

## **Ex Convict 1691**

### Chapter 1691

Grace was instantly stunned. She knew that her son was good with computers, and she also heard Jay say that although their son was young, he was just as good as an adult.

However... was that something ordinary adults could do?

Mick Reed lifted his chin. His peach-blossom eyes that were similar to Jason's looked at Grace with expectation as though he was waiting for her to praise him.

Grace did not let her son down, of course. She finally managed to restrain her shock. Touching her son's little head, she praised him.

Mick Reed was satisfied.

Grace was not surprised that Irene Lynch wanted to harm her.

After all, she was already so hostile toward her before this.

The police brought Irene Lynch and Damian Harmon back to the police station. Since Grace was also involved, she went to the police station as well to make a statement. Jason followed her there, of course.

Grace asked the bodyguards to bring their two children and Oriel Lynch back to Reed Residence.

Oriel Lynch had been keeping her head down. She said nothing from the moment her mother was taken away by the police. Her little face was ghostly pale, and her two little hands were clutching the hem of her skirt.

"What do I do? Mommy was taken away by the police, and she was caught doing something bad. Mr. Reed must hate Mommy now. What about me? Will Mr. Reed hate me too? Will I have to stop being Mr. Reed's daughter?"

Oriel Lynch was in a panic, and even her thoughts were muddled together.

Meanwhile, Jasper was looking around and refusing to leave.

Grace asked, "What's the matter? Jasper, are you looking for something?"

"The boy who played the piano has disappeared," Jasper said glumly. She still had a lot to say to him. Besides, she wanted to play the piano with him.

'Um... he plays the piano beautifully. It would be fun to play with him.'

She had played with other kids before but they could not keep up with her. Big Beard said it was because she was much

more talented than them.

However, it would be different if she were to play with that boy!

Looking at her daughter's disappointed face, Grace

comforted her by saying, "The little boy likes playing the piano very much and he plays it very well. He must have learned to play the piano too. Maybe it won't be long before we meet him again."

After all, they were all in the same circle. It was relatively easy to find a child who could play the piano so well.

Jasper cheered up again.

The three children were taken away. Grace and Jason got into their car and followed the police car.

After these cars had driven off, another car slowly pulled away from the parking lot nearby. The little boy Jasper was looking for was sitting on the passenger seat.

Chapter 1692

The little boy looked down at his hands. The girl who played the piano just now said her name was Jasper and she wanted to play the piano with him.

'Will it be fun to play the piano... if I play it with her?'

"Did you have fun today?" A female voice beside him rang out. It was the woman driving who voiced out.

"It was okay," the little boy said flatly, but his replies usually consisted of one-word answers. Him saying three words was a rare exception.

"Really?" The corner of the woman's lips lifted as she smiled. "I'm happy too."

How could she not be happy to see the people whom she had not seen for years living such a good life? The better their lives were now, the more miserable they would be when they lost everything.

There was no reason why she should be the only one living like a rat in the dark while that b\*tch, Grace, lived such a good life.

"William, do you like the little girl from just now?" the woman

asked.

The little boy remained silent,

It did not bother the woman. She continued saying, "But remember, whether you like her or not, you and that little girl will never be friends."

Grace and Jason came to the police station to give their statements.

A group of reporters who came after getting wind of the news blocked the police station's entrance.

"I'll have the driver drive to the side door where there are fewer people," said Jason.

"Then I'll go to the washroom first. Give me a second," said Grace.

"Okay," answered Jason.

Grace went to the bathroom, and Jason stood in the hallway not far away. He leaned against the wall, thinking about Damian Harmon and Irene Lynch's statements.

'Neither of them admitted that they had anything to do with

the flower pot incident.

'Of course, they could be lying. We can only continue to investigate it.

'But... if it really wasn't them... who could it be? Who hates

Grace so much that they wish for her to die?'

Jason's eyes darkened at the thought of this.

Just then, a policewoman walked over with Irene Lynch. The suspect needed to use the bathroom, so the policewoman was accompanying her.

Irene Lynch was handcuffed, and her makeup still looked delicate. However, there was hardly any color on her face, which was full of confusion and fear.

