

Ex Convict 1201

Chapter 1201

Jason brought Grace out of the elevator when it stopped at the floor where the president's office was located.

"Let go... What are you trying to do..." she cried out. His grim expression and the forceful aura emanating all over him gave people a sense of danger.

It was even more impossible to guess what he was thinking at the moment.

While the secretaries looked on, no one dared to step forward. After Jason brought Grace into the office, the secretaries looked at each other and agreed to act as if nothing had happened.

However, there was an unconcealable shock in their eyes!

These secretaries naturally knew Grace and had secretly discussed before that Grace could join the Reed family and become the mistress of the Reed family. After all, they had never seen Master Reed pay so much attention to a woman before.

However, these days, Grace had become such a taboo that someone who had accidentally said the word 'Grace' was immediately fired!

Secretary Jackson later secretly told them not to mention anything related to Grace.

The secretaries thought Cinderella had lost her chance, but they never expected this to happen today!

In the office, Grace said in a fluster, "Jason, let go..."

Before she finished speaking, he suddenly let go of his hand. As she could not get her footing, she stumbled and nearly fell.

Jason said coldly, "Let go. Of course, I'll let go! But I really want to know why you appear in front of me again and again when you've knelt on the ground and begged me to let you go?"

He drew nearer and nearer to her. The heavy pressure that reeked of danger almost made her breathless.

She subconsciously backed away as she said, "It's just... a coincidence. I didn't mean to appear in front of you."

“A coincidence?” He suddenly sneered. “If the last few times were coincidences, what about today? Why did you appear at Reed Group’s entrance? Why don’t you tell me where you’re going that you have to pass through here?”

Grace was speechless. She did not even know why she had unknowingly ended up here! Her mind had been in a whirl, thinking about what to do with Chase Harper’s case.

Her silence deepened the look of sarcasm on his face. “What’s the matter? Are you speechless?”

His steps came closer. As she continued to step back, her calf hit the arm of the couch behind her. She staggered and fell onto the couch.

Grace made a conscious attempt to sit up, but her legs were on the arms of the couch and her back was pressed against the seat. It made it difficult for her to sit up at once.

The next moment, Jason had leaned over with one hand pressed on the back of the couch while the other was pressed on the seat. beside her. For a moment, she looked as if she were imprisoned in his arms.

This position made Grace embarrassed. “What... are you trying to do?” She glared at him.

“I should be the one to ask you what you’re trying to do!” said Jason. Did she know that her appearance disturbed his heart, which he was trying to calm down? “Grace, are you playing hard to get?”

His face approached hers, his warm breath spraying on her face.

Her face could not help turning red, and she denied it. “No!”

“Does Brian not treat you well enough? Is that why? So you want to come back to me?” he murmured, his fingers gently caressing her cheek though his expression remained cold.

Chapter 1202

Grace had a flashback to the scene at the hospital when she told Brian that she was the little girl who saved his life, but Brian no longer believed her because she had denied it so many times before.

Her denials were all because of... Jason, who was right in front of her now!

The way things turned out was almost like an irony.

Taking a deep breath, Grace said, “Jason, what’s going on. between Brian and me is between us. I’m not here to see you either. I thought we had already made it clear at the beginning.”

His eyes grew colder, and his fingers suddenly grabbed her jaw.

“Ah!” exclaimed Grace. She felt a pang of pain from her jaw, and his face was so close to hers that the tips of their noses almost touched. It was so close that she could count his eyelashes.

“Grace...” His hoarse voice rang in her ears. “Have you ever regretted it? Do you regret asking me to let you go?”

She immediately stiffened. ‘Regret? Maybe I would have gotten back together with him if I hadn’t done that. I was touched when he knelt at my feet and said he would trust me, love me, and give me his everything!’

However... Even if they did get back together, it did not mean their problems were solved.

They had always been two horizons. Now, they were just getting back to the way it was.

“I have no regrets,” she heard her own voice replying.

The next moment, the pressure his body gave out seemed so suffocating that she could not help shuddering.

“Since you don’t regret it, don’t appear in front of me again. Otherwise, I won’t go easy on you anymore!” Jason’s voice rang coldly. For a moment, she felt as if he was about to crush her chin.

When Grace returned to her rental house, she was exhausted!

A lot of things happened today. Chase Harper, Stella, Brian, and... Jason... Everything seemed to be pressing on her mind, and she

did not know how to deal with it.

