

## Ex Convict 2391

### Chapter 2391

"It seems that Chairman Weiss and Mrs. Weiss are here for more than just business today." George Gregory looked cold as he said, "I don't want to talk about the past. My wife is Louise Mitchell."

"Mr. Gregory, you're wrong. Even if your wife is Louise Mitchell, Amber Mitchell is your sister-in-law, isn't she?" Martin Weiss said.

George Gregory's eyes grew colder.

"Chairman Weiss, I'm sorry, but I can't play along if you're looking for trouble." With that said, he got up to leave.

"Do you really think Amber Mitchell is mentally ill?" Kyla asked suddenly.

George Gregory's expression changed slightly. "Could the doctor be wrong with his diagnosis? She's mentally ill!"

"Can't the doctor be wrong in his diagnosis? Or do you wish she's mentally ill?" Kyla demanded.

George Gregory stared at Kyla, a faint flicker of rage in his eyes. "What are you trying to say?"

"Did you really love Amber Mitchell? If so, why are you ignoring her when she's been in the mental hospital for so many years

without even visiting her once? You're leaving her to be

subjected to all kinds of abuse in there. She even lost her right ring finger!"

Kyla said as she observed George Gregory's expression.

There was a flash of shock in his eyes. "What did you say? She lost... her right ring finger?"

"What's the matter? Didn't you know? Even I, who just found her, know that she's missing a finger on her right hand, but you, her former fiancé and now brother-in-law, don't know that?" Kyla said sarcastically.

George Gregory pressed his thin lips together. He took a few moments to hide his shock before glaring coldly at Kyla. "It seems that you've investigated everything before coming, but whatever happens to Amber Mitchell is the Mitchell family's business. It has nothing to do with you. So what if you were friends with her? She's only a lunatic now!"

Kyla felt a pang in her heart. She wondered how Amber Mitchell would feel if the man she once loved called her a 'lunatic.'

"Amber Mitchell loved the wrong person. It's a pity she never saw your true colors," said Kyla.

George Gregory's expression changed abruptly, and he suddenly stretched out his hand to push Kyla. "Shut up. What do you know?"

However, before his hands touched Kyla, Martin Weiss stopped

him. "Mr. Gregory, regardless of what my wife said, she's pregnant. It's inappropriate for you to do this."

George Gregory's scarlet eyes glared at Martin Weiss before he stared at Kyla. He seemed to regain some of his senses. "If you want your wife to be safe in Deer City, tell your wife to never say that in front of me again, Chairman Weiss! She doesn't know anything!"

With that said, George Gregory left the meeting room without looking back.

Martin Weiss turned to look at Kyla. "Do you know how

dangerous that was? Those words of yours triggered him. What would you have done if he lost his temper, pushed you, and hit you?"

"But didn't you protect me?" Kyla asked.

It made Martin Weiss speechless. After a while, he said, "What if I hadn't stopped him?"

Chapter 2392

Kyla froze as if she had not thought of the probability at all. She only knew she felt safe when Martin Weiss was by her side.

Martin Weiss sighed. "Alright. Just don't say such triggering words if you see George Gregory again."

Kyla muttered, "George Gregory didn't seem to know about Amber Mitchell's missing finger when I mentioned it just now. But he said Amber Mitchell is only a lunatic now. Did he really love Amber Mitchell?"

"Yes. If he had never loved her, he wouldn't have reacted that way when you said that," said Martin Weiss.

"He reacted as if he had some deep vendetta against Amber Mitchell," said Kyla.

"How can there be hate if there's no love? The more you love, the more you hate," Martin Weiss murmured as he gazed at the person in front of him. "Don't you know that?"

Kyla trembled slightly. 'Yes, how could I not understand it? It's... the same... as what's going on between him and me.'

"He hates Amber Mitchell? Is it because of the rumors between Amber Mitchell and Herman Moss?"

"Only the three of them know whether they're rumors or not.

Perhaps they're not," said Martin Weiss.

