

Ex Convict 1761

Chapter 1761

Just then, another explosion fang out not far away from them Rocks and trees instantly crumbled and burst.

Brian almost instinctively defended Mason and blocked Grace at the same time.

A muffled grunt rang in Grace's ear.

"Are you okay? Are you hurt?" Grace asked anxiously.

Brian's face paled a little before saying with a faint smile, "I'm fine. Let's get down the hill first!"

However, his expression changed as soon as he got up. The ground beneath him was sinking...

The explosion earlier had caused the ground to collapse!

Brian threw Mason into Grace's arms and pushed Grace to safety.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

The next moment, Brian found himself falling. 'Am I... going to die in a place like this? I never thought I'd die this way.

'But... if I manage to save Grace, then a death like this doesn't seem too bad!'

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When she fell into the sea, all he had felt was regret for not being there for her and not saving her.

This time, as if to make up for his regret, God had let him appear here by coincidence.

Brian slowly closed his eyes and waited for death.

However, a strong grip on his wrist stopped him from falling.

'This feeling...' Brian instantly opened his eyes only to see five thin fingers gripping his wrist.

It was... Grace hand!

However, he was too heavy. There was no way for her to pull him up with her strength alone.

"Bri Brian, hurry... Hurry and grab my hand. My fingers... don't have much strength and I can't hold on for long," Grace said with difficulty.

Due to her old and new injuries over the years, her fingers were akin to deadwood. Brian could tell he was a heavy burden to her hand when she tried to pull his falling body.

Brian looked blankly at the face that was contorted from the pain.

He had learned from Dr. Russell how seriously injured her hands

were. Dr. Russell even said that she had better not lift any heavy objects before her hands recovered. However, her hand was now bearing the weight of his body.

Brian said, "Grace, enough! Let go, or the place you're standing now will collapse too! Aren't you here to save your son? Then take your son and get down the hill immediately!"

Grace shouted, "I can't do that! Grab... Grab onto me! Hang in there. Jay will come and save us. Just hold on till Jay gets here. Hold on a little longer!"

However, Brian still did not grab Grace's hand. "Do you really believe Jason will come? The explosions aren't done yet."

"Yes, Jay... will be here," she said without the slightest hesitation.

Brian laughed bitterly. "The old Jason would have come, but he forgot you before this, didn't he? Would he take such a risk now?"

Chapter 1762

"One can recall even forgotten memories. Although... Jay forgot me, he's recalling our past little by little... Brian, I... I'm losing my grip. Hurry... Hurry..."

Grace's voice became more and more strained. Seeing that Brian had no intention of grabbing her wrist, she glanced at Mason out of the corners of her eyes. He was still unconscious. She gritted her teeth and stretched out her other hand, holding Brian's hand with both hands!

However, this pushed her body further toward the sunken ground. If there was another explosion, she would fall as well.

Brian watched what Grace was doing in shock. "Do you know what you're doing?"

"Yes," she said as a thick layer of sweat covered her forehead. "Brian, you saved me before. I have no reason not to save you... If... If I let go now, I... I can never forgive myself..."

Sweat trickled down her cheeks and onto his face.

It was just like... how she had pulled his hand back then. Even though it was difficult, she insisted on pulling him up.

She had not changed after all these years!

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When Jason rushed up the hill with his men, he saw Grace desperately gripping Brian's hand with half of her body tilting toward the chasm. She might fall at any time.

He instantly felt a pain in his chest.

However, without much thought, he rushed forward. He tightly

wrapped one arm around Grace's waist while he used the other to grab Brian's wrist.

"Jay!" exclaimed Grace, her voice full of joy and relief.

She was reassured by his presence.

Jason's men also rushed forward and dragged Brian up.

Among them was a small figure.

Mick Reed rushed over to the unconscious Mason and picked him up with his small body. "Mommy, why is Lil Bro still asleep? Is he unconscious because he's injured?"

The little one saw the bruises on Mason's face.

Grace was shocked after seeing her eldest son. "Mick, what are you doing here?"

"I came to find you and Lil Bro!" the little one said in all seriousness.

"But it's too dangerous here! Grace panicked. The place could explode again at any time. Although she was not afraid of putting hercest in danger, she was worried about the safety of her children She said to lason, "How could you let him come up with you?"