Although she had thrown up so much at Reed Group’s entrance that she almost emptied her stomach, she did not have much of

an appetite.

Grace thought about it and cooked herself some porridge. She reluctantly helped herself to it with some side dishes.

While eating the porridge, she turned on her phone to read the news. Since Lina had gone to Hadwin Stephenson’s place,

she would browse the news of tMason Swansonty where the Stephenson family resided.

However, when she came across a news story, she was stunned. The headline of the news was: [The patriarch of the Stephenson family is missing? His whereabouts are a complete mystery. Are hundreds of millions worth of orders about to be canceled?]

‘Missing? Hadwin Stephenson’s missing?’

‘Is this fake news or something?’

Grace took a look at the account that posted the news. It was a verified account, but the news story had not hit the trending topics. There were all sorts of replies from the netizens in the comments. below.

Chapter 1203

Grace quickly dialed Lina’s phone number, but a busy tone. sounded from the other end.

Grace called several times consecutively, but none of them got through.

A strong uneasiness immediately surged in her heart.

‘Nothing... can happen to Lina!’

Grace quickly began to search online for Hadwin Stephenson’s news and current whereabouts. However, the latest news about Hadwin Stephenson was only the gossip news she saw earlier about him being missing.

After all, Hadwin Stephenson was only a businessman, not a celebrity. Though he was the patriarch of the Stephenson family, the attention he got would still be limited after all. Therefore, the news did not become very popular either.

“What the hell is going on with Lina? Why isn’t Lina picking up her phone?’ Grace also tried texting, sending WeChat messages... and so on. She tried every possible way to reach her, but there was no reply.

Grace hesitated for a moment and finally called Lina’s parents.

She had saved the number in her phone, but she never called the number because Lina’s parents hated her after her accident and imprisonment.

However, Lina’s parents had good reason to hate her. After all, it was because of her that Lina gave up on her studies and was now working as a small designer in a small design firm upon returning to the country.

Grace’s phone call was on the line for quite a while before someone finally answered it. A nasal-sounding female voice came from the phone. “Hello, who is it?”

'It's... Lina's mother!' thought Grace. She said, "It... It's me. You must be Mrs. Sweeney. I'm Grace--"

However, before she could finish speaking, Mrs. Sweeney yelled like she was venting, "Why are you calling me? If you feel any gratitude to Lina, don't bother our family at a time like this!"

With that, Mrs. Sweeney just hung up the phone!

Grace was shocked and wanted to call her back, but no one answered. She figured that Mrs. Sweeney had blacklisted her number.

Grace immediately got up, grabbed her wallet and keys, and ran out of the rental house to head to the Sweeney family's residence.

When she got to the Sweeney family's house, nobody answered

when she rang the doorbell. Instead, the Sweeney family's next-door neighbor came out and said, "Are you looking for them? They've all gone to the hospital. No one's at home!"

"The hospital?" Grace was surprised.

"Yes, I heard their daughter is seriously injured and is receiving emergency treatment at the hospital! I have no idea how things are going," muttered the neighbor.

Grace froze. "What did you say? Lina is seriously injured and is receiving emergency treatment at the hospital?"

"That's what I heard," they replied.

"Which... Which hospital?" Grace's lips trembled as she asked the question. The words seemed to have been forced out of her

mouth with all her strength.

After knowing the specific hospital, Grace quickly rushed out of the neighborhood and took a taxi.

On the way, she kept telling herself that she would be fine. Lina would be fine. Maybe the so-called 'serious injury' was misheard

by the neighbor.

Even though she told herself so, her body was shaking uncontrollably while her heart beat wildly.

Chapter 1204

When she came to the hospital and mentioned Lina's name at the nurses' station, what was originally a fluke finally came true.

Lina was heavily injured and just got out of the emergency room. She was still under observation in the ICU ward. She could only be transferred to the general ward once she got through the critical period.

Everything in front of Grace seemed to be turning gray. When she came to the ICU ward, she saw Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney standing by the glass wall. They were crying as they looked inside.

Not having seen Lina's parents for more than four years, Grace never thought she would see them again in a place like this.

'Lina... Lina is now...'

Grace's legs were trembling. She was afraid to go up and see what Lina looked like behind the glass wall. She was scared that she would not be able to bear the sight!

