

## **Ex Convict 1211**

### Chapter 1211

It was indeed his mercy that she could stand here!

‘However... If I can’t get two million dollars, what’s going to happen to Lina? The money for Lina’s surgery and the money for her stay in the ICU... Is Lina going to wake up without a home?

‘Even... Even if they did sell the Sweeney family’s house, will the money be enough for Lina’s medical expenses?’

Grace only felt her heart sinking as she thought of it....

In the president’s office, Terrence looked at his boss’ gloomy expression and his heart was full of fear.

Who would have thought that Grace would come to Master Reed again this morning?

However, he did not know what was going on in Master Reed’s mind. If he had no feelings for Grace, he could have just ignored her instead of dragging her into the office yesterday.

Therefore, Terrence could only say tentatively, “Master Reed, well... Miss Cummins is still standing outside the company.”

“Let her stand if she wants to stand,” Jason said coldly.

Terrence immediately stopped talking. ‘Does Master Reed not care about Grace anymore?’ However, what Jason said next

stunned Terrence.

“Go and find out why she wants to borrow two million dollars,”  
said Jason.

“Yes,” Terrence quickly replied and got out of the office.

Jason was once again the only one left in the large president’s office. He walked to the French window and looked down at the

figure still standing at the building’s entrance.

From this angle, he could see only faint specks, but he could still make out which figure belonged to her.

It was strange. Even though he kept telling himself not to pay any more attention to this woman, he just could not stop himself.

Even the thought of her pale, haggard face and her body, which was almost unsteady, made him worry!

‘What am I worried about? What is there to worry about?’ Jason said to himself in his heart that Grace only came here because of something that had happened between her and Brian that he refused to give her two million dollars.

He curled his lips in self-mockery. Since when did Jason become the next best thing?

If he were someone ordinary who could not afford two million dollars, she probably would not have come to him—not to mention glance at him! He would not even be second best!

‘Stop worrying about it!’ he scolded himself, but her figure, face, and her pleas kept recurring to him. He felt a twinge of pain in his heart that made him unable to stop himself from raising his hand and pressing it against his heart.

‘Even now, can she still affect my emotions?’

His dark eyes grew even darker.

About half an hour later, Terrence walked into the president’s office and reported the investigation results to Jason. “Master Reed, the reason why Miss Cummins asked for two million dollars is probably that her friend Lina is hospitalized with serious injuries. The medical expenses are expected to exceed one million and will cost a lot more for recovery afterward.”

“Lina is seriously injured?” Jason was stunned. He naturally knew what Lina meant to Grace.

Not long after they first met, she had told him that Lina was her lifeline.

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Therefore, for Lina’s sake, even though she had said yesterday that she did not regret it... She still showed up before him again. today to borrow money from him.

“Yes, Hadwin Stephenson is missing. Lina was found on the outskirts of a village near Emerald City and was taken to a hospital in tMason Swansonty. But the police haven’t found out the cause of Lina’s serious injuries,” reported Terrence.

“Do you know what happened between her and Brian?” asked Jason. After all, it was only two million dollars. Given how much Brian cared about Grace, there was no way he would reject her.

Even... Forget about two million dollars. Even if it was two billion dollars, Brian would find a way to give it to Grace!

“One of Miss Cummins’s friends, Chase Harper, has been accused of attempted rape by Miss Cummins’s cousin, Stella. Miss Cummins is Chase Harper’s lawyer, and Young Master Hart seems unhappy about it. Last night... Miss Cummins stood in front of Young Master Hart’s mansion waiting for him until this morning,” Terrence told him what he found out.

Chapter 1212

It had not been easy for him to find out about all of this in half an hour.

Jason’s expression froze a little. ‘She stood in front of Brian’s mansion all night last night?’

“Master Reed, Miss Cummins stood there the entirety of last night

and now she's standing out here. I'm afraid she won't be able to hold out much longer, given her strength," Terrence could not help but say.

Jason turned his head and once again looked down at the black speck in front of the building through the French window. "Go and bring her up!"

"Yes," Terrence quickly replied and speed-walked out of the president's office.

'It seems that Master Reed still cares about Grace!'

By the time Terrence got downstairs, Grace was almost on the verge of collapsing. She was barely hanging on with her last ounce of willpower.

"Miss Cummins, Master Reed wants to see you. Come with me," said Terrence. Looking at the woman before him who was in dire straits. he could not help sighing in his heart.

