

Ex Convict 591

Chapter 591

Speaking of which, Andrea Schwartz had deliberately ordered several times ever since learning she was delivering food

here. How could Grace not know what Andrea Schwartz was thinking?

“What’s the matter? Is there something wrong with the order?”

asked Kyla Corbyn from the cashier counter.

“It’s nothing.” Grace chuckled. Then, she picked up the order, walked over to her electric bike, and rode off toward the law

firm.

When Grace went into the firm carrying Andrea Schwartz’s food, Andrea Schwartz came forward and said with a smile, “Hey, Grace. Thank you so much for delivering my order again.”

“Don’t mention it. It’s my job,” Grace said lightly and held her order out to her.

Instead of taking it, Andrea Schwartz suddenly took her to the general room and said to all her colleagues there, “Here, everyone. This is the person involved in the case I just told your about. She’s also our former colleague, Grace.”

Suddenly, all eyes were on Grace.

A bad feeling suddenly rose in Grace’s heart.

Andrea Schwartz said with a sincere expression, “I’m in charge of teaching some of the rookies here these days, and as you know, the best thing to do is mention some of the controversial cases in the past and discuss it. I happened to tell them about your case today, but instead of looking at the court records and case description, it’ll be better to just listen. to you.”

As Andrea Schwartz spoke, she lovingly took Grace’s hand and said, “Grace, you’re not going to say no, are you? You kept saying that you were wronged at the trial. Why don’t you tell us about it? Maybe all of us can brainstorm and help you find some clues that can help you reverse your case?”

Grace found that her hands and feet were cold. Each

sentence and every word Andrea Schwartz said seemed to be drawing a bloody gash in her old wound!

Brainstorm? Clues? Reverse her case?

That was ridiculous!

When the accident happened and when she needed help, Andrea Schwartz never once offered to help her! She even

avoided her, afraid that she would trouble her.

However, saying such words now was like cutting her bloody wounds open for irrelevant people to see.

Grace looked at Andrea Schwartz coldly. She only thought Andrea Schwartz was a little bit despicable, wanting to step on her no matter what. However, now she realized Andrea Schwartz was more despicable than she thought.

Grace's cold eyes made Andrea Schwartz feel a sudden tingling in her heart, but she repressed the anxiety in her heart and said with a smile, "What's the matter with you, Grace? Why are you looking at me like this? I just want to help you. After all, we were colleagues. If you were wronged, I also hope that the law can clear your name and give you justice."

"You're really despicable, Andrea Schwartz!" Grace said relentlessly, pulling her hand straight out of hers. "If you really want to help me, why didn't you help me three years ago? Why didn't you take my case when I couldn't even find a lawyer?"

"I... I was..."

"Afraid of being implicated by my case? So why aren't you afraid of getting implicated now? Aren't you even afraid that these rookies will get implicated by discussing my case?"

"I'm just trying to help you, Grace. Now you're going too far!"

Andrea Schwartz said, exasperated.

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"Help me? Those two words coming out of your mouth make me sick!" said Grace.

The people around them were professional lawyers, not idiots. How could they not sense something when they heard this? Immediately, the way they looked at Andrea Schwartz changed. It was certain that Andrea Schwartz's reputation

was ruined.

Andrea Schwartz had wanted to embarrass Grace today so that she could vent her mortified feelings after meeting Grace during her medical examination at the hospital.

Who would have thought that the person being embarrassed now was herself?

At once, without thinking, she picked up a cup of tea in front of her and threw it at Grace.

Grace managed to avoid getting splashed on her face as she already had her defenses up and stepped back in time, but the upper half of her clothes was not spared.

As the weather was hot, Grace wore nothing more than a white shirt. It was now wet from the tea and her

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undergarment beneath was visible.

Andrea Schwartz's colleagues did not expect her to do that all of a sudden. Some of them let out an immediate exclamation.

While Grace made a conscious effort to cover her chest, a thin suit jacket covered her body in the next moment.

"Put it on!" A voice rang in her ear.

Grace was stunned. This voice was... She turned her head, and the indifferent, delicate face caught her eye.

It was Brian!

His brows were slightly furrowed, and there was a hint of anger in his deep phoenix eyes. It surprised her a little. After all, more often than not, he looked as if he were indifferent to everything around him.

