

Ex Convict 1851

Chapter 1851

Grace was also surprised. "Mrs. Watts, what are you doing?

Get up and we'll talk it out!"

Grace tried to walk toward Mrs. Watts as she spoke, but Jason held her hand without letting go, thus preventing her from going over.

"Jay?" She looked quizzically at the person next to her.

"Let her kneel as she ought to," Jason said coldly.

Grace froze. She thought he was being as cold and ruthless as the Jay she remembered from long ago. There was even a

surliness about him that no one could ignore.

"Jason, I... I owe it to you... I owe your father so much. I haven't lived a good day in all these years. I've been thinking about

how I could be heartless enough to leave you and let things come to this irreversible state!" Mrs. Watts burst out into tears.

Grace was shocked, staring in disbelief at Mrs. Watts, who was on her knees. 'Could Mrs. Watts... be Jay's long-lost mother?

'How is that possible? How could such a thing happen?'

2/3 Then, she heard Jason's icy voice in her ears. "You indeed owe us a lot, so now it's time for you to pay for your actions. Right, Mother?"

Mrs. Watts turned extremely stiff. Her son had called out the word 'Mother', but he said it in an extremely cold voice that made her heart sink.

She knew her son hated her!

That hatred had only grown deeper over the years.

"I think we should leave first," said Old Lawyer Watts as he helped Mrs. Watts, who was still in tears, get up. "This is not the place to talk. Let's go somewhere else to talk."

However, when Old Lawyer Watts tried to leave with Mrs. Watts, Jason suddenly sneered and said, "Old Lawyer Watts, you can leave whenever you want, but she... has to stay!"

"What do you mean?" Old Lawyer Watts instantly had a bad feeling.

“What I mean is that she can’t leave without my permission.” As soon as Jason finished speaking, a line of men in black suits

walked over.

Grace immediately recognized the men as the Reed family’s

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Bodvours

The bodyguards surrounded Old Lowyer Watts and his wife

Old Lowyer Watts could not help shouting. “What What’s the meaning of this

The bodyguards easily separated Old Lawyer Walls from Mrs Wotts, Grace quickly turned to Jason and said. “Jay, what are you trying to do? Even if Mrs. Watts is really your mother”

“Grace, don’t forget what you said yesterday in the mourning hall. You’ll respect my decision and let me settle the issues with my mother myself!” reminded Jason.

“But...” Grace saw two bodyguards pressing on Mrs. Walls’s shoulders. “Mrs. Watts just got out of the hospital, and her leg hasn’t recovered. What are you trying to do?”

“What am I going to do? Since she come to pay her respects to my father, of course, I want her to kneel before him and pay her respects!” said Jason as he hinted at his men.

The two bodyguards immediately pressed Mrs. Watts down

and forced her to kneel in front of the tombstone.

Chapter 1852

Old Lowyer Walls wanted to stop them, but there were bodyguards around him and he could not get close to Mrs.

Watts

Grace also wanted to step forward, but Jason still held her hand tightly. She could not walk over.

“Jay!” she said quickly.

“Grace, don’t plead for her!” Jason whispered in a voice that sounded like a warning but also a plea.

Grace froze. Looking at Jason’s misty eyes, she felt as though some of her words were stuck in her throat.

She was not ignorant of the trauma his mother had caused

him and even how his hatred for his mother after his father’s death had fueled him to go on with life.

Even the scar on his chest was caused by his mother.

She once hated his mother too. She hated his mother for abandoning a man who loved her so deeply and leaving a child who so desperately begged her to stay.

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However, when it turned out that this woman, whom she

should hate, was Ars. Wolts, the same woman who had taken care of her and Jasper in the past few years, Grace only felt on indescribable contradiction.

Mrs. Walls's kindness and gentleness were for from what she knew Jay's mother to be.

Besides, what Mrs. Watts used to say most was, "Having sufficient money to spend is good enough. What matters most is my family's safety"

Was Mrs. Walls someone who once risked everything to get into a rich and powerful family and then abandoned her husband and son when she had no hope of getting in?

"Just kowlow, Kowtow to my father and see if he's willing to forgive you!" Jason said coldly.

The two bodyguards were about to knock Mrs. Watts's head against the ground.

