

Ex Convict 1191

Chapter 1191

Grace went into the interrogation room. The police's interrogation was over. Chase Harper's complexion appeared extremely bad, and he seemed to be at a loss.

When he saw Grace come in, he frantically said, "Grace, I... I

didn't do anything like that, and I don't know why that woman would set me up like that!"

Chase Harper was dumbfounded. After all, such an emergency was not what he could handle.

"Take your time and tell me what happened. Don't panic! I'm representing you now, and I'll help you with your case. You can change your lawyer later if you find someone more suitable," said Grace, reassuring him first.

Chase Harper finally calmed down. "Thank you, Grace!"

After about half an hour, the information Grace got from Chase Harper was that he was helping to get the report when Stella appeared beside him. She said that she had sprained her foot and asked him to help her to her car that was in the open-air parking

lot of the hospital.

As Stella was carrying many things and looked pitiful, Chase Harper helped her carry the heavy things to the parking lot.

Stella then asked Chase Harper to put the things in the backseat and even said that she could not see things clearly. She asked Chase Harper to turn on the flashlight with his phone to light the space for her. Without thinking further, Chase Harper got into the

car.

The next thing he knew, Stella closed the car door and put on a show of attempted rape.

The witness was the person who came to pick up the car. There were five security guards in the parking lot, all of whom saw Stella jumping out of the car with a frightened look on her face while clutching her torn clothes.

Half an hour passed quickly. Grace frowned after listening to what Chase Harper told her.

The current situation was indeed unfavorable to Chase Harper, which meant... Stella had probably thought it through and

planned it. It was not improvised.

However... Why did Stella do it?

This was what Grace could not understand!

"Grace, I... I heard from the police that they're going to detain me and I have to go to jail if I'm convicted, possibly for at least one or two years. I..." Chase Harper's face was full of fear.

How could Grace not understand this fear? When she was detained for the car accident, she had been so frightened when she knew that all the evidence was against her.

“Don’t panic. I’ll help you. I surely will!” Grace said in an affirmative tone.

Looking at her determined expression, his fear was fading away little by little. “Grace, thank you!” Chase Harper said gratefully.

When Grace got out of the interrogation room, Brian and Stella were still there.

Brian’s phoenix eyes were staring at Grace. “Are you still determined to help Chase Harper?”

“He’s my friend. Besides, I believe he’s innocent,” said Grace.

Chapter 1192

“Innocent?” Brian suddenly sneered. “The police have found the surveillance footage of the scene that proves that everything was as Stella said. Besides, none of the five witnesses know each other, so there’s no possibility that they’re lying! The statements of all five are consistent so far!”

Grace suddenly said, “Have you ever felt what it’s like to be wronged?”

“What?” He was dumbfounded.

“You’ve been wronged, and all the evidence and witness statements point to you. Even if you know you’re innocent, you’re unable to convince others. Have you ever felt this way?” She smiled faintly. “I have, so I can understand how Chase Harper

feels right now. I’ll help him no matter what!”

His thin lips were pressed together tightly, and his eyes seemed to see through her. “Will you still help Chase Harper even if I ask you not to interfere in his affairs?””

“He’s my friend, and I believe him.” She met his eyes without flinching.

The air around them had a stagnant depression!

After studying Chase Harper’s case for a few days, Grace found that everything was indeed against Chase Harper. Although she had various doubts, she knew Chase Harper had no intention of raping Stella. Everything was probably set up by Stella!

However, her suspicions did not produce a chain of evidence. Instead, the surveillance footage, witnesses, and Stella’s confession formed a powerful chain of evidence against Chase

Harper!

Even so, the witnesses did not see what had happened in the car. All they saw was Stella running out of the car while shouting.

It was just that in law, what they 'did not see' could be ignored once the chain of evidence was formed!

According to the police, Chase Harper's family hoped to settle, but Stella refused to settle at all. She even said that Chase Harper

would be put in prison.

If so, he would not even get probation once the case was decided!

Grace felt heavyhearted as she thought of Chase Harper's case. She remembered meeting Chase Harper's parents when she went to the detention center. They were a simple old couple. They almost knelt and groveled to her as soon as they saw her, hoping she could keep their son safe!

