

Ex Convict 1251

Chapter 1251

"Well..." The staff was put on the spot. He knew exactly who Stella and her companions were.

However, this Miss Cummins must be a woman of high standing. After all, he had just seen her arrive in a Bentley, which was not something ordinary citizens could afford.

Stella moved her red lips and smirked. "Grace, I'm sorry. My friend is straightforward and hates scheming women. As you know, high society hates scheming people like you who would frame others to reach your goal the most. My friend has a lot of friends in high society. If she publicizes this, I'm afraid this shop will go out of business!"

Though Stella was speaking to Grace, her words were for the staff nearby to hear.

Grace looked at her coldly. She had already told Brian the truth he wanted to know that day.

However, judging from the way Stella behaved, it was clear she did not know that.

Had Brian not asked Stella yet? However, it no longer had anything to do with her!

"Stella, I didn't expose you for impersonating me before, but that doesn't mean things will stay the same. You can continue with your lies, and I'll also fight this case for my friend. When the time comes, we'll see who's the scheming one who framed others."

If she had only been tolerating her cousin because of her grandmother, her patience had now been exhausted.

"You..." Stella's face reddened as she felt guilty. She did not expect Grace to talk about the impersonation in public. Sure enough, the two rich ladies around her who had been sucking up to her recently showed an expression of wanting to know more.

'No, I can't let Grace talk about it anymore. If Grace says more about it, it'll spread to high society even if Brian doesn't believe it. My reputation will also be affected!'

Therefore, Stella said to the staff nearby, "Hurry and kick her out!"

Several staff members looked at each other. Just then, the same

staff member who had gone to get Grace's dress came over with the dress in their hands. "Miss Cummins, would you like to try on your dress?"

"Dress? Haha. Who are you to wear the dresses here?" Stella

reached her hand out and threw the dress to the ground.

Just as Stella was about to step on the dress, Grace suddenly

snapped. "Stella, if you dare to step on it, I swear I'll never let you live in peace!"

Stella was immediately startled. Grace looked just like how she knew her, but something was frightening about her when she spoke.

However, there were so many people around that Stella

stubbornly said, "So what if I step on it? It's just a stupid dress. I can afford to pay for it even if I step on it!"

"You can't afford it!" Grace's voice was cold, and even her

normally gentle almond-shaped eyes were exuding an intense chill.

It was a dress Lina had prepared for her, and no amount of money could compensate for it!

"You..." Stella's face turned even redder, full of embarrassment.

Chapter 1252

However, what was more embarrassing had yet to come.

Grace said, "Pick it up! Since you threw the dress on the floor, you should pick it up!"

"Why should I do what you say and pick it up?" Stella asked angrily. She then said to the staff nearby, "Are you not going to kick this woman out? Okay, I'll do it!"

She reached out and grabbed Grace as she spoke.

However, before Stella could touch Grace, she was stopped by an average-looking woman standing behind her.

In the blink of an eye, the woman twisted Stella's hand. Stella was easily overcome and squealed in pain.

"Young Madam, what do you intend to do with this person?" the woman asked Grace respectfully.

Grace said coldly, "Ask her to pick the dress up." This was the female bodyguard Jason had assigned to protect her, and she was naturally a skilled fighter. Otherwise, she would not have recklessly gotten into a conflict with Stella while pregnant.

"Yes." The bodyguard then said to Stella, "You heard what Young

Pick the dress up."

"Why should I?" Stella asked as her face became red, but then a sharp pain came from her twisted arm, hurting her terribly. She could only say to the staff, "Are you guys dead? Can't you help me out? If you don't throw these two people out of this store, you guys can forget about staying in Emerald City!"

Stella was so overwhelmed with pain and anger that she did not even notice the words 'Young Madam' the female bodyguard had addressed Grace or wonder why Grace had a female bodyguard beside her.

Stella was a regular customer of the shop, so the people in the shop naturally knew that she had the entertainment industry's crown prince, Brian, backing her!

"Hurry, go and help Miss Lindsay!" The shop manager was clearly on Stella's side now. After all, they could not afford to offend the crown prince.

However, another voice rang out. "If any of you dare to help her, you can really forget about staying in Emerald City!"

The cold voice and light tone gave people a strong sense of oppression.

'The voice...' Grace was stunned and immediately raised her head to see Jason walking toward her.

He wore a gray suit with a navy blue shirt, looking elegant but with a touch of mystery. With that handsome face of his, he was utterly attractive to women.

