

When She Unveils Identities

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Read When She Unveils Identities Chapter 601

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Larry returned to his bedroom, followed by Irving, who was there to serve him. “Larry, you’re finally back. During the days when we couldn’t reach you, we couldn’t sleep well. I almost took someone to Break City to save you! “I have been out of touch many times. Why are you so nervous?” Larry took off his mask and coat and said expressionlessly. Irving hurriedly walked forward to hang up his mask and coat properly. “You are right. It is not the first time we couldn’t reach you. But you are dealing with Braden this time. There is fierce hatred between Braden and you. What if he kills you?”

“You don’t have to worry about this. It is impossible that he plans to kill me, just as I don’t intend to kill him. If he kills me, Shirley will cut all ties with him.” Larry raised his eyebrows and said with confidence. Larry had been fighting with Braden for so many years, and he probably knew better than Shirley what kind of person Braden was. To some extent, they might not be enemies, but more like opponents who insisted on competing with the other party. Each of them was the representative of his family. If one won the competition, it meant that his whole family was the winner. Larry believed that the deceased members of the Wilson family also hoped that he could win! “You are right. I think that Braden still loves Shirley. Otherwise, how could he let go of you easily? And why does he want to cooperate with us?”

“He still loves Shirley? Larry snorted disdainfully, “Who is he? He was undeserving of her affections.” Braden was ruthless. He was about to marry another woman. How could he say that he still loves his ex- girlfriend? “However, if it wasn’t because he still loves Shirley, I can’t figure out why he let you go so easily and take the initiative to mention cooperating with you?”

“Hehe, what else could it be?” Larry looked into the distance. It seemed that he had seen through everything. Larry said, “Braden is a businessman, and a businessman values interest most. It’s not because he loves Shirley. He just pays more attention to the value of Shirley. If I guessed right, he wants to play the same tricks as before.” Hearing this, Irving’s expression also became serious, “Your

analysis sounds reasonable. Braden deceived poor Miss Joann to defeat you back then...” “Shut up!” Larry’s expression immediately became terrifying, “I warned you not to mention this name again, right?”

“Yes, I’m sorry...” Irving lowered his head. He trembled and said, “I thought you don’t care about this matter anymore, so...”

“I hated being betrayed the most in my life, not to mention being betrayed by the person I trust most. I will never forget this unless the bastard and the bitch are dead!” Larry’s eyes were red with hatred. The pain he suffered in the past was like the scar on his face. He wanted to forget it, but the scar was itchy and painful on every rainy day. It tormented him all the time. How could he forget and forgive it? Irving lowered his head. He didn’t dare to speak. When Larry fell asleep, Irving walked out of the room in a heavy mood. Just as he walked to the corner, his eyes were blindfolded and he couldn’t see anything...

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“Who are you?” Irving was very vigilant. He resisted fiercely and slammed his elbow to hit the other party. “Shh, don’t be nervous. It’s me!” Shirley moved her hands away from his eyes in embarrassment. She touched her belly, which was slammed by his elbow, “I’m just joking. You are so sturdy. You almost disable me.” “Shirley, it’s you. Excuse me for that.” Irving was dressed in a blue and white gown, and he looked exactly like a noble prince. However, he was so guilty that he wanted to kneel down to apologize to Shirley. “Don’t be so cautious in front of me. I am not Larry...” Shirley glanced at the closed door of Larry’s room, and asked in a low voice, “Did Larry asleep?” “Yes, Shirley.” “Let’s go for a walk and have a barbecue together.” “It was not appropriate, Shirley. I’m just an assistant. How could I...”

“Oh, my goodness. I told you that I don’t care about it at all. Let’s go for a walk now.” Shirley dragged Irving to the nearby snack street. “We’d like fifty shish kebabs, thirty grilled kidneys, and two dozen beers.” The woman yelled at the boss who was busy in front of the oven. “Okay, wait a moment.” The boss fanned the fire and replied readily. This was the most chaotic place in Seattle City. There were many people hanging out here. Even though it was almost early in the morning, there were still crowds of people. There were constant sounds of clinking and cursing. It was an extremely barbaric and artistic scene. Irving was dressed as a gentleman. Originally, he was restrained and talked to Shirley in a respectful tone. After having a few drinks with Shirley and eating several grilled kidneys, he began to let himself go. “Shirley, to be honest, I’ve been wanting to have a barbecue for many years. But unfortunately, as the manager of the ‘Crimson Pawnshop’, I am embarrassed to come to eat a barbecue. Today, you can help me realize my dream.” “Hey, it doesn’t matter. If you want to eat a barbecue next time, just call me. Don’t worry about Larry. If he dares to scold you, I’ll scold him...”

