

## **Ex Convict 1871**

### Chapter 1871

He could use this child to make it up for his parents. Whether they were male or female, they would inherit all the Hart family's fortune after he died.

Brian took out a small silver bracelet from his breast pocket. It was the only thing he had that belonged to Grace.

He held the bracelet tightly to his chest, slowly closing his eyes and muttering, "Grace..."

To him, it was a name he would yearn for the rest of his life!

It turned out some mistakes were regrets that could not be remedied in a lifetime!

"What? Lina is in the emergency room?" Grace was shocked when she received a call from Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney. "Why is she in the emergency room?"

Mrs. Sweeney said in a panic, "She took a nap after coming home from the community health center where she took her progesterone shot. She felt a little under the weather and threw up after having dinner. She didn't look right, so we

brought her to the hospital, she fainted on the way there. The ER doctor is examining Lina right now, but... I... I'm afraid the doctors here might be inexperienced. Grace, can you help get a good doctor to save Lina? Lina is pregnant, after all!"

Grace understood Mrs. Sweeney's concern, of course. She quickly said, "Okay, I understand. I'll get a doctor right away. Tell me which hospital Lina is in!"

Mrs. Sweeney told her the hospital name, and Grace quickly left the room with her bag, preparing to go to the hospital. She called Jason and explained Lina's situation.

"Got it. I'll ask Terrence to contact relevant specialists in

+Mason Swanson to check on Lina!" said Jason.

"Okay, then I'll head to the hospital to visit Lina first," said

Grace.

She thought that misfortunes never came singly.

When she arrived at the hospital, Lina was already out of the emergency room. She lay in the emergency room bed with an intravenous drip attached to her hand.

"The doctor couldn't find out what was wrong with her. Since she's pregnant, they can't run some tests but they've drawn

her blood and taken an ultrasound!" said Mr. Sweeney.

Mrs. Sweeney also added, "The doctor needs to observe her condition first, but... But Lina and the child's heartbeats are unusually high. How... How long is the observation going to take?"

Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney looked worried.

Grace quickly comforted them. Looking at her best friend

who was still in a coma, she felt like she had gone back to five years ago when she saw Lina lying in the ICU.

However, she could now protect Lina better!

"I've asked Jay to contact a few specialists. They'll examine Lina to see what's really going on," said Grace.

Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney finally felt a little relieved. Mrs. Sweeney even grabbed Grace's hand excitedly. "Grace, thank you. We don't know what we'll do without you..."

Chapter 1872

"Lina's my best friend. I'll help her no matter what trouble she's in," said Grace.

Just then, the blood test report came out and the team of specialists Jason arranged arrived as well. They urgently examined Lina.

When Lina woke up, she learned that something was wrong with the progesterone shot she took at the community health

center.

There was something else in her blood that caused her heart to beat faster, thus affecting the baby's heartbeat as well. This unknown substance would often kill the unborn child.

"How... How could something be wrong with the progesterone shot?" Lina's face was full of disbelief. Then, her hands nervously covered her belly. "Baby... My baby..."

"The baby's fine, but you'll need to stay for further observation. After all, it was injected through an IV, so the effects are more direct," said Grace, trying to alleviate the problem.

"How did this happen? How could there be something wrong

with the progesterone shot?" Lina burst into tears. What she was worried about was not her health but the baby and whether the baby would be okay.

It was at this moment she realized how important the baby in her belly was to her.

Grace assured her friend, saying, "I'll find out what on earth is going on here. All you have to do now is have a good rest and not cry. Crying too much will affect your health. Your baby can only survive this if you're well-rested."

Lina quickly wiped her tears. "Okay, I won't cry. I... I'll rest well. I won't let this baby leave me."

Grace waited until her best friend fell asleep before leaving the hospital. Jason's car was already waiting at the hospital

entrance.

Jason got out of the car and walked up to Grace. "Are you going home now?"

"Yeah." Fatigue flashed through Grace's gaze. "Why are you here? Didn't I tell you I could go home by myself?"

He said, "I wanted to pick you up. Are you tired?"

"A little," she said.

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The two of them got in the car, and Jason asked, "How's Lina doing?"

"She's alright. She just needs some rest and to get the drug. out of her system. But we don't know its effects on the baby yet. That needs further observation," said Grace.

"Katherine Jackson did it," Jason said out of the blue.