"No, Amber Mitchell wouldn't have a change of heart if she truly loves someone. Even if she did, she wouldn't have dragged it out and would have broken off the engagement right away to stop the rumors," said Kyla. After all, Amber Mitchell had always been straightforward.

“You only know Amber Mitchell during your time in prison. You only know one side of her,” said Martin Weiss.

“But...”

“Alright, you’ve met George Gregory today. You can only take things one step at a time if you want to know what happened,” he said.

“Take things one step at a time...’ Kyla felt emotional. How could Amber Mitchell wait for her to take things one step at a time? The longer Amber Mitchell stayed in the mental hospital, the more she would suffer!

George Gregory walked out of the meeting room and returned to his office. He was exuding a gloomy air. Even the secretary who usually followed him around seemed cautious, afraid that they would say the wrong thing and annoy their boss.

“Get out. Nobody can enter without my permission,” said George Gregory.

“Yes,” the secretary answered.

He was instantly left alone in the office. After a long time, he took out his phone and dialed a number. “I want information about Amber Mitchell’s years in the mental hospital and whether she’s missing... any body parts...”

It was almost as if he was using up all his strength to say the last part of the sentence.

When the call was over, George Gregory closed his eyes in exhaustion.

Amber Mitchell... Amber Mitchell...

‘How many years have I buried that name?’

He had not thought of the name for years, nor would he allow others to mention it.

Those who knew him well know that the name was taboo to him.

However, he did not expect a strange woman to mention it today. Besides that, that person said... Amber Mitchell’s right ring finger was... gone!

He had slipped the engagement ring on her ring finger back then.

At that time, her long finger looked so beautiful against the glittering diamond ring.

If she had not betrayed him and if Herman had not died, would everything have been different?

Chapter 2393

It was getting dark. Even though it was past the time to get off work, George Gregory did not move. He still sat in the leather chair at his desk, waiting quietly.

Finally, his phone rang. “Mr. Gregory, I’ve sorted out all the information and emailed it to you.”

“Okay,” said George Gregory as he opened his inbox and read the information.

However, his face turned increasingly pale as he read the information.

There was not much information. After all, it had only been such a short time, but it contained what he wanted to know.

The ring finger on her right hand was... indeed gone!

Besides that, she had not been having a good time in the mental hospital throughout these years. Louise Mitchell would go to the mental hospital several times a month, but Amber Mitchell would ‘harm herself every time after Louise Mitchell left and needed medical treatment.

The information did not state whether Amber Mitchell had really self-harmed or it as an excuse to explain her injuries.

However, George Gregory was no fool. He could figure out what it meant.

His phone rang again, and Louise Mitchell’s gentle voice came from it. “George, when will you be back? I haven’t had dinner yet. I want to wait for you to come back.”

“Go ahead and eat. I’ll be late today,” said George Gregory.

When the call ended, George Gregory looked at his phone and squeezed it.

The next day, George Gregory went to the mental hospital and met Amber Mitchell.

In the silent ward, he looked at the woman he had once loved with all his life sitting on the hospital bed while dressed in a hospital gown. He felt as though the two of them were worlds away.

What shocked him the most was that her right ring finger was missing as if it had been cut off.

He asked with a trembling voice. “Tell me how you lost... your finger.”

However, she only hung her head and made no reply.

The nurse nearby said, “Mr. Gregory, she’s been like this for all these years. She doesn’t talk much and is immersed in her own world. You can’t expect her to answer your questions.”

George Gregory ignored the nurse and walked closer to Amber Mitchell’s hospital bed. “Tell me how you lost your finger.”

Amber Mitchell remained silent.

The nurse warned, “Mr. Gregory, don’t get too close. She’s a mental patient and can be aggressive!”

‘Yeah, she’s mentally ill!’ George Gregory told himself, but he still asked a mental patient how she lost her finger.

'I shouldn't be asking her this!