Step... by step...

The short distance became so far away.

When she finally walked up to the transparent glass wall, Grace caught sight of Lina lying on the hospital bed through the glass.

In an instant, Grace burst into tears!

Is that Lina? Is it Lina? The person in the hospital bed had tubes.

stuck in her nose and thick gauze wrapped around her head as. she lay motionless. If it were not for the changing numbers on the

machines next to her, people would even think... she was dead!

"What the hell is going on?"

Lina had been so energetic when she talked to her on the phone. before leaving Emerald City, Lina also said that they would meet. up, go shopping, and have a meal together when she got back. Why did this happen?

Why was Hadwin Stephenson missing? Why was Lina so seriously injured? These incidents were like puzzles, and there.

was no answer to them.

"What's going on... with Lina?" murmured Grace.

Her voice caught the attention of Lina's parents. When they looked around and saw Grace, their anger flared up as if they had finally found an outlet.

Mrs. Sweeney angrily said to Grace, "What are you doing here? Didn't I tell you on the phone that if you remember how good Lina was to you that you should stop harassing us? Lina has given up so much for you. Now that this has happened to her, can't you just

leave our family alone?"

"I... I just want to know what happened to Lina and if there's anything I can do to help," Grace sobbed while speaking.

Mrs. Sweeney snapped. "Help? What can you do to help? You're

an ex-convict. You're neither a doctor nor a police officer. What can you do? Treat Lina? Or help Lina find the culprit?"

Grace clenched her teeth. She could not contradict Mrs.

Sweeney's words.

No, all she could do was look at the injured Lina but do nothing to help!

Mr. Sweeney was calmer than Mrs. Sweeney. He grabbed his wife and said, "Alright, stop talking about it. What's the use of telling her?"

Chapter 1205

With that, Mr. Sweeney said to Grace, "Lina is in bad shape. As you can see, our family is in a mess now. We're already in a bad mood, and we hope that you won't show up in front of us. Although we know what happened to Lina this time has nothing.

to do with you, we're reminded of how much Lina gave up for you.

when we see you, so we'll always bear a grudge against you."

"I... I understand that," said Grace. She had never blamed Mr.

Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney. Any parent would not like to see

their child sacrifice their promising future for a friend.

Just then, a nurse came over and handed a bill to Mr. Sweeney

and Mrs. Sweeney. "We've deducted the deposit from before. Your

still owe some money, so you should pay up as soon as possible. Lina still has two more surgeries to go. And with the cost of the ICU ward and the subsequent costs, family members better

prepare... more than a million dollars."

That knocked Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney out of their wits. More than a million dollars? How could an ordinary family like them have so much money?!

"That... That much money?" Mr. Sweeney asked with a quiver.

"That depends. You need to ask the doctor about the details, but more than a million dollars is only the minimum you need. It's

possible the treatment will cost more money later," the nurse said.

After the nurse left, Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney looked miserable as they held the bill.

“What do we do? The money...” Mrs. Sweeney said helplessly. The couple’s savings were down to a little more than 100,000 dollars, which was just a drop in the ocean to save their daughter.

However, if they failed to pay up, the hospital would only give their daughter basic treatment and stop her medicine. They would only keep her alive. If that was the case, how long could their daughter stay alive? Perhaps even if she could stay alive, she would only be a living dead.

Mr. Sweeney furrowed his brows. After a long time, he seemed to have made up his mind. “If there’s no other way, let’s sell the house. We can sell the house for more than a million dollars.”

“But... What if it’s still not enough? Didn’t the nurse say they have no idea how long she has to stay in the ICU ward? And the

recovery treatment fees later on....

“We don’t have much of a choice. Our daughter’s life is what matters the most. If we run out of money afterward, I’ll find a way to cure my daughter even if I have to beg for food on my knees. Besides, we have Hadwin. When Hadwin shows up, he’ll surely find a way to save Lina!” said Mr. Sweeney.

“But Hadwin’s missing. No one knows what happened to him. Could he already...” Mrs. Sweeney sobbed, not daring to think about it any further.

Grace felt as if a knife had pierced her heart as she listened to what they just said.

Sell their house? She knew Lina’s parents had only one house. Where was the elderly couple going to stay if they sold it? Rent a

house? Lina would then wake up only to find her home gone!