"What?" Grace's eyes widened in surprise. "Katherine Jackson? You found out?"

"Yeah, it wasn't that hard. But Katherine Jackson has gone into hiding and we can't find her," said Jason.

A harsh countenance flashed across Grace's eyes. 'How dare Katherine Jackson lay a hand on Lina? I'll make sure she pays for this!'

"Can you find her?" she asked.

"As long as she hasn't left Emerald City, we'll be able to find. her. But it'll take some time," Jason said as he looked at the rare angry expression on Grace's face. "Does Lina's incident make you this angry?"

"Of course. How dare Katherine Jackson use such despicable means on Lina? She obviously wants to kill the baby in Lina's

belly with the shot! Doesn't she know how important a child is

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to a mother?" snapped Grace.

Jason looked down slightly and smirked. "But for some mothers, children are nothing more than a tool they can discard at any time."

Grace froze, instantly realizing what she just said had reminded him of his mother again.

Chapter 1873

"Mrs. Watts has been regretting it, and she's been thinking about you all these years- said Grace.

He interrupted her and said, "Don't mention her again. I don't want to hear about her."

She wanted to go on but paused and said no more.

The children were already asleep when they got back to Reed Residence. Grace and Jason went back to their bedroom. When Jason changed out of his clothes, she caught sight of the scar on his chest.

She felt another pang in her heart. The scar was so glaring that it represented the pain he had suffered.

‘With current medical technology, he could have removed a scar like that with a laser procedure, but he kept it on his body. Did he do that to remind himself not to forget the pain his mother caused him?’

“Jay, is this really going to make you happy?” Grace asked abruptly.

“What?” He turned to look at her.

2/4 She walked up to him and raised her hand to gently stroke the scar on his chest. “Are you really happy never letting go of the past?”

He stiffened and gave her a complicated look. “What’s the matter? Are you going to plead for her again?”

“I want Mrs. Watts to get what she deserves, but I also want you to let go of the past. You’ll never be happy if you don’t move on,” she said.

“I’ll be able to move on when the woman gets the punishment she deserves,” he said, pulling her hand down and turning around to enter the bathroom.

Grace pulled out her phone from the side of her body and frowned at the text message she received today.

She had asked Brian’s men to find her mentor and his wife’s whereabouts. Today, they told her that they had found them. It turned out they were in a shabby apartment not far from the street where Jay’s father died.

Mrs. Watts was in a bad condition. Her fever had reached the point where she would faint at any moment.

Jason’s men were guarding the apartment, and meals were delivered to them daily.

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Grace’s brows furrowed deeply. They must send Mrs. Watts to the hospital now, or she might die!

She did not want Mrs. Watts to die, let alone let Jay kill his own mother. It would be so sad if that happened.

Besides, he would have no opportunity to atone if he regretted it after she died.

It was just like how Mrs. Watts’s mistake had caused Jay’s father to die. Even though Mrs. Watts regretted it countless times afterward, it was pointless.

Finally, Grace seemed to have made up her mind. She texted them back and put her phone away.

She walked straight to the bathroom and opened the door.

The mist blinded her eyes, and she heard the sound of water.

Jason was under the showerhead. Grace instantly caught sight of his body. Doubt seemed to flash across his dark peach blossom eyes.

Grace quickly stepped forward, threw her arms around his neck, stood on tiptoes, and kissed him hard on the lips.

The warm water poured on her, making her wet.

Chapter 1874

However, she held him tightly and deepened the kiss. It was as if this moment was everything to her!

Sometime later, the kiss finally ended. Her face, hair, and body were thoroughly wet from the warm water.

"What's the matter?" asked Jason as he raised his hand to wipe the water off Grace's face.

"I just... wanted to tell you I love you all of a sudden!" said Grace. Her delicate chin, straight nose, and almond-shaped eyes became wetter because of the mist. Her pink lips opened and closed. She looked so seductive yet pitiful that no one would have expected her to be a mother of three.

"Did you come in all of a sudden just to tell me you love me?" He could not help but laugh and ask. After all, it seemed to be the first time she did this.

"Yeah," she said. Her fingers ran gently over his eyebrows, the outer corner of his eyes, his nose bridge, and finally settled on his lips. "Jay, I want you to know that you'll always be the person I love the most!"

As he carried her out of the bathroom and back into bed, she

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held his face and said, "Jay, I miss you."

