

Ex Convict 461

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“Seriously, aren’t you afraid of embarrassing yourself in a place like this!” said Harold.

Camelia Meyer angrily said, “I saw her and got so angry. Tell

me, does what she just said sound something like what a human would say? She killed Jennifer but is saying that she

never harmed anyone!”

Harold stared sharply at Grace. “You got out. Whether it was a wrongful conviction is a matter for the court to decide, but

when you talk about rights...”

Harold’s eyes glistened with disdain as if he was looking at an ant he could crush. “You’re not qualified to talk about rights in

front of me.”

With that, he said to the security guard beside him, “Kick the woman out and send her picture to the mall’s security and management. This woman is not allowed to enter the mall

again.”

The security guard responded, and Grace was forced out by the man on her right and left.

“My... My things are still on the ground.” Since he could say

something like this, it meant that the mall was owned by the

Alkinson family, or at least, the Alkinson family was one of

its major shareholders that was why they could order the

security guards around.

All she wanted to do now was to pick up the box of pastries on

the floor and leave.

To her surprise, Harold pointed directly at another security

guard and said, “Throw this garbage in the trash can. It’s on

eyesore.”

The security guard picked up the box of pastries that was on

the floor and throw it into the trash can next to him.

Grace’s face went red. The humiliation was all too obvious. He

was deliberately humiliating her in public.

However, sadly, she had no power to fight back. She could only be kicked out of the mall like an evicted troublemaker,

When the two security guards had dragged Grace to the mall's entrance, they let go of Grace and warned, "Don't make trouble here anymore, or we'll call the police and sue you for causing a disturbance in the mall"

Grace, who had studied law, found it funny that she was now

being threatened with it. Her hands that were by her sides were clenched into fists while she grinded her teeth. She looked.

past the two security guards and through the transparent glass door of the mall, she looked inside...

She tried to tell herself that there was no need to be sad or

even bitter about such things.

The more she let her disappointment show on her face, the

more likely she was to fall in line with their wishes. Harold and his wife were just trying to embarrass her.

Perhaps they had their reasons. They thought she killed Jennifer Atkinson, but... she did not! Jennifer Atkinson died unjustly, but what about her? She was also unjustly accused.

No matter how many times she told the Atkinson family she was wronged, the Atkinson family gave her nothing but

humiliation again and again!

There was a weight upon her heart that made it hard for her

to breathe.

She wanted to clear her name. She no longer wanted to suffer such accusations and insults because of something she did

not do!

However, at the same time, Camelia Meyer seemed to say in resentment, "It seems too easy to just throw her out of the

mall!"

"Well, then, what do you want to do?" asked Harold.

"She should at least be locked up for another ten or eight years. How can she already be out? It's too light of a punishment for her! She still has the mood to go shopping while my Jennifer died so young. If Jennifer hadn't died, she would be Mrs. Reed now! Jennifer had such a bright future. ahead of her, but she ruined it!" Camelia Meyer said bitterly.

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Harold's eyes flickered. "It'll be easy to make someone like her go to prison again. I'll give the orders later!"

He made light of the matter as if such manipulation of other people's destinies was a perfectly normal thing.

With a twinkle in her eyes and gnashing of her teeth, Camelia Meyer said, "Then give her a life sentence this time. I want her

to stay in there for the rest of her life!" It was the only way to get rid of her hatred.

"All right, I'll do as you please. Don't think too much about Jennifer and hurt yourself. Think about Lily," said Harold

"Of course, Lily is our only daughter now. Who else will I think about?" said Camelia Meyer. "It's just a pity that the man she likes is the Stevens's boy. If it's Jason, we might still be his in-laws!" Camelia Meyer seemed to say this with some reluctance.

"We can't be that fortunate all the time. At least... Lily is getting what she wants now," said Harold.

"Then you must make me get my wish soon too. I must see. Grace go to prison again!" Camelia Meyer had not forgotten about Grace.

"All right, I'll hurry!" answered Harold.

"What? You met Grace at the mall?" When Lily went home to visit her parents, she never expected to hear about this from her mother.

"Yes, she just happened to shop in our mall. I wanted to buy something and asked your father to accompany me. I didn't expect to see the woman. She has no guilt at all and even has the cheek to shop in our mall, so I embarrassed her severely," said Camelia Meyer with some triumphant relief in her tone.