It seemed very hard... to keep him safe now!

It was almost a lost cause, but she did not want to lose! She knew what it felt like to be unjustly imprisoned, and she did not want someone like Chase Harper to suffer the same thing.

After some thought, Grace decided to go to Stella. After all, she wanted to find out what Stella's motives were in making such a fuss.

The hospital was naturally the best place to find Stella, for she had been visiting Brian every day since he was hospitalized.

Sure enough, she saw Stella in Brian's room, but Brian was not there.

"If you're looking for Brian, he's going through some tests right now and won't be back for a while." Stella smiled at Grace, clearly in a good mood.

Yes, everything was going according to her plan with Evelyn. How could she be in a bad mood?

"I've come to see you," said Grace. She walked up to Stella and

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"I don't get it. Set him up? What would be in it for me?" asked

Stella.

That was what Grace was wondering about. "You don't even want to settle, do you?"

"Would you like to settle with a man who wanted to rape you?" asked Stella, almost admiring the grim expression on Grace's face.

This time, she felt like she had the upper hand.

Grace took a deep breath. "Have you ever thought about how you're going to stigmatize a man for the rest of his life by doing this? He won't be able to hold his head up."

"Grace, don't keep on saying that I set Chase Harper up. You're also a lawyer. You should know that you have to show evidence for everything!" Stella said proudly.

"What can I do for you to let Chase Harper go?" Grace took a deep breath and said, "Just name it, and I'll do what I can."

Although she did not understand Stella's intention, she had a feeling that it had something to do with her! Maybe it was because of her that Stella framed Chase Harper.

"Even if I want you to stop being a lawyer henceforth?" Stella scoffed.

"Yes," Grace replied flatly. If Chase Harper was unjustly put in prison because of her, she would have gone against the justice in her heart even if she could become a lawyer.

What was the point of being a lawyer like that?

Did she not want to be a lawyer when she was a teenager because she wanted to get real justice for more people?

"You'd give up being a lawyer for Chase Harper?" The voice that should have sounded elegant rang behind her with an incredulous coldness.

Grace turned her head and saw that Brian had returned to the ward. His handsome face was full of surprise, disbelief, and even faint anger.

Brian never expected to hear Grace say that. He was just a former colleague at the Sanitation Service Center. Was it worth it for her

to do all these for that man?

"I don't want him to be charged with something he didn't do," said Grace.

"Do you believe him so much even when all the evidence points to him?" he asked as he stared at her.

"As I said before at the police station, he's my friend, and I believe him," replied Grace.

Brian only felt a sharp pain in his chest. He remembered the results of the investigation he had asked his men to do. Chase Harper used to have a crush on Grace when they were at the Sanitation Service Center. He even had the people at the Sanitation Service Center put in a good word because he wanted to date Grace.

What about her? Was that man just a friend to her? Or maybe...

there was a deeper concern?

For a moment, a wave of jealousy filled his body. He knew she had never promised him anything, and he did not even have the right to be jealous, but he could not restrain himself. "If I ask you not to participate and interfere in this case, would you... say yes?"

There was an almost imperceptible quiver in his voice as he said this, and his hands that were by his sides trembled./

He was gambling on how important Chase Harper was in her heart!

Chapter 1194

As long as she said yes, he would do his best to give her the ending she wanted.

However, to his disappointment... what she said was, "Brian, you saved my life, and as long as what you want me to do isn't against my conscience, I'll do it, but I can't say yes to this."

He sneered suddenly. "So this is against your conscience? Grace, is this man that important to you?"

Grace was silent. It was not so much that Chase Harper was important, but this probably only happened to him because of her. Besides, Chase Harper reminded her of herself when she was unable to convince others back then. Saving Chase Harper was like saving herself.

"

NO

Her silence only made Brian's face darken.

Stella walked quickly to Brian's side, gently held his arm, and said, "Brian, don't be mad. Grace was deceived into believing that Chase Harper is innocent because she cares too much about him. But in fact, Chase Harper is full of lies. I was able to escape the car because I was lucky that someone passed by and distracted him.