After some lovemaking, Grace's stomach let out an inappropriate growl.

"What's the matter? Are you hungry?" he asked.

"Yeah, a little. I didn't eat much when I was accompanying Lina in the hospital," she said.

"I'll have someone make you some food," he said as he got up and put on his night robe.

"No!" She quickly caught him. "It's so late and the maids are already asleep. I'll just find something in the kitchen and cook it myself."

"I'll do it, then. I'll bring it to you when it's ready," she said.

She took her clothes and put them on. "I'll do it. Speaking of which, I haven't cooked anything for you in a long time. I'll make something and we'll eat together."

Her body was sore because of their 'activity' just now, so she was also slower when putting on her clothes.

Jason bent over to help Grace get dressed. His long fingers

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buttoned her clothes one by one. He also crouched down to put slippers on her feet.

Grace lowered her head and stared blankly at the man half-kneeling in front of her. Her eyes could not help watering.

Once they were dressed, they went downstairs. The first floor was silent and deserted.

Grace went to the kitchen, looked at the ingredients in the refrigerator, and said to Jason, "Why don't I make vegetable beef soup? It'll be quick. The beef strips will be cooked once I add them into the pot."

"Okay, you can make whatever you want," Jason said with a smile:

Grace suddenly trembled a little. "Can I... really make whatever I want?" There was a note of hesitation in her voice as she asked this.

"Yes, you can make whatever you want. I'll eat whatever you make." His eyes were serene like water, and this gentleness was only for her and the children. It was unlike the look in his eye when he was in front of others.

Grace suddenly found the vegetables and beef strips in her hands extremely heavy. She forced a smile. "Are you still going to eat it if my food tastes terrible and is hard to swallow?"

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"Even if you gave me poison, I'd take it," he said nonchalantly.

"You..." She was dumbfounded.

"But I know you won't because you can't bear to do so, right?" he said.

Chapter 1875

She replied in a mutter, "Yeah, I can't bear to do it."

The vegetable beef soup was soon ready. They sat down at the dining table. Jason took the chopsticks and spoons. They began to eat.

"Jay, do you believe me?" Grace asked suddenly.

"As long as you don't do anything to betray me, then I'll always trust you," said Jason.

Grace's hands tightened as she held the chopsticks. "What if I... have to betray you one day? If many reasons cause me to inadvertently betray you, will you...." She pressed her lips together and said with difficulty, "Will you forgive me?"

"What if I don't forgive you?" he seemed to ask casually as he continued to drink the vegetable beef soup she made.

Her fingers instantly loosened, and the chopsticks in her hand clattered onto the table.

He glanced at the chopsticks and then her face. "What's the matter? Are you shocked to hear me say that?"

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'Shocked... Yeah, I'm shocked! Grace acquiesced.

Jason said, "Anyone in this world can betray me. Terrence, Uncle Kwan, even Mick, and the other children. But not you, Grace. You're the only one who can't betray me."

Grace was instantly stunned, never expecting to hear him say such a thing.

"I'm the only one... who can't?" she muttered.

"Because you're the one I love and care about the most, so you can't betray me. I don't know what I would do if you ever betray me."

Grace felt heavy-hearted when Jason finished talking. It was as if she was being pressed by a boulder, making her almost out of breath.

She could only look down in a fluster and say, "Hurry... Hurry and eat before it gets cold!"

His eyes gleamed, and he lowered his head to drink the bowl of vegetable beef soup.

As the night deepened, Grace looked at Jason, who was sleeping by her side. Her eyes were full of guilt.

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She knew that what she was about to do would hurt him, but she did not want blood on his hands-even though there might not be blood at all!

The moonlight shone on him through the window, and his sleeping face looked so peaceful that her eyes caught sight of the scar underneath his night robe.

She gently pulled open the collar of his robe and quietly peered at the scar. His mother had given it to him in the past. Was she giving him another one now?

She bent over and kissed his scar with her lips.

"Jay, I'm sorry," she murmured and got up to leave, not noticing the fingers beside her quivering slightly.

Grace walked out of Reed Residence unimpeded. The security guards on night watch would not bother the mistress even though they saw her.

Chapter 1876

This time, Grace did not ask for a driver but drove off alone in a car.

She drove to the destination. Jason's men were quite surprised to see her. "Young Madam, what are you..."