3/3

'Or am I subconsciously hoping she isn't mentally ill? Or maybe I've always thought that... she wasn't?'

George Gregory thought as he raised his hand to get a good look at her face.

She hung her head low with her long hair covering her face. He could not see her face at all.

However, she suddenly moved before his hand touched her hair. The next moment, she bit his right hand hard!

The nurse shrieked and immediately tried to pull George Gregory's right hand out of Amber Mitchell's mouth, but Amber Mitchell was biting hard, so the nurse raised her hand and started hitting Amber Mitchell.

Chapter 2394

The nurse did it out of habit and did not think much about it.

After all, Louise Mitchell had asked her to do that to Amber Mitchell many times when she was here.

As time passed, the nurses stopped treating Amber Mitchell like a human being and sometimes took their anger out on her when they were in a bad mood.

However, George Gregory's expression froze and his brows furrowed when he watched the nurse hit Amber Mitchell.

Even though he had nothing but hatred for the woman now, he did not want to see someone else beat her like that!

"That's enough!" George Gregory raised his left hand and violently pushed the nurse away.

The nurse staggered as she was pushed aside. She said with shock, "Mr. Gregory!"

However, George Gregory ignored her. He just stared at the person biting his right hand.

His hand was bleeding from the bite, and red blood ran down her mouth as it dripped onto the white bedsheet. George Gregory finally saw the eyes covered by the frizzy hair.

'Her eyes...'

Amber Mitchell's eyes were not as bright as they used to be. Those eyes seemed like they had experienced many things in life. and... were full of intense hatred.

George Gregory was startled.

'She hates me! That's overwhelming hatred!

'But why does she hate me so much? She wronged me back then. I should be the one who should be resentful! I hate her. She has no right to hate me!'

“Amber Mitchell, you’re really a lunatic! Haven’t you gotten better after all these years of treatment here?” He snapped.

Her pupils shrank, and her hatred was suddenly enveloped by silence as if everything was still. Slowly, she closed her eyes and loosened her bite.

George Gregory finally got to withdraw his hand. There were red teeth marks on it, and blood was oozing from the wound.

Amber Mitchell hung her head low and was motionless as when he first came in.

The nurse saw George Gregory’s bleeding hand and hurriedly said, “Mr. Gregory, you should have your hand taken care of quickly!”

Then, she yelled at Amber Mitchell, “Great, you bit someone again! Who told you to bite others?” With that said, she raised

one hand to hit her.

George Gregory said, “Who permitted you to hit her? You’re just the nurse. You’re in charge of taking care of her, not beating her!”

“Mr. Gregory, you don’t know this, but the doctor told us to hit the patients if they’re aggressive. They’ll feel pain and learn their lesson after getting beaten,” the nurse said plausibly.

“So, do you beat her a lot?” George Gregory’s face darkened as he asked.

The nurse noticed George Gregory’s angry tone and immediately said weakly, “We... uh... only hit her when she’s aggressive. It’s for her own good! Besides... uh... it’s what the doctor ordered.” She hurriedly removed herself from all responsibility.

“Don’t beat her up anymore. Don’t forget, she’s still the heiress of the Mitchell family!” George Gregory said coldly. He took another look at Amber Mitchell and almost left the ward in a fluster.

It was as if he could no longer stay there. The person he once loved was now a complete lunatic!

When George Gregory got back into the car, he leaned back in the seat with his face full of exhaustion.

‘Amber Mitchell... Amber Mitchell...’

Chapter 2395

The name was a pain to him every time he thought of it!

“Why did you betray me? Why... did you have to fall in love with Herman? Amber Mitchell... You’ve lost your mind, but you lost it for Herman. You... brought all this upon yourself!”

Yes, she brought it upon herself. Therefore, I don’t have to feel guilty even if she’s miserable!’

George Gregory told himself.

“What? He went over and met Amber Mitchell?” Louise Mitchell’s expression changed after she received the call.

George had never visited Amber Mitchell over the years, but he unexpectedly went to the hospital today.

