

Ex Convict 2891

Chapter 2891

At this moment, Brian Hart's phone suddenly rang, and he glanced at the caller ID, furrowing his brows slightly.

"What's wrong? Whose call is it?" Patrick Weiss asked curiously.

"It's my father's call. He wants me to come back for a visit. It seems that it's for the same reason as you coming to find me today," Brian Hart

replied nonchalantly.

"It seems that The Cross Family has come to beg at your doorstep," Patrick Weiss remarked, indicating that The Cross Family is really

struggling now.

When Brian Hart returned to the Hart Mansion, he saw his parents sitting on the sofa in the living room waiting for him.

"What's going on with The Cross Family? I heard that you stopped their loan funding from the bank," Mr. Hart asked his son.

"Yes, I cut off The Cross Family's funding." Brian Hart admitted generously.

"What are you trying to do? Are you trying to take revenge on The Cross Family?" Mr. Hart was puzzled. "Today, even the old Mr. Cross came to me and asked you to let The Cross Family go. If The Cross Family really did something wrong, they are willing to make up for it."

"Make up for it?" Brian Hart sneered. How could The Cross Family make up for it? The suffering and pain that Valda Theller had endured, "Unless time can be turned back, they can't make up for anything!"

Mr. Hart sighed, "The old Mr. Cross said that Phoebe offended you and sent someone to play a prank on your girlfriend. It's just a small matter. You don't have to make it so big. If you work so hard to bring down The Cross Family, it won't benefit the Hart family much even if they really fall."

Mr. Hart was speaking from a business perspective.

"What Phoebe Cross did to Valda Theller is a big deal to me," Brian Hart said seriously.

"But it's just a woman," Mr. Hart frowned.

"But this woman is important to me! Dad, anyone who hurts Valda Theller, I will make them pay the price." Even himself.

Yes, he also hurt Valda Theller, so he is now paying the price.

"You—" Mr. Hart looked at his son in surprise. It was clear that his son's words were not just empty talk.

Madam Hart, on the other hand, was overjoyed. If her son really likes this girlfriend so much, it means that he has let go of Grace and will not

be obsessed with her anymore. This means that they have a chance to have grandchildren.

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"Alright, alright. Since Brian Hart has said so, let's not bother about how he does it. After all, you have handed over all the company's affairs to your son. Why bother about so much?" Madam Hart said, already considering Valda Theller as her future daughter-in-law. "When will Brian Hart bring Valda Theller back so that we can meet her? We have only heard of her but never met her."

They had always heard of Valda Theller but had never met her in person. Although their son had mentioned that he was dating her with the intention of marriage, they were still doubtful as they had not seen her yet. They thought it was just a passing fancy or there might be some other reason. However, now it seemed that their son was very serious about this woman.

But Brian Hart's maction was not as joyful as his mother's. He simply lowered his eyebrows and said, "Let's talk about it later."

"When later? When will that be?" Madam Hart asked anxiously

"Mom, I have something to do. I have to go now. I just want to tell you that I will handle The Cross Family's affairs in my own way. No one can plead for them," Brian Hart said and left the house.

Mr. Hart and Madam Hart looked at each other in confusion. It seemed that Mr. Hart could not do anything about The Cross Family's affairs. After all, compared to The Cross Family's daughter, their future daughter-in-law was more important.

After leaving the Hart Mansion, Brian Hart returned to his villa. Valda Theller had already gone to bed, and one of the two bodyguards was guarding the door.

"You can rest now," Brian Hart said to the bodyguard.

"Yes, sir," the bodyguard stepped back, and Brian Hart pushed open the door and walked into the room.

She was lying on the bed, sleeping quietly. The moonlight shone through the window, falling on her face, reflecting her peaceful face, which was so beautiful.

"Valda Theller, what do you want me to do so that you can stay with me again?" he murmured, but she was asleep and could not give him an

answer.

When Valda Theller woke up, she freshened up and changed her clothes. However, when she walked out of the bedroom, she did not see any bodyguards at the door.

In the past few days, whenever she left the bedroom, the two bodyguards would always follow her closely.

As she walked downstairs, she saw Brian Hart waiting for her. "You're up, let's have breakfast together," he said.

"Okay," Valda Theller replied, looking around and still not seeing the bodyguards.