"I... I'll kowtow myself. I'll apologize to Kim myself!" said Mrs. Watts.

The two bodyguards then looked at Jason and let go when they saw no response from their boss.

Mrs. Watts started to kowtow at the tombstone. Once,

twice, thrice... The kowtows sounded particularly loud in the cemetery.

Old Lawyer Watts shouted at Jason, "Jason, let your mother go! She has been having a hard time all these years. Not a day goes by that she doesn't regret the way she left you and your father. She has already been punished. The hamstring on her leg was cut, and her face was disfigured. These were her punishments..."

However, no matter what Old Lawyer Watts said, Jason

remained indifferent. He only coldly watched Mrs. Watts kotow repeatedly.

Seeing that his wife's forehead had started bleeding, Old Lawyer Watts quickly said to Grace, "Grace, she... She's Jason's mother, but she's also my wife. Please plead for her and let

her stop!"

He knew about the guilt in his wife's heart. If Jason did not stop

her, his wife would not stop no matter what.

Grace froze. The next moment, she felt the fingers on her wrist tighten a little.

Chapter 1853

However, her mentor's voice kept on ringing, begging her to plead for Mrs. Watts.

Without her mentor, her life in L City would have been much harder, and Jasper would have suffered even more with her.

Mrs. Watts had also helped her so many times. When she was busy with her work, Mrs. Watts often took care of Jasper.

“Jay! Let Mrs. Watts stop!” Grace finally looked up and said to Jason, “Mrs. Watts just got out of the hospital, and her body won’t be able to take it. I know you hate her, but there are other ways if you want her to atone for her sins!”

Jason slowly turned his head and looked Grace in the eye. “So you still wish to plead for her?”

She gritted her teeth and uttered the word yes.

“You know full well what she did to my father and me!” he continued saying. He looked at her with eyes filled with

melancholic disappointment.

Grace thought his gaze was pressing on her chest like an invisible mountain, and she could hardly breathe from the pressure.

“I do. I know everything, but my mentor and his wife have been kind to me. Jay, I beg you to let Mrs. Watts stop. Mrs. Watts is really different from before,” said Grace.

“What if I refuse?” His voice grew colder. “Grace, shouldn’t I be the one you love and care about the most? Yet now you’re pleading for the woman who nearly killed me?”

“...”

“You can plead for anyone but her!” It was because she was the woman he had sworn never to forgive on the night his father froze to death!

Grace stared blankly at the man in front of her. Her throat was so dry that every word seemed stuck in her throat.

Just then, Old Lawyer Watts suddenly screamed. Grace immediately looked over and saw Mrs. Watts’s body leaning sideways. However, moments later, Mrs. Watts straightened herself with difficulty and continued to kowtow.

Old Lawyer Watts knelt in front of Jason when he saw this.

“Jason, I beg you. Let your mother go. If you want her to atone for her sins, I’ll do it for her!”

Old Lawyer Watts started kowtowing as he spoke.

Grace immediately cried, “Mentor, don’t!”

However, Old Lawyer Watts did not stop.

Grace was anxious, but there was nothing she could do now. The only thing she could do was...

She fell to her knees in front of Jason. "Jay, let Mrs. Watts stop. Don't let it go on. Something bad will happen if you let her

continue like this!"

His fingers, which had been holding her wrist, suddenly loosened. His cold eyes seemed to be tinged with sarcasm while a curve appeared on his thin lips. It looked more like a cry than a smile.

"Grace, you knelt in front of me for Brian and Lina. Now, you're kneeling in front of me for your mentor and the woman who once hurt me? You can kneel in front of me for so many

people. Do you really think of me as the person who matters the most to you?"

"Jay, I..." Grace suddenly realized that maybe she was wrong and she should not be begging him in such a way.

Kneeling like this would only hurt him more.

Chapter 1854

However, he interrupted her, "Grace, how much do you love me? Perhaps you don't love me as much as I thought!"

At the end of the day, he had only been deceiving himself!

"Since you're kneeling in front of me for this woman, then I'll stop here today. But there's no next time. I won't let this woman off. If you really want to stand against me for this woman, then it means that's all there is to your love for me!"

