

## **Ex Convict 1121**

### Chapter 1121

Robert Brewer leered at Stella and said, "It's not that simple! Speaking of which, you look better than before. It seems Brian.

is willing to spend money on you."

"What do you want?" Stella asked bitterly. They had already divorced, but Robert Brewer had asked her for money a few days ago. He said that if she did not pay him, he would post her old photos online and let the netizens see what she used

to look like.

She was ugly and unsophisticated in the photos, and some of them were intimate photos she had taken with Robert Brewer in the past!

If they were posted online, forget about Brian's reaction upon seeing them, but those photos would also be her skeleton in the closet if she wanted to be a big star.

Therefore, she had to buy the photos from him.

She thought it was over, but Robert Brewer kept showing up and asking for money. He gave only a few photos at a time, unwilling to give her all the photos at one go.

"That depends on how much you can give me," Robert Brewer spoke like a scoundrel.

Stella hesitated and said, "50 million, then. Give me all the photos in one go. If you dare hold something back, I'm just going to fight you to the death. I'll tell Brian about this. Even if Brian does end up seeing those intimate photos, it would be better than having you extort me all my life!"

Robert Brewer could not help frowning when he heard this. If they were really going to fight to the death, he would gain.

nothing.

However, 50 million was plenty. At least, it was a figure he had not dared imagine before!

"Sure, I'll give you all the photos in one go," said Robert

Brewer.

"Then go back and wait for me. I'll get the money ready and contact you in a week," said Stella.

Robert Brewer was beaming from ear to ear when he heard that. "Okay, I'll wait for your call. Don't play with me!"

Stella stomped her foot in hatred after Robert Brewer left! 'This can't go on. I have to get rid of this hidden danger that is Robert Brewer and...' Stella glanced up at the nearby building

where Grace's firm was in.

Since she needed to get rid of Robert Brewer and Grace, she might as well do it once and for all!

A plan immediately took shape in Stella's mind, and she instantly smiled, thinking that the plan she had just thought of was a good one!

If she succeeded, she would like to see if Grace dared to show up in front of Brian again!

Grace finished her afternoon work outside and decided to go to Nelson's kindergarten to see the little one as it was still early.

Speaking of which, she had not seen Nelson for several days because of various things.

Grace also bought some snacks children this age could eat on the way and planned to give them to Nelson.

When she arrived at the kindergarten, classes were over and many parents had come to pick up their children.

It did not take Grace long to catch sight of Kyla Corbyn. Kyla Corbyn was holding Nelson's hand and standing near the kindergarten's gates. However, to Grace's surprise, Paisley Daniels was standing in front of Kyla Corbyn and Nelson.

Why was Paisley Daniels here?

Grace's almond-shaped eyes could not help but narrow!

Chapter 1122

Jealousy flashed across Paisley Daniels's eyes as she looked at Nelson Corbyn, who was standing next to Kyla Corbyn. She never expected Kyla Corbyn to be able to give birth to a child. in prison!

Meanwhile, she lost the ability to conceive and was now even being forced to raise Kyla Corbyn's child.

Paisley Daniels said, "Kyla, long time no see. I heard Martin say that Nelson is his child. In that case, I'll treat Nelson as my own!"

As Paisley Daniels spoke, she gestured to the driver behind her who was now holding several children's toys.

"These are the toys I prepared for Nelson. I don't know where you live, so I could only come here to pass them to you." A gentle smile appeared on the corner of Paisley Daniels's lips as she spoke.

However, Kyla Corbyn could not help but tremble when she saw the smile.

Paisley Daniels had also smiled at her in the same gentle way back then, but in the blink of an eye, Paisley Daniels staged the scene of her falling down the stairs. What would Paisley

Daniels do this time around?

Almost subconsciously, Kyla Corbyn hid her son behind her.

“What are you up to?” Kyla Corbyn asked, looking defensive.

“What can I be up to? I just want to be nice to Nelson. After all, he’s Martin’s son and will be my son soon,” Paisley Daniels said with a smile.

“Nelson will never be your son!” said Kyla Corbyn. How could she let her son be the child of the woman who made her bear a crime?

Kyla Corbyn’s hand could not help but clench her son’s hand tighter. It was as if she feared that the woman in front of her would take away her most precious treasure again.

“Mommy, ouch!” The little one’s face could not help but wrinkle up. The child could not understand why his mother looked so nervous.