Jason walked up to Grace. "Did you get into trouble?"

Grace said, "It's not too much of a problem. Why are you here?"

"I knew you were here. I just happened to be free, so I came to have a look," said Jason as he naturally held Grace's hand. Then he frowned slightly. "It's a little cold."

As he spoke, he put his hands together, held her hands, and rubbed them gently to warm her hands.

Such a move stunned the people around them.

Chapter 1253

After all, the situation that seemed to be on the verge of a dispute... suddenly turned into... a loving scene?

Only Stella's eyes widened in disbelief. 'Why... is Jason with Grace? Haven't they split up?'

Jason glared coldly at Stella who was pinned down by the female bodyguard. "Do you want me to help you deal with her?"

He spoke casually, but Stella was taken aback and said quickly, "Jason, don't... Don't be fooled by Grace. She's so crazy about Chase Harper right now that she even became his lawyer. She even stood in front of Brian's mansion all night for Chase Harper..."

Now, she just wanted to quickly drive a wedge between Jason and Grace.

Grace shuddered as Stella's words reminded her of her most desperate night!

Those nearby were shocked when Stella called out the name 'Jason' The two rich ladies who spoke ill of Grace to help Stella before were the first to recognize Jason. Therefore, they were both pale as they looked at each other and saw the fear in each other's eyes.

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Jason stopped rubbing Grace's hands and glanced coldly at Stella. "Who are you to slander my wife? Your mouth deserves a good slapping."

'Wife?' Stella was immediately dumbfounded!

'When did Grace become Jason's wife? What... What's going on here?'

However, before she knew it, one of the bodyguards who had followed Jason into the shop walked up to Stella. He raised his hand and slapped her in the face.

Then, the sound of slaps after slaps rang throughout the shop. Stella did not even have a chance to beg for mercy. Her mouth and cheeks were swollen from the slapping, and no one around dared stand up for her.

The bodyguard finally stopped after some time. Stella struggled to trash-talk, "I'll ask Brian to get me justice for the way you're treating me!"

Jason sneered. "An impostor should behave like an impostor, but you don't seem to be aware."

Stella's pupils shrank immediately. 'Does... Jason also know something?'

She heard Jason's cold and piercing voice in her ears again. "Pick up the dress on the ground. If you don't pick it up, I can guarantee

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that you'll never have the chance to do so again."

Stella began to tremble uncontrollably, and her face was full of humiliation. Ever since she got her hands on Brian, she had been lauded and fawned over by others. She had never received such treatment!

Not to mention in front of so many people, including the two rich ladies she knew well. Needless to say, this incident would be spread all over high society afterward!

What was worse was that Jason had called her an impostor in public! She dared not refute and had to pick Grace's dress up. It was like getting slapped countless more times!

With a swollen and aggrieved-looking face, Stella squatted down as everyone watched. She picked up the dress and handed it to Grace. Then, she hurriedly ran away, not daring to stay for another minute or second.

Grace looked at the dress in her hands. She carefully straightened it out and said to the staff nearby, "Please wrap up the dress."

When they got back to the car, Jason suddenly said, "Your cousin won't be able to be so full of herself for long. Brian is investigating the incident right now."

Chapter 1254

Jason turned his gaze to Grace again as he spoke, "I'm afraid your cousin won't have anything good waiting for her. What about you? Will you want to help your cousin?"

Grace said lightly, "No."

"Just because she deliberately framed Chase Harper?" he said as if casually, but his dark eyes did not miss the slightest change in her expression.

Grace said calmly, "That's partly the reason. I'm not a saint. I'm not going to help someone after they've repeatedly tried to hurt me and even innocent people. She'll never feel at ease and will want to get rid of me as long as she's impersonating me. Since I've told Brian the truth, I've already thought of the consequences."

"Innocent?" Jason snorted. "Do you really believe that Chase Harper is innocent? Aren't you a lawyer? Aren't you supposed to trust the evidence? All the evidence is pointing to Chase Harper right now."

Grace said firmly, "I do. Evidence is only superficial things. If you believe these superficial things too much, then it may lead to miscarriages of justice, which was also what happened in my case, wasn't it?"

Jason's eyes glimmered a little before he went silent.

Her case was a sore spot in his heart.