Jason turned to leave as soon as he finished speaking, and his bodyguards followed suit. Mrs. Watts collapsed on the ground. Old Lawyer Watts immediately grabbed his wife and asked in a panic, "Are you okay? Does it hurt?"

Mrs. Watts's face was pale, and her forehead was red after she bled from all the kowtowing.

"Jason hates me. He hates me..." Mrs. Watts did not answer her husband. Instead, she repeatedly said this as tears streamed

down her eyes.

Old Lawyer Watts helped his wife to her feet. "This isn't something you can resolve overnight. Maybe he'll slowly forgive you in the future."

"Forgive?" Mrs. Watts smiled wryly and said, "He won't forgive

He won't!"

Grace stepped forward and said, "Let's get out of here first. Mrs. Watts needs to have her wound treated first!"

Old Lawyer Watts responded. Mrs. Watts looked at Grace with a face full of apologies. "Grace, I'm sorry for making you argue with Jason for me. Don't plead for me anymore. I deserve whatever Jason chooses to do to me! I owe it to him

and his father!"

"Mrs. Watts, stop talking about this. Let's deal with the injury on your forehead first," Grace said, but she could not stop

thinking about Jason.

The disappointment in Jay's eyes when he left just now seemed to have imprinted in her mind as it would not go

away.

She knew that she had hurt him badly today!

The three walked out of the cemetery, but as soon as they got out, Jason's men stopped them.

Grace took a look around and saw Terrence among them. He said to Old Lawyer Watts and Mrs. Watts, "Sir, Ma'am, Young master Reed has arranged accommodation for you. Please

come with us."

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Old Lawyer Watts snapped. "What are you trying to do? Are you going to imprison us?"

"Old Lawyer Watts, calm down. You may leave if you don't want to follow us. But... when your wife left back then, she was guilty of committing murder and intentional injury. Although many years have passed, it has been reported to the police and a record was made. You're a lawyer, you must know the meaning of this."

"What do you mean murder and intentional injury?" Old Lawyer Watts snapped.

"She murdered Young master Reed's father, of course.

Besides, before your wife left, Young master Reed was admitted to the hospital and almost died because of a serious injury. You can check the hospital records for this," said Terrence.

Mrs. Watts's tears welled up again when she heard this.

"So, do you want to go to the accommodation that Young master Reed has arranged for you, or should we go straight to the police station?" Terrence asked nonchalantly.

Old Lawyer Watts looked at his wife next to him and said with

a sigh, "But I need a doctor to examine my wife first."

Someone

opened the car door.

Old Lawyer Watts helped Mrs. Watts into the car, while Grace asked Terrence, "Where are you taking them?"

Chapter 1855

"Young Madam, you can ask Young master Reed if you want to know," Terrence replied politely.

"What about Jason? Where is he now?" asked Grace.

Terrence replied, "I'm not sure about that. When Young master Reed left the cemetery, he only told us what to do with Old Lawyer Watts and his wife. He left without saying anything else. I'm only his subordinate. I can't ask my boss about his

whereabouts."

With that said, Terrence left with Old Lawyer Watts and his wife. Grace stared blankly at the retreating car, only thinking that what had happened in the past hour was like a dream.

She was happily accompanying her mentor and his wife during their visit to Emerald City, but... It turned out that Mrs. Watts was Jay's missing mother, and Jay hated her more than she thought!

'Jay... Where is Jay now?'

Grace quickly took out her phone and dialed Jason's phone number, but no one answered no matter how many times she dialed.

'Answer the phone! Hurry and answer the phone! I have so much to say to you!' Grace shouted in her head. Jason, who was sitting in a car, looked down at his phone with the name 'Grace' constantly flashing on the screen.

The person he loved the most might not love him the most!

If she did regard him as someone who mattered the most to her, she would not have chosen to kneel. Did she know that the whole world seemed to fall apart when she knelt?

She asked him to spare the person he hated the most! That woman had brought him so much pain. If his wound back then were a little more serious, he would have died.

She knew what his mother had done to her. She knew about his pain and hatred but still did it anyway!

It turned out it was so painful when your feelings were not reciprocated despite loving that person so much!

Even though she said she loved him, she still did not choose him when she had to make a choice!

Jason closed his eyes and turned off his phone.