Besides, why did the other aunt say that he would be her son? He was clearly Mommy’s son!

Kyla Corbyn realized that she had accidentally hurt her son, so she quickly let go.

Paisley Daniels’s voice rang again. “Why would you do this? Kyla, you cruelly pushed me down the stairs and made me miscarry, but...”

Kyla Corbyn’s face suddenly turned pale, and she immediately said, “Stop it!” She wanted Paisley Daniels to stop talking about it. Especially in a place like this where they were surrounded by kindergarteners and parents. Most importantly... Nelson was beside them too!

However, Paisley Daniels ignored Kyla Corbyn and kept talking to her, “You’ve gone to prison and paid for your crimes. It’s just that an ex-convict like you isn’t cut out to raise children, after all. It’s best to hand the child to Martin and me. So why give all

of us a hard time?”

Kyla Corbyn trembled suddenly. Her face had already turned pale. Even the hand holding her son was rapidly turning cold.

“Nonsense! My mommy didn’t go to prison. Only bad people go to prison!” Nelson snarled at Paisley Daniels as he darted out from behind Kyla Corbyn like a lion cub.

He did not quite understand what the aunt was saying, but he understood when she said his mother had gone to prison.

Chapter 1123

you mommy you where she toner

Paisley Daniels's face suddenly turned pale, and she stared at Grace. "I was wondering who it was. It turns out it's you! It seems that you're an ex-convict too. Haha. What a great match. An ex-convict lawyer helping an ex-convict in a lawsuit.""

Since seeing Grace at the gala that day, Paisley Daniels had sent someone to investigate Grace.

Grace smiled faintly. "Yes, I did go to prison. But I was set up, and the law has given me justice by putting the real perpetrator in jail. So isn't it possible that Kyla is innocent too? Miss Daniels, you keep on talking about how others have been to prison. How do you know that you won't go to prison one day?"

Paisley Daniels's face suddenly turned red. She only felt that Grace's calm almond-shaped eyes seemed to have seen through her.

"You're talking nonsense! If you do that again, I can sue you for slander!" said Paisley Daniels.

"That's good. We can look into Kyla's case, and perhaps we'll find out whether it was slander," Grace said bluntly.

Paisley Daniels glared at Grace in hatred and looked at Kyla Corbyn. "What a good lawyer you've found! But unfortunately, you're going to lose the custody case! Kyla Corbyn, you've committed a heinous crime by harming an unborn life. You

can't wash it away no matter what!"

Paisley Daniels raised her voice deliberately so that everyone.

around her could hear her.

Sure enough, some parents and children were already looking this way, and now more had looked over because of Paisley Daniels's shouting.

Kyla Corbyn could not even avoid them even if she wanted to.

After Paisley Daniels finished, she did not even give the toys she intended to give to Nelson. She asked the driver to take them all back to the car and drive away!

Looking at the pale Kyla Corbyn and the puzzled Nelson, Grace could not help saying, "Let's go home first! We'll just have to let Nelson find out about some things earlier than expected."

Once they arrived at Kyla Corbyn's current residence, Mrs. Corbyn clenched her teeth when she learned what had happened at the kindergarten's gates.

"Wasn't it enough for Paisley Daniels to harm Kyla once? Is she going to do more harm to her?"

Chapter 1124

Nelson asked in confusion, "Is that lady a bad person? Also, why did she say Mommy and Aunt have been to prison?"

Kyla Corbyn did not know how to explain to her son all of a sudden.

Grace crouched down and touched the little one's head. "Even if someone has been to prison, they're not necessarily a bad guy. Look, Nelson. I did spend time in prison, but a bad guy framed me. However, the law gave me justice and caught the real bad guy in the end."

The little one half-understood but breathed a sigh of relief when Grace said the real bad guy had been caught.

"What about Mommy? Was Mommy set up by bad guys too?" The little one turned his head and looked at his mother.

Kyla Corbyn took a deep breath. Even though there were things she tried so hard to avoid, she had to face them eventually.

'It's just a matter of facing it earlier, she told herself.

"Nelson, I've done nothing wrong. I have a clear conscience. What the lady said today is all false. I've never harmed her, "

said Kyla Corbyn.

She did not want to drag the kid into the adults' feud, but now... Nelson still learned something that he should not know.

at his age.