‘Why would George go there?’

Louise Mitchell’s mind suddenly flashed back to Amber Mitchell’s so-called former friend she had met there a few days ago. ‘Does this have anything to do with the people I saw that day?’

‘After George met Amber Mitchell, will he...’

A sudden fear rose in Louise Mitchell’s heart.

She had witnessed how much George loved Amber Mitchell back then. Back then, George had ignored her no matter how much she loved him!

If it had not been for what had happened between Amber Mitchell and Herman Moss... Amber Mitchell would probably have inherited the Mitchell family and become Mrs. Gregory.

Louise Mitchell would probably still be the Mitchell family’s second heiress whom people ignored!

She could not give Amber Mitchell any chance to change her fate. Amber Mitchell was going to spend the rest of her life in the mental hospital like a lunatic!

When George Gregory returned, Louise Mitchell hurried up to him and said, “George, you’re back.”

George Gregory stared at the smiling face in front of him. However, what flashed across his mind was Amber Mitchell’s face covered with frizzy hair and her eyes full of hatred. “How did Amber Mitchell lose her right ring finger?” he asked sharply.

Louise Mitchell’s smile froze, and she said awkwardly, “Why... are you suddenly asking me that?”

“How on earth did she lose her finger?” He demanded.

“It was an accident. She had a conflict with another patient in the hospital. They had somehow hidden a knife and cut off her

ring finger. Her finger was lost in the chaos, so we missed the best time to connect it,” replied Louise Mitchell.

“When did this happen? Why didn’t you tell me?” George Gregory asked. He had to learn about it from an outsider.

“It happened not long after she was admitted to the hospital. As for why I didn’t tell you...” Louise Mitchell bit her lip slightly. “You told me not to tell you anything about Sis.”

George Gregory paused. He had indeed said that, but... it never occurred to him that Amber Mitchell would lose a finger.

Louise Mitchell said, "George, it happened so many years ago. Don't think about it anymore. Sis is now a patient. Let her be treated in the hospital without worrying about her. I made some snacks today. Try them."

She grabbed George Gregory's hand as she spoke, trying to lead him to the dining room.

However, George Gregory did not move but looked down at Louise Mitchell's well-maintained hands. "Without a worry? How can you say that when you're letting her be beaten and kicked in the hospital?"

Chapter 2396

Louise Mitchell's expression changed. "George, what are you talking about? I... I don't understand. Did someone gossip to you and slander me? Amber Mitchell's my sister. How could I have someone punch and kick her?"

George Gregory looked up indifferently. "How can you not understand? Of course, you understand. You did this because she's your sister."

"You..." Louise Mitchell's expression changed again.

"She always had you under her thumb. Even after she got out of prison, she still had you under her thumb. It would be a great joke to say you two have some sisterly affection for each other. You visited her several times a month over the years, and she would be covered in injuries every time you left. Do you still think someone slandered you?" George Gregory said coldly.

Louise Mitchell widened her eyes and felt as if the man had seen through her.

She thought he was indifferent to Amber Mitchell, but it turned out that he had already investigated everything and knew everything very well.

"Yes, we have no sisterly affection for each other. Do you have any feelings for her? After all, when she trampled on your relationship, she trampled on your dignity and pride as well.

Even though you begged her, she still went to Herman Moss! She's-"

"Shut up!" The cold voice interrupted her. "You have no right to bring up what happened between Louise Mitchell and me! Besides, she's only a lunatic now. You needn't have to do that to her."

"Don't you want to get even with her? Don't you want her to pay for hurting you?" Louise Mitchell asked darkly.

George Gregory said darkly, "She has... paid enough. If I wanted revenge, I would have done it myself. I wouldn't need you to do it! Louise Mitchell, listen here. Amber Mitchell wronged me, but she never wronged you. You got everything you own now from her."

Louise Mitchell's expression turned utterly pale, but George Gregory turned and went to his study.