With Master Reed's love for her, as long as she yielded to him, he would naturally help her solve the current dilemma.

"Okay. Sorry for the trouble," Grace parted her dry lips and answered. Her voice sounded almost as if it was packed with sand.

When Grace followed Terrence into the company's building, some employees looked at the scene in amazement while others who had never met Grace were wondering about her identity.

After all, Grace had already attracted quite a few people's attention by standing outside for so long.

Terrence took Grace to the president's office and gently knocked on the door before opening it. He said to Grace, "Miss Cummins, please!"

Grace's hands that were by her sides were slightly clenched into fists as if to motivate herself.

She entered the office, more nervous than ever.

As Grace walked into the office, there was the sound of the door

closing behind her. A tall figure stood in front of her, and he was in front of the French window not far away. She looked up and met his deep black eyes.

Grace looked at Jason nervously. Yes, she was nervous. She was afraid that if she said or did something wrong, Jason would not

lend her the money.

She was worried because the money concerned Lina's life!

She was going to borrow the money for Lina no matter what!

Taking a deep breath, she said, “.. I know my request today was presumptuous, but I can only look for... you. I don’t know what else to do except to come and borrow the money from you.”

“Are you borrowing the money to help save Lina?” said Jason.

The cold voice was pleasant, but it sounded harsh to those who heard it.

Chapter 1213

It was as if his words were a sharp sword that could cut her to pieces!

“Yes,” she said, not surprised that he had found out about it.

“You do care about your friend. You stood in front of Brian’s mansion all night for Lina, and then you came to me and stood here for so long.” His remark was full of sarcasm.

Her body quivered, and her hands by her sides tightened as if to give herself more courage.

No matter how much Jason wanted to embarrass her, she would endure it. How could she save Lina if she could not endure it?

She bit her lip and said, “I know I may look shameless to you, but... I really need the money. Lina won’t be able to survive without the money. I’ll do whatever you want as long as you lend me the money.”

‘Yes, it doesn’t matter what happens to me as long as Lina can survive! Lina gave up her future and lent me a hand when I was at my lowest. Now, I’ll give everything I have to save Lina too!’

Jason chuckled and raised his thin lips. “What do you think I need you to do for me? Do you think I’m going to say something stupid

like asking you to stay with me again or sleep with me? Trading two million dollars for this? Grace, do you think I can’t get a

woman, or you’re the only one I want?”

His every word hit her body like a whip, making her distressed but also in pain.

However, she had no way to retort. As he had said, she was now so broke that she had no right to negotiate with him!

She spoke hoarsely, “Can you tell me what I can do for you to lend me the money?” Now, she could only think on the bright side. If Jason had no intention of lending her money, then Terrence would not have brought her here. He would have let her fend for herself outside.

He slowly walked toward her. Every step he took was like a step on

her heart.

Finally, he walked up to her. His lips were arched at the corners, but his eyes were frightfully cold. “I knelt at your feet and kissed your instep. I was so devoted to you back then. I would have given my all to you. Even if you wanted my life, I would’ve given it to you! But you..”

He snorted. “The next day, you got on your knees for Brian and begged me to let you go! Grace, did you ever have any pity for me?”

She bit on her lower lip. His coldness gave her great pressure and pain, but she still needed to endure it!

“I... I’ll do whatever I can to make it up to you. Since I hurt you, I’ll pay you back...” She suddenly got down on her knees and crouched at his feet in front of him. Her lips were about to kiss the upper of his shoe.

There was a gleam of disbelief in his eyes. He never thought she would do this for Lina!

He grabbed her arm and pulled her to her feet as her lips were about to touch the upper of his shoe. “That’s enough. Do you think you can write it off by doing this? Grace, I let you in just to tell you that since you said you don’t regret leaving me like that, then now you have no room for regret either!”

She stared blankly at him. Her heart felt as if it was sinking into an abyss. “So... you’re not going to lend me two million dollars, are you?”

“Yes, I won’t!” He suddenly let go. “Who are you to get me to lend you two million dollars?” Who was she to affect his mood and anger him in this way?

Grace’s face was full of despair. Her almond-shaped eyes suddenly went blank!

## Chapter 1214

‘Two million dollars. Lina’s life! But I have no way to get the money for Lina! What will happen to Lina? Is the Sweeney family going to sell their house? What if they still don’t have enough money after they sell the house? The ICU ward costs tens of thousands of dollars a day. How can ordinary folk afford long-term treatment?’

Grace’s lips trembled as she tried to say something, but she did not know what else to say!

