

Ex Convict 1101

Chapter 1101

He only knew that she had suffered a great deal in prison, but seeing her in such pain now gave him a better idea of what she had suffered.

His heart was hurting, and it seemed that even breathing was painful at the moment.

He had regretted coldly imprisoning her and even tacitly consenting to those people torturing her countless times, but not once was it as intense as it was now.

Yes, he was full of regret.

He crouched down, raised her hand, and kissed her fingertips. "I wish I had fallen in love with you before you went to prison."

His breeze-like voice sounded as if there was a lump in his throat.

How he wished he could reverse time. He wanted to appear in front of her before she went to prison. He would do everything in his power to clear her name and protect her from the slightest suffering.

However, it was too late now,

Grace looked blankly at the man kissing her fingertips.

The warmth of his lips was felt on her fingertips. Her body seemed to be burning too.

"Jason, you-"

"I was wrong," he murmured, interrupting her.

He had never admitted his mistakes in front of anyone, but now he said, "Grace, I was wrong. I should never have broken up with you."

Also... he should not have been indifferent toward her when she was being framed.

Back then, she had seemed nothing more than a sacrifice and an unlucky person to him. It was his thoughtlessness at the time that caused her misery.

Grace looked at Jason incredulously. 'Is he... apologizing?'

"I should've believed you. I shouldn't have chosen betrayal because I was afraid that you would betray me. I was too selfish. I was so selfish I just wanted to keep myself from getting hurt and forgot to consider that you could get hurt as well." As he spoke, he put his hands around her hands, holding them just like how he used to warm them.

Her hands seemed to have gotten hotter. Grace was stunned. She could see guilt, regret, and pain on his face in front of

her. It merged into a mixture of emotions she had never seen before.

The way he now knelt in front of her could even be described as humble.

"Grace..." He gently called her name. "If I'll believe and listen to every word you say, and I won't doubt you, suspect you, not to mention betray you... Will you still love me?"

His black eyes stared at her.

Grace's nose felt somewhat sore. She thought her heart was already at peace. She had gotten over him even when facing him.

However, his words stirred the waves in her heart again.

'Can I love this man again? Can I love him as hard as I did last time and try to protect his rare fragility and make him feel more secure?

'Can an unforgettable love I tried hard to forget after being ruthlessly torn apart still exist?'

She could not help raising her hand and touching his cheek.

Jason's eyes suddenly lit up. Then, he laid his big hand gently

on the back of hers, and his face brushed against her palm as if with endless affection. "Grace, love me. I won't let you down

this time."

Chapter 1102

He would never let her down!

Dr. Russell was sent back to the Russell family's house.

Brian came to the Russell family's house almost as soon as he got the news.

"Uncle Russell, where did they take you today?" Brian had unconcealed anxiety on his face.

Dr. Russell could not help sighing as he looked at Brian. Speaking of which, it was the first time he had seen him so anxious in all the years he knew the boy.

This anxiety was probably because of... "Is this because of that girl, Grace?"

Brian's pupils shrank immediately. "Did you really treat Grace's hand today?" he asked.

Dr. Russell said, "That's right! It's the first time an old man like me was blindfolded like that! A man was accompanying that girl all the time. His last name is Yi. Is that man Jason?"

Brian pursed his thin lips. "Yes, it's Jason."

"Then it looks like you've met your match," said Dr. Russell. 'Falling for that girl Grace, the boy will suffer no matter who

she falls for.

Brian asked, "Do you know where you were taken to?"

"I was blindfolded all the way. The car probably drove for about 20 minutes, but I was taken to a pretty old mansion. The interior is decorated in traditional Chinese style, and the buildings don't look new. Besides, the entire mansion must be quite large. I only saw one part of it," said Dr. Russell as he recalled.

Brian frowned. An old mansion that was about a 20-minute drive away from Dr. Russell's clinic where he was taken away.

There were so many places they could have gone.

Besides, they might have taken a detour! Maybe they took Dr. Russell on a detour on purpose because they were afraid of being found.

"Grace... How was she when you saw her?" asked Brian after a while, but he asked somewhat timidly as if he were afraid of hearing something he did not want to hear.

"It was alright Nothing special. But... Jason cares a lot about her," said Dr. Russell. It was rare for him to be nosy. "Are you

really going to steal someone from Jason?"