However, Lily's face grew paler as she listened. "How did you... embarrass her?"

"I slapped her, of course. Then, your dad got security to kick her out of the mall." Camelia Meyer had not noticed anything wrong with her daughter's expression and was still talking about what happened. She detailed the embarrassment and humiliation that Grace suffered when she was thrown out of the mall.

Lily got more and more frightened as she listened! She was beginning to regret not telling her parents about Grace and

Jason.

After all, she had thought Jason was just fooling around with Grace and that Grace would soon be dumped.

However, she found out later that Jason and Grace's relationship was not as casual as she thought. Jason had even

gone up against Brian for Grace.

This was not what she expected.

Speaking of which, Brian and Jason were close. The Hart family and Reed family also had some business dealings with each other. Even so, Jason dared to humiliate Brian's new girlfriend in front of everyone when they were at the set. He did it right in front of Brian too!

Therefore, she consciously avoided Grace. It was just that she did not realize her parents would do this to Grace.

She thought of Sean Stevens's sister, Zoe, who had humiliated Grace and was still limping on one leg.

"Mom, call... Call Dad to find out Grace's whereabouts and apologize to her in person!" Perhaps the Atkinson family could dodge the bullet this way.

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Camelia Meyer was stunned. She had just noticed her daughter's extremely pale face. "What nonsense are you talking about, Lily? Apologize? Apologize to Grace? How is that possible? She's lucky I didn't damage her face on the spot! How can you expect me to apologize to her?"

"It'll be too late if you and Dad don't apologize now." Lily

simply took out her phone and was about to dial her father's phone number when her mother snatched it away.

"What's the matter? You have to make it clear to me," said

Camelia Meyer as she stared at her daughter.

Lily took a deep breath. "Grace now has Jason behind her, Mom. Our family can't afford to offend the Reed family!"

Camelia Meyer's face immediately changed. Her eyes were full of shock. "How can this be? Are you kidding me?"

"I wish I was joking too, but it's true! Didn't you ask me why Zoe's leg hasn't completely healed after so long and how she hurt it?" said Lily.

Watching her daughter's serious expression, Camelia Meyer suddenly felt a tingling on her scalp. She sensed that the answer to that was not what she wanted to hear.

However, she could only listen right now.

"Jason had someone do it. Zoe hurt Grace, so Jason helped Grace get payback. No, that's not right. Jason made sure Zoe paid back a hundred fold for her wrongdoing!"

Camelia Meyer was stunned. When she heard Jason's name, she felt her legs go limp. She almost fell to the ground.

Jason... Was Grace now backed by Jason?

Jason was once her future son-in-law and her pride! If she had become Jason's mother-in-law, no one in Emerald City would not flatter her and curry favors with her.

She had the time of her life when her eldest daughter became Jason's fiancée, but it was gone all too soon!

"How can Jason have Grace's back? Doesn't he know that Grace is the one who killed Jennifer?" Camelia Meyer

suddenly shouted agitatedly.

Lily quickly stopped her mother. "Of course, he knows. But he has his eyes on Grace now. Even if you're displeased with it, we don't have a say in whoever Jason wants to like, Mom."

How could Camelia Meyer not understand this? She just could not suppress the hatred in her heart.

Lily had no time to soothe her mother right now. The most urgent thing was to solve the current situation immediately so

that Jason would not turn against the Atkinson family.

Lily once again took the phone from her mother's hand and quickly dialed her father's phone number.

On the other hand, Terrence hastily rushed into the

president's office and said, "A video on Miss Cummins has surfaced on the internet, Young Master Reed... Would you like to see it?"

Terrence said this with some hesitation. He was worried about how his boss would react after watching the video.

After all, as his private secretary, he knew exactly where Grace stood in his boss' heart. What the Atkinson family did was no doubt the same as pinning Young Master Reed's precious darling, who he was trying so hard to protect, on the ground and beating her.

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Frowning slightly, Jason took the phone from Terrence. He played the video by tapping on the phone screen, and his eyes were suddenly cold.

The air pressure around his body was so low that even though Terrence knew that the boss was not angry at him, he felt like he was about to be frozen to death as he stood there.

Emerald City would shake when Young Master Reed got angry.

Besides, the Atkinson family had embarrassed Miss Cummins who was Young Master Reed's precious darling. Young Master Reed himself would not bear to wrong Miss Cummins, but now the Atkinson family had humiliated Miss Cummins a great deal in public. A video was even taken and posted on the internet.