"Besides, Chase Harper is a good man. He's simple and kind. He shouldn't have been framed like this. Besides, Stella framed him because of me. I'm going to win this case for him no matter what, and even if I lose, I'm going to keep appealing and finding solid evidence for him!" Grace continued saying.

"Since you want to help Chase Harper win this case no matter what, how about I help you?" said Jason.

Grace froze as if she was a little surprised. 'Doesn't he dislike Chase Harper? Why is he willing to help him?'

"What's the matter? You don't believe me?" he asked, raising his eyebrows when he saw the doubt in her eyes.

"No." She shook her head. Since he had said so, she knew he would help her. However... "I'm a little curious as to why you would help Chase Harper."

"Let's just say I want you to take good care of the babies with fewer things to worry about," said Jason as he gently lowered his eyes. If she lost the case, she would probably feel guilty toward Chase Harper forever.

Even if she did not love Chase Harper, he did not want her to keep feeling guilty toward another man.

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"Then will you do me one more favor?" asked Grace.

"Is it to help you find out Hadwin Stephenson's whereabouts and why Lina got seriously injured?" he asked as if he already knew what was on her mind.

"Yes. I want to know who did this to Lina!" She spoke the last part through clenched teeth.

"Okay," he agreed readily.

She blinked as though she had not expected him to agree to it so easily. "Is that a yes?"

"You don't want me to agree to it?"

"No, it's just..." It just went so smoothly that she was surprised.

"Since you said you'll be a good wife and stay with me for the

rest of your life, consider this my reward," he said, taking her right hand and gently rubbing her ring finger as if in thought. "Grace, I

can give you whatever you want, but from now on, there can be

no other man in your heart!"

She was stunned, and her eyes met his deep gaze.

"I don't care if you hate me, blame me, or have some... feelings left

for me, but from now on, the only man in your heart can only be

me!"

Chapter 1255

His voice rang coldly in the car resolutely, not allowing a rejection!

With a swollen face, Stella arrived at Brian's mansion to complain. Of course, the most important thing was to tell Brian that Grace

had married Jason!

That was the only bit of good news ever since she was beaten to a

pulp.

This way, Brian's feelings for Grace would also end. However, at the thought of Grace marrying Jason and therefore becoming the young madam of a rich and powerful family, she was filled with

jealousy!

Unexpectedly, she was stopped by the security guards when she

arrived at the mansion.

“Young Master Hart isn’t back yet,” the security guard said.

“Even if Brian isn’t back yet, I can go in and wait for him. He has never stopped me from going in before,” Stella said arrogantly, venting the resentment she felt earlier on the bodyguard.

“That was before. Yesterday, Young Master Hart gave us an order saying you’re no longer allowed to step foot in here again,” the security guard replied.

Stella was shocked. “No way!”

“Miss Lindsay, if you don’t believe me, you can go to Young Master Hart for confirmation!” the security guard said.

She came here to look for Brian because she could not find him! She was also turned away when she went to Brian’s office, and no one answered when she called Brian’s phone!

Stella clenched her teeth and spoke arrogantly, “So what if I want to go in? Whoever dares to stop me can forget about keeping their job. I’ll tell Brian about this later. Believe it or not, you’re going to lose your job!”

However, just as she was about to force her way in, she was stopped by the security guard. Then, the security actually called... the police!

Stella gaped at him. “How... dare you call the police?”

“Since you want to force your way in, we can only deal with it this way!” the security guard said calmly.

Stella clenched her teeth, her swollen face looking even more hideous now. “Just wait and see. I’m going to get rid of all of you!”

While she trash-talked, she did not notice that someone not far away was snapping their camera at her in the dark.

That night, one of the trending searches was ‘Was the crown prince’s woman beaten?’

The sight of Stella arrogantly throwing a tantrum at the gate of Brian’s mansion with a swollen face was utterly hideous.

There was a ton of speculation in the comments below. There was also speculation that the crown prince had beaten Stella himself.

Stella’s face became contorted as she looked at the trending news about her. Such a photo was a stain on her life, and she feared she would be laughed at even if she became the best actress.

She quickly called her manager and asked him to take the post

down.

However, she immediately got her manager's reply. "We can't remove it. Several parties are making it viral!"

Chapter 1256

"Who... Who's trying to harm me?" Stella fumed.

The manager said, "Many people are jealous of you because of the resources Young Master Hart gave you." Besides, Stella often offended people! If it were not for the fact that she had the crown prince behind her, she would be so miserable right now.