He did not want to hear her voice as he was scared that she

would plead for that woman again. He was also scared that what she wanted to say would only prove that she did not love him as much!

The images that flashed through his mind were... images from five years ago. They were the memories he had lost.

However, these memories seemed to remind him of the truth!

She would not have married him if she had not been pregnant and if it were not for Lina!

The car pulled up at the prison gate, and the driver respectfully said, "Young master Reed, we've arrived."

Jason slowly opened his eyes. The pain in his dark eyes earlier was hidden now, and his gaze was just chilly.

Jason opened the car door and got out.

Jason met Secretary Wang in the prison's visitor room.

Clothed in the prisoners' uniform, Secretary Wang looked at Jason with a smile on his face as if he were looking at an old friend.

Chapter 1856

"Young Master, you came to see me again. It seems that you've encountered some trouble again, haven't you?" Secretary Wang said as he beamed.

Jason said with dark eyes, "Did you already know that Lawyer Kang's wife, Tang Yihui, is my mother?"

He never believed coincidences. Many coincidences only happened due to someone's deliberate planning.

Secretary Wang had sent Grace to L. City back then, where she got to know Lawyer Kang and his wife. It seemed that there was a driving force behind it.

Secretary Wang did not look surprised. "It seems that you've found your mother. I do know who your mother is. Old master Reed knew about this too."

Jason's eyes instantly narrowed. 'Grandpa... knew?'

"Young Master, you've been looking for that woman's whereabouts over the years. Old Master was doing the same

as well. Think about it. How could Old master Reed let the

woman go? But Old master Reed was already dying by the time I found out the woman's whereabouts, so he left the

matter to me."

"Then why didn't you say anything? Why did you go through so much trouble?" asked Jason.

“Young Master, I went through so much trouble so that you can understand that no matter how much you love someone, that person might not meet your expectations,” Secretary Wang said as if he had foreseen what had happened today.

Jason pressed his thin lips together tightly.

Secretary Wang took the initiative to say, “I would have told you about your mother if Grace had died, Young Master. But she didn’t, so I wanted you to know that loving someone too much will only hurt yourself. You’re the patriarch of the Reed family. You can have any woman you want. You don’t have to be so obsessed with one woman!”

Jason said coldly, “Who are you to decide whether I should be obsessed with one woman? You sure have a knack for fooling me.”

“Young Master, I just hope you can understand that feelings are nothing. The Reed family is the only thing you can control.

As long as the Reed family remains standing, you’ll always have power and wealth. You don’t need to be afraid of losing

anything!” said Secretary Wang.

Jason sneered, his laughter full of sarcasm. ‘No need to be afraid of losing anything?’

Even though everything had been revealed now, he was no less afraid!

“The Reed family is important to you and Old Master, but it’s nothing to me. Why don’t you tell me what other things you have planned? Otherwise, if I find out that there’s more, I’ll make sure you go and accompany Old master Reed right away! Maybe you can watch Reed group collapse before you go!” Jason said with a hint of menace in his voice.

He had always been calculating, yet he had never been calculated against.

It seemed that it was Secretary Wang who was plotting against him, but it was actually Old master Reed!

Even though the old master was dead, was he still influencing and controlling his life?

Chapter 1857

“Young Master, someday you’ll realize that I’m right, and the love you thought you had is just a delusion. Do you want to follow in Master’s footsteps again?” said Secretary Wang.

Jason got up and left the room, ignoring what Secretary Wang said. He had asked all the questions he wanted to ask today.

Jason got in the car when

“Young master Deed are we going to the driver in the front seat and

"No, go to the old house cord jogon The old house this house his father rented with his other when as vergeet

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When the children came home, Grace had to fake a smile and pretend nothing had happened,

Jason still had not returned when it was time for dinner. Jasper asked curiously, "Where's Daddy? Is Daddy not coming home. for dinner today?"

"Daddy's busy with work today. He's going to be late, so let's eat first," said Grace.

Jasper did not suspect anything but insisted on saving some food for her father. That way, he would have food to eat if he came back hungry. However, doubt flashed across Mick Reed's peach blossom eyes.

William only kept his head down, quietly eating his meal as if all this had nothing to do with him.

After all, he was just an outsider. Even though he now lived in the Reed family's house, he was still an outsider.