Grace did not expect Brian to be here, but the suit jacket certainly hid her embarrassment.

Brian was accompanied by the law firm's boss and two lawyers from the firm, one of whom led Grace when she joined the firm.

Right now, he looked at Grace with a mixed look in his eyes.

"What's this?" The boss snapped. It was obviously not a nice thing to happen in front of one of the firm's biggest clients.

Andrea Schwartz, who looked angry earlier, started to panic. "No... Nothing. I just missed and accidentally spilled tea on Grace."

Brian snorted coldly. "Were you careless, or was it on purpose?"

There was even a sharp glimmer in his phoenix eyes.

Andrea Schwartz's face went red. "It's... It's..." She wanted to insist that she was careless, but the words seemed stuck in her throat as she looked into his cold phoenix eyes.

The boss looked around, then asked the others, "Tell me, what's going on?"

A colleague, who was also in the general room and had joined the firm around the same time as Grace, gave a rough account of what happened.

At the mention of Andrea Schwartz asking Grace to give details of her case to the rookies, Brian's eyes flickered slightly. His eyes turned to Grace's slightly pale cheeks.

She stood a little awkwardly while draped in his suit. Her pale face and even her lips looked a little bloodless, making her

almond-shaped eyes appear startlingly black in comparison.

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Her hands, which had fallen to her sides, were clenched into fists. It was some kind of oppressive tolerance.

The boss had checked her information previously and knew that she was imprisoned for the death of Jennifer Atkinson after a car accident.

However, he did not go through the details of the case. Now, listening to what others were saying, she... Pleaded not guilty. at the trial, saying she was wrong.

Was she really wronged? Jennifer Atkinson's death had nothing to do with her?

The colleague simply explained the incident without taking any sides, but how could someone who was the boss of the firm not understand the fishy business in it? Immediately, the way he looked at Andrea Schwartz grew a little colder. Then, he turned to look at Grace.

"Grace, I'm sorry this happened to you. How about this? The firm will compensate you for any of your losses. You can list it out later," said the boss.

Grace said lightly, "No thanks, I still have work!"

Taking a deep breath, she looked at Brian, took the suit jacket off, and returned it to him. "Thank you." Her shirt was still wet and in a translucent state.

However, Grace just wanted to get out of here immediately.

"You can keep it on. You don't have to return it to me," said Brian.

The boss looked at Brian in surprise. He had known Brian for years and knew that the entertainment industry's crown prince was normally indifferent. Even if someone was hacked. to death in front of him, he probably could not care less.

Now, he was obviously concerned about a woman. This... Was really a surprise.

None of his former girlfriends probably ever got his attention like this.

"It's all right," Grace said insistently. Although her shirt was translucent and it was embarrassing for people to see her undergarment underneath, she might as well pretend she

was wearing a swimsuit. If anything, she did not want to be

associated with Brian. "Thank you for just now."

After a polite thank you, she shoved the suit into Brian's hand and turned away.

Brian stared at the suit in his hand. She gave a polite but unfamiliar thank you. It was like saying thank you to a stranger.

Was he a stranger to her?

Somehow, the thought flashed through his mind and made him feel uncomfortable.

Brian turned around and chased after her.

There was a great silence in the general room of the firm.

Andrea Schwartz was dumbstruck. What was going on? Did the entertainment industry's crown prince have anything to do with Grace? Other people were usually the ones currying the crown prince's favor, but now... Why did it look as if the crown

prince was the one trying to curry Grace's favor?

"Come to my office later," the boss said to Andrea Schwartz with a livid expression.

Andrea Schwartz immediately stiffened. The way her colleagues looked at her now turned into that of pity and

ridicule.

These looks... Were what she had hoped Grace would suffer, but she ended up being the one on the receiving end.

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Andrea Schwartz felt speechless right now.

Just then, a colleague who often disagreed with Andrea Schwartz sneered and said, "Hey, someone who wanted to embarrass an ex-colleague ends up getting embarrassed herself. Maybe she can't be a lawyer anymore by tomorrow, just like the ex-colleague. This is a good example for the rookies!"

Andrea Schwartz's face turned pale suddenly. Long gone was her usual silver tongue. Her eyes were full of panic.

If that happened, she would be nothing but a joke to lawyers. from now on!

Had she known this would happen, she would never have plotted it!