“Hahaha, Shirley, you are so kind. Larry is your brother, but your personalities are completely different. Compared with you, Larry lives a heavy life, which makes people feel distressed.” Saying this, Irving

seemed to think of those bad things in the past. Then he took another sip of wine. Seeing Irving gradually letting go of himself, Shirley cautiously asked, "Irving, I heard from Larry that you are the one who struggled with him to strive for a good life. You two are from a small fishing village and you created the 'Crimson Pawnshop' step by step by yourselves,

right?"

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"I'm just an assistant. Thanks to Larry's wisdom and bravery, we created 'Crimson Pawnshop' successfully and achieved such an achievement. You don't know that Larry worked hard back then. To get a small good, he was dragged for dozens of meters by the enemy's car, but he didn't give up. He made great efforts to build 'Crimson Pawnshop' step by step!"

"I know. Larry has always been a hardworking person. Compared to him, I'm just a good-for-nothing."

"Don't say something like this. You are not from the same background as Larry. You are a rich young lady. You are pampered since childhood, and you don't have to worry about something like clothes or meals. Larry is different, he didn't even have food to eat since he was a child. His adoptive parents beat him and scolded him frequently. His sister treated him a little better, but in the end..." Irving suddenly realized that he said too many words. So, he quickly stopped, "In short, don't blame Larry to be radical and aggressive now. If he doesn't work hard, he might not be able to survive!"

"I know that Larry has suffered a lot all these years. Now that we know each other, as his dearest person, I just want him to let go of those heavy things and become happier. As you can see, Larry seemed to have trapped himself. The hatred clouded his eyes. He provokes Braden again and again. I am really afraid that the situation will be terrible and uncontrollable one day..." Shirley looked up and took a sip of wine, "This time, Braden let him go. It's not certain whether he will let him go the next time. So, I am thinking if there are some ways to make them friends." "Are you kidding me?" Irving's eyes widened as if he had heard some fairy tales, "Larry has feuded with Braden for a long time. They are very restrained not to kill the other party. You want them to forget the hatred, and... even become friends. It is impossible. Even if the world is doomed, and they are the only survivors on the whole earth, they would never become friends!"

"I don't know what is the hatred between them. Why does Larry hate him so much? I think it's not just a conflict of interests. There should be some other reasons that I don't know about, right?" Shirley didn't want to ask him indirectly anymore. She asked bluntly. In her opinion, Irving must have known a lot about Larry's past since he accompanied Larry all the way from the small fishing village to where he was now. If Shirley wanted to

resolve the hatred between Larry and Braden, she must find the question that troubles Larry. "Well..." Irving shook his head. He said with a very helpless tone, "Those events are not decent. Larry didn't allow me to mention them to others."

"I'm his sister. We are blood-related relatives. You can tell me about that secretly. I promise to pretend that I don't know anything."

"Hahaha, Shirley, don't force me to tell you about that. It is a great shame for Larry. It makes Larry more uncomfortable than thinking of the scar on his face. Since he doesn't want to mention it, so be it. It's not necessarily a good thing to reveal his wound."

"However, if the wound keeps inflamed and suppurated and it hurts from time to time, should he cover it to prevent others from knowing it?" "This..." "If this is the question that troubles Larry, then I hope I can see where his wound is, and then find a way to heal him..." Shirley was a little emotional. She clenched her fists and said, "You have seen that Larry is too impulsive and even a little crazy when he deals with some events. If he keeps provoking Braden, one of them will be killed sooner or later. I don't want to see that."

"You are right, I am the same as you. If one of them is killed, I will be fairly sad. I also hope they can forget the hatred and forgive each other." "So, Irving, please tell me. What is the question that troubles Larry?" Shirley held Irving's arm with an earnest expression on her face.