"I'm here to see my mentor and his wife. Is there a problem with that?" Grace asked in reply.

"But Young master Reed..."

“How could I have found this place if Jay wasn’t the one who told me my mentor and his wife are here? Get out of the way!” snapped Grace.

These people knew how important Grace was to Jason. They dared not say anything more and stepped aside.

Grace entered the shabby apartment, only to see her mentor sitting on the chair beside the bed with one hand tightly holding Mrs. Watts’s hand. His head kept nodding. He was obviously extremely sleepy.

Mrs. Watts lay on a broken bed. She was probably asleep but did not seem to be sleeping well. Her face was flushed as she

panted for air. Her hair was stuck to her forehead due to the sweat.

Grace stepped forward and reached out her hand to touch Mrs. Watts’s forehead. She felt her palm burning, and her action startled Old Lawyer Watts, who woke up.

“Grace? Why... Why are you here?” stammered Old Lawyer Watts.

“It’s a long story, Mentor. I’m taking Mrs. Watts to the hospital right now,” said Grace. Mrs. Watts’s condition would probably worsen if they did not get to the hospital.

Old Lawyer Watts quickly asked, “Has... Has Jason forgiven my wife?”

Grace shook her head.

Old Lawyer Watts was disappointed. “I’m afraid Mrs. Watts won’t want to leave here. She said that if Jason doesn’t forgive

her, she won’t leave even if she dies here.”

‘I knew it!’ It was exactly as she had suspected.

“Mentor, are you going to watch Mrs. Watts die?” asked Grace.

“Of course... Of course not. But you know how stubborn Mrs.

Watts is. Besides, perhaps Mrs. Watts will be sent to prison if we leave!” Old Lawyer Watts said awkwardly.

On one hand, his wife did not want to leave, and on the other hand, he was afraid that his wife would go to prison and spend the rest of her life there. Therefore, he could only hope that his wife could recover from her fever on her own, or Jason could take their mother-son relationship into consideration and forgive her as soon as possible.

However, as her fever persisted and the temperature grew higher, he became frightened.



During the day, he had tried to persuade his wife to go to the hospital but she said, “I... I’m not leaving... If... If you take me to the hospital before Jay forgives me, I... I’ll never forgive you!”

After learning about Mrs. Watts’s unwillingness to go to the hospital from her mentor, Grace frowned deeply and finally said as if she had made up her mind, “I’m the one who’s taking Mrs. Watts to the hospital. It has nothing to do with you, Mentor. Mrs. Watts can just hate me if she wants to!”

Grace said as she helped Mrs. Watts out of bed and let Old Lawyer Watts put Mrs. Watts on her back.

Mrs. Watts opened her eyes in a daze, subconsciously struggling. “Who... I... Don’t touch me. I... I’m staying right here. I’m not going anywhere. I... I’ll wait until my son forgives me...

I... I’ll wait for Jason...”

Grace said, “Mrs. Watts, it’s me! Jay... fold me to take you to the hospital!” She could only lie.

Mrs. Watts stopped struggling. “Has... Has he forgiven me?”

Chapter 1877

“Mrs. Watts, let’s go to the hospital first. You can ask him yourself once your fever is gone,” said Grace.

“Okay... Okay, I... I’ll ask him myself!” Mrs. Watts mumbled and fell asleep again.

Grace and Old Lawyer Watts glanced at each other before carrying Mrs. Watts out of the apartment.

However, as soon as she left the apartment, the men guarding Mrs. Watts stopped them again.

“Young Madam, Old Lawyer Watts can leave anytime he

wants, but Young master Reed didn’t say that Old Lawyer

Watts’s... wife could leave!” they said.

“I’m taking my mentor’s wife to the hospital. Get out of the way!” said Grace.

“I’m sorry.” They would not move.

Grace just continued to walk.

“Young Madam, don’t give us a hard time!” they said.

2/4 “You know as well that I’m the young madam and the mistress of the Reed family. I want to take her away. If anything happens, I’ll take responsibility. But if you keep blocking me, I won’t let any of you off if anything happens to Mrs. Watts! You can see whether I’ll keep my word!” Grace threatened them.

The men looked at each other and eventually stepped back, allowing Grace and Old Lawyer Watts to leave with Mrs. Watts.

Looking at the three’s back, one of them quickly called Jason’s phone number. However, moments later, he put down the phone with a pale face.