"If it's Grace, then... I will," Brian answered affirmatively. Brian left in a hurry after getting enough clues from Dr.

Russell.

Maybe these clues were crucial for him to find... Grace!

When Grace was asleep in the middle of the night, she had a recurring nightmare of being beaten up in prison. Her body seemed to be receiving kicks. Bursts of pain exploded in her body.

Even her constant pleading for mercy was of no use!

She did not even know how long she had to endure the pain.

'Will I die in prison? Who will mourn for me when I die?'

"What's come over you? Grace? Grace!" A voice seemed to call to her.

'Who is it? It's such a familiar voice!

'Who is it?

'Somebody help me!'

Chapter 1103

"Ah!" Grace suddenly opened her eyes and sat up in bed.

Nightmares? Nightmares again?

She gasped, and a low elegant voice rang in her ears. "What did you dream about?"

Grace jerked her head up and caught sight of Jason's face.

She said, "No-Nothing! Why are you in my room at this hour?"

"I couldn't sleep," he said, lifting his hand to dab the sweat from her forehead with a tissue. "You're sweating a lot. More than when you were receiving treatment for your hands during the day. Did you dream about your time in prison?"

She stiffened immediately, and her eyes widened in surprise as she stared at him. 'He... knows?'

"You were stammering when you were asleep, so I figured it out," he said. It was because he had partly figured it out that he felt even more guilty when he saw the helpless and pained look on her face when she was asleep.

Hearing this, Grace smiled wryly. She had been nearby and heard him calling for his father and mother the last time he

fell asleep with a fever. This time, it was the other way around.

"I just dreamed about my time in prison. I always have dreams

like that, but I feel much better now," she said lightly.

He pressed his thin lips together lightly before suddenly saying, "Did you start sleeping with the lights on again after

we broke up?"

She was silent. She could turn off the lights and go to sleep when she was at Reed Residence. However, she had to turn on the lights to go to sleep again after breaking up with him.

She could not go to sleep if the lights were turned off.

Although Grace did not answer, Jason already knew by looking at her expression.

"I'm sorry," he murmured.

Perhaps she was the only one who could make him utter these two words.

For a moment, she did not know how to respond to these two words.

"It's late, you-"

"Can I sleep here for the night?" he interrupted.

She froze. "Sleep here for the night?" "Is it... Is it what I think?"

He said, "I'll just hold your hand. Don't worry, I won't do anything else to you until you fall in love with me. It's just hard... to sleep in that room by myself."

Even though the wall was full of her photos, it only made him want to come to her even more frantically. He would be satisfied just quietly watching her sleeping face!

Grace suddenly thought of Jason's insomnia. It seemed that only during the two days when he had a fever did he sleep

well because of the medicine. At other times... it seemed as if she had hardly ever seen him sleep.

A few minutes later, even Grace was surprised that she agreed to Jason's request and let him stay in the room.

However, she would sleep in her bed while he slept on the floor beside her bed. One of his hands held one of hers.

The scene reminded Grace of the time when she and Jason first met. They used to hold hands and fall asleep like this in the rental house.

"Sis." He suddenly called her that way again.

She was stunned only to hear him continue, "Remember when we were in the rental house and you said we'll huddle each other for warmth? That I'll cherish you, and you'll cherish me?"

"I thought that even if we broke up, I could keep you as my Sis and let you stay with me, but... It turns out keeping you as a sister still doesn't work."

Whenever he saw her with Brian, he would be so jealous that he would lose control of his emotions and lose his cool.

Chapter 1104

At the end of the day, his heart was still in love with her.

"Grace, I hope you can cherish me and me alone. I'll cherish you more than anyone else..." Jason said as drowsiness gradually swept over.

Holding her hand like this made him feel secure and satisfied.

After a long time, Grace slowly turned her head and looked at Jason who had fallen asleep on the floor.

Grace had no idea when she fell asleep. All she remembered was that she seemed to be watching Jason's face and as she watched on... she fell asleep?

It was a good thing Jason was not in the room now, and that saved her some embarrassment.

Grace got out of bed and washed up. She walked out of the room and went downstairs, only to find Jason in the kitchen. preparing breakfast.

"You're awake. Breakfast will be ready in a minute," said Jason.

She looked at him as he busied himself in the kitchen. During her few days here, he did all the cooking except when he had a cold, and that was when she would prepare the food.