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Irving was silent for a long time. He hesitated for a long time and finally heaved a sigh, "Forget it. Shirley, if you want to know about that, I can tell you. I believe that you are the only one in this world who really cares about Larry and sincerely hopes that he could become happy." "I can do everything to solve the question that troubles Larry..." Irving took a sip of wine. He knew that he would anger Larry if he told Shirley about that. However, he planned to do that. He began to slowly narrate this event. "You know that Larry was abandoned since he was a child and was adopted by a poor couple in a small fishing village. The couple had a son and a daughter, so they were reluctant to adopt Larry. They beat and scolded Larry since he was young. They didn't give Larry food, and they asked Larry to do heavy work every day..." Irving was also born in this small fishing village. Although his family was poor, he was the only child in the family. He didn't have to worry about food and clothing. "When I was young, Larry was actually very popular with our children because he looked handsome and looked like a rich boy. I liked to play with him very much. We became good friends gradually. Sometimes I stole some food at home and gave it to Larry." "Thank you, Irving. You must have been a ray of light in his dark childhood at that time. No wonder you are intimate friends!" Shirley regarded Irving as Larry's savior. She was very grateful to him. "No, no, I can't be considered as the light in his dark childhood. Miss Joann is light. It's a pity that this light is both salvation and destruction. What troubles Larry for so many years is Miss Joann!" So many years had passed. When Irving mentioned the name 'Joann', he still had mixed feelings. "Joann?" Shirley murmured the name. In fact, Larry often

mentioned his past life in the small fishing village. He talked about his perverted adoptive father, his adoptive mother, and the arrogant and domineering brother who often beat him violently. It seemed that he never mentioned Joann. "Joann is the youngest daughter of the adoptive parents. She was the only one in the family who regarded Larry as a

family..." Irving recalled Joann. His eyes became soft unconsciously as if he recalled the most beautiful things in the world, "Joann is not tall, and she is as delicate as a doll. She always smiles softly and sweetly. She looks noble, which is incompatible with the poor fishing village, Larry looks noble too. So, Joann and Larry are more like siblings. They cared about each other. Whenever Larry was scolded or

beaten, Joann always stood in front of him and did not allow others to bully him." "I remember Larry' was hacked with a knife by his lunatic brother one time. In the middle of the night, Joann's supported Larry with her thin body and begged for help from house to house. Some merciless people drive them away. She knelt and kowtowed in front of the door of their house. Finally, someone saved Larry! "I'm ashamed!" Hearing the story between Joann and Larry, Shirley became very interested in Joann. She wanted to meet this angellike girl and express her gratitude to her.

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"Yes, Joann is so beautiful. She is like a flower blooming under the bodhi tree. She is pure and innocent. Joann is the driving force for Larry to keep going. When Larry had the ability to leave the small fishing village back then, he didn't leave because he wanted to accompany Miss Joann all the time. He was willing to waste his talent and live in a poor small fishing village as the bottom of the fisherman..."

"Then, where was Miss Joann? Why did Larry never mention it again?" "Then..." Irving frowned and said with a heavy and painful voice, "That bastard brother bullied Miss Joann. Larry knew that and injured the bastard. Then he brought Miss Joann ran out of the village. At that time, I was very rebellious. I also ran out of the village with Larry."

"We are penniless and powerless at that time. In order to survive, we came to tire mixed and chaotic Sutor Wharf. We worked hard to create 'Crimson Pawnshop' step by step!"

"Larry is great. You two are all great..." Shirley couldn't imagine how did tire penniless person survive and achieve such an achievement in such a chaotic place at the junction of three Kingdoms. Maybe only the three persons knew what they had suffered.

"Actually, we are all mediocre. Larry is great. He is handsome and has an outstanding temperament. Even if we had nothing at that time, he was always calm to control the situation. Especially when he met some female customers, he could always get their orders. 'Crimson Pawnshop' was expanding rapidly, and his reputation of 'Midnight Ghost' is getting more and more famous..."

Looking back now, Irving felt very proud. He cherished that time very much, "At that time, Joann was our little princess. She was well protected, and she was basically not exposed to the dangers. She just needed to enjoy life every day. It was for this reason that Miss Joann was very innocent. Then the bad guys took advantage of her to defeat Larry!" "The bad guys... is?" Shirley had keen intuition. She

immediately had some guesses in her heart. But she was unwilling and did not dare to think about it. She kept praying that the facts were not what she guessed.