Louise Mitchell glared at George Gregory's back. 'I'm your wife! Amber Mitchell is just a woman who betrayed you! But you're standing up for Amber Mitchell.



'After all these years... can that woman still influence you like that?

'But Amber Mitchell is doomed to never be able to change her fate. The position of George Gregory's wife will always be mine! Amber Mitchell can only stay in the hospital until she dies of old age!'

Grace was dressed to the nines and attended a lavish party. Philip Barlow had gotten the invitation for her.

Many aristocratic families and businesspeople of Deer City attended the party, including the Moss family.

Grace chose to attend the party in hopes that she could get close to members of the Moss family and inquire about what had happened between Herman Moss and Amber Mitchell.

the Moss family member present today was Herman Moss's younger brother-Daley Moss.

"Mrs. Reed, even though I brought you in, I have to remind you that Daley Moss isn't someone easy to deal with, especially when it comes to his eldest brother's death. He's reluctant to talk about it. You're bound to be disappointed if you're hoping to ask questions about his eldest brother and Amber Mitchell," said Philip Barlow as he stood next to Grace.

"You never know if you'll be disappointed until you try. You're doomed to be disappointed if you don't try," said Grace.

"Why do you care so much about Amber Mitchell? Is it really just to help a friend?" Philip Barlow stared at Grace sharply.

Grace asked rhetorically, "What else could it be? Isn't helping a friend a good enough reason?"

Her dark almond-shaped eyes were clear, and her beautiful face was so sincere.

Chapter 2397

She was frank.

1/3

Philip Barlow smiled. "I've been cynical. It's indeed a blessing to be your friend, Mrs. Reed."

"You should treat your friends the way you want to be treated. I'm willing to do so much for my friends because they had gone out of their way to help me back then," said Grace.

Philip Barlow smiled. "Then I wish you good luck, Mrs. Reed!"

"Thank you," said Grace. Then, she turned around and began looking for her target.

She had asked someone to look up Daley Moss's photos and basic information.

Unlike his mild-mannered older brother, Daley Moss was solemn and stern. He was tough, but he doted on his wife, Whitney Herrera, who was a popular celebrity when she was

younger.

Due to her marriage to the Moss family afterward, Whitney Herrera retired from acting and became the wife of a wealthy

man.

Daley Moss and Whitney Herrera had remained deeply in love over the years. It was said that Daley Moss would calm down no

matter how mad he was as long as Whitney Herrera consoled

him.

This time, Grace's real target was Whitney Herrera.

It had always been relatively easier for women to talk to each other.

After spotting Whitney Herrera, Grace went over with a smile on her lips.

Whitney Herrera was chatting with several madams from the aristocratic families of Deer City. Grace approached Whitney Herrera and said, "Hello, you must be Whitney Herrera. My name is Grace, and I love your films. I didn't expect to see you at this party."

Whitney Herrera sized up Grace and saw that she was dressed in this season's top luxury brands' couture. Even her gown cost more than ten million dollars.

The necklace around her neck was probably worth over a billion dollars.

Even if she had only borrowed the outfit, she would have to be someone capable to do it.

"Hello. I wonder what you do, Miss Cummins?" Whitney Herrera asked with a smile.

"I'm a lawyer," said Grace.

Grace did not look like a lawyer, but her profession intrigued the wealthy wives standing next to Whitney Herrera. After all, none of them were lawyers.

Some people even curiously asked Grace some legal questions, and Grace answered them.

The rich women looked at Grace differently when they learned she was now married with three children and ran a law firm.

Even Whitney Herrera had a hint of approval in her eyes.

Whitney Herrera was also preparing for her comeback, wanting to restart her career. Therefore, she appreciated women like Grace, who could still do what she loved after marriage.

Chapter 2398

Grace had done some research beforehand, so she specifically talked about how she balanced her career, marriage, and children to have more common topics to talk about with Whitney Herrera.