The little one's eyes that were similar to Kyla Corbyn's gently blinked as if he was pondering these words. After a moment, a smile finally appeared on the little one's face. "Okay, I trust

Mommy!"

It was enough for the child that his mother was a good person.

Her son's trust made Kyla Corbyn's eyes moist all of a sudden. All her life, few things could affect her mood.

She did not even care how people viewed her time in prison.

However, Nelson was the only exception. She did not want to be a bad mother in the eyes of her son.

Nelson immediately panicked when he saw that his mother's eyes were turning red. "Mommy, don't cry. Don't cry..." As he spoke, he desperately stood on tiptoes and stretched out his small hand toward Kyla Corbyn's eyes.

Kyla Corbyn picked up her son, and the little one immediately reached out his hand to touch Kyla Corbyn's eyes.

be stronger than anyone else for you."

The little one was relieved when he saw that his mother was not crying.

It was almost time to set up the stall. Kyla Corbyn handed Nelson to Mrs. Corbyn and pushed the motorcycle stall out of the house. Grace helped her push the stall.

Once they were out of the house, Kyla Corbyn gave Grace a wry smile. "Maybe I shouldn't have been so submissive. I should try hard to clear my name. This way, at least Paisley Daniels won't be able to attack us in front of Nelson like that."

"It's not too late. We can try to find evidence again, but... it probably won't happen before the custody case is over," Grace said regretfully. Whether Kyla Corbyn's previous case could be overturned, it would not be resolved before the custody case was decided.

It also meant that Kyla Corbyn's criminal record was sure to weigh against the custody case.

"I see." Kyla Corbyn looked at Grace and said, "Grace, no matter what happens with the custody case, thank you for helping me out!"

## Chapter 1125

"You were the first to be kind to me, so I'm willing to help you," said Grace. She might not be able to help Kyla much, though.

It had been nearly five years since Kyla's case. Even if there was evidence, it would be particularly difficult to investigate.

With that in mind, Grace also thought of Jason, who helped her overturn her case. If it had not been for Jason, the charge for drunk driving and causing death would still be on her.

Jason...

'Stop thinking about it! It's really over between us!' Grace told herself!

Near the window, Nelson was standing on a chair. His upper body was bent over the ledge as he looked through the window at Kyla Corbyn, who had climbed onto her motorcycle

cart.

"Nelson, are you looking at Mommy?" asked Mrs. Corbyn, who was standing next to the little one.

"Yes," answered the little one. He kept looking at Kyla Corbyn until her figure got smaller and smaller and he could no longer see her. Then, he gently lowered his eyes and quietly

clenched his small hands into fists.

'I'll protect Mommy. Even if Mommy has been to prison and. even if Mommy's a bad guy, I'll protect Mommy!

'Because she's my favorite Mommy!"

In the afternoon, Lawyer Carter handed Grace a small USB flash drive. "This is something your cousin Stella left here this morning. She just called, saying she needs it urgently and asked you to deliver it to her."

"Me?" Grace was a little stunned.

Lawyer Carter said, "Yes. Why don't you go over since you have nothing to do now? I'll give you the address."

Grace took the USB flash drive. It was black and small. It looked pretty inconspicuous, but... "Did she use a USB flash drive when she came here this morning?" she asked Lawyer

Carter.

"I don't think so. She just came over this morning to look at the papers we prepared for the lawsuit," said Lawyer Carter.

Grace took the USB flash drive and left the office after Lawyer Carter gave her the address.

'Did Stella leave the USB flash drive at the office by accident?

But she didn't use a USB flash drive when she was at the

office.

Grace arrived at the address Lawyer Carter gave her and saw

that they were filming.

It was a shopping mall, but it was relatively deserted. It usually did not have many customers. The film crew chose the first floor for the filming, and many people were gathered around the filming site.

Grace thought of the gossip news she had seen. Stella seemed to be acting in a popular TV drama right now. Although she was only playing a supporting role, the role was of a more flattering type. Besides, the male and female leading roles were played by A-list actors who were popular and had commendable acting skills. They were a guarantee for the show's strong ratings.

As Stella had gotten a supporting role in the drama, everyone online said that if the crown prince of the entertainment industry wanted to make someone famous, even an outsider could easily become the best actress!

They even listed all the entertainment industry resources Brian's former girlfriends had obtained because of Brian to show the crown prince's ability in making people famous!