“Uncle and Aunt, I... I’ll find a way to raise the money for Lina’s medical bills,” said Grace.

However, Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney did not believe her.

Mrs. Sweeney even said, “What are you talking about? What money can you raise? Go away. Don’t bother our family again!”

Grace took a deep breath and cast another deep glance at her best friend lying on the hospital bed.

‘Lina, you must hold on and wait for me to raise the money for

your medical bills. I must make Lina survive and recover no matter what!’

Grace hurried out of the hospital. Now, the only person she could think of who could come up with such a large sum of money at

once was Brian.

Chapter 1206

One to two million dollars might be nothing to Brian, but for Lina, it was the money needed to save her life!

Grace took out her phone and dialed thian’s number, but no one answered She clenched her teeth and went to Brian’s ward at City First Hospital, but it was empty the now she got from the nurse was that Brian had gone through the discharge formalities this afternoon!

‘Where else? Where else can I find Brian?

Grace’s mind kept thinking, the Hart family’s mansion or Bilan’s... private mansion?

She remembered Brian mentioning that he usually stayed in his private mansion, and the addous of the mansion was Grace remembered that online gossip news entioned the addon before

After all, Brian was the crown prince of the entertainment industry. Many people know where his private mansion was, but it was not easy for just about anyone to enter. After all, it had the bout security system in the world and a lot of security guards.

Grace took a taxi and gave the driver Brian’s mansion’s address.

Hearing that, the driver immediately advised, “You’re not going to the crown prince’s mansion to try your luck, are you? Oh, you’ll only get stopped outside. How can ordinary people get in?I advise you not to take any chances.”

Grace only said lightly, “Drive”

As he drove along, the driver rambled on about the women his peers had driven to the mansion. In the end, the security guards there only reported these women to the police for trying to break into the mansion. Then they were hauled off to the police station.

“There are always women these days who want to try their luck, thinking that once they get into a rich and powerful family, they won’t have to struggle anymore. But do they think it’s that easy to snag the crown prince? Many beautiful women in the entertainment industry want to snag him as well, let alone

ordinary women” The way the driver spoke clearly showed that he had taken Grace for a woman who also wanted to snag Brian.

Grace did not explain herself either. Now, all she could think about was Lina’s illness!

For the first time, she felt how badly she needed money. However, Brian was now the only person with that kind of money.

Only he... would be willing to lend her such a large sum of money.

She sat in the car nervously. She paid the fare and got out quickly when she reached her destination.

The mansion’s iron gates were closed. A security guard approached Grace and questioned her.

“I need to urgently see Brian,” Grace said quickly.

“Young Master Hart isn’t someone that you can see whenever you want. Go away. Don’t make us call the police and report you for

harassment,” said the security guard as he looked at Grace with some disdain.

After all, he had seen quite a few women coming here wanting to try their luck and snag the crown prince!

“It’s an urgent matter!” said Grace. What the security guard said confirmed that Brian was probably here right now. “Help me. inform Brian by saying Grace wants to meet him. He’ll see me!”

However, the security guard was unmoved. If the woman in front of him was the type of woman who wanted to approach the crown. prince, he would only be asking for trouble if he made the phone. call!

Grace had no choice but to keep calling Brian on her phone, but all she heard was the busy tone over and over again.

Chapter 1207

Just then, a car suddenly pulled up and Stella got out of it. There was a look of surprise in her eyes when she saw Grace. She stepped forward and said, “Grace, why are you here?”

Grace took a deep breath and said to Stella, “I want to see Brian.

I have a friend who's seriously injured and is in the ICU. I want to ask Brian for help. If... possible, can you take me inside to see

Brian?"

Knowing Stella would never agree due to their recent feud, but for Lina's sake, Grace would give it a try anyway.

Sure enough, just as she expected, Stella wore an embarrassed look and said, "I can't help you. As you know, you and Brian ended on bad terms today. Brian is still mad. Won't Brian get mad at me if I bring you in? Sorry, but I can't help you."

With that, Stella turned around and got back into the car. The iron gates opened slowly, and the car drove in. Sitting in the car, Stella looked through the car window at Grace who was standing outside with a pained expression. She could not help but curl her lips, revealing her satisfaction.

She was not going to let Grace see Brian so easily. She was waiting for the misunderstanding between them to grow bigger

and bigger!