However, she had never watched him prepare the food and it was something new to see it now.

Sure enough, as he had said, it was ready in a minute.

White porridge, steamed buns, a few dishes, and dried beancurd sheets-it was a very Chinese-style breakfast.

Looking at the breakfast in front of her, Grace guessed that few people in Emerald City had ever eaten breakfast prepared by Jason.

"Did you... sleep well after I fell asleep yesterday?" she could not help asking as she ate the white porridge.

"That's my line. I probably went to sleep earlier than you yesterday," he said.

Grace was rendered speechless.

"But when I woke up this morning, you were..." Jason wanted to speak but stopped on second thought.

Grace said quickly, "What did I do?"

"Nothing. You were just leaning over the edge of the bed with your face in my direction like you had been watching me all night," he said.

Grace's face immediately turned red. 'No way. I... never changed position after falling asleep?'

"Were you watching me after I fell asleep yesterday?" he asked.

Her face immediately turned redder. 'Come on, how am I going to answer that?'

Jason smiled and looked at Grace with an enchanting look in his eyes. "So, you really were watching me?"

"Not all throughout, just for a while..." Halfway through the sentence, she stopped immediately. 'God, am I stupid? I can't

believe I said that. Isn't that admitting that I was indeed watching him?"

Sure enough, after she said that, the enchanting gleam in his eyes seemed to grow stronger.

Uneasily, she continued to eat her porridge. Once she finished. the porridge in her bowl, she said, "Don't you have to go to work?"

After all, he was the president of Reed Group! Was it a good idea for him to stay here with her like this? She did not seem to

have seen him leave the mansion.

He said, "I can handle the company here too. If I said I'll stay here with you until you fall in love with me, I will."

She bit her lip slightly. "Keeping me here won't make any difference."

"There's a difference. At least, you're not rejecting me as much as you did at the beginning, right?" he said.

She was stunned.

Chapter 1105

"In fact... it's not that you can't love me anymore. It's just that you're afraid I'll hurt you again, right?" Jason asked softly.

She had a feeling that he had seen through her. Perhaps it was like what he said. She was afraid. She was so afraid that she dared not love again.

"Grace, I won't hurt you again!" Jason restrained the charm in his eyes, leaving only seriousness.

Slowly rising to his feet, he walked over to her while his eyes stared at her almond-shaped eyes. "You don't believe me?"

She said, "Nobody can guarantee this sort of thing."

"I'll make a vow if you still don't believe me."

"There's no need to..."

Before she could speak, he lowered himself and knelt on one knee in front of her. His face was solemn, grave, and showed commitment. "I, Jason, swear that if I ever hurt you in the future, I'll make it up to you by tenfold. If I make you cry, then the pain will hurt my bones and burn my heart."

Her eyes were full of shock. She never expected him to kneel in

front of her like this, not to mention saying such things!

She looked down at him blankly. He lowered his eyes, looked down, and murmured, "You know what? I heard that in some tribes with ancient customs, if one kisses the instep of another, then it's a sign of submission. It means you're willing to give them your loyalty and soul."

Her eyes widened, and his voice sounded far away yet close to her ears.

'What is he talking about?

'What is he going to do?'

Her heart was pounding uncontrollably. Then, she saw him gently removing the slipper from her right foot, almost in an alarming manner, before placing his lips to her instep.

"Grace, I love you, so I can give you everything I have."

His voice, like the crooning of a cello, rang in her ears with determination.

Her mind went blank!

She never expected Jason to do such a thing!

When had a proud man like him done such a thing?

However, it was because of this she... was extremely at a loss. He seemed to disrupt her calmness and persistence.

It might not be hard to fall in love with him again.

After all, he was attractive to women, and who could insist on not loving a man who would love a woman with all their

heart?

All this time, she could only remind herself to forget how it felt to love him, to let go of the broken relationship and not love him. Then there would be no more pain.

However, now...

What was going to happen between her and Jason?

Grace walked to the edge of the lotus pond. Grace was still worried as she looked at the lotus flowers in the pond. Just then, there were footsteps behind her.

'Is Jason here?' She thought to herself. The feeling of not knowing what to do came back. It was as if she did not know how to face him.

However, when she heard the person behind her calling her name, she was stunned. She quickly turned around and looked at the person behind her in disbelief.