"Delete this video from the internet and don't let me see it on there ever again! Also, find the person who took the video and delete the original footage from his phone," said Jason.

"Yes," replied Terrence.

Jason gave Terrence his phone back and picked up his coat which was lying aside. Then, he walked out of his office.

Terrence knew even without asking that Young Master Reed was going to see Miss Cummins.

It seemed that only Grace was able to make Young Master

Reed care so much. That was why sometimes the so-called fate between people was a really strange thing.

Who would have thought Young Master Reed would be interested in Grace?

Of course, the Atkinson family would not have thought of that either. If they had, they probably would not have treated Grace that way! Terrence thought so in his mind.

Jason left the company in his car. He was dialing Grace's phone number as he drove along.

However, the call was not picked up.

This made him even more anxious, so he called Reed

Residence's butler and asked about Grace.

"Miss Cummins went out in the morning and came back

around noon. However, she didn't take lunch after getting

back. She went straight to her room and never came out," replied the butler.

"Keep an eye on her for me!" ordered Jason. He ended the call and drove toward Reed Residence at breakneck speed.

When he got back to Reed Residence, he got out of the car and ran to Grace's room, much to the surprise of the servants.

he passed by.

When had they ever seen Young Master Reed in such a hurry? It was like he was worried about something.

However, what was there in Emerald City that could worry Young Master Reed?

The butler stood in the doorway of Grace's room. As soon as he saw Jason, he said, "Miss Cummins is in the room, Young Master. I knocked, but Miss Cummins wouldn't open it. She

locked the door from the inside again."

Although he had the key to the room, he was afraid to use it to open Miss Cummins's room without the young master's

orders.

Jason waved his hand and said, "You can leave."

"How about the key to the room..."

"I don't need it," said Jason.

The butler left, and Jason raised his hand to knock on the door

gently. He cried out, "It's me, Sis!"

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However, no one in the room answered him.

He turned and went straight into his room, then into hers. through the door that connected their rooms.

It was dark in her room. The window was shaded by the curtains, and the lights were not turned on. He could only see through the dim daylight that filtered through the curtain.

However, this did not affect his sight.

Jason looked around the room and soon saw Grace in a corner. Her body was curled up while her arms were folded around her knees. Her face was buried in between her knees. as if she was trying to curl herself into a shrimp.

He remembered that he had seen her in a corner in the same posture once before...

Suddenly, he felt as if his heart had been pricked by something. The video he saw earlier replayed again and again in his mind.

In the video, she was slapped in the face before being dragged out of the mall. Even though it was hard to hear what

they were saying in the video because of the distance, he could sort of guess what the Atkinson family had said to her.

There was a flash of anger in his black eyes. It was directed at the Atkinson family and himself.

He should have warned the Atkinson family not to harm her! That way, she would not have been so humiliated today.

"Sis..." he crouched down slowly and called out to her softly.

She remained in the same position-motionless as if frozen.

"Sis..." The volume of his voice rose slightly. "No matter what happens, I'll always be here for you."

Her body suddenly shivered. Her shoulders dropped a little, and she slowly raised her head. Her face was pale, her almond-shaped eyes were red, and her pink lips beneath her nose had distinct teeth marks where he could imagine how hard she had been biting.

"Did you cry?" he asked while his long fingers slowly brushed past her red eyes.

Her body stiffened, and she seemed to be trying hard to force out a smile from the corners of her mouth. "I... didn't cry. I... I'm just a little tired, so I'm resting against the wall for a while."

Jason stared deeply at the woman in front of him. Did she know how bad her lies were? The smile she tried hard to fake seemed to sting him.

"I know all about it. Don't ever force yourself to smile like that in front of me," he said.

What he wanted to see was her happy smile, not the smile.

that would make his heart ache.

Jason picked Grace up as he spoke, carefully holding her in his arms as he walked over to the sofa. Then, he sat her down on the sofa and examined her hands and feet as well as her skin that was exposed. He saw that there were no other injuries. except the bruising on her face.

Grace, however, was taken aback by what he said. He knew all about it? "What do you know?"

"I know what happened to you today. Someone took a video of the incident and posted it online," he said.

Her body immediately stiffened, and she bit her lower lip,
again.