She even walked with her feet dragging on the ground.

Irene Lynch suddenly got agitated when she saw Jason. "Young master Reed, please... Please forgive me. Forgive me since fate brought Oriel to the Reed family. Wanna's the Ree family's adopted daughter. The Reed family's reputation will be affected if I go to jail..."

However, Jason only stared coldly at Irene Lynch. "I've never cared about the Reed family's reputation."

Irene Lynch froze and almost asked what he cared about

Chapter 1693

Just when the words were about to escape her throat, a figure emerged from the bathroom not far away. It was Grace!

Irene Lynch only saw Jason looking toward Grace, and those eyes that were filled with chills and malice before were replaced with endless tenderness.

The man did not care about the Reed family's reputation. Was Grace the only one he cared about?

Irene Lynch's heart suddenly sank, and the policewoman accompanying her yelled, "Hurry up! Don't delay our time!"

Irene Lynch resumed walking again while Grace headed over. The resentment in Irene Lynch's heart grew as she watched Grace get closer and closer to her.

'I'm in this situation now because of Grace. If it hadn't been for Grace... If she didn't...

Just as they passed each other, Irene Lynch crashed into Grace with all her strength.

"Ah!" Grace was caught off guard by the collision. The window in that hallway was open and it was right next to Grace. Due

to the impact, she was thrown sideways and out of the window.

Irene Lynch was so desperate to knock Grace out of the window that even the policewoman could not stop her.

Grace felt as though her feet were already in the air. She tried to hold on to something and stabilize herself but it was to no avail.

Her upper body was now out of the window and she could even see the blue sky and white clouds outside.

'Am I... going to fall and die?'

At that instance, the image of her sitting in the car recurred to her. The car seemed to be leaning back while she looked at the sky through the windshield...

She felt reluctant but also determined.

She mumbled the same name... "Jay..."

Suddenly, a hand seized her wrist and pulled her back through the window.

Thump! She crashed into a wide embrace, and the familiar scent immediately calmed her panicked heart down.

'This is...'

"Jay!" she cried out in a whisper.

"Grace, are you okay?" Jason asked anxiously. His heart almost stopped after what had happened,

He could hardly imagine what would have happened if he were too late and missed her wrist. She would have fallen. Was he going to lose her then?

His heart ached at the thought! The pain felt familiar. It was as if he had been... in such pain before.

"I... I'm alright," said Grace after gasping a little. She felt his hands holding her so tightly that it was as though he wanted to meld himself to her. His embrace was so tight that she could feel him trembling.

It was as if... he were the one who was about to fall.

"I'm fine. I'm fine." She raised her hands, wrapped them around his waist, and patted him on the back. She was now the one comforting him.

"Are you really... alright?" It took him a long time before he finally loosened his arms a little. His dark eyes were looking at her with concern.

"Yeah." She nodded and found his eyes a little misty.

Irene Lynch had already been taken down by the

policewoman, who said apologetically, "Mr. Reed, Mrs. Reed, sorry to have startled you..."

Chapter 1694

The policewoman had just finished talking when Jason turned around and walked right up to Irene Lynch. He grabbed her by the collar and yelled, "How dare you!"

"Why wouldn't I?" Irene Lynch burst into laughter. It was like she had anything to lose. "Jason, do you think I'm just a parasite of the Reed family who dares not do anything without your permission?"

Jason's eyes narrowed as they turned colder.

"I hate that I didn't push Grace out of the window just now. It would be great if Grace died!" Irene Lynch said hatefully.

"Who are you to hate her?" Jason's hand clasped Irene Lynch's neck.

Irene Lynch's face turned red from getting her breathing restricted. "Why... Why can't I hate her? If she... If she hadn't shown up, I... I wouldn't have ended up like this... I not only hate her... but I... I hate you too. Why would you... give me hope and... and then let me down?"

As Jason's fingers tightened, Irene Lynch's voice got smaller.

The policewoman panicked and hurried over to pull Jason's hand away, but his fingers were like steel bars that could not be pulled away.