Chapter 1126

At this moment, Grace told a staff member that she had come

to deliver a USB flash drive to Stella and managed to make her way through the crowd to the rest area the film crew had

borrowed from the mall.

The makeup artist was giving Stella a makeover. She had not yet changed into her costume but was still wearing her own clothes, all of which were luxury brands. Besides, the luxury brands Stella liked had flashy logos as if she was afraid that people would not know she was wearing branded goods.

She also wore rings and bracelets on her hands, all of which were worth a fortune.

Looking at the way Stella dressed, Grace wondered who could possibly imagine what her cousin looked like back in the small

town.

"Grace, there you are," Stella said with feigned enthusiasm.

"Here's the USB flash drive you wanted," Grace said as she pulled out a USB flash drive and handed it to Stella.

Stella did not take it. Instead, she said to her, "I'm busy right

now, I'm going to shoot my scene later. Why don't you go and wait for me in the lounge nearby? Besides the USB flash drive,

I want to ask you a few questions about the case and relay them to Lawyer Carter for me. After all, you're his assistant, aren't you?"

» Grace frowned, not wanting to linger.

Just then, Grace's eyes landed on one of the extras waiting for their turn to film. She froze.

When the person saw Grace, they froze for a moment before walking over and asking, "Grace, why are you here?"

"You know each other?" asked Stella.

“Yes, we know each other!” It was a woman under 30 with a brawny appearance and a strong build. She was disdainful toward Grace, but she was nodding and bowing to Stella in an attempt to curry favor with her.

After all, though she was just an extra on the set, she knew Stella-the most likely girlfriend of the crown prince right now! She heard that she even saved the crown prince’s life when he was a child!

While many people in the film crew secretly disdained Stella, but in the open, they tried hard to curry favor with Stella.

After all, if they managed to be friends with Stella, they might be able to become friends with the crown prince too!

In the entertainment industry, who would not want to be friends with the crown prince Brian?

Grace looked at the woman in front of her who had been

in the same prison cell as her. The woman had beaten her numerous times, pulled her hair, and soaked her face in cold water. Even now, the choking pain was still so real to her!

Grace’s face was cold.

Looking at Grace, Wu Mincui grinned and said, “What’s the matter? We were sisters back then, so why the long face?”

Grace snorted. “I don’t have a sister like you!”

Wu Mincui only felt herself being humiliated hard by Grace. When they were in prison, she had beaten and scolded Grace as if she were a cheap dog. Now, how dare Grace treat her this way, especially in front of Stella?!

Wu Mincui immediately said unhappily, “Have you forgotten that we were all in the same prison cell?”

However, after saying this, Wu Mincui was taken aback. She regretted it immediately. If people around them knew that she had been to prison, they would look at her with prejudice!

She probably could not keep her job as an extra for long.

Chapter 1127

Sure enough, some of the people around who heard what Wu Mincui had just said were now looking at them in some sort of

way.

Someone even asked, “You’ve... been to prison? But how can you be a paralegal... if you’ve been to prison?”

They were naturally referring to Grace! Wu Mincui looked at Grace with jealousy. ‘How could this woman still be a paralegal after getting out of prison?’

On the other hand, she was not doing so well outside compared to her time in prison. In prison, at least she was able to show off in front of the other inmates.

Grace was used to the strange stares around her and did not bother explaining anything, but Stella unexpectedly helped her out by saying, "It's just a couple of years in prison. It's nothing."

With that, Stella looked at Grace with feigned kindness and said, "Grace, we're cousins. I don't care if you've been to prison. If you have any difficulties, you can tell me."

A glint flashed across Grace's eyes. Was her cousin trying to show others her sisterly affections again?

Sure enough, some of the people who usually flattered Stella said, "Oh, Stella, you're so caring."

"Yes. Although being caring is a good thing, you still have to be careful."

"That's right. You must be careful. Some people will come out of prison a different person."

Just then, another actress who disliked Stella suddenly

said, "Hey, she has a relative who has been to prison. I wonder if the crown prince would mind? the Hart family is a distinguished family, after all!"

Another person immediately said, "What are you talking about? It's only Stella's cousin who has been to prison. What does it have to do with Stella?"

"That's right, Besides, Young Master Hart is so nice to Stella that he doesn't care if Stella's cousin has been to prison or not."

All of a sudden, people started commenting on Grace about her imprisonment, treating Grace like air. They completely made her fodder for conversation. No one cared about her feelings!