"If I hadn't let him, he would still try to come up himself," said Jason Rather than have Mick Reed do that, it would be safer to keep his eldest son in his sight.

Mick Reed said, "I'm not afraid. If Daddy can come up, I can come up too! And I'm going to save Lil Bro. I want to take him home!"

He knew that his brother had suffered a lot and he never had all the things he had.

It was because he was brought back to his father by the bad man while his brother was not!

At that moment, the five-year-old Mick Reed had made up his mind. He would protect Lil Bro and let him have everything he had!

Chapter 1763

"Are you okay? Are you hurt?" Jason asked Grace with concern.

He was most worried about her right now.

"I'm fine, but Lily fed Mason some medicine that made him unconscious. Oh yes, where's Lily? We have to ask her for the cure!" Grace said in a panic.

Jason picked Grace up in his arms. "Let's go down the hill first. We've subdued Lily. We'll make her hand over Mason's antidote whether she likes it or not!"

Grace breathed a sigh of relief at the sound of that. She rested her head against Jason's arms, and her tense body finally relaxed.

Jason held Grace and quickly headed to the foot of the hill while his men followed. They were protecting the unconscious Mason and Mick Reed.

"Mr. Hart, do you want us to carry you?" asked several other bodyguards who were around Brian.

"No thanks. I can walk," said Brian as he began following them. The bodyguards did not say anything more.

Brian was walking with his eyes glued to Grace and Jason's backs.

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'One step too late again. I'm always too late!'

He knew that Jason would always be the man Grace loved no matter how hard he tried.

If he had found Grace earlier, recognized her, believed in her, and not allowed himself to be blinded by jealousy, then perhaps she would not have married Jason.

Even so, he knew he was only comforting himself with these 'ifs'.

Regardless... Grace was still willing to save him, so... it was worth it! He was not in love with the wrong person. Even if his love could not be reciprocated, he was willing to accept it.

Brian's left hand gripped his right wrist, which she had held tightly before. His skin seemed to still feel the warmth of her fingers.

Like what Brian had said, there were indeed not many explosives planted as there were no further explosions on their way down.

Cars were already waiting down the hill, and the police had arrived as well.

Jason was about to bring Grace into the car when he saw that her face was extremely pale and her hands were twitching badly.

"Grace, what's going on? What happened to your hands?" Jason asked anxiously.

"L" Grace tried to endure it, not wanting him to worry too much. However, the pain in her hand was spreading in fits and starts.

After hearing Jason's exclamation, Brian, who had been following them, rushed over and looked at Grace's trembling hands. He quickly said, "Do they hurt? Dr. Russell said you shouldn't be lifting heavy things. Your hands are almost crippled, and nowN they're... I wonder if Dr. Russell can cure-"

Before Brian finished speaking, Jason's expression suddenly changed. "What did you say? Grace's hands are almost crippled?"

"Didn't you know?" Brian was shocked. He thought Jason would have known about it.

"Tell me what's going on!" Jason snapped.

Grace said through clenched teeth, "I... I'm fine... Jay, don't worry. My hands are just suffering from some old problems..."

Brian said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Grace! This wouldn't be happening to your hands if you hadn't tried to save me... I'm sorry. I'm sorry..."

Chapter 1764

Grace's hands hurt even more now. Even though she wanted to say more, the pain made her clench her teeth hard as sweat continued to pour from her forehead.

Jason carried Grace into the car and instructed the driver to go to Dr. Russell's clinic.

Terrence arranged for someone to bring Mason to the hospital they had contacted earlier for examination.

Mick Reed's young face was full of worry.

"Uncle Klein, are Mommy and Lil Bro in danger?" the little one asked.

"With your daddy around, I'm sure they'll be alright," said Terrence.

"But..." The little one bit his lip. "Daddy seemed worried just now."

He had never seen his father like that. His father was more worried now than the time when their kindergarten teacher said that his sister was missing!

It was as if his father would go crazy if something really happened to his mother.

Obviously, that was what Mick Reed felt at this moment

"That's because your daddy loves your mommy to death," said Terrence.

"He loves her so much?" The little one's eyes flashed with confusion.

"You'll get it when you get older. Your mommy is so important to your daddy that the more he cares about her, the easier it is for him to become flustered," said Terrence. He was secretly praying that Grace would be safe.

