

## **Ex Convict 1591**

### Chapter 1591

He grabbed her wrist. "I'm alright. My head doesn't hurt anymore."

"That's good." She smiled and tried to withdraw her hand, but his hand was still firmly on her wrist.

"Jay?" She looked at him quizzically.

He pressed his lips together and said almost as if with great courage, "Are you sure... you didn't leave because you didn't love me anymore?"

"Why do you ask me that all of a sudden? I told you, I must have left... for other reasons. It can't be that it was because I stopped loving you. I know you're the one I love! That's not going to change," said Grace.

She wanted to tell him everything if not for the fact that telling him the truth about falling into the sea would be too much for him to bear.

"Nothing, I just want to... make it clear. After all, I don't have many memories of the past," he said.

Grace smiled. "Then I'll slowly tell you all about our past.

Maybe you'll recover your memories by listening to me recount them."

2/4

He stared at her. "Do you want me to recover my memories?"

Grace said, "Of course, I hope you can recover your memories, but it's best to let nature take its course. There's no hurry. Maybe you'll recover your memories little by little when I tell you about the past bit by bit."

Jason's eyes glimmered, but... his memories had...

He let go of her wrist. Grace got out of bed, but her legs were weak and she fell forward.

Jason quickly caught Grace but frowned and grunted.

Grace steadied herself. "Thank you," she said, but she was momentarily startled when her eyes fell on his hand. It was because the back of his hand was so full of bruises that it was shocking to see.

"What happened to your hand..." she asked blankly, trying to take his hand and get a closer look.

He abruptly withdrew his hand.

She looked up and said, "Show me your hand. What on earth happened? Why are there so many bruises on it..." She trailed

off in the middle of her words.

It was only now she saw that his lips were covered with wounds too. His lower lip was injured, and the cut seemed a little deep.

"How did you hurt your lower lip so badly?" Even if he had injured his lip by accident, it would not be this bad.

It was as though he had bit his lip with all his strength. Even Grace could not imagine how painful it must have been.

"I bit my lip by accident when I got up to get something to eat after you fell asleep last night. I also got these bruises when I bumped into something," he said.

Grace showed a look of suspicion in her eyes. If he had really just bumped into things or bitten his lip, the wounds would not be this serious.

"Show me your hands." She insisted.

He hesitated for a moment before eventually stretching out his hands.

Grace examined them. Other than the bruises on the back of his hands, there were several cuts in his palms that looked like they were caused by fingernails.

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"It only hurt for a little while. I... had already walked out of the bedroom, so I didn't wake you. I talked to the doctor this morning. There's not much of a problem. Besides, I haven't finished my medicine," he said nonchalantly.

Even so, Grace still looked worried.

"Alright, my injuries are no big deal. They don't matter," he said as hesitation flitted through his eyes. "Do you have no memories of why you left me?"

1/4

Grace nodded. "Yeah." It was true. She was only lacking the memories of when she fell into the sea and... After the fall, she woke up in the hospital and became another 'Grace', which she also did not remember.

She also wanted to recover all her memories because she wanted to know what happened after falling into the sea. 'Why was I rescued, and why was only Jasper with me?

'Where on earth is the third triplet? Are they dead or alive?'

Grace raised her hand and gently touched Jason's injured lips. "The headache must have been painful yesterday," she muttered. Otherwise, with his self-control, he would not have

left such wounds on his body.

"It's alright. The pain is gone now," he said.

"If you ever have a headache again, wake me up even if I'm asleep. Don't keep me in the dark." She did not want him to suffer while she slept peacefully, unaware of his pain.

"Jay, I know there's nothing I can do about your headache, but we're husband and wife. Since we made a vow when we got our marriage license that we'll take care of each other when we're sick, there's no reason that you should hide your suffering from me."

2/4

His eyes gazed at the person in front of him. The image of her bending over the sink while constantly throwing up with a pale face flashed through his mind. He could not even get close to her at the time.

He and she could now be so close!

'Did she leave me because she hated me? Did she leave me because she couldn't accept my advances?'

However, her memories had not fully recovered either. She also had no idea why she left him, so she could say without hesitation that it was not because she did not love him that she left.

'What if she restores her memories one day? Will she still be able to say the same?'