Grace looked at everything in front of her coldly. Feigning kindness, Stella said, "Grace, please go to the lounge and wait

for me for a while. I'll get back to you after I'm done with my makeup and tell you some ideas on the follow-up of the case."

Grace pressed her lips together at that. However, she chose to head to the lounge to wait for Stella anyway.

After all, work was work, even though she did not want to linger any longer.

When she reached the lounge, Grace sat down. The room was empty at the moment. Grace sat down on the couch and waited for Stella.

It was not long before she heard a man's gasps in the room.

Grace was stunned. Before she could think it over, a figure suddenly popped out from behind a curtain in the lounge. where people could change their clothes.

Grace took a closer look. It was Robert Brewer!

Stella's ex-husband!

However, Robert Brewer seemed a little unusual. His face was red, and he was wearing only a pair of boxers. There was something ferocious and impatient about his countenance. His eyes seemed like he had lost his mind. They did not have the clarity of a normal person!

Chapter 1128

What was going on?

Grace ran almost subconsciously toward the lounge door,  
only to feel her heart sink as she pulled the handle.

The door had been locked from the outside!

Was this a set-up?

By Stella?

Robert Brewer's gasping came closer, and he rushed toward  
her...

Outside the lounge, Stella was still quietly letting the makeup artist do her makeup, but she was nervous.

She did not know if things were going well!

She had specially asked Robert Brewer to come over today. Then, she secretly spiked Robert Brewer's drink and asked Robert Brewer to hide behind the curtain in the lounge and wait for her.

Of course, her excuse was that it would be bad for her if she was found to be close to him. Besides, deals like this should be

carried out secretly and could not be discovered.

Although her excuse was full of loopholes, Robert Brewer still believed her. After all, 50 million dollars was too attractive to him.

Now, according to Stella's plan, the drug would have taken effect on Robert Brewer after Grace entered the lounge. Then, she would bring Brian over to catch them red-handed. Not only could Grace be completely humiliated, but Brian would also get rid of Robert Brewer. Robert Brewer could not threaten her anymore by then.

More importantly, Brian would not show much interest in Grace by then. After all, how could a man like Brian possibly accept someone who had been seen in public doing such a thing with another man?

Not to mention the Hart family. A woman with such a scandal would not be able to even enter the door of the Hart family's house!

A smile appeared on the corners of Stella's lips as she thought of her plans.

Just then, there was a sudden commotion on the set. The smile on Stella's lips became more pronounced when she saw a tall figure walking toward her.

'Finally, Brian's here. The show's about to begin.

Stella was now done with her makeup. She walked forward and said, "Brian, you're here!"

"Is it so important that I watch this scene?" asked Brian. \*Although he disliked Stella, he remembered that she had once saved his life, so he would do whatever he could if it was not too much.

"Yes, it is! Now that you're here, I feel more secure," said Stella. It was just that the scene she wanted him to see was not the one she was filming later.

Stella approached to take Brian's arm as she spoke, trying to show that they were close in front of others.

However, before her hand touched Brian's arm, he dodged it! As a result, her hand missed and her posture became ridiculous and strange.

"Stella, don't do anything intimate to me that will give others the wrong idea. I only regard you as my childhood friend," said Brian.

Suddenly, Stella felt as though everyone around her was looking at her with a sneer.

Brian was... telling people in public that they were just friends!

In her presence!

Chapter 1129

Stella's heart was filled with hatred, but she managed to squeeze out a smile. "Of... Of course, I know. By the way, Grace is here too. I asked her to wait for me in the lounge.

It's... not my turn yet, so I'll go find her first.'"

With that, Stella made a gesture to head for the lounge.

"She's here too?" Brian was shocked and immediately

followed Stella. "Let's go over together." He wanted to see Grace. He missed her insanely whenever he did not see her.

If he were not afraid that his intense pursuit would annoy or scare her, he would go and see her every day!

He had not seen her in days, hoping she could sort out her feelings, and almost every day, he refrained himself from seeing her!

Stella was delighted. Sure enough, everything was going according to her plan.

Grace would be finished once everyone present was ushered to the door and she pushed the lounge door open while shouting in deliberate surprise!

Just as they were about to reach the lounge door, suddenly there was the sound of an ambulance near the mall's entrance. Then, there were paramedics carrying a stretcher hurrying toward this side.