It was not Jason, it was... Brian!

He was dressed in a black shirt and trousers, quickly walking over to her.

Chapter 1106

"What are you... doing here?" Grace looked at Brian in surprise. She noticed that he had lost some weight when he got closer.

His right hand was still bandaged. Grace recalled how Jason had broken Brian's hand before taking her away. "How's your hand?"

He said lightly, "It's fine. It's just a minor injury. This place was hard to find, though. It wasn't until yesterday when Dr. Russell was brought here that we finally got some clues."

Speaking of which, worry appeared in Brian's eyes again. "Did he give you a hard time after taking you here?"

"No," said Grace as she shook her head. However, her expression changed slightly after thinking of the time she had spent with Jason these days.

Brian was uneasy when he saw this. It was as if the possi he did not want to think about was gradually becoming a reality.

Suddenly tugging Grace's hand with his left hand, Brian said, "I'll take you away now. This mansion has high-level security everywhere. I had someone hack into the system and

temporarily shut down some of the security functions, but it

won't take long before everything goes back to normal, so let's hurry up!"

She was startled. "Take me away?"

His phoenix eyes stared at her. "Don't you want to leave?"

Somehow, Grace's mind flashed back to the moment last

night when Jason knelt in front of her, kissed her instep, and made a vow.

At that moment, she knew she had fallen for him again. She had fallen for that man. Even if she had been severely hurt by the man, she could not help reconsidering. 'Can we... really be happy if we get back together?

'Will he believe and love me as he said he would and never hurt me again?'

Brian's eyes noticed all her hesitation. He suddenly felt his heart sinking. 'Is she and Jason...

Brian said, "Grace, if we don't leave soon, the security system.

will go back to normal and we probably won't be able to leave! Do you want Jason to keep you here? I'll take you away

first!"

'But if I go out with Brian like this, then... Grace took a deep

breath and looked at Brian as she said, "I appreciate that

you've been looking for me all these days and that you went to so much trouble to get me out of here, but there are things I want to take care of myself!"

C "There's not enough time! Wait till we get out! just because I

sneaked in once doesn't mean I can sneak in a second time,"

said Brian.

After all, this was the Reed family's private territory, and some things were beyond his control.

"If you really have something you want to solve by yourself,

you can solve it after you go out. I won't let Jason have

another chance to lock you up like this!" said Brian as he whisked Grace straight in the direction of the exit.

He did not want her to stay here any longer. It was as if he would lose this woman if he left without her this time!

She was the woman he had fallen in love with for the first

time!

He was selfish and cowardly. He dared not gamble that she could solve the problem by herself and whether she would be with Jason or not.

After all, she and Jason were in love once!

Grace staggered along with Brian almost passively. "Brian, listen to me. I really--"

However, before she could finish her sentence, Brian suddenly

stopped in his tracks. Grace almost ran into Brian's back.

Chapter 1107

'What happened?' Before Grace knew it, another cold voice

rang.

"Today, no one can leave if I don't want them to leave!"

For a second, Grace felt as if her blood was about to freeze. It was... Jason's voice!

She looked up and saw nothing but a tall figure standing only a few dozen meters away from them. There was a row of people standing behind him.

It was as if... they had been waiting there for a long time. They were now inviting them into the trap!

"It seems that I was careless." Brian looked coldly at Jason who was not far away. "Did you do this on purpose? Just to lure me here?"

If it were not for Dr. Russell, he would not have found this place so easily!

Jason did not answer but only looked at Grace who was standing behind Brian. "What about you? Are you still going to

follow Brian even though I'm willing to give my all?"

Grace watched as Jason walked over step by step. His beautiful face was now icy, while the eyes that had looked at her gently this morning were now gloomy and exuding a sense of danger.

"Will you believe me if I told you I wasn't going to leave?" she asked.

He sneered, "You were already walking out of the mansion with him. You even..." Jason walked to Grace and Brian, putting his hand on their intertwined hands. "...did this. How am I supposed to believe you?"

Grace's heart sank, and bitterness spread across her chest. "You don't believe me, do you?"

"Do you want me to believe you?" he asked.

This time, it was her turn to laugh. She previously thought they might have another possibility, but she had overestimated themselves after all.

"Jason, you told me you'd believe and listen to every word I say without doubt or suspicion," she said bitterly. His words were still in her ears, but now, it was clear he did not believe her at all.