"What are you looking for?" he asked.

"Where are the two bodyguards? I haven't seen them," she asked.

"I gave them the day off today. I have nothing to do and wanted to spend some time alone with you," Brian Hart said.

Valda Theller remained silent and followed Brian Hart to the dining table.

The breakfast was already laid out on the table, consisting of some Chinese dishes, all of which were to her taste. "Try it," Brian Hart said.

Valda Theller ate her breakfast quietly, even though she could feel his gaze on her from time to time, even when she lowered her head.

"Do you have any place you want to go today?" Brian Hart suddenly asked. "If you have somewhere you want to go, I can take you there..."

"But I can't go alone, can I?" she asked in response.

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"If you were imprisoned in a cage, would you like the cage and refuse to leave?" she retorted.

He looked at her with a steady gaze, his thin lips pursed.

"Brian Hart, there is no point in keeping me locked up in this villa. No one knows if there is a child or not, but one thing is clear: it's already past the time to take birth control pills, and I couldn't have secretly taken them without you knowing. If you're afraid that I'll have an abortion without telling you if I get pregnant, then you don't have to worry. I will give birth to the child, so I hope you can agree to my request: the custody of the child belongs to me, and you won't come to fight for it. The child will live with me, and if the child wants to live with you in the future, then that's fine too. I will respect the child's choice. During the time we live together, you and your family can come to visit the child, and I won't stop you."

Brian Hart listened to Valda Theller's long speech. "You've said so much, thought so much, but you haven't thought about living together with the child and raising it together, have you?" he said.

"We're not suitable for marriage, and I don't want our mutual affection to be wasted on jealousy and quarrels after marriage," she said, tightening her grip on the chopsticks.

He wouldn't know how much courage it took for her to say these things about her thoughts and plans for the future child.

He wouldn't know how much confusion and fear she had when she thought about raising a child alone in the future.

These days, she had been thinking repeatedly about what was the best choice for the future. Although marrying him would seem better to outsiders than raising a child alone, she was too afraid of being with him day and night. Her love for him would only grow deeper, and the deeper it grew, the easier it would be for her to lose herself.

So she wanted to escape, no matter what, she wanted to escape from him!

"If you really want to leave here, you can!" Brian Hart's voice rang out.

Valda Theller looked at him in surprise. "Really?"

"Just that I hope you can accompany me to a place," he said.

"Where?" she asked, puzzled.

And when Valda Theller followed Brian Hart to their destination, she was a little stunned.

It was an old amusement park in Emerald City, with a history of thirty or forty years. Most of the equipment inside was also quite old, but because the prices were cheap, only 2 or 3 yuan for a ride, compared to the popular large-scale amusement parks nowadays, where a ride could cost tens of yuan, it was much better, so there were still many families who brought their children here to play.

Valda Theller had been here when she was a child. At that time, the amusement park in Emerald City was not as big as it is now, and the amusement facilities here were considered good at that time.

"You don't want me to accompany you to play here, do you?" Valda Theller said.

"No, just a walk," Brian Hart said. "We're not suitable for riding those facilities anyway."

As he spoke, he took her hand and walked towards the amusement park.

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Valda Theller hesitated for a moment, but ultimately did not pull her hand back.

The two of them entered the amusement park, and Brian Hart asked, "Don't you want to know why I asked you to come here with me?"

"If you wanted to tell me, you would have. If you don't want to, then I don't need to ask. Besides, everyone has things they don't want to talk about," Valda Theller replied.

"What about you? Have you been here before?" he asked.

"I came here a lot when I was a child," Valda Theller said. "There were a lot of interest classes near the amusement park back then. When my parents were still alive, they signed me up for some of them. Every weekend, I would go to the interest classes and my parents would bring me here to play a few rides before taking me home."

A hint of envy appeared in his eyes. "You must have been very happy"

"I was indeed very happy," she said. Those joyful moments she spent with her parents were now her most precious memories.

As they walked into the amusement park, many parents were there with their children, mostly preschool to elementary school age.

Watching the children follow their parents, Valda Theller's eyes couldn't help but become moist. The memories of being with Her parents here, which she thought had become blurred, now seemed to be becoming clearer and clearer.