“What’s the matter? Young master Reed...”

"No one answered the phone," he said.

Grace got in the car with Mrs. Watts and Old Lawyer Watts. She said to Old Lawyer Watts, "Mentor, I'll drive you out of

town now."

"What?" Old Lawyer Watts was shocked.

"You need to go back to L City. I'll send you to Emerald City's freeway, and someone will take you back to L City," said Grace. At least, her mentor had his own connections in L City, which would make things easier.

"Jason..."

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"I'll explain everything to Jay. We shouldn't let Mrs. Watts's illness drag on. Besides, even if Jay does report it to the police, you and Mrs. Watts would already be in L. City. You should have a way to let the case be tried in L City," said Grace. This was the best way she could think of.

Since Jay insisted on having Mrs. Watts pay the price and go to jail, then they should do it in L City where her mentor had more influence!

Hearing this, Old Lawyer Watts sighed. He knew as well that it was best for them to go back to L City now.

"But if you let us return to L City and Jason finds out, you two will..." Old Lawyer Watts said with a look of guilt.

Grace smiled reassuringly. "I'll try to get Jay to forgive me. Don't worry."

The car drove toward Emerald City's freeway. Grace knew that she had to hurry up and have her mentor and his wife leave Emerald City before Jay woke up.

It was already four in the morning, and the sky was still dark.

There were hardly any cars on the road, but Grace could not relax even for a moment.

Chapter 1878

Her hands on the steering wheel began to sweat. She had not felt like this for a long time since she got back behind the wheel. Her heart pounded wildly, and there was a nagging uneasiness.

'Will Jay ever forgive me?'

He said that anyone could betray him but her.

However, she was doing it now. She was doing such a thing to him for Mrs. Watts... The thought of him drinking mouthfuls after mouthfuls of the vegetable beef soup she made and the sight of him lying in bed... Grace felt a pang in her heart again.

'Stop thinking about it,' she told herself. What mattered most now was to send her mentor and his wife out of Emerald City.

Once she arrived at the freeway and the person who helped her find out her mentor and his wife's whereabouts took them

on the freeway, they should be fine.

The car gradually approached the freeway, and Grace could already see the familiar words on the signboard!

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However, as the car got closer and closer to the freeway, she froze. Her foot on the gas pedal loosened slowly, and her hand on the steering wheel shook slightly.

She caught sight of a familiar figure through the windshield.

When the car was about to crash, Grace suddenly came to her senses and slammed on the brakes.

The car stopped, and she stared stiffly at the figure standing outside.

'Why is Jay here? Shouldn't... he still be asleep? I added sleeping pills to his soup. He shouldn't be awake till at least eight hours later!'

Her hands were sweaty, and the uneasiness that was nagging at her earlier seemed to finally settle down.

Old Lawyer Watts, who was sitting in the back seat, looked out the window and saw a row of black cars parked on the freeway.

Jason stood in front of the entry to L City with rows of men standing behind him.

Old Lawyer Watts was taken aback. Grace did not have to say anything. He could already figure out that his apprentice's plan had failed. There was no way they could leave Emerald

City now.

3/3

"Mentor, you and Mrs. Watts stay in the car while I... go down and talk to Jay." Grace took a deep breath and unbuckled her seat belt with trembling hands.

When she opened the car door and stepped out, her feet felt like they were stepping on cotton.

Grace walked step by step toward Jason. Every step was so difficult.

However, he only looked at her coldly. The cold moonlight fell on his beautiful and flawless face, making him look more and more indifferent.

"Jay..." Her lips quivered open, and she said softly, "I'm sorry."

"Grace, you betrayed me after all." His cold voice sounded particularly cold as it rang in the cold night.

She trembled and heard him continue to say, "You once said you would never betray me. It turns out you can easily betray

me for Mrs. Watts, whom you've only known for two to three years."

Chapter 1879

"No, I'm doing this because..." She tried to explain, but his fingers pressed on her lips, preventing her from going on.

Then, her eyes suddenly widened. She saw his other hand pull out an amulet and a bottle of pills from his pocket.

That was the amulet Brian had given her. That was where she got the address to seek help to find her mentor and his wife. The bottle of pills was the sleeping pills she had prepared. She had added sleeping pills to the vegetable beef soup tonight, but he, who should be asleep right now, was in front of her.