Grace said anxiously, "Jay, don't do this! I'm alright. I'm really alright. Don't commit a crime for someone like her. It's not worth it!"

His body stiffened, and the strength in his hands eased.

Grace gripped Jason's wrist. "Jay, let go of your hand. I don't want you to do things you shouldn't do because of someone like her."

He turned to look at her face. "But she was going to kill you just now."

“The law will bring her to justice, and she’ll live to atone for her sins in prison! I know you’ll listen to me, right?” said Grace.

Those dark eyes gazed at her for a long time. He slowly released his hold and muttered, “Yes, I’ll listen to you.”

Yes, he would listen and do whatever she wanted even though he could not wait to kill Irene Lynch.

Even if he would be arrested for it, he could not care less. He would not allow anyone to do such atrocious things to her.

Irene Lynch managed to save her life for now, and she staggered backward. She would probably have fallen limply to the ground if not for the policewoman supporting her.

However, there was no relief of having survived on her face. There was only embarrassment and pain.

It was Grace who made Jason let go in the end!

Jason... The man who ruled Emerald City was willing to listen to a woman!

She even had the feeling that Grace was the superior one while Jason was lowly in front of Grace!

Did Jason love Grace that much?

Irene Lynch felt devastated. ‘Why didn’t I realize this before? I wouldn’t have done all this if I knew how important Grace is to Jason!’

Just as the policewoman was about to lead her away, Irene Lynch suddenly yelled, “Jason, you did this to me! You did this to me! Why did you help Oriel and me in the first place? Why did you adopt Wanna? I wouldn’t have ended up like this if you hadn’t done that!”

Chapter 1695

Grace retorted to Irene Lynch, “You’re the one who did this to yourself! The Reed family helped you and your daughter when you were at your worst. They gave you the life you never had. You could have lived a luxurious and peaceful life with your daughter but you ruined it yourself. Your greed ruined you. The Reed family owes you nothing!”

With that said, Grace took Jason’s hand. “Jay, let’s go.”

“Okay,” he replied. He only had eyes for her.

Irene Lynch was still cursing, but no one responded!

“Let’s go!” the policewoman scolded her.

Irene Lynch knew she would probably be spending the rest of her life in jail!

Grace and Jason came out of the police station’s side door. Although some reporters were waiting there, the bodyguards Jason arranged had blocked them off, so they quickly got in the car.

After they got in, Grace still held Jason’s hand tightly. She was giving him her warmth.

Jason glanced down at their clasped hands. "Do you really think I did nothing wrong?"

"Huh?" She paused before immediately realizing that he was probably referring to what she just said to Irene Lynch.

Grace said, "Irene Lynch is too greedy. Sometimes, greed isn't a bad thing and can motivate you, but you shouldn't hurt others no matter what!"

Sounding a little regretful, Grace said, "But her daughter... is in trouble. Irene Lynch will probably get a heavy sentence. She'll spend at least ten years in prison, and Oriel Lynch saw her mother get taken away by the police. It's related to the Reed family and me. Later on..."

Jason said lightly, "The Reed family will cancel her adoption, so you don't have to worry about how to get along with her in the future."

"Cancel?" Grace was stunned.

Jason seemed to say matter-of-factly, "Am I supposed to adopt the daughter of a woman who hurt my wife?"

Grace said, "But you adopted her, and Oriel is just a

five-year-old girl. In this situation where many people witnessed the scene and it was also live-streamed, I'm afraid it'll affect her mental state."

The child would probably be pointed at and criticized.

Perhaps the only way to handle this was to let the child have a change of environment and have a psychologist counsel her.

"You can do whatever you want," said Jason. He did not care about Oriel Lynch. "But I want Irene Lynch to spend the rest of her life in jail!"

Grace did not have any sympathy for Irene Lynch's future in jail. After all, if Jay had not caught her in time, she would have fallen from the fifth floor. Even if she survived, she would end up a cripple.

She just felt sorry for Oriel Lynch, who lost her mother's love and company at such a young age.

"Jay, even if someone tries to hurt me, I don't want you to get your hands dirty like that again," she said.