"What's wrong? Your eyes are red," Brian Hart said, touching her eyes with some tenderness. "I didn't bring you here to make you cry."

"I just thought of the scenes when I was with my parents before," Valda Theller said. "I'm fine, but thank you for bringing me here and reminding me of so many things I did with my parents."

She said, pulling Brian Hart's hand. "Let's continue walking." Then she walked ahead.

Brian Hart glanced at his fingers, which still retained the warmth of her touch. He lifted his feet and caught up with her.

When the two of them arrived at a mobile ice cream truck, Valda Theller looked at the displayed ice cream, which looked like the kind she had when she was a child, and it made her nostalgic.

"Two please," Brian Hart said to the ice cream vendor.

Two ice creams came into Brian Hart's hands, and he handed one to her.

She looked a little dazed and did not take it. "Don't you want to eat it?" he asked.

"No," she denied, taking the ice cream from his hand. "Thank you."

As they ate their ice cream, Valda Theller occasionally glanced at Brian Hart.

"What's wrong? Is there something I did?" he asked. She rarely looked at him like this these days, and it made him feel like he was back in the past.

Back then, she would always look at him, letting him know that she loved him.

"It's just the first time I've seen you eat ice cream. It's a bit... unexpected," she said.

"Is it because you think I'm too high-class to eat this kind of ice cream? If you take away my family background and all the external factors, I'm just an ordinary person who eats ordinary things and likes ordinary things," Brian Hart said, turning the ice cream in his hand. "I remember the first time I came to this amusement park, I sneaked out alone. I saw a few of my classmates here, but when they saw me, they didn't play with me, but played together."

"Is your relationship with your classmates not good?" she guessed.

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"At that time, except for those who worshiped me in my circle, other classmates were actually afraid to approach me. Once, I played with classmate, but he accidentally bumped into me and scraped my arm. The next day, he transferred to another school," Brian Hart said.

Valda Theller fell silent.

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idn't even know that a small injury of mine would force a classmate to transfer schools. After that, many classmates were ahaki to play with me, and gradually, I got used to it," Brian Hart said.

Vakia Theller's heart

we of

young age!

hyber orginal impression, she always thought that a scion like him would have everything he wanted in his childhood, and there would be Countless people around his trying to flatter him. How could there be any loneliness?

But now, she realized that some things were so different from what she had imagined.

"Later, I saw them eating this kind of ice cream, and I also wanted to eat it, so bought one. I don't know why, but I just felt it was particularly delicious," he sait

"What happened next? Did you play alone in the amusement park? Didn't your family come to find you?" Valda Theller asked.

"Of course, they did. They almost turned Emerald City upside down to find me. When they found me, my parents knew that I had sneaked here alone to play, so after a few days, they brought me here to play again."

"Isn't that good?"

"Is it good?" he sneered, "Yes, maybe in their eyes, it's good. They have always spoiled me, so that day, they rented out the entire amusement park, and besides the staff, my family, servants, and bodyguards, there were no other visitors. To be precise, there was only me

as a visitor!"

Valda Theller was stunned. She never thoug

his parents would rent out the entire amusement park for him to play alone.

"That day, I played with all the facilities here and ate this ice cream again. But when I ate it for the second time, I didn't think it was delicious anymore. Since then, I have never been to this amusement park again."

Valda Theller looked at the man in front of her. The little boy he used to be was just a lonely child who longed for the company of friends.

But this simple thing for ordinary people seemed to be difficult for him.

"So at that time, I told myself that if I came for the third time, I would not come alone," he said, his gaze falling on her.

She felt as if her heart had been hit hard, so....is this his third time here?

Compared to her, who had only beautiful memories here, his memories didn't seem to be so beautiful.

Brian Hart finished his ice cream bite by bite, his gaze falling on her. "Valda Theller, if we have children in the future, can we bring them here together? Like these parents, queuing with their children, swiping their cards to buy tickets, and fighting for positions together, I will try to be a good father."

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In response to his pitch-black phoenix eyes, she couldn't help but reply. "Okay."

After they finished strolling around the amusement park, Brian Hart drove Valda Theller back to the villa. "You can pack your things, and have someone send you back to your apartment," he said.

After saying this, Brian Hart didn't get out of the car. He simply drove away after Valda Theller got out of the car. He was afraid that if he stayed, he would regret letting her leave and would break his promise to keep her here by his side.