"Shirley, you are so smart. You must be able to guess who this villain is..." Irving didn't want to recall, but he had to recall, "Back then, the 'Crimson Pawnshop' was very big. To some extent, there were conflicts with some of the Stewart family's industrial chains. Braden had just taken over some of the Stewart family's industries. In order to make achievements, he regarded 'Crimson Pawnshop' as a competitor. The two parties had been fighting for many years. Their strength was comparable..." "The Stewart family has developed well on the right way. But when it comes to these gray industries, they are in a disadvantaged position. It's like throwing some people into the sea. The Stewart family can't swim, but Larry is an old seaman. Larry is skilled in managing these gray industries." "The situation changed when Braden, the despicable person, discovered the weakness of Larry. His weakness is Joann who lives in the greenhouse. Braden deliberately approached Miss Joann to fascinate her. Finally, he succeeded in deceiving Miss Joann to betray Larry!" Saying this, Irving's fingers were tightly clenched because of resentment, "In the final battle of in the high seas, Larry had the upper hand. Miss Joann actually stabbed Larry, and then Braden slashed his face. Larry was frustrated and chose to jump into the sea. Miss Joann disappeared since then..."

"What... What?" Shirley was so shocked that she couldn't help but swallow her saliva. She couldn't accept the fact, "Braden...is he so despicable?"

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"Hmph, what do you think!" Irving snorted coldly, with disdain in his eyes, "This man is just a ruthless and heartless man who can do anything to achieve his goal. He is shameless enough to seduce an innocent girl. He pretends to be kind and generous. No matter how much charity he does, it can't conceal his villainous nature!" His feelings for Braden were somewhat similar to his feelings for Joann. On the one hand, he hated him to the extreme, and on the other hand, he had deep feelings for him. After all, to a certain extent, he had been Braden's assistant for four years. In his memory, Braden was not that despicable... Braden was even a little noble in his eyes. It was fairly strange. "Joann's betrayal is the fatal blow to Larry. No wonder he hates Braden so much! Hearing the story narrated by Irving, Shirley suddenly understood why Larry was cold, extreme, and desperate. Once the belief in one's heart collapsed, it would devour the original beautiful soul and he would become a monster. Larry lived a miserable life. To some extent, Joann should be responsible for that. And Braden should be

responsible for that too. If it were her, the light she held in her palm was bewitched into a 'poisonous snake' that bit her to death, she would probably be even more extreme than Larry. She would have chopped up that guy and thrown it into the sea to feed the fish! "From this point of view, Joann is indeed the one who troubles Larry. Maybe if I find Joann and resolve the hatred between them, Larry will forget the hatred and live a happy life. By so doing the resentment between him and Braden can disappear..." 'It's not that simple.' Irving shook his head, "Do you think that I didn't think about this idea before? No one knew where Joann went. Some said she jumped into the sea with Larry, and some said she was killed by Braden. Some people said that she was sold into the black market, specializing in body performance. In short... I made great efforts to look for her for a long time, but I couldn't find her."

"It doesn't matter, I have a way to find her. ' Shirley said in a confident tone. She was willing to do anything as long as Larry could no longer be tortured by hatred! It was destined to be difficult for Shirley to fall asleep this night. Keith, who carried Nancy out of the bar, also suffered from a headache.

"Let me go, you scumbag who deceived a female college student to sleep with you ten times. I will expose you. I will tell the women in Seatie City that you are nasty and despicable..."

"If you don't let go of me, I will call the police. Help, help, this man is a robber. Please call the police!" Keith didn't know whether Nancy was drunk or pretended to be drunk. In short, she was crazy. She slapped Keith's face, punched Keith's stomach with her fist, and howled loudly, attracting many people's attention along the way. "Damn woman, please be quiet. If you keep howling, they should really treat me as a pervert and arrest me!" Keith whispered next to her ear, trying to cover her mouth. But Nancy bit his hand. "Ah, it hurts. It hurts. Are you a puppy? Let go of my hand!" The man also started howling, and he had no choice but to let go of her. Nancy was freed now. She galloped across the empty sidewalk like a wild horse that had run wild. "Stop, stop it. Just look at what time it is. Why are you so energetic?" Keith chased after her. He was panting. He didn't expect that Nancy could be so energetic. Why was she so energetic? It was fairly tiring to chase after her."Don't come to me, you big scumbag. You always annoyed me. You always affect my mentality. I don't want to talk to you anymore. Go away..." The woman turned her head and shouted to the man. There were tears in her eyes. She thought that she was sober at this moment. She knew very clearly that Keith was her poison, which was addictive but harmful to her body. So, even though she wanted to throw herself into his arms and kiss his lips, she had to work hard to restrain herself from approaching him!