Even after five years and even though Young Master Reed's memory had not fully recovered, his feelings for Grace had only grown deeper and deeper. It was the same as... five years ago!

If Grace's hands became crippled because of this, the Reed family would probably start a feud with the Hart family.

Emerald City would probably be hit by another storm!

Dr. Russell's clinic was an ordinary one, just like so many of Mason Swansonty's smaller clinics.

However, many cars had surrounded the clinic at this moment, and none of these cars were cheap. It made the passersby look at this scene curiously as they wondered what was going on.

A group of men dressed in black suits got out of the cars. The sight of these strong-looking men made their imaginations run wild. They even thought the clinic owed some loan sharks money, who came to collect the debt.

It was only when a man got out of the car and hurried into the clinic with a woman whose face was contorted with pain and whose hands were trembling badly that everyone realized... these people were here to see the doctor!

Who could make such a commotion just to see a doctor?

In the clinic, Dr. Russell was giving a prescription to one of his old patients.

The patient was joking around with him, saying that Dr. Russell was wasting his skills here in a small clinic like this. He would be making a lot more money if he could treat big shot patients in major hospitals.

"Big shots?" Dr. Russell curled his lip. "It's not like big shots won't come to my clinic."

"Come on, you're just boasting. What big shots will come here? The old women from the market or the street vendors?"

Before they could finish talking, the door to the consultation room was pushed open. Jason rushed in with Grace in his arms. A

group of men in black flied in behind Jason

Dr. Russell froze. Before Jason could speak, he had already seen that someone was wrong with race and hurried forward to check

on her.

Chapter 1765

The patient, who had made fun of Dr. Russell earlier, was dumbfounded by this scene. It felt like he was watching something from a TV show and almost could not snap back to reality.

Then, he heard Dr. Russell shouting, "Jason, what happened to the girl? It has only been a few days and her hands have turned out like this. I think it's meaningless to treat these hands now!"

Jason?'

The old patient was shocked. He knew someone in Emerald City with that name, but... no way. There was no way he would come to a small clinic like this.

However, what Jason did next surprised the old patient even more.

He saw the man named Jason kneel in front of Dr. Russell. "Dr. Russell, please save Grace's hands. She'll be left with too many regrets if her hands are crippled!"

She would need them for her law career and to hug their children...

If her hands could no longer feel or move, she would never be able

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to caress his face or gently rub his hands to keep him warm...

Jason held Grace in his arms. Though she was a little dazed by the pain, she knew what was going on.

With much difficulty, she said to Jason with her eyes half-open, "Jay... It's... It's okay... Even if these hands are crippled... I... I can take it..."

She did not want to see him kneel for her. A proud man like him should never kneel!

The men who followed Jason into the consulting room were secretly surprised when they saw the scene.

Young master Reed was kneeling for a woman. Few people would believe it even if they told them.

Just then, another man rushed into the consulting room. It was

Brian.

When Brian saw Jason kneeling in front of Dr. Russell, he instantly realized that Grace's hands must be a lost cause.

With a thump, he fell flat on his knees in front of Dr. Russell as well.

"Dr. Russell, Grace's hands became this way because she was trying to save me. You have to save her hands no matter what!! beg you. Please at least give it a try!" pleaded Brian.

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The eyes of the old patient instantly widened.

He knew Brian. 'He's the crown prince of the entertainment

industry who's often on the news! Is he kneeling in front of Dr. Russell for this woman too?'

Dr. Russell sighed. "Get up. I'll give it a try. But it's up to God whether she can keep her hands."

Half an hour later, the old patient walked out of the small clinic in a trance. He was still a little shaken up.

He recalled how he had just joked about Dr. Russell not knowing any big shots when those two figures suddenly barged in and knelt in front of Dr. Russell!

Thinking about it, the old patient felt as if he had been slapped in the face.

'But who is that woman in Jason's arms? How could she make

both Jason and Brian kneel in front of Dr. Russell for her?'

The old patient was curious and could not help wondering.

Dr. Russell treated Grace while Jason and Brian were forced to stay outside the consulting room.

Chapter 1766

The two men looked at each other. Neither of them spoke, and for a moment, the atmosphere seemed to freeze.