It wasn't until his car disappeared from her sight that Valda Theller turned around and walked back into the house to start packing her things. One by one, her belongings were packed into her suitcase, and her presence in the villa diminished.

After she finished packing, someone came up to her and respectfully said, "Miss Theller, hello. Mrs. Hart asked me to send you home. Shall I help you with your luggage?"

"Thank you," Valda Theller politely replied.

As she left, she couldn't help but turn around and take one last look at the villa. Perhaps she would never come back here again.

When Valda Theller returned to her apartment, she felt as if she had been transported to another world. Although she had only stayed at Brian Hart's villa for less than two weeks, it felt like a long time had passed.

The next day, when Camille Strickland found out that Valda Theller had returned to her apartment, she came over and asked, "You're finally back. So, what's going on between you and Brian Hart? Have you made up?"

"No, we broke up," Valda Theller said.

"Really?"

"Do you think there's such a thing as a fake breakup? We're not playing house," Valda Theller replied.

Camille Strickland sighed, "It's just a shame. After all, that's Brian Hart. How many women in the entertainment industry would love to have him? And he was good to you, wasn't he?"

"He was good to me, but our feelings for each other were not strong enough to continue dating. These days, let's just consider it a dream. When the dream is over, we'll just have to figure out how to live our lives," Valda Theller said with a bitter smile.

"Okay, let's just live our lives," Camille Strickland said, looking at her friend's despondent face. She knew that her friend was not as carefree as she appeared on the surface.

But when it came to matters of the heart, it was not easy for outsiders to intervene. All she could do was silently support her friend.

"By the way, your manga adaptation will be finished next week, and the production team will invite you to the wrap party. Are you going?" Camille Strickland asked.

After all, her friend had some unpleasant experiences on the set, and Raymond Bowman was one of the sponsors of the production.

On the day of the wrap party, Raymond Bowman might even show up.

"I'll go," Valda Theller smiled. "It's my first manga adaptation wrap party. If I miss it, it won't be justifiable."

"Okay, we'll go together," Camille Strickland said.

After her friend left, Valda Theller's smile gradually faded. She slapped her cheeks hard and told herself that from today on, she had to pick herself up and become the independent and strong Valda Theller she used to be.

Her reliance on Brian Hart had come to an end. From now on, she had to become the Valda Theller who didn't rely on anyone.

Chapter

In the following days, Valda Theller lived a monotonous life, shuttling between her home and studio.

Her two assistants were well aware of the attack she had suffered at the convention, so they kept their heads down and focused on their work, not daring to say much.

One day, while Valda Theller was working on sketches with her assistants, Rowena Santiago arrived at the studio.

At the sight of Valda Theller, Rowena Santiago knelt down in front of her with a thud.

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She said, "Valda Theller, I know my family has wronged you, but please spare them for the sake of your uncle and cousin who are related to you by blood. They are now in police custody. Please ask the police to release them. We won't ask you for money again in the future?"

Valda Theller took a few steps back and looked back at the person in front of her. "I don't run the police station. I can't ask them to release people."

"But you can ask Mr. Hart," Rowena Santiago said. "With Mr. Hart's ability, he can definitely get the police to release them immediately. Besides, if it weren't for Mr. Hart, they wouldn't have been arrested by the police. Now the police are going to prosecute them. If your cousin really goes to jail, his life will be ruined! Valda Theller, are you going to watch your cousin's life be ruined?"

"When my cousin caused trouble at the convention, did you ever think that my life might also be ruined? You just stood by and watched," Valda Theller replied indifferently.

Although Rowena Santiago was crying miserably, Valda Theller had no sympathy for her. Her last bit of family affection had been completely erased during the convention.

"What do you want from me? I have already apologized to you and even knelt down. Are you still not willing to spare your uncle and cousin?" Rowena Santiago was clearly dissatisfied with Valda Theller's attitude.

She had always been arrogant in front of Valda Theller. If it weren't for her husband and son being detained, she wouldn't have come to beg

Valda Theller Eke this.

In her opinion, Valda Theller should have agreed to spare them after she had done all this.

"I didn't ask you to apologize to me, let alone kneel down," Valda Theller said calmly.