Grace reached the ground floor of the building, but before she could reach her electric bike, Brian ran up and grabbed her arm. "Why would you rather run around the streets in a tea-stained shirt like this than accept my kindness? Do you hate me? Is that why you don't even want to touch my stuff?"

Grace tried to pull her arm out of his hand, but it was to no avail. He grabbed her fingers even tighter.

"I just thought it would be a hassle to return the suit jacket. Since the weather is hot now, the shirt will be dry in a minute," replied Grace.

“So it doesn’t matter if I’m looking at you like this?” he asked as his eyes darted across her chest.

She stiffened. “If you’re a man of integrity, you wouldn’t look.” Then, she kept telling herself, ‘Think of it as a bathing suit, a bathing suit!’

“I’ve never thought of myself as a man of integrity!” Brian said as he forcibly wrapped his suit jacket around her chest. “You’re increasing the chances of other people committing crimes.”

“You...” She blushed immensely.

“Keep the suit jacket on. You don’t need to return it to me. It’s up to you to throw it away or give it away.” He just did not want her exposed like this.

He did not want it even if it was only faintly visible.

Strangely enough, he would not have cared about any other

woman. However, when he saw her discomfited with tea

on her chest, he felt a pang in his heart. He could not help wanting to protect her and take her under his wings.

“It’s all right. Thank you, Mr. Hart,” Grace said insistently.

‘Such an unfamiliar thanks again! Brian pressed his thin lips together tightly. “Must you refuse me?”

“I think it’ll cause unnecessary misunderstandings if I wear Mr. Hart’s suit jacket,” replied Grace.

Brian’s eyes darkened. “Who are you afraid of being misunderstood by? Your family, or... Jason?”

Grace said nothing, but the refusal in her eyes was unmistakable.

Brian laughed at himself. He was usually the one who refused others, but this woman in front of him had refused him again. and again.

Sighing, he offered her options. “Either you go back in my suit jacket, or you buy something to change into. In short, I don’t want to see you running around like that.”

Grace was about to counter when Brian immediately said, “If you accept neither of these two options, then we can just waste our time here and see who has better patience.”

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Grace was a bit speechless. If she did end up wasting her time here with the crown prince, she would be making headlines!

Out of the corner of her eye, she caught sight of a clothing

shop not far away and immediately said, “I’ll buy something to wear, then.”

“Sure, where are you going to buy it?” he asked calmly.

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"It's... Just over there." She pointed to the clothing shop.

To her surprise, Brian followed her into the shop, saying that she was now wrapped in his suit jacket and that he would take it back once she had changed her clothes.

Grace had to quickly change into a cheap T-shirt from the shop.

While Grace picked out her clothes, Jason was in Reed Group's president's office. He was listening to his private secretary, Terrence's, reports with a gloomy face.

"Yes, we've talked to all the news media. They're not allowed. to publish any news about Miss Cummins, so these three

media won't dare to publish it this time," said Terrence.

It started after all three media outlets simultaneously received anonymous emails with racy photos of Grace and Brian.

"Who did this? Did you find out the culprit?" asked Jason.

"We're looking into it. They're obviously trying to keep themselves from being found out, so they've tampered with things," said Terrence.

"Find out as fast as you can. I want to know who's behind this," Jason said coldly.

"Yes!" Terrence replied quickly.

"You may go out first," said Jason. It was only after Terrence.

left the president's office that Jason clicked on the email in his. inbox.

The email contained documents Terrence had sent him previously.

He clicked on one of the documents which showed photos of Grace and Brian.

Under the moonlight, the man was holding the woman tightly. In some of the photos, Brian's face was buried in the woman's shoulder, and some of them had them looking at each other.

They looked... Just like a couple...

His deep, amorous eyes darkened more and more. The back of his hand that was holding the mouse was bulging with blue veins. This was... Grace and Brian!

Why did Grace let Brian hug her? What were they talking about?

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Jason's pupils immediately constricted as he stared blankly at one of the photos which showed something slightly reflecting on Brian's face. Grace was looking at him with an unmistakable look of surprise.

Brian... Was crying!

Jason suddenly remembered the night before when she had talked to him about the topic of crying.

Was the reason she talked about it... Brian?

Suddenly, his heart was filled with some kind of panic. What was going on between her and Brian that he did not know about?