Otherwise... I... I..."

Stella began to weep again as she spoke.

Grace felt a lump in her throat as she watched Stella put on a show. "Do you believe her?" she asked, looking at Brian.

“Why shouldn’t I? If you believe Chase Harper only because he’s your former colleague, then I believe Stella because she saved my

life when I was a child. Don’t you think this reason is much better than yours?” Brian said, glancing at Stella and promising, “Alright, Stella. Stop crying. I’ll help you get justice with this lawsuit.”

“Thank you, Brian. Thank you for believing in me!” Stella sobbed.

Grace suddenly felt like she was slapped in the face when she saw this. The secret she was hiding and the identity she had given up only to be taken over by Stella had now become the most powerful sword against her.

She raised her almond-shaped eyes and stared at Brian. She took a deep breath and said with some determination, “Would you believe me if I tell you that I was the one who saved your life when you were a child?”

Brian’s pupils narrowed, and he looked at Grace in shock. “What did you say?”

“I said... I was the one who saved your life when you were a child!” Grace repeated, then asked, “If it had been me and not Stella who you met in the forest, would you still believe what she’s saying?”

Stella’s expression changed. Grace suddenly telling the truth was out of her expectations, but... so what if she said it now? Did Grace think Brian would believe her if she said so?

Stella quickly showed a look of disbelief and said, “Grace, how can you say that? Even if you’re eager to save Chase Harper, you can’t slander me like that! I’m your cousin! Even though we’ve been quarreling, we’re still relatives. How can you make up such a lie for a so-called colleague?!”

Chapter 1195

“You know full well whether I’m lying or not.” Grace ignored Stella’s antics. Her gaze only fell on Brian’s face. “Do you believe what I say?”

The shock in Brian’s eyes slowly faded. His long eyelashes fluttered a little and then they were slowly lowered. “Do you want me to believe that you’re the little girl who saved my life when I was a child?”

“Yes,” replied Grace. She knew it was too sudden for her to say it now, but... she wanted to gamble on his trust.

“Do you remember when we met on the edge of the cliff on the 49th day of your grandmother’s death? What did you say when I asked you if you were the little girl?” Brian’s voice rang faintly.

Grace felt bitter. She had just wanted to give Jason a sense of security. Therefore, even though she had recovered her memory, she still insisted on denying the fact that she had saved him when she was a child.

She said, "I remember. I denied it back then, but--"

"But afterward, I still asked you more than once if you are that girl!" Brian's voice was tinged with sarcastic laughter. His phoenix eyes slowly looked up, also full of sarcasm. "But you kept telling me over and over you're not, and now you want me to believe that you are. Grace, don't you think it's a little ridiculous?"

Grace suddenly trembled. His words and eyes were like a loud slap in her face that made it sting with pain.

Her mouth was full of bitterness. She deserved all this! She kept denying it back then, and now she wanted him to acknowledge

her.

"I know you may find what I'm saying right now ridiculous, but Bryn..." She called him by the nickname he told her back then. "I really am the little girl you met when you were a child. I can explain why I denied it over and over again."

Brian said with self-mockery, "Explain? Grace, I love you, but I don't want you to tell me such a lie for another man. If you're really the girl I've been looking for, why did you deny it every time I asked you? How disdainful are you not to want to have anything to do with me?"

"A lie?" Grace stared blankly at the man who would have given his life to save her. He would walk up to her with blood all over his face and asked if she was hurt, but he would not believe her. "Do you really think it's a lie?"

The look in her eyes made Brian feel an indescribable pain in his heart. She was the one he wanted to protect, but he felt jealous again when he thought of her defending and trusting Chase

Harper.

3/3 He tried to ignore the pain in his heart. "What do you think? If it's true, you had too many chances to tell me the truth. But why did you choose to tell me after Chase Harper's incident? Do you want to help Chase Harper that much? You'd even make up such a lie for him?!"

Stella, who was beside him, immediately said with a look of grievance, "Grace, you've gone too far! You can't say that even if you want to help Chase Harper win the lawsuit. Have you ever thought about what

Brian will think of me if you say this? Brian will just think I'm a liar! Have you thought of what will happen to me?"