Grace watched bitterly as Stella's car drove slowly into the mansion, and she could only see the iron gates closing in front of

her.

Wait!

She was going to wait!

This might be the only way to see Brian. She would wait until he emerged from his mansion.

Looking at the security guard nearby, Grace said, "I won't leave, but I won't do anything else either. The road outside the mansion. must be a public road, so I'll stand here. If you still want to call the police, you may do so!"

The security guard hesitated for a moment but said nothing more.

He turned and went back to his spot. After all, the security guard had heard the conversation between Grace and Stella. He already knew that the woman knew Miss Lindsay, so she probably knew.

Young Master Hart too.

Without knowing exactly what Grace had to do with Brian, the security guard did not want to offend anyone.

Grace stood where she was. The night had become so dark that even the moon seemed to be shrouded in a black veil, looking at

little gloomy.

Grace looked up blankly at the moon in the sky.

When she was on the hill with Brian as a child, she had looked at the moon in the sky in the same way. She was not afraid during the day, but she was afraid and could not sleep when the night came.

Back then, he had said to her in a gentle voice, "Don't be afraid. I won't sleep. I'll protect you."

'Protection. Yeah... As promised, he did protect me and save my life, but how did we turn out the way we are now?'

Now was even the time when she needed his help the most!

'Bryn, please, save Lina!' Grace kept crying out in her heart. Pressing her lips tightly, she dialed Brian's phone number again.

'Pick up! Pick up!' She was consumed with anxiety. She thought she had become strong after all the things she had been through, but now she realized that there were still too many things that would make her helpless!

Chapter 1208

Brian's phone rang over and over again in the mansion's living room. Brian looked down at the ringing phone with a conflicted

look but did not pick it up.

It was from Grace, but he did not know what voice he should use to face her.

'Why is she so eager to call me? Is it for Chase Harper's sake? Is she trying to plead for Chase Harper?'

Just then, Stella, who had just walked in, caught sight of the caller ID on the screen of his phone. She put on a confused look and said, "Brian, aren't you going to answer the phone? It's from Grace. But she's probably calling for Chase Harper's case. I met her at the mansion's gate just now. She kept saying that she wants to see you and talk to you. I didn't expect her to be so persistent for Chase Harper!"

Stella deliberately claimed that Grace's reason for standing outside was for Chase Harper.

Sure enough, the look of struggle on Brian's face faded as he picked up his phone and turned it off.

Stella was delighted at this but still said, "Brian, are you sure you won't see Grace? I wonder if Grace's still out there..."

Brian said coldly, "That's enough. Stop talking about it."

'Grace's only doing all this for Chase Harper! Does she really care about the man?' He knew that he was jealous. He was jealous of how much that man meant to her!

All night, Grace stood there and waited. She had no idea how many calls she had made, but afterward, all she heard was the message 'The person you're calling is unavailable,'

Grace smiled wryly, her thin body shaking due to the night wind.

Even the security guard had come forward to persuade her a few times, but she shook her head and said she wanted to wait.

The weariness of her body was constantly sweeping over her. Whenever she was about to lose her footing or felt so sleepy that

she wanted to just lay on the road and sleep, she would tell herself. that Lina was suffering much more pain and hardships than she

was right now!

If she could not make it now, what about Lina?

She had no idea how much time had passed, but dawn broke, and the security guards had switched their shifts. Grace finally saw a silver-gray car driving out of the mansion. With almost all her strength, Grace moved her feet, rushing forward and stopping. right in front of the car!

The car braked to a stop as the security guard rushed over and shouted at Grace, "You're going to kill yourself by rushing over like

that!"

Grace said nothing. She just looked at Brian sitting in the backseat. of the car through the car window. She could not see clearly from this angle and could only see Brian's outline. She could not even see his face.

"I... would like to see Brian... Bryn, can I?" Grace almost sobbed as she said that. She dared not close her eyes all night in case she

missed him, in case she did not see him when he left.

Now that she had finally seen him, she knew that he was her hope! He was Lina's hope of survival!

In the car, Brian also saw Grace through the car window. She

looked haggard, and her eyes seemed to be more swollen than

usual. Despite everything, her thin body was still stopped in front of the car in this way.

He was shocked and also surprised!

'Did she stay here all night? I thought she might go home after waiting for a while and failing to come in!"

His heart seemed to be suddenly pricked by something, and he subconsciously wanted to open the car door.