Just then, a voice suddenly rang out. "I don't know if all this is true. Who on earth are you? What's your agenda for approaching Whitney at this party?"

Grace turned her head and saw Louise Mitchell speaking.

Louise Mitchell's eyes flickered with jealousy. Grace's elegant and luxurious outfit was worth a fortune.

'She probably borrowed everything she's wearing using some connections!' Louise Mitchell thought to herself. She remembered Grace as one of the three people who barged into Amber Mitchell's ward that day.

"Agenda?" Whitney Herrera and the rich wives nearby were surprised.

"Yeah." Louise Mitchell approached Whitney Herrera.

What had happened between Amber Mitchell and Herman Moss was suppressed by all three families. Although she was Amber Mitchell's sister, there was no permanent enemy in business. Moreover, she was the young madam of the Gregory family, so

she socialized a lot with the Moss family. She would often talk to Whitney Herrera at parties.

When Louise Mitchell saw Grace talking to Whitney Herrera,

the first thing that came to her mind was Amber Mitchell!

"This woman probably approached Whitney Herrera to learn more about Amber Mitchell!" With that in mind, Louise Mitchell suddenly panicked.

She must not let anyone bring up what had happened back then. Otherwise, some problems would probably arise.

Grace smiled slightly.. "Oh? I do wonder what agenda I have."

Louise Mitchell narrowed her eyes. She could not say she saw her in the mental hospital in public, so she said, "You're dressed up like some aristocratic lady today. I wonder what your family does? I can see you're not from Deer City. Your outfit probably cost a fortune, though. I suspect you spent a fortune to dress up like this just to join this party."

Louise Mitchell's questioning was aimed to embarrass Grace.

The aristocratic ladies who previously talked with Grace were also watching. Whitney Herrera even looked at her suspiciously.

"I'm from Emerald City, and my husband is also a businessman in Emerald City. My husband prepared this outfit for me. I don't know how much this cost." Grace was telling the truth.

When Jason learned that she was attending a party, he

contacted the couture boutiques and jewelers in Deer City to help her choose a gown and matching jewelry to wear.

"Oh, so your husband bought it for you?" Louise Mitchell asked with a sneer.

“So what if he did?” Grace said.

“How dare you lie? Do you know how much these things cost? Or... are they knockoffs?” Louise Mitchell said.

Those gathered around them now looked at Grace with disdain.

After all, these aristocratic ladies and socialites disdained knockoffs the most.

“So it’s just to keep up appearances!”

“What’s wrong with this party today? Can any random person attend?”

“This person is probably here looking for some opportunities to suck up to the wealthy.”

Everyone around them discussed. Louise Mitchell was so smug that she was just waiting for the woman to leave in disgrace.

Chapter 2399

Grace was in no hurry to speak, but a voice beat her to it and said, “She doesn’t have to lie. She can have as many luxury clothes and jewelry like these as she wants!”

“This voice...” Grace froze. The people around her looked up, and surprise flickered in their eyes.

The crown prince of the entertainment industry... was defending this woman!

Not anyone could make the crown prince of the entertainment industry say such a thing. Could the woman have some unusual background?

Grace turned around in a daze and looked behind her.

It was a tall figure in a gray suit and a white shirt. He looked elegant and gentle. The handsome face and beautiful phoenix eyes attracted the attention of women around them.

When those phoenix eyes gently looked up, one would not be able to stop thinking about the scene.

The pair of phoenix eyes did not have their usual indifference and estrangement but contained a look of gentleness instead.

Brian!

Grace stared blankly at the man who approached her, never expecting to meet him on such an occasion.

“You...” she muttered.

“Long time no see, Grace.” The melodious voice gently escaped from his mouth. He only found out how much he missed her as soon as he saw her again.

Even if he had found someone who looked similar to her, so

what?

It was not her!

He was only looking for a substitute like what he used to do.

“Mr. Hart, do you know her?” Whitney Herrera asked. After all, she used to be in the entertainment industry. How could she not know the crown prince of the entertainment industry? Besides, she had recently decided to make a comeback. It was time for her to build good relations with the crown prince.