Just then, Terrence hurried over and reported, "Young master Reed, we've sent Little Young Master Ci to the hospital. The doctor has already pumped his stomach. They suspect that Little Young Master Ci was fed some sleeping pills, but not too many. We still have to ask Lily for the details, though. Besides that, we've found Sean, but he's seriously injured."

In other words, were they going to save him or not?

After all, with the Stevens family's current capabilities, they had no extra money to save Sean. Furthermore, Sean was a kidnapper, so saving him was not worth it.

Jason said coldly, "Save him. I want Sean to live!"

Terrence froze and immediately understood what his boss meant. Little Young master Reed wanted Sean to live and stay in prison

for the rest of his life.

In that sense, perhaps death would be a relief for Sean.

Just then, Terrence's phone rang. Terrence answered it, and his expression changed. "What? Did you say Little Young Lady is

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missing? How did she go missing? Aren't there so many people watching... Huh, you found her... Okay, got it."

Moments later, Terrence ended the call. Under his boss' intense gaze, he quickly explained, "Well... The person looking after Little Young Lady reported that she evaded the surveillance cameras and sneaked out. She went missing for a while, but they quickly went searching for her. They've found Little Young Lady now. She's safe and sound."

Jason snorted coldly. "How did they manage to let a five-year-old girl sneak out when there are so many people watching her? And they waited until they found her to report it? What's the matter? Were they going to keep it a secret if they never found her?"

Terrence was dripping with cold sweat. He could almost foresee that even though they had found Little Young Lady this time, the people in charge of looking after Little Young Lady would definitely suffer.

However... "Well, Little Young Lady's disappearance and how she evaded the surveillance cameras probably have something to do with Little Young Master Mo," Terrence added carefully.

"Mick will help Jasper because they're close. What's the matter? Is this enough reason for those people to escape punishment?" said Jason.

Terrence could not help complaining in his head, 'Is Young master Reed... pushing the blame?'

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"Now that Jasper has been found, get more people to watch over her. If anything happens to the kids again, tell those people to prepare for a miserable life ahead!" Jason said coldly.

Terrence quickly said, "But they also found Lily's son, William, with

Little Young Lady. That kid... What are you going to do with him, Young master Reed?"

'Lily's son?'

Jason could not help frowning. 'How did Jasper end up with that kid after going missing?'

Jasper had quarreled with the child over the piano at the exhibition. He did not think much of it at the time, but if the kid was Lily's flesh and blood, then... "Let the police handle him. Just let the police handle it according to the standard procedures. Keep Jasper away from the kid."

Even though it was just a child, he did not want to put his child in any possible danger.

"Yes," answered Terrence. Then, he picked up his phone again to inform his subordinates.

Jason's eyes fell on Brian not far away. He suddenly asked, "Why did you just happen to be there today?"

Chapter 1767

Brian looked back at Jason indifferently. "Are you suspecting that I played a role in this?"

"I know you're not involved. I just want to know why you were there," said Jason.

Brian pursed his thin lips. Even if he did not tell Jason the reason now, he would have to tell the police later and Jason would still find out eventually.

"A crew member in Hart Group's film and television company requested for gunpowder but the amount far exceeded what was needed. I randomly had someone check it out, only to trace it to some people who are huge fans of Lily. Eventually, I discovered Lily's trail as well. I was going to wait until I had an exact account of Lily's whereabouts before informing the police, but I didn't expect..."

"You didn't expect Lily's plans to go beyond your expectations, did you?" Jason asked sarcastically.

Brian pressed his lips together and said nothing. He knew that the explosives had been carried up the hill, but he wondered what Lily wanted to do with them. Hence, he secretly went up the mountain, only to see Lily, Sean, and Mason.

2/3 From their conversation, he found out Mason was the child Grace and Jason had yet to find!

He had planned to wait for the best opportunity to rescue Mason, but everything changed so quickly that he was caught off guard. He did not expect that Lily even included Sean in her plot!

"I know you saved Grace and Mason today. I'll return the favor!" Jason's cold voice continued ringing.

Brian suddenly chuckled. "You don't have to return the favor to me for saving Grace and Mason!" Besides, Grace had already done that.

It was good enough for him that she had reached out to him and held his hand so tightly when the hill collapsed.

"Brian, Grace is my wife!" Jason's tone was icy with a hint of rage.