All she had to negotiate with Jason was herself. However, she had become nothing to him.

Her despair made his heart throb in pain again. Jason pressed his thin lips together tightly, disgusted that his heart once again ached for the woman who had dumped him.

After an unknown amount of time, Grace’s voice once again rang in the office. “Can’t you... lend me two million dollars?”

Suppressing the pain in his heart, he said coldly, “Haven’t I made myself clear?”

She said bitterly, "It's... clear... Then... I'm sorry for disturbing you..." She spoke with almost all of her strength.

Turning around, she walked step by step toward the office door.

'Lina... What will happen to Lina? How can I save Lina? Why am I so useless? Even today, I have no way to trade my life for Lina's.'

It was only a short distance of seven or eight steps from her spot to the door, but she walked slowly with each step. It was as if all her strength was drained from her body. When she almost got to the door, she suddenly felt dizzy and her eyes plunged into

darkness.

Her last thought was that she seemed to have fallen into a familiar embrace...

Brian was distracted during his check-up at the hospital. The image of Grace stopping the car that morning kept flashing before his eyes.

She looked so pale and fragile, and her eyes... were at first pleading and hopeful, but later... turned to disappointment... and even despair.

'What is she disappointed in? Why is she desperate?

'Is it because I don't want to settle Chase Harper's case in private?

'Does she care about Chase Harper that much?'"

Brian shook his head, trying to take his mind off what had happened that morning.

"What's come over you, Brian?" Stella's voice rang.

Brian smiled faintly. "Nothing."

There was a twinkle in Stella's eyes. Even though there was a rift and a misunderstanding between Brian and Grace, he was still so

cold to her that his reluctance was at its height.

'What's so good about Grace? Didn't she just study for a few more years and look slightly better than me?'

They looked similar back then, so they were often mistaken for twins. However, she and Grace gradually looked less and less alike. Besides, Grace had studied in tMason Swansonty, so their temperaments changed more and more.

Gradually, when people in town talked about Grace, they called her beautiful and talented, while she was the pathetic one by comparison.

Stella was even more jealous at the thought of it.

Chapter 1215

“Brian, you’re... not thinking about Grace, are you? Is it really okay for you to argue with Grace because of my lawsuit? Grace was even willing to beg to see you for Chase Harper. Is it alright for you to reject seeing her?” Stella said, pretending to be apologetic.

“You needn’t ask any more questions about us. Just talk to your lawyer about the issues that are related to the lawsuit,” Brian said

coldly.

Stella suddenly started sobbing and seemed to wipe her tears as she lowered her head. “Brian, thank you. I thought you love Grace and would show your concern for her by advising me not to sue Chase Harper. I thought you’d ask me to swallow the grievance, but... I didn’t expect you to hire a lawyer for me and help me with my case. Thank you. That’s so nice of you. You’re... still the same person.”

She wanted to call him Bryn but gave up after remembering his previous warnings.

There was no need to annoy him with a name. After all, the most important thing now was for him to avoid meeting Grace as much as possible and become increasingly estranged from her.

Brian stared at Stella. “As long as everything you say is true, of course, I’ll help you get justice.”

Since Grace was determined to help Chase Harper, he would

see her after the case was resolved. He wanted her to know that Chase Harper, whom she cared about, was unworthy of her trust!

Then she would naturally see that she had trusted the wrong man!

Brian thought so at this moment.

However, he could not tell whether he wanted justice for Stella or whether... he was more jealous of Chase Harper!

Grace lay on the hospital bed in the hospital’s VIP ward with an IV drip on the back of her hand. Her pale face was so similar in shade to the white sheets covering her. She looked so haggard. Her brows were still furrowed even in her unconscious state.

The doctor had told Jason about Grace’s current condition- slight dehydration, fatigue, excessive mood swings, and so on... These were exactly as Jason had expected.

However, Jason was shocked when the doctor paused and said the next sentence.

“Miss Cummins is now 13 weeks pregnant and needs to take in enough nutrition. Otherwise, she might be at risk of miscarrying.”

“What? Did you say she’s... pregnant?” The cold voice was a little out of tune when it spat these words out.

There were very few things in the world that could shock Jason. However, Jason was shocked now, looking incredulous.

“Yes, the fetus is doing okay. But Miss Cummins has to take good care of the fetus after fainting this time,” the doctor said.

Jason turned his head and stared at Grace who was still asleep. ‘13 weeks. That’s three months ago, so the baby she’s carrying

now... is mine!