She attended the party tonight because she heard the crown prince was attending!

“I’ve known her for years. She’s an important friend of mine,” said Brian.

As soon as the crown prince said that, no one around Grace suspected that Grace’s outfit was fake. After all, the crown prince’s friends were either rich or aristocratic!

The crowd began curiously speculating Grace’s identity.

Louise Mitchell was the most embarrassed of all. She looked at Grace standing next to Brian in disbelief.

“The woman is... the crown prince’s friend!”

Grace did not have to say anything as someone started defending her. “Ah, I knew it. How could someone like Miss Cummins have an agenda?”

“Yeah, you can tell Miss Cummins’s gown and jewelry are genuine. Some people just can’t recognize them and think they’re fake.”

“The mistake is excusable. After all, I heard that Mrs. Gregory was brought up outside, so she doesn’t know much. The eldest heiress of the Mitchell family wouldn’t be so ignorant if she were here.”

Louise Mitchell’s expression instantly changed when the person mentioned the eldest heiress of the Mitchell family. Hardly anyone would mention that phrase after so many years had passed.

Chapter 2400

She was a bastard child for many years until Amber Mitchell’s mother passed away. It was only then her mother succeeded in taking Amber Mitchell’s mother’s place, which officially made her the second heiress of the Mitchell family..

Even so, she had always been ridiculed in high society.

It was not until Amber Mitchell was admitted to a mental hospital that she could hold her head high.

1/3

Louise Mitchell’s face reddened, but she had no idea what to say all of a sudden. Whitney Herrera frowned a little after hearing ‘the eldest heiress of the Mitchell family’. After all, the person represented the Moss family’s past scandal.

“It seems that you know things, Mrs. Potter. How about I invite you and Mr. Zhang to come to my house sometime and help me see if the porcelain I bought some time ago is real?” George Gregory’s voice suddenly rang out.

The expression of Mrs. Potter, who had mentioned the words just now, changed slightly before she said weakly, "I was just casually speaking. Don't mind it, Mr. Gregory."

"Some things are better left unsaid," George Gregory said coldly.

Just then, another voice rang out. "You're right. There are things you shouldn't say casually. Please tell that to your wife." Brian

was the one who spoke.

George Gregory looked up coldly to Brian.

Brian smiled lightly and met his eyes. The two men confronted each other, and the tension seemed ready to explode.

Although George Gregory had never talked to Brian, it did not mean that he did not know Brian. There was no need to make an enemy of Brian because of this remark.

George Gregory was the first to stop being so cold and said calmly, "I do need to talk to my wife, lest she says anything she shouldn't and causes unnecessary misunderstandings."

With that said, George Gregory looked at Grace. "Since my wife misspoke today, I'll apologize to you, Miss Cummins. I'll you and Mr. Hart to dinner sometime."

George Gregory said that out of politeness.

However, Grace said, "Okay, I'll be waiting for the meal, Mr. Gregory."

Surprise flickered in Brian's eyes. After all, Grace had never liked such meals, unless she had other reasons.

Therefore, Brian said nothing.

George Gregory replied in acknowledgment before turning around and leaving with Louise Mitchell.

Louise Mitchell gave Grace a resentful glare before she left.

Grace looked at Brian and said, "Thank you for earlier, but why are you here?"

Brian smiled indifferently. "You could have handled it without

me just now. I have a project in Deer City, so I flew here from abroad. I'm at this party because there are some people I need to get to know here."

"Then you should go back to work. I won't keep you," said Grace. She was about to walk away from Brian when his hand suddenly grabbed her wrist.

"Don't..." he cried out subconsciously with a hint of imploration.

Perhaps he had not seen her for too long, so he longed for every minute he could have with her. He did not even want her to walk out of his sight!

Grace's footsteps paused while Whitney Herrera watched with a thoughtful look in her eyes.