"If you hadn't chosen to leave with Brian today, then I would believe you!"

"So what's this... A test?"

"Well... Do you love me?" he asked suddenly while his eyes stared at her darkly. "If you say you love me now, then I'll believe you."

However... the so-called belief was just a self-deceiving belief. The belief she wanted was never this kind of belief.

Grace was silent.

Her silence made the gloom in his eyes grow stronger. "Say it. I'll believe you as long as you say you love me. I'll believe what you said earlier, that you didn't want to leave with Brian!"

With a lunge, Brian came between Jason and Grace. "I'm the one who wanted to take Grace away. Whatever you want to do, come at me!"

Brian's words seemed to provoke Jason. He suddenly smiled coldly. "Yes, of course, I'll come at you. It seems that just breaking one of your hands wasn't enough. the Hart family and the Reed family have always minded their own business. Brian, are you really going to make me an enemy?"

Chapter 1108

"Maybe I can try," Brian said without flinching.

The two high and mighty men, both who dominated Emerald City, were now confronting each other.

"If Grace doesn't want to stay here, then I'll take her away no matter what!" said Brian.

"Then I'll break your other hand too," Jason said coldly, immediately attacking Brian.

Brian saw it coming and dodged. The two men began to fight back and forth, but Brian could not strike because of his injured right hand.

Jason had pinned Brian down and grabbed his uninjured left hand. Just as he was going to break it, Grace suddenly rushed forward and grabbed Jason's hand tightly. "No! Don't hurt Brian again!"

Jason's expression immediately turned incredibly pale. "What if I insist on breaking his hand?"

"Is it nothing to you to break a man's hand?" asked Grace.

Lily and Sean had also talked lightly about incapacitating her hand.

They had made the decision so lightly, but it had cost her dearly.

"Are you defending him?" snapped Jason.

"Yes," Grace answered affirmatively. Brian had already broken his right hand because of her, and she did not want Brian's left hand to suffer the same fate.

She did not want to owe Brian anymore!

Jason's eyes stared at Grace. "Do you care about him that much?"

Grace was silent. It seemed wrong to say that she did not care at all. After all, Brian was... the Bryn from her childhood. He was the partner who had faced danger with her and the friend who had promised to meet her again!

However, she was the one who broke the promise and did not 'meet' Brian again. She even gave him a misconception!

Brian had also saved her from falling off a cliff when she met him on the day she was visiting her grandmother's grave.

"Unfortunately, no matter how much you care about him, you can't protect him!" Jason said fiercely, tearing Grace's hand away before pinning Brian to the ground.

Jason stepped one foot on Brian's injured right hand while his hand grabbed Brian's left hand.

A sharp pain immediately spread from the wound once he stepped on the hand that had not healed yet.

Brian immediately turned pale, and a thin layer of sweat

broke out on his forehead. Even so, he moved his thin lips at

Grace. "It doesn't matter. It's just another broken hand. Don't worry. I said... I'd take you out of here, and I will! If I'm not out in half an hour, someone will naturally come looking for me."

'Jason has a plan, but I have one too!'

Grace stared blankly at Brian who was in pain. She recalled how the little boy, who stayed with her in the forest for a day and night, had said, "I'll come looking for you. Next time, I'll

protect you!

"Wait for me. You must wait till I find you!"

Chapter 1109

"I'll keep my promise, and you mustn't forget it, got it?"

It was as if that childlike voice was surrounding her ears again.

However, she forgot about it and did not recognize him afterward.

With a thump, Grace knelt in front of Jason. Her kneeling immediately surprised the two men present.

"You..." Jason's eyes were full of disbelief. "What are you doing? Are you kneeling for Brian? I won't stop even if you get down on your knees!"

"This has nothing to do with Brian!" Grace took a deep breath and said calmly. The moment she knelt, her panic and hesitation suddenly faded away. "The thing between you and

me has nothing to do with others. Even if you said you still love

me, I simply can't afford your love. So Jason... let me go."

"Let you... go?" Jason's body suffered an imperceptible tremor, and his face instantly turned incredibly pale.

Even now, he would rather she beg him to let Brian go than her!

"Do you know what you're talking about?" he murmured, loosening his grip on Brian as he looked down at her.

"Yes," replied Grace. That simple word made Jason feel as if someone had taken a gun and shot him in the heart.