Chapter 1196

Tears kept pouring out of Stella's eyes as she spoke. She was not entirely faking her tears. After all, she was scared. If Brian believed Grace's words, then she was doomed.

Fortunately, Brian did not believe Grace after all.

Grace had been looking at Brian the whole time. "In your eyes, am I the kind of person who would lie and pretend to be someone to save another person?"

Her voice was less aggressive than before. It was as if she was only asking a serious but simple question, but his heart suddenly began to panic.

What was he panicking about?

It was as if the distance between him and her that he had

managed to pull shorter seemed to be growing further and further away. All this was because of Chase Harper, a man he had never

cared much about.

In his impression, the man was just an average-looking ordinary person!

"Is Chase Harper really that important to you?" he asked without answering.

"I don't want him to be wronged groundlessly," said Grace.

"We'll know if it's groundless in court. Since you think he was wronged, why not see what the judge says?" Brian said coldly.

"So you won't let him go, will you?" said Grace as she pressed her dry lips together. She suddenly found the man in front of her

unfamiliar.

He could be so gentle yet so cold. Lina once said people online commented that he was affectionate but also merciless. When he was truly merciless, he was the most ruthless.

She... had forgotten that he was the crown prince of the entertainment industry and only regarded him as Bryn.

Then, she heard him say in a cold voice, "It's not whether I'm willing to let him go, but that he has done something wrong and must be punished by the law."

At that moment, she felt as though her heart was steadily

sinking...

Grace left the ward, leaving only Brian and Stella.

Stella spoke while she wiped her tears with a tissue, "Brian, don't... Don't blame Grace. I want to bring Chase Harper to justice,

but I don't want you two to make such a fuss about my incident. I can drop the charge. I can endure this grievance for you."

However, the show Stella put on did not attract the least sympathy from Brian. Those phoenix eyes just stared at her coldly. "Did Chase Harper really mean to harm you that day?"

Stella's eyes widened suddenly as if she had been wronged. "I wouldn't joke about such a thing no matter what! Even though I've been married before, it doesn't mean I'm a shameless woman. Brian, how can you doubt me like that?"

However, no matter how aggrieved Stella seemed to look, Brian still looked at her coldly as if he wanted to see through her.

A little creeped out by the way she was being looked at, Stella said, "Why... Why are you looking at me like that?"

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"Do you remember what you last said to me when we parted in the hospital as children?" he asked abruptly.

"Huh?" Stella blinked and said, "Of course, I do. Didn't I give you one of my bracelets? I also told you we'd use them as tokens. I told you to take the bracelet with you when you come to see me. In case you come to me too late, each of us still has an identical bracelet. Even if our appearances have changed, we'd still be able to recognize each other."

Stella deliberately added, "It was because I remembered watching a TV series where the male and female leads recognized each other by having half a jade pendant each, so I followed suit."

Hearing this, Brian could not help but smile wryly. 'What am I thinking? Am I hoping what Grace said is true? Am I hoping that

woman to be the little girl who saved me when I was a child? Am I

hoping that the one I've been missing all these years is Grace?

'But that person is Stella! Even if Stella isn't who I thought she was, and she's vain and constantly trying to get the best out of me, she was the one who saved me!'

Stella could also describe the things that happened when they were little.

"Yes, it's you," muttered Brian.

“Of course, it’s me... Brian... Do you believe what Grace said? She only said that to save Chase Harper! Because she knows that if you believe her, then you’ll agree to whatever she asks. And if you want me to give up on going after Chase Harper, I’ll... say yes.”

Stella showed an affectionate expression as she spoke.

Pressing his thin lips together tightly, Brian stared at Stella as if in thought.

Stella’s heart was pounding. However, she showed grievance on her face and bit her lower lip as she stammered, “Brian, you don’t... believe me? Besides, it was you who came to me in the first place. Before that, I had no idea that the little boy I saved is the heir to the Hart family!”

Brian sighed. Yes, he was the one who found Stella based on all the clues, and the photos of Stella as a child looked exactly like the little girl he had met.