The manager disdained Stella. If it were not for the crown prince, he would never even have bothered with an actress like Stella! She did not have the looks nor the acting skills. She even lacked social graces and had a low EQ. She always behaved like a nouveau riche, wanting people to flatter her. She would use the crown prince to oppress others when things did not go her way.

Therefore, the manager was not that sincere in helping Stella now that this was happening!

"Why don't you talk to Young Master Hart and ask him to help you take it off the trending list?" the manager said.

This suffering Stella was going through could not be easily

described. If she could find Brian, would she be listening to the

manager's nonsense? The trending post would have been long gone! Therefore, she could only mumble, "I'll... look for him later."

When the call was over, Stella was so angry that she trembled and slammed her phone to the ground.

Those wanting to see her make a joke of herself could just wait and see. It was her birthday party tomorrow, and Brian would be there! She wanted those people to open their eyes wide and see that she was the most glamorous person!

In a quiet room, Brian looked at the documents his subordinates gave him.

"Young Master Hart, this is the information we've found. Miss Cummins did develop a fever shortly after you were hospitalized. She was sent to the hospital in Emerald City. According to that year's medical records, she had many scratches and bruises on her body when she had a fever. The hospital even called the police as they suspected that Miss Cummins was abused. The police were able to find the relevant files."

Brian's eyes were fixed on a photo in the file. It was a photo of the injuries on the little girl's body that the police had taken so they could use it as evidence if it was indeed abuse.

In the photo, the little girl had two large bruises on her knee, including an obvious scratch on her left knee. Although it was no longer bleeding, the new skin that had grown after was still a shocking sight.

Even after all these years and though the old photo had yellowed, the injuries on the little girl's knees were still vivid in his eyes.

Brian's eyes turned red. 'The scar... It's her. It's really her!'

She had gotten those injuries when she stumbled and fell to her knees again and again while carrying him on her back through the thick forest!

Back then, he had said, "Stop carrying me. Put me down. I... I can walk by myself!"

"Your leg hurts so much that you can't even walk. How can you walk by yourself? I'll be fine. I'm strong, so I'm sure I can carry you down the hill!" She had spoken with feigned nonchalance. Even though one of her knees was grazed and covered with blood, she

said nothing and never complained.

She was indeed strong enough to carry him down the hill and met adults there. It was then that he found out her knee was covered with blood.

"Sorry..." he had said as he wept. It was as if he did not know what else to say other than that.

"Don't cry! It just looks scary. It doesn't hurt that much." She comforted him as she wiped his tears.

'How could the little girl... be Grace?

'Why did I mistake her for someone else?'

Chapter 1257

Brian lowered his eyes and stared at his right hand, which... had held that bloody knee back then. His fingertips had also been stained with her blood!

'That was... the blood she had shed for me...'

He had fallen in love with her, but why did he miss her again and again? He even missed her last cry for help from him!

'If... I hadn't mistaken her for someone else!

'And... if I hadn't been blinded by jealousy...

'If Stella hadn't taken Grace's place, I would've investigated more and verified things more carefully. Then everything might have been different! What a fool I was!

'If I at least had the heart to check the information carefully, I wouldn't have missed out on Grace!'

At that moment, Brian felt nothing but a piercing pain that almost left him breathless.

Grace went to the firm the next day. She had not been back at the

firm for several days now. Although she had asked for leave with Lawyer Carter, it was inappropriate to keep asking for leave.

Besides, she was now pregnant with triplets. She might not be able to complete a lot of work that followed. One usually could not carry triplets to full term, and they would be delivered early through C-section. Therefore, the remaining time she could work in the firm till her pregnancy was limited.

Grace told Lawyer Carter about her pregnancy as soon as she returned to the firm.

"You're pregnant?" Lawyer Carter was surprised.

Grace said, "Yes, triplets. They're three months along now. I'll try my best to finish the work on hand now, but I'm afraid it'll be difficult for me to finish some of the newer work. You'll need to hire a new assistant. I'm so sorry!"

She felt very sorry. After all, she had only been working in the firm for a short time, but now she was suddenly pregnant and unable to complete many tasks. Lawyer Carter would have to hire a new assistant because of this, which would also trouble him.

Lawyer Carter only laughed and said, "Congratulations, you're the first person around me to have triplets! It'll be tough."

"Yeah, I'm mentally prepared for that," said Grace.

"Do you plan to come back to the firm after delivering the babies?"