It was as if he was trying his best to break the bond between.

her and Brian only to find that his efforts were completely useless.

There was still a certain bond between them.

Brian did not know that Grace was the one he was looking for, but he still treated her differently. He... even cried in front of

her!

What happened that night?

Jason subconsciously picked up his phone and dialed Grace's phone number!

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He wanted to hear her voice because hearing her voice would reassure him!

A moment later, the call was answered, but what came through was a voice Jason had not thought of.

"Jason?"

That was... Brian's voice.

Jason's heart sank immediately. Almost mechanically, he said, "It's me.

Why are you answering Grace's phone?"

"She's changing her clothes. Her phone and bag are outside... Shall I tell her to call you back later?"

Brian's voice said lightly.

"It's all right." Jason ended the call.

When the call was over, Brian lowered his eyes and looked at the phone in his hand.

Just now, after seeing the caller ID on Grace's phone spelling out 'Jay', he answered the call as if he was momentarily possessed.

Usually, he would never answer someone else's phone call.

However... He had done that just now. Was it because it was Jason who called?

The man who he previously thought would never fall in

love with any woman, fell in love with a woman he was also interested in.

However, in the end, he chose to let go. It was not because he was afraid to compete against Jason.

It was because the person he really wanted was not Grace.

However, having said that, every time he saw Grace, he could not help being attracted to her.

Gradually, her voice and face appeared in his mind more and more. Every time he looked at the bracelet, he could not help thinking about her face.

It was like... He was bewitched!

Brian laughed bitterly at this and put his hand to his forehead. What was wrong with him? He knew this woman belonged to Jason, but he could not help getting close to her!

Just then, the door to the changing room opened and Grace walked out, dressed in a floral dress.

Brian's pupils immediately constricted.

He had not minded it when Grace first picked up the dress. earlier, but now that she was dressed in it, it was as if he was

looking at the same little girl from his past.

That little girl had worn a floral dress while she carried him.

down the hill with difficulty.

The thorns along the way cut quite a few holes in her dress.

He knew she treasured the dress. She said it was a gift from her grandmother, so he told her he would buy her lots and lots.

of beautiful dresses in the future.

Over the years, when he saw beautiful dresses, he would buy them and put them away. He hoped that one day, he would give them to her when he found her.

After so many years, there were so many dresses that he had to buy a separate apartment just to keep the ones he bought.

From his childhood to adulthood, he had been buying dresses for her. He would even buy all sizes of the same dress for her.

Every time he bought a new dress, he would go to the apartment and put it away himself.

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He would wonder how beautiful she would look wearing the dresses he had bought for her.

However, he never had such a shock. The woman in front of

him was wearing an ordinary and cheap dress. She walked slowly to the mirror and looked at it, but this simple act made his eyes redden instantly.

Grace was now standing in front of the mirror, looking at the dress she was wearing. She took a fancy to the dress because it looked like the floral dress her grandmother had bought her when she was a child.

Unfortunately, the floral dress ripped and was thrown away.

She even cried for it back then!

Fortunately, the dress was quite long. She did not have to worry about flashing something when riding the electric bike. in it. Besides, it was not expensive-280 dollars. She could still bargain the price in a shop like this, making it even cheaper.

"What do you think, Miss? Do you like it?" asked the shop owner as she stepped forward.

"It's all right, but can you reduce the price a little?" asked

Grace.

"Well... We're already selling at quite a low price, and the

price..." Before the shop owner could finish, it was as if her vocal cords had been jammed suddenly as she stared blankly

behind Grace.

Grace was slightly stunned. However, before she knew what was happening, a pair of arms was hugging her tightly from behind. A cool breath clung to her neck and cheeks.

"Is it you?" Brian's voice rang in her ear hoarsely.

Grace was stunned and immediately tried to break away from.

Brian's sudden embrace.

However, he hugged her tighter and pressed his face against her neck. He repeatedly muttered, "Is it you? You're her, aren't you? You're her..."

"Let go, Brian, I don't know what you're talking about!" shouted Grace. She had no idea why Brian was behaving just as he was the other night when he got drunk.

The problem was he was not drunk now!

"You're her, aren't you? Why else would you look like her... Why... Why are you the only one who gives me that feeling..."

he whispered as if the person he had been looking for had just appeared in front of him.