Those photos with the traces of time were not fake!

Therefore... Stella was really the little girl he was looking for, while Grace made up such a lie to save Chase Harper!

“Stella, I hope you’re not lying to me,” said Brian as he gently parted his thin lips.

“How could I possibly lie to you?” said Stella as she tried to calm herself down, fighting back the surge of fear.

If Brian and Grace became estranged or even fell out over Chase Harper’s incident as she had planned, then the position of Young Madam Hart would definitely be hers!

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Grace’s head was in a mess after she left the hospital.

It turned out it was hard to find someone who would believe you unconditionally in this world! She had easily let her cousin take her place and even lied to Brian. Now, she was suffering the consequences.

However... Chase Harper should not be the one to bear the consequences no matter what!

Now, she knew what Stella was up to! Chase Harper’s incident was only a trigger.

Chapter 1198

Was Stella trying to use Chase Harper to pit her against Brian?

What should she do to persuade Brian to let go of his hostility toward Chase Harper?

Maybe she should try again and find a chance to talk to Brian one-on-one to explain the whole story...

After thinking about it for some time, her phone rang and interrupted her trance. Grace picked up the phone, and Kyla Corbyn’s voice sounded from the phone. “Grace, what’s going on with Chase Harper’s incident? Nelson keeps asking about Uncle Harper these days.”

"It's difficult. I'll think of a way and see if I can find evidence to prove his innocence," said Grace. The odds were slim, but she would try.

"If there's anything I can do, let me know," said Kyla Corbyn.

"Okay," replied Grace. After ending the call, she realized she had unconsciously walked to Reed Group's office building!

She remembered coming here many times before, especially when she was a rider in Kyla's small restaurant. There was a time when Jason liked to order a bunch of lunch boxes for her to deliver at noon.

Grace had no idea why she would unconsciously walk here. What was going on with her?

She wanted to turn around and quickly leave, but her stomach felt sick again.

Almost unconsciously, she leaned against a small trash can on the side of the tree-lined street and began to throw up.

She had also thrown up profusely when she saw Jason last time. Unexpectedly, she was throwing up like this again when she got to his company's entrance.

Grace smiled wryly to herself, but the vomit came in fits and starts.

A security guard came over and said to Grace with a look of disgust on his face, "Why are you puking here? Our president's coming back to the company later. If you throw up like this, it..."

Grace trembled a little. Jason was... coming?

"I'm sorry, I... I'll leave at once," Grace said with difficulty, her mouth full of the sour taste of vomit.

However, before she could pull herself together, the sick feeling returned and Grace threw up into the trash can again.

The security guard was secretly worried. Although the trash can was a little far from the main entrance and was at the tree-lined street, things would be bad if the president saw this.

However, he could do nothing while she threw up! The security guard could only stare anxiously, expecting the woman to leave quickly after she finished!

However, you could not always get what you wanted. While Grace was still throwing up, three cars suddenly drove up to the building's entrance. The cars stopped, and someone got out of one of the cars.

“Master Reed, it’s Miss Cummins...” Terrence’s voice paused and he did not continue speaking. After all, Grace had become taboo

to Jason.

Grace, who was throwing up, immediately froze when she heard Terrence’s voice.

If Terrence was here, then Jason should be...

However, she could not stop vomiting right now. Grace could only keep her head down and vomit, feeling as if she was about to throw up her whole stomach.

Chapter 1199

Therefore, a strange scene formed at Reed Group’s entrance. Grace was throwing up by the trash can while a security guard stood beside her. Not far away, Jason was standing where he was with his eyes on Grace. His face showed no joy or anger. Terrence, the driver, several company executives, and several security guards who came over all stood around Jason.

When Grace finally threw up to the point that she had nothing left to throw up and looked up somewhat weakly, she found that she... was being watched!

It was the first time she was being watched by so many people while she threw up.

Jason was also watching her!

Today, he looked grim and unapproachable in a black suit and matching turtleneck sweater.

Grace looked awkward and wanted to leave, but she had to go in his direction to take the bus home. Therefore, Grace could only lower her head awkwardly and take out a tissue from her bag to wipe the corners of her lips. She speed-walked, trying to leave this

place quickly.