Chapter 1696

Her heart still fluttered with fear at the thought of what had happened.

It was not because she almost died but because he almost became a murderer!

She would never want him to kill someone for her.

"It doesn't matter if I get my hands dirty. I don't care," he muttered.

She said, "But I do. Jay, your hands are beautiful and clean. I don't want you to get your hands dirty because of me."

His eyes glimmered. 'My hands... They're already dirty but she doesn't know about all the dark things. But... if she wants my hands to be clean, then I'll try to give her what she wants!

He wanted to grant her whatever she wanted.

The car arrived at Reed Residence. Jason and Grace got out of the car.

The three children were already in Reed Residence and were having afternoon tea in the dining room. However, the three

little ones looked absent-minded.

As soon as they saw Grace and Jason, they stopped what they were doing.

Jasper rushed to Grace and hugged her. "Daddy, Mommy, why did you come home so late? I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

"Didn't I tell you Daddy and I were going to the police station to tell the police what happened? We came back as soon as we were done," said Grace.

Mick Reed also walked over. Although he did not say anything, his little face was also full of worry.

After hugging her daughter, Grace also gave her son a big hug. "Mick, you did a great job protecting me today. That's why I'm safe."

Mick Reed relaxed and hugged Grace back with his two small arms, feeling the warmth from his mother's embrace.

"Okay, Mick, why don't you take Jasper to her room and play first? Daddy and I still have something to say to Wanna," said Grace.

Mick Reed looked at Grace and Oriel Lynch, who kept her head down and was silent. He nodded and led Jasper away.

Lo Kwan followed quickly to accompany the two young

children back to their rooms.

Grace looked at Oriel Lynch, who

was sitting on the chair with

her head down. She said, "Wanna, your mommy may have to

stay in the police station for a while. The Antitheft woman will live with you and take care of you during this time

because she did her best to put it mildly, not wanting Oriel Lynch's death to affect the child too much.

However, Oriel Lynch suddenly looked up and shouted at Grace, "I don't want another woman taking care of me! I just want my mommy! You stopped her from coming back, didn't

Chapter 1697

"No, Wanna, Listen to me..."



"It's your fault. It's your fault! Mommy said you're the worst. It's because of you that Mr. Reed doesn't like my mommy!" With that said, Oriel Lynch jumped off the chair, ran up to Jason, and said, "Mr. Reed, she's a bad person. She bullied my mommy. Mr. Reed, didn't you used to help us chase away bad people? Can you chase her away? That way, my mommy can come back!"

Grace's heart sank. She did not expect a five-year-old to say such things.

Jason looked at Oriel Lynch coldly. "Who taught you to say that? Who told you Young Madam is a bad person?"

Oriel Lynch was startled by the look in Jason's eyes but she still tried to look pitiful and said, "Mommy said... she's not a good person. She doesn't like Mr. Reed at all. Otherwise, she wouldn't have left you for five years! Mr. Reed, Mommy... Mommy and I like you very much. We're never gonna leave you. Will you chase her away? I... I'll be a good daughter. I'll be better than Jasper Reed—"

"That's enough!" Jason interrupted Oriel Lynch and said coldly,

"You were never my daughter. The Reed family took care of you just because Mick wanted a sister, but it doesn't mean you can say such things. You'll understand what your mother did after you grow up. You never have to enter Reed Residence again!"

"Jay, she's just a kid," Grace could not help saying. Although what Oriel Lynch said about her disappointed her, she found slightly cruel to tell a child the same age as Jasper such a reality.

"So what? Even if she's a kid, she should know what's right and wrong! She should know who's in the wrong rather than saying anything she wants just because she's young!" said Jason. Then, he summoned the maids and told them to take Oriel Lynch away from Reed Residence.

"No, Mr. Reed, I'm your daughter and the daughter of the Reed family. I'm better and more obedient than Jasper Reed. Why do you want Jasper and not me?" Oriel Lynch cried loudly and wanted to approach Jason.

However, she was only five years old. A maid picked Oriel Lynch up in her arms and quickly left.

Grace sighed and asked, "Are you still going to cancel the adoption?"