If you're willing to come back, I'll keep your position on hold," said Lawyer Carter.

Grace looked at him gratefully at that. Lawyer Carter had been willing to give her a chance when she was having trouble finding a job, and now, he was even willing to keep her position on hold.

"Thank you, but it's alright. After all, I still have a lot of things to take care of after delivering the babies. I'm afraid it'll be a long time before I can go back to work, even if I want to," said Grace.

"Okay then. You can contact me if you ever want to re-engage in legal work."

"Thank you..." Grace felt a sudden surge of nausea as she spoke. She quickly covered her mouth, made an apologetic gesture, and hurried off to the bathroom.

"Blaargh... Blaargh..." She vomited in the toilet for a long time before she was finally done, but her stomach felt somewhat empty.

Chapter 1258

She did not have morning sickness very often, but it seemed so severe every time. It was as if she had to throw up everything.

As she emerged from the bathroom stall, she met Andrea

Schwartz face to face.

Since the video of Andrea Schwartz cheating and getting beaten up by a starlet went viral online, Andrea Schwartz had behaved herself in the office and did not bother her much.

However, the way Andrea Schwartz looked at her now made

Grace feel somewhat uncomfortable.

Grace passed by Andrea Schwartz and walked over to the sink to

wash her hands.

Andrea Schwartz suddenly said, "Grace, you threw up so much. Why does it look a little like morning sickness?" she asked

tentatively.

"What if it is?" Grace admitted it bluntly.

Since she was pregnant, her belly would show after some time anyway, so she could not hide it from anyone. Besides, she never intended to keep it a secret.

Andrea Schwartz was stunned, not expecting her to admit it so bluntly.

"Are you... really pregnant? You got pregnant before marriage?" Andrea Schwartz said bluntly.

Grace ignored Andrea Schwartz and walked straight out of the bathroom.

However, news of her pregnancy was already all over the office before noon. Some colleagues even ran up to her and asked curiously, "Grace, Andrea Schwartz said you got pregnant before marriage. Is it true?"

Before Grace could answer, Andrea Schwartz popped out of nowhere and said sarcastically, "Is it true? She admitted it in the bathroom just now. You just didn't see it. The way she threw up earlier is the same as the way pregnant women threw up in TV series."

Grace replied lightly, "I'm indeed pregnant."

As if she had gotten hold of something to use against Grace, Andrea Schwartz immediately shouted, "Look, she admitted herself that she's pregnant!" The volume seemed loud enough for everyone to hear.

All their colleagues in the general office looked their way.

Andrea Schwartz was even more pleased with herself. She had been timid and cautious because of her video scandal. Now, the attention could shift from her scandal to Grace's!

Besides, she had that scandal only because of Grace, so she wanted to make Grace even more embarrassed!

"Grace, this is a bad influence. You've only worked here for less than three months, haven't you? And now you're pregnant? Did you only look for a job to raise your baby? That's so selfish! Though you're not technically in the wrong, what would others think of you? Besides, you got pregnant before marriage...

"I never said I was pregnant before marriage," Grace said as she glanced lazily at Andrea Schwartz. "But what are you trying to do by deliberately telling our colleagues that I got pregnant before marriage?"

Andrea Schwartz was dumbfounded. "Are you... married?"

"What do you think?" Grace asked sarcastically.

"You never told me! How would I know you're married? Jeez!" Andrea Schwartz hurriedly looked for an excuse.

Chapter 1259

"Did I have to give you special notice when I got married?" asked

Grace.

Andrea Schwartz was stunned before immediately thinking of Brian. Brian had come to the office to look for Grace. 'Is it possible that Grace married Brian and... is pregnant with Brian's child?'

However, the thought was immediately rejected when it flashed through her mind.

'He's the entertainment industry's crown prince. How could there be no news about him getting married? It would've been the entertainment industry's hottest news by now!'

Andrea Schwartz felt more reassured as she thought of this. "Are you just saying that you're married because you're afraid of being criticized for getting pregnant before marriage? Why don't you tell us your husband's name and ask your husband to pick you up after work? Let us have a look at him. It can't be that your husband can't even be bothered to pick you up and wants you to

take the bus when you're pregnant."

Grace immediately became silent. Jason would probably come if she mentioned it to him. However, she could forget about working peacefully in the firm after that.