The corners of Brian's lips showed a tinge of sarcasm. "So what?

Jason, I've never cared about whether Grace is your wife!"

He would not quit just because Grace did not love him back!

No matter how hard he tried, Grace loved Jason. It was the same five years ago and the same five years later.

However... Grace disregarded the condition of her hands to hold him today. She refused to let go till the last moment, and that was good enough for him.

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He would remember the events today until his death. He would remember how the woman he loved was willing to save him in such a way even though she might never fall in love with him.

Brian looked at his right hand as he spoke. His left hand could not help gently touching his wrist.

Grace had saved him at the cost of her hands, and he would be devoted to her for the rest of his life.

If she ever needed him to do anything for her, he would be willing to do it.

After seeing Brian's actions, Jason's eyes darkened instantly. "Even though Grace saved you today, it doesn't mean anything. It's just because you saved her and Mason first."

Chapter 1768

Brian looked up at the person in front of him. "Really? I don't think she would leave me to die even if I hadn't saved her and Mason first."

That was just the kind of person she was!

She was born with a strong sense of justice in her heart. Why else would she choose to become a lawyer? Even after experiencing such ups and downs in life, she still chose to continue her career as a lawyer.

He was attracted to her not only because of their childhood experience, but also her immutable sense of justice and serene elegance.

These qualities were precious to those who were used to the schemes and plots in rich and powerful families.

If it were only because of the obsession he had as a child, then he would have fallen in love with Hua Stella when Hua Stella pretended to be Grace!

Jason immediately snapped. "That's enough! So what even if she won't leave you to die? You're no more than a childhood friend to

her."

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"Yes, I'm just a childhood friend. But if you hadn't tampered with things, would I have mistaken someone else for her? I could have found her even sooner. If we went back in time, do you think she would have chosen-"

Before Brian finished speaking, Jason had already rushed forward and grabbed his collar. "Brian, we can never go back in time! I'm the one Grace has always loved!"

"But does she know you're so despicable? Jason, I only lost because I'm not as despicable as you!" Brian said defiantly.

Just then, the door of the consulting room opened and Dr. Russell came out with a tired face.

The two men rushed up to Dr. Russell. "Dr. Russell, how's Grace?"

"There's nothing we can do for now. The state of her hands is horrible. We can't use a needle knife at all. We can only operate on her, but I'm not too certain about this decision," said Dr. Russell.

"Is there another doctor who can treat her hands?" asked Jason.

"I'm afraid there's no one in the country, but I'm not too sure about

abroad. The world is so big, after all. But the girl's hands will only

worsen if they aren't operated on within a week. They can no longer be operated on by then," said Dr. Russell.

Jason's face instantly turned extremely grim.

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Brian trembled, and there was not a trace of color on his face.

"Dr. Russell, how confident are you in this?" Brian asked with a quiver in his voice.

"Ten percent," said Dr. Russell.

The two men's hearts instantly sank. Ten percent of success. She was in critical condition!

Jason first arranged for Grace to be admitted to the best private hospital in tMason Swansonty, while they stuck to Dr. Russell's conservative treatment plan.

However, he was still hesitating about the surgery. He... wanted to at least wait until Grace woke up so she could make the decision herself.

When Grace woke up, she saw Jason sitting by the bed. Her first words were, "How's Mason? Has he woken up? Has Lily given him the cure?"

She asked a series of questions all about the child and none about herself.

Chapter 1769

She was only worried about their child!

"Mason's fine. They've pumped his stomach. Lily never said anything about a cure, but the police found out that Lily had bought sleeping pills at the pharmacy in advance. It matches the doctor's speculation," said Jason.

"Sleeping pills?" Grace was stunned. "Did Mason take a lot of them? How long will it take for him to wake up?"

Jason said, "He didn't take too many. He should wake up tomorrow. I'll ask the doctor to give Mason a more detailed

examination by then! Alright, stop worrying. The doctor said he's okay."

With a sigh of relief, Grace began to notice that she was in an unfamiliar room with several pieces of equipment, some of which had wires attached to her fingertips.

"Is this... the hospital?" asked Grace.

Jason said, "Yeah. Stay here for a couple of days. There's equipment here that can tell us what's exactly going on with your hands."

He told her about Dr. Russell's diagnosis.