3/4

"Yeah, we're husband and wife!" he muttered and hugged her hard. "We're husband and wife. We made a vow, so... you can never abandon me again!"

He could not accept that outcome no matter what!

"What? You're... not coming? But you agreed to come over for a livestream last time... Hey, Miss Wan. Miss Wan?"

No matter how much Irene Lynch shouted, the person on the other end of the line had hung up.

Irene Lynch slammed her phone on her desk with a grim look on her face. The person surnamed Wan was the daughter of a jeweler in Emerald City. She was more or less a socialite, and her boyfriend was in the entertainment industry, so Miss Wan was considered to have one leg in the entertainment industry.

Irene Lynch remembered how much Miss Wan used to suck up to her. She had always been more than happy to help her as long as she asked her!

able to say

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## Chapter 1593

She was also delighted to use these socialites to build popularity for her livestream channel. Even after setting up her company, she would ask these socialites to make an appearance in the livestream channels of the influencers working for her.

However, ever since Grace returned to the Reed family, the socialites who used to curry favor with her had all suddenly disappeared. She called them to invite them to make an appearance on her livestream channels but they refused, saying they had something to do.

Even the person surnamed Wan had turned her down. These people simply assumed that she did not have a chance to join the Reed family anymore, so they were now distancing themselves from her.

Looking at Irene Lynch’s grim face, her assistant asked cautiously, “Miss Lynch, tonight’s livestream...”

“Go and find a celebrity. Someone a little famous, not some C-lister,” snapped Irene Lynch. She wanted to show others that she could attract more traffic and do even better without these socialites!

She wanted to make those who despised her regret it!

“Yes, I’ll find one right now,” the assistant said quickly and

hurried out of the office.

Irene Lynch returned to her chair, picked up her phone again, and opened the photo album. She tapped on one of the

photos.

”

In the photo, Grace was standing elegantly and lavishly beside Jason in her limited edition gown and ruby necklace. She had seen this photo when someone posted it on their Moments yesterday!

‘I had my eye on that gown and ruby necklace first!’ Irene Lynch’s heart was filled with even more hatred when she thought about the ruby necklace!

She had her eye on the ruby necklace back then, but she could not afford it because it was too expensive. Therefore, she had sent some signals to Jason to see if he would buy it for

her.

He bought it, but who knew he never had the intention of giving it to her?

Even when she had hinted that she lacked a necklace to

match her gown and wanted to borrow it, he still refused her.

He had just stared at her coldly while his delicate black eyes appeared calm. “This necklace isn’t for you.”

Now, the necklace was on Grace!

Did he buy the necklace for Grace, then?

Grace had left for five years, but why did Jason not despise her? He even brought her to the banquet in such a grand manner. It was like telling everyone that Grace was still the rightful mistress of the Reed family.

It also made her situation more difficult! Irene Lynch’s heart was filled with even more hatred as she thought of it!

She did not believe that Grace led an innocent life in the past five years. Otherwise, why did she not come back for five years? She must find something she could use against Grace, so that she could turn the tables around!

Taking a deep breath, Irene Lynch dialed a phone number. “Look someone up for me. I want to know if she’s done anything inappropriate in the last five years!”

It was almost fall. However, Terrence felt like it was still summer. His back and palms were covered with cold sweat. He figured that his face was sweating too.

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Young master Reed had called him to the office today.

However, the man was not saying anything now that he was in front of him and just stared at him. Terrence had no idea what

was going on.

'Is he having a conflict with Grace?'

While Terrence speculated, Jason asked, "Do you really not know why Grace left me?"

Terrence almost choked.

"Young master Reed... Why are you suddenly asking me that?"

"Didn't you say she left me because of that case with Jennifer?" asked Jason.

"That was only my guess, but I'm not Young Madam, after all. It's just speculation. Uh... speculation." Terrence was sweating profusely. "But Young Madam doesn't remember why she left either. Come to think of it, maybe... it's not what we speculated. When Young Madam came back, she also said she's forgiven you after learning the truth about the case."

"Forgiven?" Jason sneered. 'Yes, she did forgive me,

but she

couldn't stand my touch. She even threw up non-stop when touched her.