However, Stella suddenly said, "Brian, why don't you step down from the car and promise Grace that you'll let Chase Harper go? I... I can forget about it for your sake. No matter how much Chase Harper hurt me, I won't mind it. Otherwise, I'm afraid that Grace.

will force you to agree to her request. After all, she cares so much.

about Chase Harper."

Brian's hand, which was about to open the car door, suddenly stopped when he heard this.

Chapter 1209

"Yes, how could I forget? Grace is only doing all this for Chase Harper. Her haggardness, sadness, and persistence are all for

Chase Harper!"

"Drive!" Brian lightly ordered the driver in the front row before leaning back in his seat and slowly closing his eyes.

Hearing this, the driver pressed the button to close the car window and said to the security guard outside, "Take her away. Young Master Hart doesn't want to see this woman."

Grace immediately had a look of shock as she shouted, "Brian, I need to see you for something. I want you to help me..."

However, with the car window slowly rising, it cut off her voice.

The next moment, the security guard nearby dragged her away!

As the car slowly drove away in front of her, Grace almost exerted all her strength to push the security guard away and chase after

the car. However, no matter how she ran, she could not catch up.

The distance between her and the car just got bigger and bigger.

Stella, who was in the car, was secretly pleased to see Grace's helplessness as she chased after the car.

It was Grace herself who gave up the identity of Brian's savior, so what was wrong with her using it now?

Brian would only end up being hers!

Grace had no idea how long she had been running, and even though she ran as hard as she could, the car eventually disappeared from her view.

Overwhelming despair fell upon her! 'Who else? Who else can. save Lina?'

She stood blankly on the streets, feeling as if everything around her was turning gray and dark.

"Who? Who can save Lina?"

She could even give up her life as long as she could save Lina!

Jason's face emerged in her mind.

Her body suddenly trembled. It was as if hope had sprung up in her eyes that were originally full of despair!

There was... Jason! Jason hated her now, but... for Lina's sake, she would give it a go anyway.

Grace arrived at Reed Group's entrance. Reed Group's office.

hours started at nine o'clock, but it was only after eight now.

She just stayed at the door and waited quietly. The security guard at the entrance dared not say anything after seeing his boss bring

Grace into the company the day before.

'Who knows what this woman has to do with the president? Anyhow, she can stand here all she wants!'

She had no idea how much time had passed. Fewer and fewer employees entered the building. Suddenly, a familiar black car

pulled up and Grace's eyes lit up.

This was... Jason's car!

Chapter 1210

Sure enough, the car stopped and Jason got out. When he saw Grace, he stopped in his tracks as his eyes fell on her.

"I... I have something to ask of you," she said dryly. She had not. taken a sip of water since the night before, and now her mouth.

was terribly dry.

“You’re here for me?” The cold voice rang faintly, and there was a touch of sarcasm in it. “Is your memory too bad, or do you not take my words seriously? You deliberately show up in front of me today when I told you yesterday never to appear before me

again.”

Grace leaped forward and grabbed Jason’s arm tightly with both hands. “I know you don’t want to see me again, but... I beg you, lend me two million dollars, okay? I’ll pay you back. I’ll pay you

back with interest. I really need the money!”

“Two million?” He frowned slightly. Her so-called ‘request’

surprised him, and the sarcasm in his eyes intensified. “What’s

the matter? Brian won’t even give you two million dollars that you

have to come here to beg from me?”

Grace’s face turned pale immediately. She was already pale, but now it looked as if there was no color in her face at all. Her lips

quivered, but for some time, she did not utter a word.

He looked at her calmly. “It seems I got it right. Brian won’t give you two million dollars.”

He lifted his hand and pulled hers away from his sleeve as he

spoke, “But what makes you think I’m going to lend you two million dollars? Do you think you and I are close enough for you to borrow two million dollars from me?”

Her hand was pulled away from his arm.

“Grace, it was you who asked me to let you go and trampled my feelings for you to the ground.

Yesterday, it was also you who said you didn’t regret it! In that case, you need not ask me for anything now. It’s my greatest mercy that you can still stand in front of me. like this!” With that, he walked into the building as if he did not want to look at her again.

Grace stood frozen to the spot, her face looking bitter.

‘Mercy... Yeah, I rejected his feelings without leaving him any room. I embarrassed him, so to speak.’