He would have given all he had at her feet, yet she wanted him to let her go!

Let go. Did that mean their relationship all this time was only to let go or not to let go? "Grace, what am I to you?"

His voice rang hoarsely. It was as if he was yelling out with so much force and hate!

'How could she utter the two words 'let go' so lightly and kneel in front of me so easily?'

She looked up, and those quiet almond-shaped eyes looked at him calmly. "We were a mistake from the start. Maybe you shouldn't have saved me, and I shouldn't have taken you back to the rental house and let you call me 'Sis' Jason, we have never belonged to the same world. I can't give you the love you want, and you can't give me the trust I want."

Her voice and every word and sentence were like a boulder hitting his heart mercilessly. It hurt so much!

After a long while, Jason finally said, "You're begging me to let you go. Letting go means that from now on, you and I will have nothing to do with each other. In this case, do you still want me to let you go?"

She bit her lip and nodded gently. "Yes, I beg you to let me go." This relationship had been overwhelming for her, and she did

not want this entanglement to go on anymore!

Since they realized they could not give each other what they wanted, it would be best to let each other go.

The expression on Jason's face gradually disappeared. His desperate expression earlier seemed to have turned into a cold silence. His eyes were fixed on her, almost unblinking.

The woman in front of him had tied her long hair loosely with a hair tie. Her comely face had no makeup, and those almond-shaped eyes were calm.

Such a face was only above average. He had seen many more beautiful women than her, but she was the only one who

haunted his dreams and made him love her to the bone!

Chapter 1110

However... it turned out their relationship was just a 'mistake' to her.

The woman he loved most was begging him to let her go. Was there anything more ironic?

"Okay, I'll let you go." He heard his voice saying. "We have nothing more to do with each other after this!"

Neither a lover nor a sister, no relationship of any kind existed. between them from now onward.

Just like how two horizon lines were only horizon lines.

Brian took Grace back to her rental house. She had not been back for a week, and nothing had changed except for some dust in some places.

Brian said, "You... didn't have to kneel before Jason. I could've thought of something else even if you didn't kneel."

Grace gave a wry smile. 'I'll just think of it as payback for him. kneeling before me previously!

Yesterday, Jason knelt in front of her, begging her to love him! Today, she knelt in front of Jason, begging him to let her go!

"Brian, thank you, but..." She paused and looked at his hands with a complicated gaze. Fortunately, Jason did not break Brian's left hand after all. Otherwise, she would owe him.

more. "You don't have to do this for me. Really, I told you I have no-"

He interjected and said, "No feelings for me, right? It may be the case today and tomorrow, but can you be sure that it'll be the same in one or two years, even ten or twenty years?"

Grace was stunned. Brian's voice continued saying, "Grace, I can wait. As long as you don't fall for anyone else, then I can wait forever."

“What if... this goes on forever?” asked Grace.

Brian smiled faintly. “Then both of us can stay single and unmarried forever. Maybe it’s not such a bad idea either.”

She was stunned, not knowing what to say for a moment.

He got up and said, “Alright, you haven’t been back for a week. Let me clean up your house. Otherwise, it’ll be too dusty

when you sleep at night.”

“No thanks. I’ll do it myself,” she said immediately.

Brian said, “What’s the matter? Do you think I can’t clean with only one hand? Even with only one hand, I can do a lot of things.”

With that, he began to clean the house for her. Grace had no choice. She could not stop Brian, so she cleaned the house with him. Soon, the place was finally clean.

She boiled a pot of water and let it cool for a while. When it was warm, she filled a glass and handed it to him.

Taking the water, he suddenly said, “It seems to me that this is the first time you’ve offered me water.”

“Huh?” She froze.

“So you see, just because something hasn’t happened before doesn’t mean it won’t happen,” he said. He had always given people a sense of indifferent estrangement, but now, he had a rare gentleness when he faced her. “Just like you. Maybe one day, you’ll fall in love with me?”

With that, he threw his head back to finish the glass of water in his hand. He said, “Do you want me to send someone to protect you? In case Jason takes you away again.”

“No thanks.” Grace shook her head. “After what he said today, I don’t think he’ll come to me again.”

Brian stared at Grace for a moment before nodding slightly.

something comes up.”

“Alright, it’s late. I gotta go. You can call me any time if something comes up.”