"We never did the formal paperwork for it. I just announced it.

The so-called cancelation is only an announcement," said Jason. Then, he paused a little before adding, "Even if you're against it this time, I'm going to announce the cancelation of the adoption."

Grace pursed her lips and said nothing more.

She knew that if Oriel Lynch had not said what she said, maybe Jay would not have made this decision. However, Oriel Lynch thought of her as an enemy, so they could not keep her.

"Then, her life..."

Jason said, "Irene Lynch has made a lot of money from the Reed family in the past two years. Otherwise, how do you think she was able to lead such a life with only 200,000 dollars of monthly allowance from the Reed family? Even if Irene Lynch goes to jail, the money's enough to raise Oriel Lynch."

Grace thought about it and agreed. Besides, the Reed family had never formally adopted Oriel Lynch. To put it bluntly, they did not have any legal ties to Oriel Lynch. Once Irene Lynch went to jail, Oriel Lynch's guardian would change to her next of kin, which would be her biological father or her grandparents.

It would be hard for outsiders to intervene.

"Don't worry. I'll ask Terrence to follow up on the child. You

Chapter 1698

His cold voice murmured. He wanted more of her. He wanted her to get rid of the fear that remained in his heart.

Even though she was alive and well before him, did she know how scared he was earlier? The scene of her nearly falling from the building kept recurring to him!

Fortunately, he had caught her!

Fortunately, he pulled her back into his arms!

Furthermore, she was safe!

"Grace..." he uttered hoarsely. It was as though her name had branded into his bones. It was a name forever engraved in his memory...

He swept her damp bangs aside with his fingers and kissed her forehead. "No one can hurt you nor kill you. I won't allow it."

He carried her lovingly into the bathroom as he spoke.

He washed her body gently. She was still asleep, and her pretty face seemed so delicate under the bathroom's soft

lights.

"Grace, I'm yours too," he mumbled as he gently dried her body and carried her back to bed.

She slept soundly, but he was not yet sleepy.

From time to time, the scene of her almost falling from the building kept recurring to him.

The pain in his heart was very familiar. It was as if he had almost lost her in the same way.

It felt as though she was once right in front of him but he could not catch her no matter what!

'When exactly? Why can't I remember?

'Or... is it something from the memories I lost? They all said she had fallen into the sea and it was an accident.

'Did she fall into the sea to get away from me? Was it because she didn't want to be with me?'

Jason looked down at the sleeping face of the person beside him and gently stroked her cheek with his fingers.

Just then, Grace frowned slightly and mumbled something as though she was talking in her dream.

He tried to hear what she was saying, but her voice was so soft that he could only make out the word 'Joy' after listening for a while.

'Is she dreaming about me?' Jason's eyes darkened. Her eyebrows furrowed more and more. Her head shook left and right, and a thin layer of sweat broke out on her forehead. She looked like she was trying to get rid of a nightmare.

'Is she... having a nightmare? And is this nightmare about me?'

Jason's hands grabbed Grace's shoulders.

Suddenly, her voice became louder and he could hear what she was saying. However, his heart sank when he heard it.

What she said was... "No, Jay. I won't let you do that... No... I won't forgive you. No..."

'What... did I do that she won't forgive me?'

He only felt his heart sinking, and he exerted more force in his fingers that were pressing on her shoulders.

"Ah!" The pain in Grace's shoulders woke her up.

Chapter 1699

When she opened her eyes, there was still panic in them. Upon seeing Jason's face in front of her, for a moment, she felt as if a lifetime had passed.

"Jay... Jay..." There was a quiver in her voice.

He said, "It's me. I'm sorry I hurt you."

She looked at him blankly. Perhaps today's events had caused her to dream of her falling into the sea. It was at this moment that she realized it was just a dream. Five years had passed since she fell into the sea, but she still found it surreal.

'Am I really back? Have I really come back to his side?'

She shuddered as she reached out her hand, trying to touch his face. However, she stopped in mid-air and was afraid to

touch him. It was as if she was scared that everything was just

an illusion.