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"You can hit me and scold me, but don't hurt yourself. It's too dangerous to run around on the road!" Keith saw her run to the zebra crossing and tried to cross the road. He

was scared that he dared not breathe. At this time, a patrolling policeman walked across the road and stared at them. 'Help, help. There's a gangster who wants to take advantage of me!' Nancy ran behind the policeman with a 'swish', pointing at Keith who was rushing toward her and said pitifully. "Nancy, be obedient. Come here quickly!" Keith stretched out his hand toward Nancy. He was a little angry, "You're overdone, just come here!"

"What do you want to do? ' The policeman stood in front of Nancy and shouted loudly. "Comrade, we have a personal conflict. We can solve this problem by ourselves. Please let us go." Keith tried his best to maintain a stable mood. He said kindly to the police. "Personal conflict?" The policeman looked back at the shivering Nancy, and asked gently, "Miss, don't be afraid. Tell me honestly, do you know him? "I don't know him. He wanted to take me away. Luckily, you showed up in time. Otherwise, I would be finished!" Nancy said with tears streaming down her face. "She said that she didn't know you. How dare you lie to me? Don't say anything. Just come with me." The policeman took out the handcuffs and was about to shackle Keith. Keith was speechless. There was a serious expression on his handsome face that Nancy had never seen before. He said coldly to Nancy, "Do you think this is fun? How old are you? Why can't you talk about it patiently?"

"He's threatening me. Please arrest him quickly!" Nancy was determined to punish him, so naturally she wouldn't let him go easily. Then the police knocked Keith down to the ground, handcuffed his hands behind his back, and warned, "Be obedient, or don't blame me for being violent to you!"

"Comrade, she was drunk now. Please don't listen to her nonsense. We are a couple. There is a conflict between us. She is running around drunk, so I want to take her away..." Keith had no choice

but told the event honestly to the police. "Couple? Are you kidding? If she is your girlfriend, why does she treat you like this?"

"She is my girlfriend. She was jealous when she found out that I stay with another woman. So, she wants to punish me. We can solve this problem by ourselves. Please let us go!" "I'm not his girlfriend. His girlfriend is the big star, Alice. He flatters Alice very much. Who am I? I'm nothing. I don't deserve to be his girlfriend!" Nancy said aggrieved. "Honey, we can solve the conflict by ourselves. Don't bother the police officer, okay?"

"I'm not your honey. I'm not qualified to be your honey. Alice is your honey!" "You are my honey. There is no one in the world more qualified than you to be my honey..." Seeing that the two seemed to be flirting, the policeman was a little confused. He pressed Keith's head and questioned, 'Since you said you are her boyfriend, how do you prove it?"

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“Of course, it can be proved!” Keith said loudly and confidently. “Then... how do you prove it?” The policeman was also afraid that he would make a wrongful case, so he was still willing to give Keith a chance to prove himself. “You take the phone out of my bag and put it in front of my face to unlock it. Then find a secret photo album. Read it and you will understand everything.” Keith simply risked everything in order to regain his freedom. “Secret album?” The policeman was very curious, and Nancy was even more curious. Nancy hurriedly took out his phone first, unlocked it with his face, and asked, “Which secret album?” “The album named ‘My bedtime dessert’. Just show it to the police officer!” Keith hesitated for a long time. His face turned red. He gritted his teeth and said to her. According to his orders, Nancy opened the secret album named ‘My bedtime dessert’. When she saw the photos in it, she suddenly woke up from the wine. Her face and neck turned red in an instant. “You, what are you...” She turned her head. There was a complicated expression on her face. She was too embarrassed to look at it. “What is it? Let me check it.” The policeman was also curious. He took the phone from Nancy’s hand, thumbed through the photos one after another, and then smiled happily. “Okay, you good boy. I didn’t expect you to be a single-minded man. It’s rare to meet a boy like you.

I have to praise...”

Keith had always been thick-skinned, However, he wished he could get into the cracks of the ground at this moment. He said helplessly and coldly, “Thank you, police officer. Can you let me go now?” The police officer opened the handcuffs, patted Keith on the shoulder, and said, “Women are always arrogant, so you have to be patient with them. Just work hard... I trust you.” The police officer turned around and said to Nancy who was blushing and shy, ‘Miss, don’t worry. I’m a man, and I understand him. He loves you so much!”

