

## **Ex Convict 239**

### Chapter 239

"I know," Evelyn said as she suppressed her insecurities. For now, the only way to find out was to ask Grace.

She must find out exactly what Grace's relationship with Brian was!

When Grace finished washing up that night and left the bathroom, she saw a light shining through a gap in the door that joined the two rooms.

Was Jason... back?

Grace thought as she raised her hand to knock on the door. She wanted to talk to him about the driver issue.

However, when she knocked on the door, it was not fully closed. Her knock opened the door, and she saw a large projection. It was obvious that there was a video conference taking place on the screen. There were many foreigners on it.

Now, the people in the video conference were all looking at her.

"There's a woman. Oh my God, why is there a woman here so late at night?" someone said in surprise.

"Jason, is this your lover?"

"How about an introduction?"

"This can't be the woman who called in the last meeting."

All kinds of sounds filled the room for a moment until the room finally became quiet. Jason had cut off the sound.

However, she could still see the people in the video conference looking at her curiously.

"Yes?" Jason asked as he turned to look at Grace.

"Well... Sorry for interrupting your meeting." She stood awkwardly, unaware that he was in the middle of a video conference.

"It's all right," he said. "If you want anything from me, just say so."

"You don't have to ask the driver to fetch me to and from work tomorrow. I can take the bus myself," she said.

"Why? You take the bus with four wheels. The driver also sends you by car with four wheels. What's the difference?" He raised

his eyebrows slightly.

Of course, it was different!

"It's... too eye-catching," she hesitated and said.

He thought for a while before saying, "Which car did the driver pick you up in today?"

"The silver Maybach," she said.

"All right, I'll have a word with the driver later and get you an inconspicuous car," he said.

Grace immediately felt speechless. That was not the point at all.

"What I was trying to..."

"Does Sis want me to send you personally?" Jason jumped to his feet and approached Grace. He bent over with a faint smile. His face was suddenly close to hers. "If that's what you

want, so be it."

Grace's face suddenly turned red. Out of the corner of her eye, she caught sight of the people in the video conference. They were all looking curiously at them while gossiping.