The paramedics shouted as they ran, "Make way, make way! Where's the patient who was drugged?" Stella was dumbfounded. 'What's going on? Who called the paramedics?'

However, before she knew it, another policeman pushed his way through the crowd outside. "Someone called the police about someone being drugged here. The informant's name is Grace. Do you know where she is?"

'Grace called the police?' Stella was petrified.

As soon as Brian heard the police calling Grace's name, he became nervous and asked Stella, "Where's Grace? Which lounge did you say you were heading to find her?"

"It's... It's this one..." Startled by the panicked expression on Brian's face, Stella unconsciously pointed her finger to the lounge not far away. Her mind was almost blank.

'What's going on here? Why did the ambulance and police. come?'

Leaving Stella behind, Brian ran to the lounge and pushed open the door. Then, as if in a trance, he stood straight at the

doorway, his phoenix eyes looking inside.

Stella finally came to herself and was delighted when she saw that Brian was stunned.

'Brian must be shocked. Did he see Grace and Robert Brewer performing an unsightly scene?

'Grace is finished!'

Pretending to be anxious, Stella deliberately turned her volume up and asked, "Brian, what's the matter? What happened? Did something happen to Grace?"

The arrival of the police and the ambulance was already eye-catching enough, coupled with Stella's shouting, more people immediately rushed over. Even the ongoing filming had come to a halt.

However, when Stella ran to the lounge door, she was stunned!

It was a far cry from what she had expected.

Robert Brewer and Grace were indeed in the lounge, but Robert Brewer's hands were tied with a white string. He was rolling on the ground as he made some noise. Meanwhile, Grace was sitting on a chair, fully clothed.

Chapter 1130

'How did this happen? What the hell is Robert Brewer doing? I've drugged him. He's supposed to be completely drugged by now! However, he can't even subdue a woman!'

Grace was also stunned. She did not expect to see Brian when the door opened.

"What are you... doing here?" Grace asked in confusion.

Brian came back to his senses and hurried over to Grace. "Are you okay? Did anything happen to you?"

"I'm fine, but..."

Before Grace could finish, Brian saw some tears on the sleeve of her shirt. It was not obvious at first sight, but he could see it when he got closer. "What's this?"

"He grabbed me a few times when he came near," said Grace. However, she probably had to discard her shirt. The tears were in visible areas. She could not mend them even if she wanted to.

Brian immediately turned pale and gently pulled Grace's sleeve up a little. He then saw the visible scratches on her arm.

Those scratches hurt his eyes!

He did not know how she managed to save herself, but if this man wearing only a pair of boxers had succeeded, he did not even want to think... about the consequences.

Just then, Robert Brewer suddenly turned over, staggered up from the ground, and jumped at Grace. "I... want you. Give me quickly... Give me... I... I can't take it anymore..."

Robert Brewer was completely under the drug's control. He could not tell things apart at all. He just instinctively wanted to find a woman to relieve himself!

Looking at Robert Brewer who had suddenly rushed over, Brian instantly grabbed him and hit him.

Even though his right hand was still bandaged, his left hand was relentless!

Those who had crowded around to see the commotion were astonished to see the crown prince, who was known for his indifference and elegance, beating a man so violently.

'Is this the... The crown prince?'

Even if the crown prince wanted to go hard on someone, he had plenty of ways. He would never do it himself. Not to mention... doing it in such a direct way!

"Stop it!" Grace rushed forward and grabbed Brian's hand.

She had seen Brian hitting someone at the charity gala's entrance last time. This was the second time! "This man must have taken some kind of drug. He probably doesn't even know what he's doing right now!"

Brian turned and looked at Grace. "But he almost..."

"He's probably a victim too. Besides, I was only scratched on the arm. I'm not seriously injured," said Grace.

Besides, she could almost guess who was the one behind this!

Brian finally stopped hitting Robert Brewer, and the police and paramedics had now squeezed in.

As soon as the paramedics saw the way Robert Brewer looked, they immediately carried Robert Brewer onto the stretcher, "Who called 120?"

"I did!" Grace said immediately. She briefly explained to the paramedics how Robert Brewer flared up when she found him earlier and told them her guess that he might have been drugged.

The paramedics carried Robert Brewer away quickly, then Grace said to the two policemen who came in, "I'm also the one who called the police just now. The man was drugged, and the lounge door was locked from the outside once