Hearing this, Nancy nodded shyly, “Well, thank you for telling me about this. I’m sure that he loves me.’Keith turned his wrist which was about to be dislocated. He was fairly desperate. It was really awkward. He had never been so embarrassed for so many years. “Then, you two can solve the problem yourselves. I’ll get on with my work.” The policeman said goodbye to them cheerfully. Only Keith and Nancy were on the road. Under the streetlights, their shadows were long. Their shadows overlapped, which was more like a hug to some extent. The atmosphere was suddenly a little awkward. Neither of them spoke. “Be careful!” A car appeared suddenly and broke the silence. Keith hurriedly pulled Nancy behind him. “Thank you, thank you...” Nancy was fairly shy and kept her head down.”Give me my phone.” Keith was also quite shy. He snatched his phone from Nancy’s hand. In that secret album, there were no other perverted things, but photos of Nancy. These photos were taken by Nancy inadvertently, including the photo of her eating, her laughing, her sleeping, and so on. The most atmospheric one was that Nancy was sleeping in Keith’s arms like a kitten under the dim light. Keith

secretly kissed her on the cheek. It was their first group photo. From these shots, we could know that Keith was so gentle and he pampered Nancy very much. Not only the police officer, anyone who saw these photos would be stunned and say, "He loves you so much!"

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"Are you sober?" Keith locked the screen of his phone, pretending that nothing had happened. Then he asked Nancy. "Yes, I'm sober now." Nancy tidied up her hair and nodded shyly. "It's getting late. I can send you home. What do you think?" "Yes, it's ok!" Nancy nodded again. She was as cute as a kitten now. You knew that she was usually naughty before. She always felt that Keith didn't treat her as a woman. She thought that he didn't have a worldly desire for her. However, when she looked at the photos on his phone, she realized that this man had a strong desire for her. He secretly loves her for so long a time. He even named the photo album 'My bedtime dessert'. Any woman who saw it would be shy! Keith took a car and told the driver to drive to the Parker mansion. Although Nancy had her own house outside, she still lived in the Parker mansion most of the time. Steve's wife gave birth to five daughters in a row. Then she gave birth to boy-girl twins, Ewan and Nancy. Steve treated Ewan and Nancy as treasures. Ewan went out to travel around the world one year ago. Steve and his wife paid all their attention to Nancy. Whenever Nancy didn't come home at night, they would call her many times. There were many calls from them this evening. In the end, Nancy turned her phone off. Keith and Nancy sat in the back seat together, subconsciously leaning against each other. "Do you feel uncomfortable?" Keith touched her flushed cheeks, worrying that she would feel uncomfortable because of being drunk. "I'm ok. It's just that I felt a little hot and dizzy." When Nancy said this, she moved her body uncomfortably. The tight-fitting white top showed her perfect figure. "You are uncomfortable now. Why don't you think about this when you drink?" Keith complained. He gently supported her head to lean on his shoulder, "If you're sleepy, you can close your eyes and rest for a while."

"Get it." Nancy pursed her lips and smiled. She couldn't wait to lean on his shoulder obediently. From Keith's point of view, Nancy's figure was particularly perfect. He felt a little thirsty. He swallowed and deliberately said something to cover up his embarrassment. "You usually acted like a man before. Now

you are so obedient. I am not used to it." Nancy closed her eyes. She grabbed his arm and said, "If you want to take a photo, just do it candidly."

Hearing this, Keith was extremely embarrassed. He said, "Let's forget this. Just pretend that you didn't see anything." Nancy said, "Okay, I get it. My bedtime dessert." Keith was speechless. Tens of minutes later, the car arrived at the magnificent Parker mansion. Nancy wanted to stay with him for more time. She got out of the car, looked at

the man with an ambiguous look, and asked, "Would you like to go in to have a rest? "It was not appropriate. It's late in the night."

"It doesn't matter. Why is it inappropriate? I am not afraid of anything. What are you afraid of?" This..." "Don't seek excuses anymore. Just get off the car!" In less than two seconds, Nancy turned from an obedient and gentle girl to a violent and frank girl. She pulled the man out of the car directly. "It's okay if you don't go in to have a rest. But you have to kiss me until I'm satisfied. Then I'll allow you to leave!" Nancy grabbed his shirt collar, stood on her toes, and took the initiative to kiss his lips...

The Novel will be updated first on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!