"I don't know what you're talking about. But you'd better let me go now, or..."

"Or what?" He broke into a sarcastic laugh. "I've let go so many times. I should never have let go!"

The shop owner was completely dumbfounded right now. She had no idea what the man and woman in front of her were

trying to do.

Grace could only feel his arms hugging her tighter and tighter. His voice even sounded like there was a lump in his throat.

“Brian, you’ve made a mistake. I’m not the one you’re looking for!” said Grace. She recalled what Jason had told her earlier, that Brian was looking for a girl.

“If you’re not her, why did you choose this dress?” he muttered.

She put on the dress and made him feel as if he had seen what the little girl would like when she grew up. It was as if she was standing in front of him in a floral dress, smiling.

This scene seemed like something he had only seen in his dreams.

“I just like the dress, there’s no other reason!” said Grace.

However, no matter how hard she tried, she could not break free from Brian.

Right now, Brian seemed dead set on her. He held her tightly and kept saying, “Tell me you’re her, the one I’ve been looking for! Do you know how long I’ve been looking for you? How much I regret letting go of your hand?”

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She was almost choked by his embrace.

“I’m not... Not...” she said with difficulty.

Just as Grace thought she might faint from lack of breath, a sudden gust of force yanked her out of Brian’s arms. The next moment, she heard the pow of a punch in her ear. It was followed by a muffled snort, the sound of heavy objects falling, and the crash of chairs and shelves.

Grace took a deep breath. Then, all she could see was Jason’s face.

It was Jason who had yanked her out of Brian’s arms! Grace stared blankly at Jason who was standing beside her, wondering why he was here.

With a gloomy face, Jason stared at Brian who had just been punched to the ground by him.

Brian was now leaning uneasily against a row of shelves, surrounded by the mess from his crash.

Blood trickled down the corner of his lips. It was obvious that Jason’s punch had not been light.

“Do you know what you’re doing?” asked Jason with a ghastly pale face. His voice was as cold as the bone-chilling wind, and

the mere sound of it would make an average person tremble.

However, Brian met Jason's eyes with a smile on his face. "I know."

"You know? You still did it when you knew? Do you want to turn the Hart family against the Reed family, Brian?" Jason said condescendingly.

Brian wiped the blood from his lips and slowly stood up. "Jason, you know I've been looking for someone, don't you? Grace could well be the one I'm looking for."

Jason's pupils constricted suddenly. He stiffened in an instant. "What are you talking about?"

However, instead of answering him, Brian looked at Grace who was beside Jason. "You really don't remember? You once saved a boy while wearing a similar floral dress. You could have left him behind, but you insisted on carrying him on your back and finding him a way to live! You wanted him to trust you, to believe that you could carry him down that hill."

Grace looked at Brian in confusion. She did have a floral dress when she was a child, but she had no memory of what he was saying.

"That's enough!" yelled Jason as he yanked Grace behind him.

Things were getting out of his control, and he was caught off guard by the speed. The man Grace loved right now was not Brian, but...

"Why, are you afraid? Are you afraid she's really the one I'm looking for?" said Brian as he stepped closer.

Jason pressed his thin lips together and stared at him with cold eyes.

He knew Brian was right. He was indeed afraid!

He was afraid Grace would find out she was the one Brian.

had been looking for... He was afraid she would find out the truth he had been keeping from her.

Grace felt her hand hurting as Jason was holding her with much force.

He held her hand so tightly that it... began to tremble. It was as if he was silently telling her of his panic.

She never thought that his hand would tremble like that.

Taking a deep breath, Grace raised her other hand and grabbed Jason's trembling hand.

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His body suddenly shuddered. He turned to look at her in surprise. There was too much emotion in those dark, amorous eyes that she could not understand.

"Let me talk to him, Jason," she said, holding his hand firmly as if to comfort him.

Jason looked at her without moving. His thin lips were pressed together tightly.

He was hesitating. He was hesitating because he did not know what to do.

Grace took a step forward and walked out from behind Jason. He did not stop her.

She looked at Brian who was a few steps away. "I'm not the one you're looking for. I have no impression of what you just said, so I think you've mistaken me for someone else!"

Jason's eyes glistened as she spoke, while Brian's face looked incredulous. "That's impossible, you... Forgot, didn't you? Did you forget because it was so long ago?"