Jason's eyelashes quivered a little. He raised his hand and

grabbed Grace's hand, pressing her palm against his cheek. "What's wrong? Did you have a bad dream?"

She drew a long breath, and a wry smile appeared on her lips

"Yes, I had... o bad dream."

It haunted her like a nightmare, and she would have preferred not to remember it if she could.

"What kind of dream was it?" he asked as he brushed her

palm against his cheek. His dark eyes were staring at her the

whole time.

Her body stiffened as her eyes flickered with guilt. She looked down and said, "I forgot. It just... felt like a bad dream."

If she brought it up, she would only trigger him.

"Really?" he whispered. He could see that she was guilty and lying. 'Does she know her hands go cold when she lies?'

"Your hands are a little cold."

"Are... Are they?" She tried to pull them back.

However, her hands were still clasped in his, and he rubbed her hands against his palms.

"Let me warm you up." He looked down as he spoke, huffing at her hands gently as he rubbed them.

The night was cold, and her cold hands gradually warmed up.

"Grace, are you really willing to stay with me?" His voice rang out abruptly.

She was stunned for a moment before saying, "Of course, I am!"

"That's good." He looked down.

He only hoped she was sincere, and what she had said in her dream about not forgiving him... 'What won't she forgive me for?'

'Did she never forgive me five years ago? Has she never forgiven me for knowing who the real perpetrator is but being indifferent to her imprisonment? Even tacitly allowing others to hurt her?'

'What happened in the end?'

'And when can I remember it?'

The incident with Irene Lynch and Oriel Lynch came to an end Grace went to see Kyla with Lina, and the three women got together.

"It's a good thing that your name was cleared on the spot, or God knows what would have happened," said Lina. She

learned about it from the videot online afterward

Chapter 1700

She was really pleased with how Irene Lynch and Damian Harmon ended up.

"By the way, did Jason have an expert find that recording?" asked Lina.

"No, Mick found it," said Grace.

"Mick?" Lina widened her eyes in surprise. "Are children nowadays so skilled?"

Kyla was also a little surprised, but because her son was intelligent and precocious as well, she was not as surprised as Lina.

"Yeah, he seems to be good with computers," said Grace.

The three of them sat and chatted at the entrance of Kyla's store. Just then, out of the corners of her eyes, Grace caught a small figure walking toward the gate of the primary school nearby.

Grace found the figure familiar. It was the little boy named Mason. After all, the boy had impressed her deeply.

However, to her surprise, the child was limping,

"Huh? Why are there no adults accompanying such a young child?" Lina could not help asking in confusion after seeing the child.

Kyla then explained briefly to Lina about Mason.

"Poor kid. He's an adopted orphan but isn't welcome in his adopted family. He only has an older sister who's pretty nice to him, but she's young too and she lost her mother."

Lina thought that the family was chaotic.

"People will think the siblings only have each other! Well, this boy got hurt the other day and can hardly walk, yet he still comes to wait for his sister at the school gate," Kyla said with a sigh. She sympathized with the child too, but it was someone else's family affairs, so she could not do much.

"He got hurt?" Grace froze.

"Yeah. I heard his sister and their stepmother had a conflict. The stepmother tried to beat up the sister but he stopped her and broke the cane. Their neighbors even called the police," said Kyla.

Grace felt a pinch in the heart. It stung a little.

They even used a cane. She could imagine how painful it was for the child!

She immediately got up and went over to the little boy!

"Hey, Grace..." Lina was confused.

"Grace has talked to the child before. She seems to care about him," said Kyla.

"Speaking of which, Grace was pregnant with three children and one of them is still missing. I wonder how they're doing? Maybe it's because of empathy that she cares about this child," said Lina.

Kyla said, "Maybe. If only Grace could find her child sooner. I wonder where that child is and how they're doing now."

She was a mother herself and knew how important a child was to a mother. She would probably be devastated if Nelson were separated from her one day.

"We'll find them. If even a family like the Reed family can't find the child, I'm afraid there won't be many people in the world who can," Lina said optimistically.

Grace had now walked up to Mason. She approached him, but what she saw shocked her even more.