‘She’s carrying my baby!’

Jason’s heart was filled with a mixture of emotions. ‘Does she know she’s pregnant? And I...’

Jason kept quiet as he stared at Grace.

Terrence was also shocked. ‘Grace is pregnant? And by the look on Master Reed’s face right now, the baby should be his.

‘Did Grace just... make it?’

Chapter 1216

After all, many women in Emerald City wanted to join the Reed family by giving birth to an heir. However, forget about the ‘heir’. The ‘mother’ did not even have the chance to approach Master Reed!

Grace was so lucky!

Terrence could not help sighing to himself. He patted the doctor on the shoulder and led him out of the ward with him.

As a private secretary, Terrence naturally knew that his boss needed to calm down and be alone with Grace.

There was only the sound of the two breathing in the quiet room.

Jason gently raised his hand and touched Grace’s belly through the white sheets.

He had accompanied her to see a gynecologist and naturally

knew that she had hurt her uterus before. Even if she wanted

to have a baby and took care of her body well, it was extremely difficult to do so even by artificial methods. Not to mention...

getting pregnant naturally!

The odds were too small!

Therefore, even after they separated and even when he saw her vomit that day, the idea of her being pregnant never occurred to

him.

However... she was pregnant, and it was their child in her womb!

Was their baby a boy or a girl? What would they look like?

His hand moved from her belly to her pale cheek, his long fingers caressing it. Everywhere his fingertips touched was chilly.

He muttered, "Do you know you're pregnant? If it were up to you, I'm afraid you wouldn't want to have my child, but... now that we have a child together, will..."

His voice stopped as if thousands of words were stuck in his throat. However, what he finally spat out was... "Will you still leave

me?"

However, the person who was sound asleep could not answer

him.

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Grace did not know how long she had been asleep. When she woke up, what she saw was the unfamiliar white ceiling.

'Where... am I?' She blinked her eyes subconsciously and slowly remembered that she had gone to Reed Group and asked Jason

to lend her two million dollars. Then she was rejected by Jason,

and... she planned to leave... Then she could not remember

anymore.

'Did ... pass out?'

"You're awake." A magnetic and cold voice rang in the room.

Grace shuddered and immediately sat up. She widened her eyes

and stared at Jason, who was in the room, in surprise. "How

did you..." Then, her gaze fell upon the furnishings and medical

equipment in the room. She immediately came to her senses. "Is

this the hospital?"

Jason said, "You fainted. That's why you were brought here.

You've been unconscious for seven hours. What would you like to eat?"

She pressed her dry lips together. "No thanks. Thank you for sending me to the hospital, but I'm afraid I can't pay for the treatment now. I'll pay you back slowly later."

With that, she threw back the sheets and got out of bed.

However, because she had just woken up and had not eaten for a long time, she felt a fit of weakness as soon as she got out of bed.

She stumbled and was about to fall, but Jason stretched out his long arm and caught Grace.

All of a sudden, she was in his arms.

Chapter 1217

Grace subconsciously wanted to escape Jason's arms, but he held her a little tighter instead. His nose was full of her scent. He even took it in greedily, and once his hands embraced her, they did not seem to want to let go anymore.

How long was she going to influence him for? All his reason and insistence seemed to crush easily when it came to her!

She was the one in distress right now, but why did he feel like he was the one utterly defeated? He even... abandoned his armor

and surrendered?

He held her with his face buried deep in her shoulders as if to hold her forever.

Grace was stunned. 'Doesn't he hate me? He hates me to the point of disdain, so why is he hugging me now?'

"I... can give you two million dollars." Finally, Jason's thin lips

parted gently and a hoarse voice escaped his mouth. "I can also find better hospitals and doctors to treat Lina. I can even pay for all of Lina's treatment expenses."

Grace's eyes widened, and she could hardly believe what she heard.

'Did... Did he say... he'll save Lina?'

"Re-Really?" Her lips trembled as she choked, afraid that he was

only giving her another glimmer of hope so that he could crush it again.

"If you can sacrifice everything for Lina, then... let's get married," he murmured, never thinking that one day he would have to make such an offer just to marry her.

Grace stared blankly at Jason, finding everything so unreal. 'What did he say? Get married? He wants to marry me?'

"You want to... marry me?" she asked blankly.

"Aren't you willing to do anything for Lina? Then it won't be difficult for you to marry me," he said nonchalantly.

