

Ex Convict 190

Chapter 190

"But no matter how much my qualifications grow, I still can't catch your eye, right?" he asked.

In an instant, it seemed that something had been stuffed into Grace's mouth.

Chase Harper gave a self-deprecating laugh immediately

after. "Actually, before you said those things, I had already

thought of changing my job. After all, working in the Sanitation Service Center, you can predict the rest of your life with just one look. I want to take the chance while I'm still not yet 30 to give myself more of a challenge."

A challenge? If the Grace from before had been given a choice of an unknown life full of challenges or a steady one that could be fully predicted with just one glance, she was afraid she would have chosen the former.

Only after experiencing so many things did she know that stability was actually the most important.

Grace took a deep breath and said, "Actually, what I said to you that day, you really don't have to mind it too much. I only didn't want you to spend more time on me. I don't have those kinds of feelings for you at all, so there's no way I can be with you."

She paused, then enunciated every single word clearly, "If I truly love you, then even if you are at rock-bottom, I will still

choose to be with you. But since I don't, even if you soar above the ranks, I still won't be with you."

Despair flashed across Chase Harper's face before he smiled. "Is that so? When you put it that way, it's really as I thought... I didn't peg you wrong. I knew it. How can the person I like be so materialistic?"

"Then are you still quitting?" Grace did not want him to lose his stable job because of her.

"Going out into the world to try and make my mark is a wish I always had," Chase Harper said earnestly. His expression had no anger whatsoever. "No matter whether or not I can succeed in the future, at least I won't have any regrets in this life, right?"

Seeing Chase Harper's determined expression, Grace knew there would not be any use talking to him anymore, so she said, "In that case... I wish you success."

"Thank you!" he said.

When Grace was about to leave, Chase Harper said, "Grace, you're a good woman. It's my misfortune that I can't make you

like me. I don't need any of your guilt either. My resignation

has nothing to do with you. It's just my hope that I can provide a better life for the person I love in the future."

After leaving Chase Harper, Grace felt like her heart was blocked. It was like an unspeakable uneasiness.

Two days later, Chase Harper left the Sanitation Service Center. The Sanitation Service Center even organized a da farewell party with everyone for Chase Harper. They had a meal out.

Grace joined the meal too. After that, Chase Harper even paid from his own pocket and invited everyone to a karaoke session.

When they parted ways, Chase Harper said, "Grace, can you let me send you back this once? From now on, I won't have any chance to do so anymore."

Grace agreed. This time, she did not refuse.

Chase Harper's car was at the gates of the neighborhood. Grace got down and said to Chase Harper, "See you."

Chase Harper hesitated a while before saying, "See you."

These were two simple words, but they implied so much meaning.

This chase was fated to have no results from the start, but at this moment, Chase Harper did not have any feelings of

regret.

This woman lived a life that was much bumpier than he actually thought. Those kinds of highs and lows had few who could withstand it, but she was like the wintersweet flower

after a harsh winter-no matter how devastating the winds. were, in the end, her own fragrance would fill the air.

Her beauty came inadvertently. It was not eye-catching, yet it was still so attractive. It was like being treated warmly by her

could warm the soul too.

Actually, he really wanted to ask whether or not she already

had someone she loved. If she did, then who was the person

she loved?

He did not know why, but when this question was at his throat,

that man he met before who called her 'sis' flashed through.

his mind.

That man's attitude toward her did not seem like they were siblings. It was like they were lovers, not allowing others to get involved.