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When she heard Dr. Russell was only ten percent sure about the operation, Grace laughed bitterly. "I'm familiar with Dr. Russell's medical skills. If it were another doctor, I'm afraid I won't even have that ten percent of certainty."

"Do you want to go for the operation? Even if it's successful, we don't know whether there'll be any after-effects. If we proceed with the conservative treatment, at least some of your fingers... can still move."

Jason said the last half of his sentence with much difficulty.

He had plenty of money, but he could not make her hands normal again. He might even have to watch her hands stop moving completely.

Grace looked down at her hands, which were wrapped in so much gauze that she could not move at all. "I still want to go for the operation. Even if it's only a ten percent chance, I'm still going to try! Otherwise, I'll regret it!"

Jason was silent for a long time before finally saying thoughtfully,

"Okay!"

His answer carried so much emotion.

"If the surgery fails, I'll find world-renowned doctors for you,"

Jason said hoarsely as he took Grace's hands gently.

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If she really could not move her hands anymore, then he would be her hands. He would give her everything she wanted with his hands.

"Jay, it's okay. I can take it. I've already mentally prepared myself to lose my hands." she consoled him when she saw the worry on his face.

He stared at her. "Already? So you knew your hands were in bad shape, but you didn't tell me?"

She froze. "I..."

Jason said, "Grace, I don't want to be oblivious to something that even Brian knows. I don't want you to keep me in the dark even if you're afraid of me worrying or feeling guilty."

His eyes seemed to see through what was on her mind.

"I'm sorry." Grace bit her lip slightly and unconsciously tried to lift her hand to touch his cheek. However, her hand had just moved slightly when she realized that both her hands were covered with gauze. Some wires were also attached to them to collect and read data.

"I don't know how Brian knows about my hands. I never told him about it. Maybe he learned about it from Dr. Russell..."

She tried to explain, but he leaned over and abruptly kissed her on the lips.

Chapter 1770

He was kissing her, but what Brian said today filled his mind again.

He had never felt it was wrong to do whatever it took to reach his goal. It was what Old master Reed had taught him.

It was not the process that mattered but the result, and the result was what he had expected at that time.

However, he was now afraid that she would learn how despicable he was. She already knew that he had coldly looked on as she was sent to jail back then, and it had once made her so resistant toward him. If she found out about the rest of the things, would she think he was too despicable?

'Despicable' had never been a derogatory word to him, but now, it became one of his fears.

"Grace..." When the kiss was over, he murmured her name. "I do everything I do because I love you so much."

"What's the matter? Why did you say that all of a sudden?" asked

Grace.

"Nothing." His lashes quivered a little as he looked down. Then, he looked at her hands that were wrapped in gauze. "Do you

regret it?"

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She paused and heard his voice say... "Do you regret saving Brian? Your hands wouldn't have gotten so bad. It would've been much better if you hadn't held Brian so desperately today."

He was the one who regretted it instead when he spoke.

'What answer am I expecting? Yes or no?

'I know exactly what answer she's going to give me, don't I?'

"No." Grace's voice reached Jason's ears, causing him to freeze.

'Sure enough, it's the same answer. So she's willing to trade her hands for Brian's life?'

"Jay." She raised her hands with some difficulty as her bandaged fingers were entwined with the wires. Even the simple act of holding his face was so difficult for her now. "I don't regret it because I don't want to feel guilty in the future. I was sure that you'd come up the hill to find me and save me. I was sure that if I held on a little longer, I would survive."

Jason's eyelashes quivered. "Do you believe in me that much?"

"It's because I know you love me. I know you love me enough to risk everything to find me!" she said. She knew how much he

loved her when he left his will at the cliff and risked his own life to save her.

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"What about Brian? What if he loves you enough to risk everything too?" asked Jason.

Grace hesitated a little, remembering how he had shouted at her several times to let go and leave with Mason when she was holding onto his wrist to stop him from falling.

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If she had really let go of him, Brian would have fallen and been buried alive by the collapsed hill.

She could never reciprocate Brian's feelings in this life.

Grace said, "Jay, my heart is too small to hold so many people. I don't regret using these hands to grab onto Brian today because he saved Mason and me. I would have done the same for any other person."

"Speaking of which, I'm the one who should regret what has happened to your hands. If I had..."