2/4

'Is that what you call forgiveness?

'Or had she not forgiven me at all? Did she misunderstand that she had forgiven me just because she doesn't

remember?'

"Please contact Dr. Joseph from abroad and ask him to come to Emerald City. But don't make it public and don't tell Grace about it either," said Jason.

Terrence was stunned. 'If my memory serves me right, Dr. Joseph's a foreign expert on memories and has published many theses on people with memory loss.

'Is Young master Reed going to...

"Are you planning to recover your memory?"

"Yeah," Jason answered lightly. He had restored most of his memories, so what remained was only a tiny fraction.

However, those memories were the ones that mattered most to him.

“But Dr. Guzman also said you’ll be overwhelmed if you want to use something like hypnosis to recover your memory, Young

master Reed. Before you recover your memories, you might break down first,” Terrence said with concern.

It was why they never said anything about her falling into the sea.

However, Grace was back. In Terrence’s opinion, it did not matter whether Young master Reed recovered his memory or not. After all, Young master Reed was still treating Grace the same way he had before he lost his memory. It had never changed.

“That’s why I want to see Dr. Joseph. There’s always a way if I want to recover my memories,” said Jason.

“But... why don’t you do it step by step? Young Madam has now returned. Maybe you’ll recall some of the past after spending time with her, and your memory will naturally recover,” said Terrence. This was the best they could hope for.

“I don’t want to wait!” Jason said firmly. It was because he was afraid that the later he recovered his memory, the more variables there would be.

He just wanted to know why Grace left him!

Terrence’s face was full of embarrassment. Young master Reed was determined to recover his memory, but the truth of what happened back then... He was in a dilemma about

whether to tell him!

After all, they had been hiding it from him. Even if he told him, Young master Reed might not believe him and he might be furious instead!

However, Young master Reed did not want him to tell anyone about finding Dr. Joseph. In other words, he could not even

discuss it with someone!

“Alright, you can head out. I want to be alone,” said Jason.

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“Yes.” Terrence left the office.

Jason leaned back in his chair, closed his eyes, and muttered, "Grace's... alive... She's alive..."

He burst into laughter. His laughter grew louder, but tears appeared at the corners of his closed eyes.

Drop after drop of tears fell.

He had recovered most of his memories. He remembered how they met, how they fell in love with each other, how they broke up... and how they got married...

From those incidents, he knew how deeply he loved her. It was so deep that he began to understand what fear, regret, and powerlessness were.

It was painful every time he thought about the time she found out about the truth of Jennifer's case.

He had assumed that she would never know as long as he covered up the truth.

However, it turned out that there were always accidents in this

Now that she had returned and was so in love with him, it was almost like a dream to him. He was afraid that he would wake up from it one day.

Even in recent nights, he would open his eyes once she was sound asleep to look at her face and gently touch her with his hand.

It was like he wanted to prove over and over again that she was right beside him, and she would not repel his touch.

"Don't hate me, and don't leave me, okay?"

His hoarse voice gently melted into the air.

Grace and Jason went to the amusement park together with their two little ones on the weekend. It all started when she pinned Jay down and almost did something to him. Right at that moment, her daughter suddenly pushed the door open and shouted at her, "Mommy, Brother has never been to the amusement park with Daddy!"

Before Grace could come back to her senses, her son asked,

"Are Daddy and Mommy going to have a baby?"

almost fell off Jason and down the bedside. Fortunately, his hand supported her and prevented her from falling off the bed.

"Have a baby?" Her voice rose. "What made you think that?"



"It's common sense that married couples who sleep together with one on top of the other will have babies," Mick Reed said

solemnly.

Grace could only turn her head to look at Jason and say, "He's only five years old. Why would he... know such a thing?"

"It's portrayed in TV shows sometimes. He happened to see it once and asked Uncle Kwan. Uncle Kwan told him it was to

have a baby," said Jason.

".." Grace had also seen TV shows before and knew that the scenes in TV shows were very subtle-just two actors holding each other before the camera zoomed out. Nothing else was

shown.

It also seemed normal for children to be curious.

It would be difficult to explain to the children what they were doing. Grace could almost imagine how hard it had been for Uncle Kwan to explain.