Grace's silence reassured Andrea Schwartz that she had made the correct speculation. Andrea Schwartz immediately became more arrogant. "Grace, just admit you got pregnant before

marriage. Why would you lie? Don't you think it's funny to tell such a lame lie as a lawyer..."

Just then, several men in sharp suits were led over by the receptionist.

After seeing Grace, the men quickly walked up to her and bowed respectfully. "Hello, Young Madam."

The mention of 'Young Madam' immediately left the rest of Andrea Schwartz's words stuck in her throat. She stared blankly at the men in suits. 'Did these men... call Grace Young Madam?'

Grace looked at the men in surprise, one of whom she had met before. He was Old Master Reed's secretary, whom she had met

in Old Master Reed's ward.

"We were sent by the old master. He heard that you and Master Reed have gotten married and wants to see you." The secretary was their leader, and he was the one speaking to Grace.

Grace pressed her lips tightly. She never had a pleasant experience meeting Old Master Reed. She was almost disfigured by the old master last time. Now, she was no longer alone. She also had to protect the three babies in her belly!

As if seeing her hesitation, he added, "Old Master said he'd like to see you no matter what today. After all, your marriage to Master Reed is a joyous occasion for the Reed family."

Though it sounded like an old man's well wishes to others, it sounded more like a warning to Grace. A warning that they would forcibly take her away from here if she rebelled!

Taking a deep breath, she said, "Okay, but I need to pack up my things and ask for a day off."

"Okay." He agreed.

Grace took the opportunity to text Jason while she packed her bags and asked for a day off. As time was tight and no one could find out about it, she simply typed a line of words.

Grace: [Your grandfather got someone to pick me up.]

Once Grace had packed up everything and left with the men, everyone in the general office finally came back to their senses.

“Did they call Grace ‘Young Madam’? Is Grace really married?”

“It must be a rich family. Otherwise, why would they call her ‘Young Madam’?”

“They mentioned some Master Reed. Do you know any rich guy in Emerald City with the last name Yi?”

Chapter 1260

When they said that, there was a sudden silence in the general office.

A rich man named Yi... The richest man in Emerald City had the last name Yi! They all looked at each other. It seemed they had seen the speculation in each other’s eyes.

After a while, someone finally said, “It can’t be... Jason.”

Andrea Schwartz retorted, “No way! Those people... must be extras Grace sent to make us believe that she’s indeed married. Besides, if she’s married to Jason, why would she have to look for a job to raise her baby? And how did she get pregnant when she has only worked here for less than three months?”

A colleague could not help but say, “It’s unlikely that... she’s acting.”

“That’s right. Isn’t it better to just get a man to pretend to be her husband?”

Everyone there was no fool. They could naturally distinguish how far-fetched Andrea Schwartz’s rebuttal was.

Someone went over to the window and looked down. Moments later, someone exclaimed, “Oh my God, the car that’s here to pick

Grace up is a limited edition Lincoln limousine. That car costs a lot!”

“And the car plate number is all nines. Oh my God! That car plate is amazing!”

“In Emerald City, Jason is probably the only one who owns a car with such a car plate number and the last name Yi.”

“Grace really married Jason? Oh my God, that’s shocking!”

“Oh my God, Grace can do whatever she wants in Emerald City from now on!”

Everyone was discussing it all of a sudden.

Andrea Schwartz could only feel slaps on her face. She had just said Grace got pregnant before marriage and was working in the firm to raise her baby.

However, Grace left in a Lincoln limousine right afterward, and it was likely she had married Jason!

Did the wife of the richest man in Emerald City need to work such a low-paying job in their firm to 'raise her baby'?

Andrea Schwartz only wished she could hide in a hole!

Grace followed them to the hospital where Old Master Reed was still half-lying on the bed like before. He had a drip on the back of

his hand.

Grace only found Old Master Reed to be thinner than he had been the last time she saw him, and life seemed to be fading from him. He appeared lifeless now.

It was as if the old man before her was only relying on the last bit of his life. He would probably... leave this world... soon!

"I know you married Jason, but you don't deserve him, let alone the Reed family." Old Master Reed made no secret of his hatred

for Grace.

"Even if you don't think I deserve him, I've married him," Grace said calmly.

"I'll give you a substantial amount of money if you divorce him. As for the three babies in your belly, abort them. I don't need you to

give birth to any child for the Reed family, and you don't deserve

to give birth to children of the Reed family's bloodline," the old

man said coldly, his clouded eyes showing no emotion.