Jason did not move and stood where he was. The closer she got to him, the stronger Grace felt that she was being watched.

Just as Grace was about to walk around him, the residual sick feeling suddenly came back and she felt like throwing up again.

“Blaargh!” Grace could not help bending over and throwing up.

All of a sudden, the expressions of everyone around them changed. Those who did not know Grace just looked at Grace with a ‘she’s done for’ look. How dare the woman throw up in front of Master Reed?! Was she trying to kill herself?

Furthermore, some vomit had spilled on Master Reed’s shoes!

Only Terrence did not think so.

It was because... Even though Grace could not help throwing up in front of Master Reed, he never shied away.

Although Grace had become a taboo for Master Reed and he had been indifferent to Grace the several times they met each other, the woman still held a place in his heart!

Otherwise, how could Master Reed watch a woman throw up?

After throwing up for a while, Grace managed to suppress the sick feeling. She wiped the corners of her lips with a tissue quickly. Stumbling, she stood up straight and said to Jason, "I... I'm sorry."

His deep peach blossom eyes only looked at her intently, but his

eyes were no longer affectionate. They were indifferent. "You want me to forget about everything with only an apology?"

Grace was stunned. She felt that he was speaking about what was going on right now, yet it felt like it was about something else instead.

"I... I'll clean the place up," she said.

"And the shoes," Jason said suddenly.

Grace was stunned for a few seconds, then she suddenly realized that what he meant was that she had just thrown up and the vomit had accidentally stained the upper of his shoes.

She quickly crouched down, pulled out a fresh tissue, and began wiping the upper of his shoes.

When he looked down at her crouching in front of him, it reminded him of the time when she had knelt before him and begged him to let her go.

He was looking down at her from the same angle!

Chapter 1200

Moments later, Grace finished wiping the upper of his shoe and looked up at him. "Is this alright?"

Now, her face was as pale as snow and had no trace of color. With her thin body, she looked frail.

Jason unconsciously frowned. The sight of her appearance made him feel uncomfortable.

Grace waited for a while, and when Jason did not answer her, she touched her nose awkwardly and laughed at herself. She got up.

"May I borrow a broom and a dustpan? Let me clear this place up a bit," Grace said to a man in a security guard uniform.

"Huh?" The man was stunned for a moment. He replied quickly after seeing a nod from Terrence. "Okay, give... Give me a second."

He said and quickly got a broom and a dustpan, handing them to

Grace.

Grace hung her head low as she began to clean up her vomit. Jason stood nearby and did not leave.

Since Jason did not leave, the others naturally dared not as well.

Therefore, the group of people just watched Grace clean up the place.

Those black eyes of his stared at the thin figure, and Jason's face darkened even more. The way she looked reminded him of the scene when she swept the streets, but now, she was thinner than she was then. It was as if she would fall when the wind blew.

He knew that he should leave and ignore her. Even if she vomited blood or fainted in front of him, he should ignore her.

He should just ignore her like he had done the last few times.

However, he could not take his eyes off her! Jason's face was so gloomy that it looked like it could rain, and his brows furrowed even more.

Seeing his boss looking like this, Terrence almost dared not breathe.

Just as Grace was cleaning, she stumbled and was about to fall when Jason immediately rushed forward. He grabbed Grace's arm and walked toward Reed Group's building.

Grace was so surprised that she loosened her grip, and the broom dropped to the ground.

When she came to herself, Jason had already pulled her into the elevator.

The senior executives and security guards standing outside stared at each other, still not sure what was going on.

A senior executive could not resist asking, "Secretary Gao, this is..."

"Don't ask. If you ever see that woman again, don't offend her," said Terrence. He instructed the security guards to get the company's cleaners to come and clean up the place.

In the elevator, Grace said to Jason, "Where are you taking me? Let go!"

Jason only pressed his thin lips together and said nothing.

“Let go!” She wiggled her wrist and struggled.

However, his five fingers were like steel bars, grasping her wrist firmly. The more she struggled, the more her wrist hurt.

Ding dong!