My Gorgeous Wife is an Ex-Convict!

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Chapter 1596

"We're not... having a baby. I was just playing with Daddy," Grace could only reply awkwardly and quickly changed the subject by saying, "By the way, you've never been to the amusement park with Daddy, Mick?"

"I've been to the amusement park, but not with Daddy," said Mick Reed.

1/4

Grace turned to look at Jason. "You didn't go with him?"

"I sent the maid to accompany him," said Jason.

"Weren't you afraid of the maid losing focus? Then Mick would've gotten lost in the amusement park!" Besides, children would only be happy if they went to the amusement park with their parents!

"He won't get lost," Jason said with great certainty.

"What makes you so sure?"

It was then that Grace found out that Jason would reserve the entire amusement park when their son went there. The amusement park staff just had to serve Mick and the maid who was in charge of taking him around.

Jason had even sent ten bodyguards to follow their son in case something happened.

Well, nothing was going to happen if that was the case. However, Grace was also a little speechless that he made a child's trip to the amusement park such a big deal.

In her opinion, going to an amusement park like that was just like playing a single-player game. How much fun could it be?

"Mick, do you like going to amusement parks?" Grace asked her son.

Sure enough, Mick Reed shook his head and said, "It's boring." Some things were fun the first time but boring the second time.

"Amusement parks are fun!" shouted Jasper Reed, disagreeing with what her brother said. "Mommy and I go to the

amusement park at our place several times a year. The pirate ship's really fun, but there's a long queue, so Mommy only lets me ride on it twice every time."

Speaking of which, the little one had a lot of regrets.

'Is it fun?' Mick Reed's little face had doubts. Emerald City's amusement park also had a pirate ship. The maid had accompanied him on it, but he did not find it interesting at all!

e it, Daddy can reserve the entire amusement park again. You can ride it as many times as you want," said Mick Reed.

"Can I?" Jasper Reed's almond-shaped eyes instantly shimmered as she looked at Jason with great expectation.

Jason was about to say yes but Grace quickly said, "Why don't we go to the amusement park together as a family? There's no need to reserve the entire amusement park. Think about it. If we reserve the entire amusement park, there won't be anything for the other kids to play on that day, right? If you have the amusement park to yourselves, then what about the other children? Should they play elsewhere?"

Jasper shook her head immediately, and Mick Reed also shook his head when he saw his sister shaking her head. He did not think it was wrong, but since his sister wanted the other children to play too, he was willing to let the other children play as well.

"Okay, that's decided then. We'll go to the amusement park this weekend," Grace said with a smile.

Jasper immediately cheered with joy. Though Mick Reed was not interested in going to the amusement park, seeing how happy his sister was, a faint smile appeared on his little face

too.

Jason's eyes glimmered as he looked at the scene in front of him. She once said she would give him a home and had indeed given it to him, along with herself and the kids.

4/4

He was muddle-headed in these five years when he suffered from amnesia, not realizing how precious Mick was to him! He also did not realize how precious she was to him.

Chapter 1597

He had been living dazedly.

Fortunately, Grace was back now and their lives were getting back on track. The only thing he was worried about now was the last bit of memory he could not recall!

'Why on earth... did she leave me?'

He only hoped it was as she said-it was not because she did not love him that she left!

"Jay!" At the amusement park's entrance, Grace said to Jason, "Hold Jasper tight later. She'll run out of sight whenever she enters amusement parks.""

Grace was holding her son by the hand. She could not help but sigh at her son's obedience. He did not worry her at all. In contrast, her daughter was already pulling Jason around and asking questions.

"We won't lose her. Even if she runs out of sight, someone will find her and bring her back," said Jason.

'Huh?' Grace blinked. 'Does that mean...!'

"Uh... did the bodyguards follow us out today?" she asked.

2/3

“Yeah, some of them, but not many. We also have people in the amusement park’s control room to check the surveillance immediately in case something happens,” said Jason.

Grace did not have the guts to ask Jason just how many he meant by ‘not many. His definition of ‘not many’ might be different from hers.

Looking at Grace’s expression, Jason raised his eyebrows and asked, “What’s the matter? You don’t like being followed?”