'It's not difficult, but I don't get it. Shouldn't he hate me? Didn't he just tell me that I have no room for regrets? But why is his attitude so different after I woke up?'

"Why... do you want to marry me?" muttered Grace.

"Because you're pregnant now. 13 weeks along. I don't want my child to be a b\*stard," he said, unwilling to admit that he could not get over her.

When she fainted in front of him, he felt a panic he had never felt before. At that moment, his only thought was that nothing could happen to her!

If something did happen to her, what would he do? How was he going to live his life?

He thought he could keep her out of his heart, but it turned out it was hard not to love someone after you had fallen for them!

Grace was utterly dumbfounded.

It was as if one shock after another had come to her.

'I'm pregnant? I have a baby in my tummy?'

Grace's already widened eyes widened even more. She looked at Jason and lowered her head to look at her belly. She was lost in

such extreme shock.

'Am I going to be a mother and have a child of my blood?'

“Am I... really pregnant?” she asked in a trembling voice, afraid she had misheard it.

“Do I have to deceive you? Or do you think I’m lying about your pregnancy because I want to marry you?” he asked with a hint of sarcasm.

## Chapter 1218

Her eyelashes fluttered a little as she slowly looked up. Those clear, almond-shaped eyes of hers gazed at the beautiful eyes in front of her.

Those eyes did not contain the charm and gentleness they had when they were together. It appeared as dark as a frozen night.

She thought she and this man would eventually be like two horizons, each returning to their spot and no longer intersecting.

However, now they were intersecting in this way.

They were having... a child together. A child of their blood!

Taking a deep breath, she said slowly, “Okay, let’s get married!”

A black car pulled up to the hospital Lina was admitted to. Terrence respectfully opened the back door and said to Grace,

“Miss Cummins, Master Reed said that you shouldn’t stay here for too long because you’re in poor health and pregnant. Besides, Miss Sweeney’s transfer should be completed by tomorrow.”

“Got it,” said Grace as she walked toward the ICU with Terrence following behind her.

After all, Grace was pregnant with Master Reed’s child, who might be the future heir to the Reed family.

When Grace arrived at the ICU, Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney were still standing outside the glass window. They were looking at their daughter just as she had seen them the last time.

Even though they knew their daughter might not even be conscious, they kept staring at her, hoping for a miracle yet fearing that her condition would worsen before the second surgery.

Their expressions immediately changed when they saw Grace here again.

“What are you doing here? Look at what Lina has become. Do you still want to bother her? Your presence only upsets us. Go! Go away!” Mrs. Sweeney cried a little hysterically.

She had been devastated by her daughter's illness and the financial pressures these days.

Seeing Grace again right now was the last straw. All the negative feelings were being vented at Grace.

Mrs. Sweeney shouted as she rushed forward to push Grace away, but she was stopped by Terrence.

"Hello, I'm Mr. Reed's secretary. Mr. Reed has promised Miss

Cummins that he'll bear all of Miss Lina's medical expenses and transfer her to the best neurology hospital in Emerald City. At the same time, we'll invite domestic and foreign specialists to treat Miss Sweeney," said Terrence.

Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney were stunned when they heard this. They looked at each other. They felt like they had hit the jackpot and were unable to come back to their senses.

Grace said nothing but walked up to the glass window. She looked through the glass at her best friend who was lying in there with tubes attached to her.

'Lina... looks the same as the last time I visited her. But if she's in the best hospital and is treated by the best specialists, Lina... should wake up soon and make a good recovery.

'Lina, you know what? I'm getting married!

'You once asked me to be your maid of honor, but I didn't know I was going to get married before you. I'll be your bridesmaid when you get married then!

'Also... I have a baby in my belly. I didn't think I would have children of my own one day. Lina, will you be happy for me?'

Grace thought to herself. She thought that Lina would be happy for her if she woke up and knew she was going to be a mother!

## Chapter 1219

She would not regret her marriage to Jason because it was the best choice at the moment! It was for Lina and the baby's sake!

However, as she thought of this, a voice from the bottom of her heart suddenly seemed to ask, 'What about me? Is marrying Jason the best choice for me?

'Are my feelings for Jason really gone?

'Or maybe... they have always been at the bottom of my heart...'

It was not until Grace and Terrence left that Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney came back to their senses. They looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

Who would have thought that Grace was going to marry Jason? It was because of that Jason was stepping in to help the Sweeney family.

However, it was so sudden!