Even though she had mentally prepared herself to accept the embarrassment and not dwell on it, the thought of the humiliation being recorded and posted online seemed to magnify it an infinite number of times.

Why did she have to suffer all this? She had done nothing
wrong, so why was she still suffering from the consequences?!

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"Don't worry, I've had the video deleted. It hasn't been on the internet for long, and it won't appear on the internet again," he said while his fingers fell on her bruised cheek.

His expression grew colder. "I'll have the family doctor come and check on you later."

"It's all right, I'll just grab an ice pack later," she said.

"No. I won't be relieved until you see a doctor. That's settled, then. Did you get hurt anywhere else? Did the security guards. at the mall hurt you?" he asked.

"I'm fine, I'm not hurt." She tried to put it lightly, not wanting him to worry about her. "By the way, I... I'm going to see Grandma tomorrow. I was going to buy something for her today, but I couldn't. Can we go out together after dinner later to buy something for her?" she said, deliberately digressing.

He stared at her deeply for a long time before he uttered,

"Sure."

just then, there was a knock on the bedroom door.

Jason opened the locked door and there stood the butler.

"Young Master, the Atkinson family is here," said the butler.

Jason's eyes glistened. "The Atkinson family?"

Grace, upon hearing the words 'Atkinson family', stiffened again. She turned even paler.

“Yes, Chairman Atkinson, his wife, and Miss Lily are here. They said they must see you,” answered the butler.

“I’ll see them, then,” said Jason.

“All right, I’ll arrange for it,” the butler said before he quickly left.

Jason walked back to Grace and whispered to her, “I’ll go and meet them. Wait for me here. I’ll be back in a minute.”

She was still stiff. She stared at him with a look of confusion in her eyes.

He ran his finger gently over the spot where she had been hit on the cheek. “I’ll make sure you get your justice.”

With that, Jason walked straight out of the room.

Grace raised her hand in a daze once Jason was out of sight. She touched the spot where he had just run his fingers

against.

What did he mean by that? Was he going to... claim justice for her?

There was a warm current flowing slowly into her heart!

When Jason came downstairs, the three Atkinson family members were already waiting in the living room.

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Harold and Camelia Meyer were no longer acting superior as they had with Grace earlier today. Even though they had seen.

Grace as an ant that could easily be crushed, at this moment, they were the ants!

As an actress, Lily was the most capable of concealing her expression. With a look of guilt, she said, “Brother Yi, my parents met Miss Cummins at the mall today. In a fit of

pique, they did some drastic actions toward Miss Cummins. Therefore, we’ve come here hoping to apologize to Miss Cummins in person and get her forgiveness.”

It was a bit difficult for Lily to call her 'Miss Cummins'.

After all, this woman was the last woman she wanted to see. She had always considered her worthless, but now, she needed to address the person whom she considered worthless respectfully. She had to forcefully suppress her dignity.

"Is that so? In a fit of pique? Tell me, what is it about her that made you angry?" asked Jason calmly. His deep black eyes made it hard for them to guess what he was feeling.

'Temperamental' was how people described Emerald City's

local tyrant. Few people in Emerald City could guess what Jason was thinking.

"She... She's Jennifer's murderer, Jason! Isn't that enough to make us angry?" Camelia Meyer suddenly shouted, her voice full of resentment. "She's the one who killed Jennifer! How... How can you date her? Jennifer won't rest in peace if you do!"

When the second half of the sentence came out of Camelia Meyer's mouth, Harold and Lily's faces immediately paled. They tried to stop Camelia Meyer, but it was already too late. Camelia Meyer had finished speaking.

As soon as they saw Jason's face darkening, their hearts stopped. They realized that they had made a mistake.

Harold, in particular, was a wild old fox in business. He was better at reading people.

A man like Jason was free to be interested in any woman he wanted. Not to mention that he had not married Jennifer back then. Even if they had gotten married, the Atkinson family still did not have a right to comment on the woman he was

interested in.

Sure enough, Jason stared at Camelia Meyer coldly. "Is it up to you to tell me who I can be with?"

Camelia Meyer trembled and immediately came back to her senses. What did she just say in a moment of desperation?

She knew she should not say this, but how could she come to terms with this? How could she come to terms with the fact that the person who killed her daughter was now with the man her daughter should have married?

Gritting her teeth, Camelia Meyer once again said, "Jennifer loved you so much, Jason. Don't you care about her? If you

really get together with a murderer like Grace, Jennifer will only become a joke in the eyes of others!"