“That’s not it...” After all, he had sent bodyguards to follow her

when she was pregnant. “I just think it’s a little over the top for a trip like this.”

‘Over the top?’ Jason’s heart sank a little. It was because he could not bear the possibility of losing her and the children

again.

He had already lost them once. He knew how bad the pain and despair were!

“I just want to protect you,” said Jason.

“I know,” Grace said and then smiled. “Let’s have fun and ignore the bodyguards. Mick, Jasper, let’s go!”

“Oh, let’s go! Let’s go!” Jasper shouted excitedly. Like Grace, she held a small fist in her right hand and raised it high.

3/3

Mick Reed found it a little silly but seeing that his mother and sister had raised their fists, his delicate little face showed his dilemma. Moments later, he raised his hand like them too.

Jasper looked at herself, her mother, and her brother. She pouted and said, “Why isn’t Daddy raising his hand?”

“Well, your daddy...” Grace was finding an excuse for Jason when she saw that Jason had also raised his fist.

Grace was dumbfounded. She only did this gesture because it was her and her daughter’s habit. She had not thought much about it when she did it. She never thought he would end up doing the same.

The action did not quite match his image!

However, Jason was really doing it. Grace looked at Jason in surprise while Mick Reed looked at his father in a daze. Only Jasper was happily shouting, “Let’s go! Let’s go!”

Chapter 1598

Not far away in the dark, several bodyguards looked at each other. ‘Is this really... Young master Reed?’

They had a feeling that Young master Reed was a little different after Young Madam and Little Young Lady came

back!

After the family of four entered the amusement park, Grace whispered to Jason, "You... You don't have to do that."

"But we're a family, aren't we?" asked Jason.

Grace paused for a moment and saw his deep eyes looking at her tenderly. The gaze seemed to be saturated with longing.

Somehow, she felt that the way he looked at her was a little different now. It was as if... she meant the world to him.

"Yes, we're a family," muttered Grace.

Mick Reed acted as the main guide in the amusement park. After all, he had been here once. However, the experience this time was different for Mick Reed.

There were a lot of people and children around them. They

even had to queue for some of the rides, but... it seemed more fun than before. He had never been interested in riding those rockets or carriages before, but they seemed more fun when riding them with his sister.

While they were waiting in line, the sound of a slap suddenly rang out. Then, a female voice could be heard saying in a tone full of disgust, "How could you scratch Lil Tian? Don't you know who you are?"

Grace looked in the direction of the voice and saw that it was a well-dressed woman carrying a bag that cost at least 10,000 dollars. She was glaring at a little boy in front of her. From Grace's point of view, she could only see the little boy's

back.

He was wearing old clothes and was about the same height as Mick and Jasper but noticeably thinner.

The woman... must have slapped the little boy earlier. Strangely, he did not cry or make any noise. He did not even raise his hand to touch his cheek.

On the contrary, another chubby little boy standing beside the woman was crying and shouting, "Ouch, Mommy! Ouch! He hit me just now. Mommy, send him away, okay?"

"Who has the nerve to send him away? Mason belongs to our family too. No one can send him away!" Another little girl

3/

stood in front of the little boy, looking like a hen protecting her chick. "If you dare send Mason away, I'll leave with Mason and I'll take my mother's inheritance with me!"

The woman instantly got mad as soon as she said that. "You darn girl. What do you mean by your mother's inheritance? What do you think your mother left you? Your father earned everything!"

"The lawyer told me my mother left it for me! It's mine!" the little girl shouted.

"You..." The woman's eyes were full of hatred. She raised her hand to slap the little girl.

Just then, the little boy, who had been very quiet, suddenly roared at the woman like a wild animal. If the girl had not held him back, he would have pounced at the woman.

The children's father, who was standing at the side, hurriedly said to the woman, "Alright, alright. How can you take a child's words seriously? We came out to have some fun today. Why get mad?"

#### Chapter 1599

"Control your daughter! What does she mean by her mother's inheritance? We agreed that everything in the family would go to Lil Tian. Lil Tian is your flesh and blood. Your daughter will go to another family when she marries one day," the woman snapped.

"That's enough. People will make fun of us if you go on!" The man comforted the woman.

The little girl turned around and put her hand on the little boy's face, which was slapped. Her face was full of distress as she asked, "Does it hurt?"

