

Ex Convict 611

Chapter 611

“Stop it, stop it!” Evelyn tried to cover her face and her body with her hands. She hated herself for not having enough of them.

Subconsciously, she tried to cover herself with the bag on the chair beside her, but the bag was slapped to the ground and the camera she had put in it rolled out.

The director’s wife suddenly snorted. “That’s funny. I’m not the only one who wants to record this.”

How could the director not know what Evelyn was up to at this point? Ignoring the messy state he was in right now, he raised his hand and began punching and kicking Evelyn. “You b*tch, how dare you plot against me? Who do you think you are?”

Poor Evelyn. She was slapped a few times earlier and was now being fiercely beaten. She begged for mercy, but it was all in vain. The embarrassing state she was in was being filmed.

The next day, these videos were all posted on the internet.

Although some of the unsightly scenes were blurred out, how could the others not know what was going on?

“How shameless!”

“Evelyn even planned to record a video like that to threaten other people. That’s such an unethical move even if she’s selling herself!”

“She’s like public transport. Fortunately, the crown prince got rid of her. Leaving someone like her around the crown prince is like tarnishing him.”

Overnight, Evelyn had become a lowlife who everyone detested. Many people even posted online to enumerate how shameless she could be.

As for the great director who had an affair, he could forget about making a name for himself in the industry. He was probably going to be permanently blacklisted from the industry.

At this moment, the director’s wife, who was the woman at the

scene of the affair yesterday, dialed a number and said to the other side of the phone, “Thanks for your information, Terrence. I’m greatly relieved. I think I can get a divorce now.”

“You’re welcome. If you need any help, feel free to contact me,” replied Terrence who was on the other side of the phone.

By the time he finished the call, Terrence looked at the list of trending topics on his phone. Evelyn should not be able to turn things around this time.

“I hope this result can satisfy Young Master Reed!”

‘Let’s just say that Evelyn was a fool to bother Grace. She’s Young

Master Reed's treasure! How could Young Master Reed allow others to hurt Grace?'

Evelyn's scandal was well-known to everyone in Emerald City, and Grace, of course, also saw it online.

Watching the online video of Evelyn being beaten up miserably, Grace only found her so different from the way she looked when she was proudly strutting in front of her.

It was fast to fall from heaven to hell if you relied on someone.

Evelyn's popularity stemmed from the fact that she was Brian's girlfriend, and without Brian's support, Evelyn was reduced to this.

What about her? Was she relying on Jason now?

Grace could not help thinking that even though she was trying to be independent and strong and did not want to rely on anyone, it was Jason who helped her out every time she was in trouble.

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If one day Jason was gone...

Grace could not help laughing. What was wrong with her? Jason was not Brian, and she was not Evelyn.

'Grace, did you see the news about Evelyn?' Lina Sweeney sent a message from her phone.

'Yes,' replied Grace.

'Is this not karma? She thought she was clever, but what's the use of such petty tricks? Didn't she just end up getting eliminated all the same?' said Lina Sweeney.

Evelyn's reputation was now thoroughly tarnished. No dignified man would want anything to do with Evelyn.

'By the way, I also heard that Brian warned Evelyn. Do you know that he wanted her and her family to leave Emerald City?' Lina Sweeney told her the gossip she heard.

Of course, she heard this gossip from Hadwin Stephenson.

Not many people in the entertainment industry knew about it. Lina Sweeney praised Hadwin Stephenson greatly for this, saying he had great potential for inquiring gossip.

Of course, Hadwin Stephenson only rolled his eyes at her praises.

Grace was stunned. She did not expect Brian to say that. Maybe...

One of the reasons her father wanted to sell the old Cummins.

family house was because of this.

However, whether or not they left Emerald City had nothing to

do with her as they were no longer family to her from the day she

went to prison.

Lina Sweeney chatted with Grace for a while more before putting down her phone.

“You seem to be in a good mood.” Hadwin Stephenson’s voice.

suddenly rang in Lina Sweeney’s ear.

She was startled, then remembered that there was another person in front of her. She was kind of on a date with him... Um, right now.

“Yes!” After speaking, Lina Sweeney went back to eating the dessert in front of her. Evelyn’s present situation was as bad as being struck by lightning. How could she be in a bad mood?

“Just because of what happened to Evelyn?” he asked as he raised his eyebrows.

“Tell me about it. I knew Evelyn was not a good person from the start. With her situation now, there’s divine justice after all!” said

Lina Sweeney. Looking at how people cursed Evelyn on her phone, she felt refreshed and even her appetite improved.

“There’s divine justice?” Hadwin Stephenson suddenly laughed and looked at Lina Sweeney as if he heard a joke. “Do you think there’s divine justice?”

Lina Sweeney paused with her hand holding a small spoon. She looked at him in confusion. “What else could it be?”