Jason sneered. "That's enough. Stop calling her a murderer. She's not a murderer. Jennifer Atkinson's death has nothing to

do with her!”

When Jason finished, both Harold and Lily looked at him in shock.

Camelia Meyer yelled, “Nothing to do with her? The court found her guilty!”

Jason turned to Harold who was beside Camelia Meyer. He had a half-smile on his face. “I’ve already said that it has nothing to do with her, so it has nothing to do with her. Do you understand? I don’t want to hear you call her a murderer anymore.”

Harold turned pale as his lips trembled slightly.

Camelia Meyer looked like she wanted to say more, but

Harold stopped her. “Sure, we understand. Why don’t Young Master Reed ask Miss Cummins to come out for a moment so

that we can apologize for what happened today?”

Harold, who had been doing business for many years, naturally knew when to yield.

Although the Atkinson family was also rich and powerful in Emerald City, they could not compete against an elite family like the Reed family. Harold thought about the incident, and at wave of mixed emotions swept over him.

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Even so, Harold still seemed humble.

“That’s not necessary. I don’t think she wants to see you,” Jason said lightly.

Lily and Camelia Meyer looked relieved. It was better for them not to apologize in person. At least they could feel less

humiliated.

After all, it was hard for them to apologize to the person they used to perceive as an ant, especially when that person was their daughter’s murderer. To Lily, she was once her rival in love.

However, Harold did not breathe a sigh of relief. Instead, his brows furrowed even more. A sense of foreboding ran through his heart. He was afraid that this was not as easy as he thought.

“In that case, we won’t bother you, Jason. Goodbye.” Camelia Meyer beckoned Harold with her eyes to leave quickly.

Camelia Meyer had only gotten up when Jason's voice rang, "By the way, you should pay what you owe before you go."

"What do we owe?" Camelia Meyer looked puzzled, wondering what Jason was referring to.

"You slapped Grace a few times today. You can pay your debt

by slapping yourself," said Jason matter-of-factly. However, Camelia Meyer only felt a surge of anger in her heart.

Was she supposed to slap herself? Just because she slapped

Grace earlier?

"What do I owe? That woman deserves those slaps! She got a bargain with those slaps!" Camelia Meyer blurted out.

Jason's face suddenly darkened. He stood up, walked up to Camelia Meyer, and slapped her so hard that she stumbled and fell to the ground.

No one had expected Jason to do that!

Camelia Meyer was stunned. She used her hand to cover her cheek that was hit while looking dumbfounded.

Jason looked down at Camelia Meyer coldly. "Do you have the right to hit her? The Atkinson family is not in any position to touch her. If you dare to touch her again, don't blame me for not sparing you."

At his serious words, even Harold and Lily were stunned.

Harold and Lily wanted to say more, but Jason had already given them the boot.

Harold sighed and left with his wife and daughter. Who knew if they would annoy him more if they stayed?

"Is that all, Dad?" Lily asked hurriedly once they were out of

Reed Residence.

Harold shook his head with a ghastly expression. "I'm afraid

it's not that easy."

Jason's sudden action just now surprised Harold. Men like Jason usually would not do it themselves if they had to.

However, Jason got his hands dirty, which meant that he was really angry.

Harold could not imagine how far Jason would go when he got

angry.

Camelia Meyer had not come back to her senses. She said with an angry face, "How... How dare a young man like him slap me? Did he forget about Jennifer? Who does Grace think she is? That woman has

been to prison! He even wants someone who has been to prison. He's really bringing honor to the Reed family!"

Thinking of the slap she had just received, Camelia Meyer felt extremely embarrassed.

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She was usually the subject of flattery in high society. She had never been treated that way.

"No, I must show that woman Grace a thing or two. She must have told Jason about this. He has never treated me this way." Camelia Meyer put all the blame on Grace.

"That's enough! Don't bother Grace again, and that's the end of this!" said Harold.

Camelia Meyer looked at her husband in disbelief. "What are you saying? Grace murdered our daughter!"

Harold's eyes flashed a complicated look, and he looked away. He was trying to avoid his wife's gaze. "If you don't want the entire Atkinson family to be buried with Jennifer, do as I say!"

Camelia Meyer wanted to say something, but Lily pulled her mother aside. "Just listen to Dad, Mom. Don't go after Grace for now." As for when Jason would lose his interest in Grace, that was entirely up to Grace's luck.