Grace did not see the little boy's expression but saw him shake his head, presumably telling the little girl he was not in pain.

Looking at the siblings, Grace could not help but feel distressed.

From the conversation earlier, it was obvious that the woman was the two children's stepmother. Her biological child was the chubby one called Lil Tian.

The girl and boy must be the children the husband had with his ex-wife.

The two seemed close. When the little boy was slapped by his stepmother, the little girl stood up for him and tried her best to protect him. When the stepmother wanted to slap the little girl, the little boy suddenly turned aggressive.

However... the children were too young! They would probably suffer in a family like this.

One could tell by the way the little girl and the little boy were dressed. They did not seem to be children of the same family compared to the way Lil Tian was dressed.

The little boy seemed about four or five years old, while the girl was about seven or eight years old. Children their age needed responsible guardians.

Grace could not help but think of herself. She had a hard time

when her mother died, and her father later married another woman. Fortunately, she had her grandmother to protect her.

Her stepmother would also put on shows for others, so it was not too hard for her at the time.

Not all stepmothers in the world were evil and there were many kind stepmothers, but this woman here was not a kind one.

"Mommy, why would she go to another family? Will I go to another family too?" Jasper asked with a puzzled look.

Grace rubbed her daughter's little head. Before she could answer, Jason said, "No, never. You're my and your mommy's baby!"

Mick Reed said solemnly, "I won't get rid of you." His tone made him sound like an overbearing brother.

Jasper smiled again but her smile disappeared soon after. "The little sister is so pitiful. Will she be thrown out? The brother too?"

"They won't," Grace said, "Don't you see the little sister protecting her little brother? He won't be kicked out of the house."

"Yeah, just like how Brother protects me!" said Jasper Reed. Her little face was relieved of worry, and she began to look around happily again.

However, Grace could only sigh. Every family had their own set of problems. However, at least the brother and sister had each other to rely on.

## Chapter 1600

At noon, Grace and the rest found a restaurant in the amusement park to dine in. The two little ones were a little tired from playing, so they had great appetites.

After the meal, they made a racket about playing in the restaurant's playground.

Many children were playing in the playground. Grace said to Jason, "I'll take the two kids there first."

She headed toward the playground with the two kids, holding each in one hand.

Jason stared at their figures. There was a rare look of gentleness in his eyes. They were his most important family members, and he would only ever show them his gentleness.

Perhaps the only thing he was worried about right now was...

the real reason she left him back then.

'What if... she left me because she couldn't accept me? What should I do? Should I find a way to make sure she never

recovers that memory or...

Grace let the two children play in the playground while she watched from the fence outside. She also told the brother and sister to take care of each other.

The two little ones responded. Then, Jasper ran over to the slide, happily holding her brother's hand. Grace looked at the two children playing inside with a smile. However, she could not help being stunned when her eyes caught sight of the other two figures in the corner of the playground.

One of them was the same little girl she had just seen. She was crouching in front of the little boy as if telling him something.

The little boy was also crouching on the soft mat, looking at the little girl with his dark eyes.

At that moment, Grace looked blankly at the little boy not far away. She seemed to be struck by something.

He was a beautiful child, but he had a somewhat sallow face as if he were a little malnourished. He looked thinner than the average child.

Even so, Grace could see that his features were very delicate. They looked vaguely familiar to hers. It was as though she had seen his face somewhere before.

'Does the child look like a celebrity?!

3/4

However, what surprised her was that the little boy's eyes seemed hollow like a bottomless ice lake. His little face showed no expression as if he knew neither sadness nor happiness.

His eyes and expressions reminded her of the first time she met Jay. He was just like this boy back then.

However... Jay was an adult, after all. This was just a child. It was just that it seemed there was no childlike innocence left in him.

Although the child's eyes gave a hollow feeling, he seemed to be listening to the little girl very carefully.

As the two children were close to the other side of the fence, Grace unconsciously moved her feet toward them from

outside the fence.

Then, she heard the two children saying...



“Mason, are you sure you don’t want to play? It’s fun. Look, everyone’s playing. Let’s play too, shall we?”

The little boy was still silent, looking at the little girl without moving.