"You went to the address Brian left you and drugged me for Mrs. Watts. Grace, is this how you love me?" His fingers played with the two objects in his hand.

Grace's face grew paler, and her throat burned. 'He knows! Or, should I say, he has it all under control?'

"I changed the pills in your bottle into ordinary vitamins so I wouldn't fall asleep as you planned. As for the person you contacted to help you today..." Jason's eyes glanced aside, and Grace saw that the man who was supposed to help her tonight was standing not far away. He was subdued and unable to move.

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The man also looked at Grace with embarrassment, apparently unaware Jason had already figured out their plan.

He had not only offended Jason but also Young Master Hart.

"Did you already know what I was going to do?" Grace's voice cracked as she spat out the words.

"Yes," he answered her.

"Then why did you deliberately wait for us here? Why didn't you expose me from the very beginning?" she asked.

He stared at her as he tucked a strand of hair that was beside her cheek behind her ear, something he always did. Then, he leaned over slightly and said in a soft yet cold voice, "Because I wanted to see what choice the woman I love the most would make."

She felt her heart sink. It was as if it had sunk into a bottomless pit.

"But it turns out the person I love the most would rather choose to hurt me," he said.

"I just don't want you to regret it!" said Grace.

"Regret?" Jason sneered. "What do I have to regret? Will you regret it? Will you regret doing this in vain?"

3/3

'Regret it? But I had no choice. She had to let Mrs. Watts get treatment first so that there was still a chance to fix things.

"Take these two back," Jason commanded the men around him.

"No!" Grace grabbed Jason's hand, "Mrs. Watts can't go back. She needs treatment! Or she'll die because of her high fever!"

you want to help her so badly?" He glared at her coldly.

"I know you hate her, but I don't want you to kill your own mother no matter how much you hate her! Jay, Mrs. Watts regrets what she did back then. What about you? Do you want to regret it someday?"

He said firmly, "I'll never regret it! Grace, leave this matter alone and go home with me. I can pretend this never happened!"

Chapter 1880

This was his best compromise!

Grace bit her lip. "What if... I won't go home with you?"

His eyes darkened, and his voice grew colder. "Have you thought this through?"

"Jay, we can't delay Mrs. Watts's treatment any longer. I have to send her back to L City, or she'll die! I can't watch her die

and do nothing!" she said bitterly.

"So you're going to hurt me anyway, aren't you?" he muttered.

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry..." It was all she could say. Then, as if she was too scared to meet his eyes, she turned around, sped

back into the car, and started it.

She wanted to send Mrs. Watts back. She could not let Mrs.

Watts die!

"Grace, can we leave?" Old Lawyer Watts asked nervously.

"I'll try," said Grace. She was not sure herself. Besides Jay standing there, there were also barricades set up at the front. Could she really break through them?

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Jason just stood there, staring coldly at Grace through the windshield.

When Grace started the car, he just stood there without moving!

'Get out of the way. Jay, get out of the way!'

Grace kept screaming in her head. If she could send Mrs. Watts back to L City, she would do everything she could to get him to forgive her.

Just this one time! She just needed this one time! She would never do anything to betray him again!

As the car got closer to him, Grace tensed.

Several of Jason's men tried to stand in front of the car, but Jason snapped coldly, "No one is allowed to come close!"

The men instantly froze.

Jason seemed to be waiting for Grace's car as if to see how close she could get to him.

"Jay, get out of the way, okay? Please, get out of the way..." Grace kept on praying, but her car eventually stopped just a

meter away from him.

If she went any farther, she would have hit him!

'Is there really no way I can leave with Mrs. Watts?' Groce

stared at the man out of the window who was still standing there, looking at her from afar.

Her face was already in tears.

'What should I do to make him get out of the way and let me send Mrs. Watts back to L City?'

Old Lawyer Watts seemed disheartened too. "Grace, I don't think... we can go back to L City!"

However, Grace did not seem to hear him. She just looked

straight at Jason, who was standing in front of the car.

Tears almost blinded her eyes as her hands clutched the steering wheel. They seemed to be the only ones left in the

whole world!

His eyes were so cold. They were piercing her heart like frozen swords.

She wished to never hurt him if she could and that she would never break her promise.

'Is there really... no way we can leave today?'

4/4

Just when she thought that she could not leave, she suddenly saw him walk to the side.