"I've always had a good memory. I don't remember anything.

like what you just said ever happening. If I really do look like the little girl you remember and if the dress I chose today looks familiar, I can only say that it's all coincidence," said Grace.

Brian's thin lips were almost pursed in a straight line. His phoenix eyes were staring straight at Grace.

Grace met his eyes without flinching. After all, she was telling the truth.

After a long time, Brian looked away. "I'll find out for myself whether or not you're her!"

With that, he left the clothing shop.

He had always thought that she was not her, but today, when she put on the floral dress, he suddenly felt that it was her...

If it was not her, why did she make him feel so strongly toward her? Why... Did they look so similar?

Maybe he should have checked Grace out in the first place!

Grace suddenly felt as if Jason was holding her hand tighter.

"Jay!" said Grace as she looked up at Jason who was beside her. His expression was now full of solemnity. He was so grim. that it was a little scary. "What's gotten into you?"

Her voice snapped him out of his trance. Jason heaved a long sigh of relief. The seriousness and solemnity on his face. gradually disappeared. "Nothing," he said. Then, he took a wad of money out of his wallet and gave it to the shop owner. "Take this as compensation for the loss here! I don't want a fourth person to know what happened here!"

The shop owner took the money, and her eyes widened in surprise. Rather than calling it a loss, her shop only got a little. messy where the chairs had fallen over. There was no real loss.

The money looked more like hush money.

Jason took Grace's hand and got straight into the Bentley

outside. The shop owner looked at the car as it sped away,
then at the money in her hand.

Um... The three people who visited her shop today were probably not ordinary people. It seemed that she had better

not say anything.

In the car, Grace could not help exclaiming, "My electric bike is still parked over there!"

"I'll get someone to take the electric bike back to the
restaurant later," said Jason.

"But..." Grace paused. "Where are you taking me now?" He
was not driving in the direction of the small restaurant.

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Jason said nothing but drove on with a panic he had never felt before.

He did not know what he was afraid of. Was he afraid of Brian finding out that Grace was the one he was looking for, or was he afraid that Grace would have feelings for Brian?

No, Brian... Could not have figured it out. He had tampered with the evidence just in case.

Grace... It seemed that she really did not remember the events of that year. After investigating the matter, he knew that Grace had fallen ill a few days after Brian was found. She was even sent straight back to Emerald City with a high fever.

It was probably because of the fever that she could not remember some things.

It was just that... Even though he was prepared, why was he still agitated?

It was as if there were exceptions to everything. Some things.

would happen without him knowing it.

Just like the pictures he saw of Brian holding her while crying.

What was she thinking then? Why had she never said anything to him about it?

What was she trying to hide?

"Jason, where the hell are you driving to? I have to go back to the restaurant this afternoon to deliver food," said Grace.

However, Jason did not seem to be listening as he did not give her any answer.

Grace bit her lip. She then took out her phone and called Kyla Corbyn. "I... I'm a little caught up right now, Kyla. I'm afraid I

won't be able to get back to the restaurant for a while... Yes, it's all right. I'm sorry..."

When the call was over, Grace suddenly saw an earlier call from Jason in her call history.

The call lasted more than one minute.

However, she did not take the call! Grace had a sudden shock and thought of Brian.

When she was changing her clothes, she did not take her phone and bag into the changing room but left them on the seat next to Brian.

Was that when... Brian took the call?

With that in mind, Jason's sudden appearance in the shop made sense to Grace.

"Was it Brian who answered your call earlier? I was changing and my phone was outside... I only met Brian by chance today. My clothes got dirty when I was delivering orders..."

"Can you not say anything now, Grace?" His voice suddenly rang in the car, making her stop talking.

She bit her lip. From her point of view, his face was cold and terribly gloomy. He seemed to be gripping the steering wheel with all his might.

A suffocating silence filled the car again.

Did he... Misunderstand that something was going on. between her and Brian? Grace thought to herself. She would

have to wait for the car to stop before she could explain to Jay.

When the car finally stopped, Grace found that the car had stopped on the top of Ganyang Mountain which overlooked Emerald City.

Usually, during holidays, many people would drive here to see the scenery. However, at this hour, there was no one around. Except for the chirping of insects and birds, it was quiet.