He knew he was only Jasper Reed's toy. He could be thrown. away when his owner got tired of playing with him.

However... he could not help but hope that Jasper would not be tired of playing with him so soon and would be interested in him... for a long time.

It was because he seemed to enjoy being around her.

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However, he was too young to understand what this feeling

was.

When it was time to sleep at night, Jasper quickly fell asleep with William.

While Grace did not involve the children in the adults' grudges, she still thought it was inappropriate for her daughter to sleep with an unrelated boy.

After all, she thought she should be teaching her children certain things about gender at this age.

However, when she mentioned it to Jason in the past, he did not seem to care much about it and said, "The fastest way to make a child lose interest in a toy is to let her play with it as much as possible. She'll slowly lose interest once she gets bored."

"But William isn't a toy."

"He's just a new and interesting toy to Jasper."

Chapter 1858

"Jasper thinks of William as her friend!" At least that was how she saw it. Some friends were for a lifetime!

“Really? Then let’s see if William is a friend or a toy,” he said.

Therefore, they had not come to a conclusion in the end.

Grace told her daughter not to go to William’s room to sleep but it was to no avail. Even if she watched her daughter fall asleep in her room, she would surely find her daughter in William’s room the next morning.

Therefore, Grace could only let things develop on their own for the time being! Fortunately, the children were only five years old, so she did not have to worry too much.

Mick Reed was still awake. He stared at Grace with those peach blossom eyes that were similar to Jason’s.

“What’s the matter? Do you want me to read you a bedtime story before going to sleep, Mick?” asked Grace.

“Did you and Daddy have a fight?” the little one asked suddenly.

Grace froze. Then, she forced a smile. “What makes you think Daddy and I are fighting?”

“Because Daddy said yesterday that he would come home early for dinner today, but I called Daddy’s phone and couldn’t get through. Besides, you look unhappy, yet you pretend to be happy,” the little one analyzed and said.

Grace immediately felt embarrassed. A five-year-old child had seen through her.

“Daddy and I are fine. We just have different opinions. Don’t worry, we’ll make up,” said Grace as she rubbed her son’s tiny head gently.

Mick Reed looked at Grace seriously. “Are you really going to make up?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Then... let’s make a pinky promise.” The little one held out his pinky.

Grace froze, still remembering how she had made a pinky promise with Jay not long after meeting him.

“Who taught you to do this?” she could not help asking.

“Daddy. He says doing this means you’ll keep your word, but

Daddy forgot who taught him. Daddy says there’s no going back once you lock your pinkies!” said Mick Reed.

Grace’s nose felt sore. Jay probably had not recovered his memory at that time, so he did not remember!

However, even though he had forgotten her at the time, he still remembered making pinky promises.

“Okay, let’s make a pinky promise.” Grace reached out and locked her pinky with her son. Then, she bumped their thumbs together. “I’ll make up with Daddy. I promise!”

The little one smiled in satisfaction and obediently went back to bed. He closed his eyes and soon fell asleep.

Grace looked at her son’s sleeping face, and her eyes fell on her hand that she used to make a pinky promise with her son just now.

‘Yeah, I’ll make up with Jay!’

However, she had no idea where he was right now, and his phone had been switched off since just now!

‘The place he might be... There are a few of the Reed family’s mansions and Reed group’s building...’

Grace thought for a moment before getting up and going

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downstairs. She told Uncle Kwan, “Uncle Kwan, I’m going out to find Jay. Call me immediately if Jay comes back!”

“But it’s so late now...” Uncle Kwan said with concern,

Chapter 1859

“That’s all the more reason why I want to go look for him!” She wanted to find him as soon as possible and apologize to him. Otherwise, the misunderstanding would only deepen and they would become irreconcilable.

“I’ll get the driver for you,” said Uncle Kwan.

Grace nodded. Though she had retaken her driver’s license and could drive a car, she was not calm right now. It was

indeed safer to let the driver drive.

The driver drove Grace to Reed group’s building first, but Jason was not inside.

Grace then told the driver to head to one of the mansions.

However, she saw the driver taking a different route on their way there, so she could not help asking, “Why aren’t you driving straight ahead?”

“The GPS says the road ahead is closed, so we have to take a detour,” the driver replied.