"You..." Rowena Santiago's face changed. The look of hesitation and sorrow on her face turned into anger, and she stood up suddenly. "Valda Theller, you're just using Brian Hart as your backer. If your cousin is really sentenced, I won't live anymore. I'll tell everyone that you're the one

who killed me. I doubt you'll have any face left then!"

Valda Theller took a deep breath. "If you want to die, I won't stop you. As for whether I have any face left, that's my business. You can watch carefully from underground when the time comes."

Rowena Santiago was speechless after being told this. Her niece was now unyielding

"If you don't leave now, I'll call the security guards in the building, or even call the police. I think you'll be more embarrassed than me then,"

Valda Theller said.

Chapter 2898

Rowena Santiago's face turned pale as she glared at Valda Theller with resentment. "Let's wait and see," she said, before leaving with a look

of bitterness.

Valda Theller turned her head and saw two assistants curiously looking in their direction. "Alright, let's get back to work," Valda Theller said.

One of the assistants asked, "Valda Theller, your great-aunt doesn't seem like the type to give up easily. Shouldn't you prepare for

something?"

The other assistant said, "Don't worry, Valda Theller's boyfriend is Mr. Hart, a wealthy man. Even if her great-aunt doesn't want to give up,

what else can she do?"

Valda Theller pursed her lips. "That's enough. Don't say anything about Brian Hart being my boyfriend anymore. We've already broken up."

"Broken up? Valda Theller, is it true?" the two assistants exclaimed in shock.

"It's true. Now, let's continue with the painting. If we can't finish it today, both of you will have to stay overtime," Valda Theller said.

The two assistants looked at each other and quickly returned to their workstations to continue painting.

Valda Theller sat back in her chair and although she didn't know what her great-aunt would do next, she had no intention of compromising.

As Rowena Santiago left the building, she spat towards it with resentment, planning to find another way to force Valda Theller to agree to her

demands.

Just as she turned around, a car suddenly pulled up beside her and dragged her into the vehicle.

"Who are you? What do you want?" Rowena Santiago exclaimed in fear.

But no one in the car paid any attention to her.

Half an hour later, when Rowena Santiago saw Brian Hart, she trembled with fear and finally knew who had taken her.

"You're here to see Valda Theller," Brian Hart said coldly

"I...I just came to see Valda Theller. I hope she can ask you to spare my husband and son. I...I didn't do anything to Valda Theller, I just...just said a few words," Rowena Santiago said tremblingly.

Brian Hart's eyes turned cold. "If you had really done something, do you think you could still stand here and talk to me?"

Rowena Santiago broke out in a cold sweat.

"If Valda Theller doesn't want to see you again, you can't appear in front of her again. The same goes for your husband and son. No matter how many years pass, if you dare to cause her any trouble again, the price you pay will be more than just imprisonment," Brian Hart said in a calm but chilling tone.

Rowena Santiago was filled with fear and regretted ever causing trouble for Valda Theller. She promised to never appear in front of her again, and neither would her husband and son.

Brian Hart glanced at Rowena Santiago coldly before waving his hand. His men took her away, leaving the room in silence.

Brian Hart leaned heavily against the back of his chair and muttered to himself, "Valda Theller, what should I do? I regret letting you go again..." He regretted letting her go and not giving her more time. He was certain that he would never fall in love with her. But in just a few days, he found himself missing her more and more. She had become so important to him that he would spend entire nights staring at the bed she had once slept in.

“Why won’t you give me more time? Why are you so sure that I won’t fall in love with you?” he whispered, his voice filled with loneliness.

Chapter 2899

Two assistants left the studio after work, but Valda Theller remained hunched over her work table, continuing to draw

A faint pain in her stomach made her feel uncomfortable. Valda Theller stood up, made herself a cup of hot tea, and continued working

Now, only work could make her forget the various troubles of reality and immerse herself in the beauty of drawing

She worked until her stomach growled, and then she looked up again. It was already after 8 pm.

Valda Theller then tidied up her things, picked up her bag, and left the studio.

As she entered the elevator, she furrowed her brow slightly. Her stomach seemed to be hurting again. Could it be that she was going to have

diarrhea?

She placed her hand on her stomach and gently rubbed it.