Jason... He was the richest man in Emerald City. The high and mighty man in Emerald City was going to marry Grace?

After a long time, Mr. Sweeney cleared his throat and said, "Don't do that again the next time we see Cummins... Grace. She's been a great help to our family. Lina has a better eye than us. She... has made the right friend!"

Although Mr. Sweeney did not know exactly what was going on between Grace and Jason, he had a feeling that Grace's sudden marriage to Jason might have something to do with his daughter's life-threatening injuries.

Guilt flitted across Mrs. Sweeney's face as she said, "Yes, I... I'll apologize the next time she visits Lina. Lina is... probably going to be saved. She'll get better, right..." Mrs. Sweeney started sobbing as she spoke.

Mr. Sweeney patted his wife on the shoulder and said reassuringly, "She'll be alright. Our daughter is not that fragile! Besides, she has to wake up and wait for Hadwin Stephenson to marry her!"

Terrence drove Grace to Reed Residence, and when the car stopped at the gate, Grace felt as if a lifetime had passed. She never thought she would step in here again.

"Master Reed's waiting for you inside," Terrence said respectfully. Grace took a deep breath and headed inside while Terrence stood outside. He could not help touching his nose as he watched her walk into the main house.

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When he learned that Master Reed was marrying Grace, he was shocked but seemed to have expected it as well.

After all, Grace seemed to be the only woman Master Reed would possibly marry. He had never seen Master Reed care so much about another woman before.

He could not forget the way Master Reed had trembled as he held Grace and shouted while dialing 120 when she passed out.

He was different from his usual calm and collected manner!

Getting married to the Reed family and becoming the mistress of the Reed family would also mean that Grace would become the most honorable woman in Emerald City!

Grace went into the main house and saw Jason sitting on the couch in the living room. He had a book on his lap. He was probably reading but looked up toward her when he heard her come in.

Chapter 1220

The soft light fell on him, making his handsome face look a little less cold and a little more gentle.

‘Gentle...’ She felt a trace of bitterness in her heart. ‘Will he still be gentle to me? He chose to marry me, but only for the sake of our child!’

“You’re back. Did you visit Lina in the hospital?” Jason put the book in his hand on the coffee table.

“Yes,” she said, glancing at the book on the coffee table and almost choking herself.

The title of the book was unexpectedly ‘Being In A Good Mood Throughout Your Pregnancy Journey’. It was probably a book about women going through pregnancy, right? Was Jason reading such a book?

Grace was a little surprised.

“I asked the maid to make you some porridge. Go eat first. You didn’t have much to eat since waking up in the hospital,” Jason

said, ordering his maid to serve the porridge.

Grace did not reject. Even though she had no appetite, she was no longer alone. She had a baby in her belly. Even the doctor said

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that she was slightly malnourished, which was not good for the growth of the baby in her belly.

Now, she was a little regretful for being so busy that she usually just randomly ate something before calling it a day. She... was even lucky that the child was still in her belly after incidents like that.

Soon, the maid served the porridge and Grace took small mouthfuls of it. Jason watched her as she ate.

His gaze made her feel a little awkward, so she could only find a topic to reduce the awkwardness. “The porridge is... pretty good. Don’t you want a bowl?”

“No thanks.” He refused lightly.

Then... the silence continued.

Grace continued to eat the porridge in front of her with her head down. Just as she was about to finish the porridge, Jason’s voice suddenly rang again. “Let’s go and get the marriage license

tomorrow.”

Grace almost spat out her porridge before she could swallow

1. “Get... the marriage license?” She swallowed her porridge reluctantly and gawked at him.

“What’s the matter? You don’t want to? Do you regret agreeing to get married when you were in the hospital?” His brows were instantly furrowed, and he stared at her with intense pressure.

Grace could only feel Jason becoming frightening again. If she said yes, he would probably condemn her to eternal damnation.

She immediately said, “No! I have no regrets. Since I said I’ll marry you, I won’t go back on it!”

The pressure on her immediately subsided, and the sense of danger he exuded gradually faded.

He got up and went over to her, raising his hand to pick up the grain of rice stuck to the corner of her lips. He put it into his mouth.

“It seems that the porridge is indeed as good as you said,” he said.

Her face could not help reddening. It was a simple action, but the way he did it was so flirty and seductive.

Then he bent down, and his sweet woodwind-like voice rang in her ears. “You know what? I’m glad you said you won’t regret it. Otherwise, I really don’t know what I would’ve done. Maybe... I’d die with you?”