“It’s closed?” Grace shuddered. The road ahead... was where Jay’s father died and where she first met Jay.

The night she met Jay, he was standing by the roadside, blocking off the whole street!

'Could Jay...

"Drive toward the closed street!" ordered Grace.

The driver did what he was told. He turned around and headed to the closed street.

Barricades had indeed been set up on this side of the street. Grace got out of the car, only to see a familiar car... It was Jay's car!

Someone got down from the car, but it was not the person she wanted to see. It was Terrence.

Terrence walked up to Grace and respectfully said, "Young Madam."

"Is Jay here?" asked Grace.

"Yes, Young master Reed is right in front," said Terrence.

Grace took a deep breath and started to walk toward the closed street, but Terrence stretched out his hand to stop her. He said, "Young master Reed said he doesn't want anyone to disturb him tonight, so please go home, Young Madam."

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Grace stretched out her hand and pushed Terrence's hand away. "I won't go back. Since he's up ahead, I'll go look for him. You can try stopping me if you want!"

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She spoke so imposingly. From the look on her face and the aura she exuded, Terrence knew that she was determined to go in.

'I can only stop her by force, but... this is Grace-the apple of Young master Reed's eye. No one would dare to use force against her!'

Terrence could only watch Grace walk past the barricade and onto the empty street.

"Terrence, are you sure about letting her through?" a bodyguard asked.

"We're dead meat whether we stop her or not. Since we're dead meat anyway, maybe Young Madam can turn things around if we let her through," said Terrence.

After all, Grace was probably the only one who could recover Young master Reed's mood and change his mind.

Grace walked step by step toward the place where they first met. She gradually caught sight of a figure.

This time, he was not wearing shabby clothes like in the past. He was still wearing the black suit he wore during the day. It was almost as if he was about to melt into the night.

She walked up to him and muttered, "Jay."

It made him stiffen slightly. Moments later, he slowly looked up, and his cold yet gorgeous eyes instantly met her almond-shaped eyes.

Chapter 1860

The two men looked at each other in the silent night.

At that moment, Grace felt as if she had gone back to the time when she first saw him. His face was just as expressionless back then as it was now. His deep and beautiful peach blossom eyes were cold and empty.

"Jay, I'm sorry," she mumbled. Her apologetic voice sounded particularly clear at night.

Jason gently looked down. "Sorry? Why apologize?"

"I know I shouldn't have gone down on my knees and begged you today. I know how much you hate your mother, yet I asked you to forgive her," she said.

She never expected to run into such a complicated situation. Her mentor and his wife were kind to her, and she had to repay them for their kindness. However, the last thing she

wanted was to hurt him.

Perhaps people would always be partial. He would always be the one she cared about the most!

He was also the last person she wanted to hurt!

Jason kept his head down and did not make a sound.

Step by step, Grace continued to approach him until they were just one step away from each other. "Jay, forgive me, okay?"

His eyelashes quivered a little, and he slowly looked up. Those beautiful peach blossom eyes were deep and dark. "Do you want me to forgive you?"

"Yeah."

"Then how much do you love me?" he asked abruptly.

"I..." She took a deep breath and recalled how she had fallen into the sea five years ago. "I love you. You're more important to me than my own life."

He suddenly sneered, and a hint of sarcasm appeared on the corners of his lips. "More important than your own life?"

But you can kneel in front of me to beg me for Mrs. Watts, someone you've only known for two to three years. You know how that woman has hurt me. Can you even believe yourself

when you say such a thing?"

"What will it take to convince you?" said Grace.

Jason said coldly, "Stay out of my and that woman's business.

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Even if they ask you to plead for them, don't do it!"

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Grace froze. She felt like she was being driven into a corner.

She knew there was no way he would give up his revenge on Mrs. Watts. After all, the damage he had suffered was too great and too deep to be remedied overnight.

However, Mrs. Watts was very old, and her mentor had always been loyal to his wife. The two elderly could not afford his revenge.

He seemed to have expected her silence.

"Do you still believe in your love for me if you can't even do such a thing?" he said lightly as he got up and turned around, not wanting to look at her.

The sight of her would only spoil his mood and make him find his feelings ridiculous.

'I knew all along that she doesn't love me nearly as much as I love her, didn't I?'