As she walked towards the nearby subway station, she did not notice that there were a pair of eyes staring at her from a distance.

Upon entering the subway station, Valda Theller went to the ticket machine to buy a ticket.

Her stomach seemed to be hurting more. Her left hand covered her abdomen, and her body instinctively bent over. Her right hand touched

the screen to select her destination, and then she planned to take out her phone to pay.

However, when she took out her phone from her bag, the pain caused her hand to tremble, and the phone fell from her hand.

“Ah!” she exclaimed, but the phone did not fall to the ground. Instead, a beautiful hand caught it.

It was Brian Hart’s hand.

Even without looking up at his face, Valda Theller could recognize him just by his hand. After all, she had drawn his hand many times and was very familiar with the shape of his fingers and bones.

The hand handed the phone to her. “What’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell?” His worried voice sounded in her ear.

“Thank you...” she replied with some difficulty, taking back her phone. She was about to use the scan code to pay for the subway ticket, but

he had already grabbed her arm.

“Don’t take the subway. I’ll drive you home. My car is parked outside.”

“No...it’s okay. The subway is very convenient, and it’s not crowded....” she said, trying to break free from his grip. However, her body seemed to have no strength, and her stomach was getting more and more painful.

“You really don’t look good right now. I’ll take you home!” he insisted. “Don’t be stubborn. Even if you really want to break up with me and draw a clear line, don’t let your body suffer.”

“I really don’t...” Before she could finish her sentence, a sudden stabbing pain in her abdomen made her cry out in pain.

Chapter 2900—

Brian Hart furrowed his brow, his worry becoming more pronounced as he witnessed Valda Theller’s face rapidly turning pale and her body trembling slightly.

“Do you still want to take the subway back by yourself like this?” he asked, not unkindly, as he suddenly bent down and lifted Valda Theller up in his arms.

“Don’t...” she protested weakly, but it was no use. He had already picked her up and was walking towards the subway exit.

Many people on the subway turned their heads to look at them, making Valda Theller feel uneasy. If she struggled now, it would only attract more attention. So she buried her head in Brian Hart’s arms like an ostrich. <

Brian Hart looked down at the person in his arms. She had become docile and gentle, no longer resisting being held by him, as if they had gone back to the way things used to be. If he could, he would have liked to hold her like this forever. But the memory of her pale face just now made him quicken his pace.

In just two or three minutes, he had already carried her to his parked car. Opening the door, he placed her in the passenger seat.

At this point, not only was her face pale, but there was also a thin layer of sweat on her forehead.

“I’ll take you to the hospital. You don’t look well,” Brian Hart said, taking out a tissue and gently wiping the sweat from her forehead.

Valda Theller’s body stiffened. His gentle actions made her feel complicated emotions.

“It’s okay... I just have a slight stomach ache. You can just take me home,” she said.

“Even if you’re like this, you still don’t want to go to the hospital? Besides, stomach pain can be serious or not,” he said, leaning over to fasten

her seatbelt before closing the passenger door and returning to the driver’s seat.

Brian Hart started the car and drove towards the hospital. Valda Theller placed her hand on her stomach, closed her eyes, and tightly pursed

her lips, trying to suppress the pain.

After an unknown amount of time, she felt the car stop and heard the sound of the door opening. She slowly opened her eyes and saw that they were already in the hospital parking lot. Brian Hart had carried her out of the car.

"I can walk by myself," Valda Theller said.

"Okay, don't talk. It's faster if I carry you," Brian Hart said.

Because it was already evening, Brian Hart carried Valda Theller directly to the emergency room. They quickly registered and waited in the outpatient waiting area.

Fortunately, there were only two patients ahead of them, so they didn't have to wait long.

"Don't worry, you can see this doctor first. I'll call the hospital director and have him find some experts to come and take a look at you later," he said. Although he told her not to worry, his appearance at the moment seemed to show that he was more worried than she was.

Valda Theller was a little stunned. She only had a slight stomach ache. At most, she would just need some medicine. But he made it seem like she was seriously ill.

Especially now, with the worry and nervousness in his eyes, it even gave her the illusion that he cared about her a lot.

Valda Theller, don't think too much! She reminded herself in her heart. Even if he really cared about her, his feelings were different from what she wanted. The person he really cared about was Grace!