Camelia Meyer's face was full of resentment. Had she been slapped for nothing?

Why did Grace not die

in

prison?

In the Reed family's living room, Grace walked down the stairs.

She had been standing at the top of the stairs, remaining hidden in the shadows.

She saw what had happened in the living room and even overheard their conversation.

She knew Jason was taking it out on her behalf. The humiliation she suffered this morning seemed to dissipate little by little after hearing how he defended her.

The sound of her footsteps made him turn his head toward the stairs. Then, he slowly raised his hand and extended it in

her direction.

His movements were so natural as if he would reach out and help her whenever and wherever she was.

Grace stared at the hand extended toward her. She was a

little dumbfounded. She almost subconsciously reached out and put her hand in his.

His big hand wrapped tightly around hers.

"Why did you come down?" asked Jason.

"I... saw everything... at the top of the stairs. Thank you." She

bit her lip after she said. "But you don't have to quarrel with the Atkinson family for me."

She more or less knew that the Atkinson family and the Reed family had a lot of business dealings with each other.

Even though the Atkinson family was inferior to the Reed family, if things really got messy, it would surely have an impact on the Reed family's business.

"Why not?" He smiled. "If I can't even claim justice for you on a small matter like this, then I've failed as a boyfriend."

As he spoke, he raised his other hand and once again stroked the red and swollen part of her face gently. "That slap isn't

enough, though."

She was stunned. What else was he going to do? When she asked, he simply said lightly, "You'll see in a few days. If anyone ever embarrasses you again, just call me, all right?"

She unconsciously pressed her dry lips together. "You're making me more and more dependent on you."

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However, if she depended too much on him, perhaps it would slowly become a habit...

He leaned down and kissed her still swollen cheek gently.

The kiss was so soft, it was like the stroke of a feather. "Then depend on me. It's the very thing I desire."

He wanted her to depend on him so much that she could not leave him...

About half an hour later, the family doctor came to Reed.

Residence. He took a look at Grace's swollen cheeks and

prescribed some medicine to reduce the swelling.

After the doctor left, Grace was about to apply the medicine. when Jason took it from her. "I'll do it for you."

"Okay," she answered.

He dipped his long fingers into the ointment and gently

spread the oil across her cheek. His movements were very

gentle. With the coolness of the ointment, her cheek was no longer burning.

"You're a real pain in the neck. You're always getting hurt," he

whispered. He was still applying the ointment on her,

Grace found herself unable to refute what he said. She really did seem to have suffered all sorts of minor injuries since. meeting him.

"I wish I can hide you at home so that no one will hurt you.

Then I won't always see you getting hurt," he said. Every time

he saw a wound on her body, it made him feel as if his heart.

had been stung.

"How can you hide me at home?" she mumbled, assuming he

was joking.

He drew back his fingers, took a tissue, and wiped the ointment off it. Then, leaning down and looking at her, he said, "If you keep getting hurt, I'll really hide you at home. Even if you're willing to hurt yourself, I can't bear to see you hurt."

His dark and deep eyes were full of seriousness.

Grace stared blankly at the man in front of her. Was he... serious? Was he not kidding?

"All right, go back to your room first. If you're tired, take a break," Jason said as he picked Grace up.

She let out a low cry and almost unconsciously threw her arms. around his neck. She could not help saying, "I can walk on my

own." She was only slapped in the face. She was not hurt. anywhere else.

"I'll take you with me so that I don't have to worry about you. falling on your own," he said.

Her face could not help but redden a little. Did he take her as

a child?

He carried her back to her room and laid her carefully on the bed. "You're tired today. Take a break."

Grace nodded. She was actually a bit tired now.

After a while, she fell asleep. Jason looked at Grace's face while she was sound asleep. Other than the tender love in his eyes, there was also a touch of deep rage.

The Atkinson family... It seemed that the Atkinson family had been too comfortable for so long that they forgot something...

Grace woke up to find that it was already dark.

"Ah!" she gave a sudden cry and sprang out of bed. She forgot to buy something for her grandmother!

"What's the matter? Why did you yell?" a voice rang,

accompanied by the sound of hurried footsteps.

Grace looked in the direction of the voice and saw that the door which connected her bedroom to Jason's bedroom was not closed. Jason was now hurrying across from the other bedroom.