“Only a fool like you would think there’s divine justice. Don’t you think it’s too much of a coincidence?” said Hadwin Stephenson.

“Coincidence?” Lina Sweeney was stunned.

“It has only been a short time since Evelyn framed Grace. It’s no secret that the director, who was in this scandal with Evelyn, was a playboy. Everyone in the industry knows that he likes to toy with actresses. Why did the director’s wife only catch him with Evelyn?”

Hadwin Stephenson analyzed. With that, Lina Sweeney was suddenly stunned. “Is this directed against Evelyn?”

“The timing was too good. They caught them red-handed and the video went straight to the internet. Isn’t it usually better to negotiate using the video to get what you want? However, the director’s wife did not even give her a chance to negotiate. It was as if she just wanted to destroy her completely. She would not get anything out of this. Even uploading such videos is at risk of getting a lawsuit.”

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Lina Sweeney's brows furrowed as she listened on. Things she never thought of were now suspicious after listening to Hadwin Stephenson's analysis.

"The director's wife is a smart person. What's the point of doing these things at the expense of others when it wouldn't necessarily benefit herself?" Hadwin Stephenson said calmly.

Lina Sweeney was not a fool. When he said this, she seemed to understand it at once. "Is there someone behind the scenes who wants to give Evelyn a hard time?"

'Is It Evelyn's rival in the entertainment industry? Brian, or...'" Jason's face flashed across Lina Sweeney's mind.

"That's about it," Hadwin Stephenson said carelessly.

"Who do you think is behind this?" asked Lina Sweeney, looking like she was willing to take advice.

"If I had to guess, it would be Jason," said Hadwin Stephenson.

"Why?"

"Because there are very few people who can control this. The director's wife probably can't instruct this person. Besides, Evelyn

is also Brian's ex-girlfriend. With Evelyn making such a fool of herself, of course Brian's reputation will be tarnished. How many people in Emerald City dare to offend Brian?"

Lina Sweeney was silent. What Hadwin Stephenson just said. made her think that it really was Jason who did it.

"Jason probably doesn't want to be too secretive about this

matter either. He has a lot of tricks up his sleeve to make Evelyn disappear in this world without a sound," said Hadwin Stephenson. In his opinion, what Jason did was more like a

warning to those who had some wits not to have any funny ideas.

against Grace. Evelyn was a prime example.

"Is it really okay for Grace... To be with Jason?" asked Lina Sweeney suddenly.

Hadwin Stephenson was stunned for a moment. Then, he noticed.

that her face was a little pale and her hand that was holding the spoon was trembling slightly.

"What happened?" He took her trembling hand in his. "What's wrong?"

His warmth passed from his palm to hers, making her hand slowly stop trembling. "It's just... I find Jason kind of scary all of a

sudden.”

He could work out such a scandal that Evelyn had no chance of turning things around.

Jason was getting justice for Grace, which was a good thing, but was that not what was so terrible about this man?

It was all too easy for people like Jason to destroy someone.

Jason was in love with Grace now, but what if... With Jason’s mind, tricks, and abilities, Grace would not be able to resist at all.

“Scary? Yes, Jason is indeed a scary man. Why? Are you worried about Grace?” said Hadwin Stephenson.

Lina Sweeney nodded.

“Then just pray that Grace won’t betray Jason for the rest of her life,” said Hadwin Stephenson. “After all, he must really love

Grace.”

It was an absolute possession. An outsider like him could feel it just from the way Jason looked at Grace.

It was like a beast keeping their prey in their own sphere of influence without allowing others to go near it.

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Once someone was after his prey, they would be hit the hardest.

“What kind of comfort is that?” Lina Sweeney rolled her eyes. “What if Grace and Jason’s relationship fails, or if she accidentally annoys Jason? What do you think Jason will do to Grace?”

After all, there was always a rainy day.

Hadwin Stephenson laughed, flexed his fingers, and flicked Lina Sweeney’s forehead. “You think so little of your friend. I’m afraid.

the inferior one is Jason.”

Lina Sweeney was stunned and opened her mouth in surprise. ‘No way! The word ‘inferior’ can’t be synonymous with Jason.”

“Are you kidding me?” muttered Lina Sweeney.

“Do I look like I’m joking?” asked Hadwin Stephenson. “I’m afraid the one who’s in the driver’s seat in their relationship is still your

friend, so there are some things you don’t have to think about.”

In relationships, the one who loved more was always the one who

was dominated. Between Jason and Grace, Jason was obviously the one who loved more.

Just like he and she... Hadwin Stephenson looked at the woman.

in front of him. She thought he was taking revenge on her through this relationship, but only he knew the truth.

He was only begging her to love him.

In their relationship, he was dominated by her. No matter how unwilling he was, he was willing... To be at her mercy.

To let her control his emotions and anxiety.

Just because... He loved her and unconsciously loved her too deeply...

On Saturday, when Grace got off work, Jason came to pick her up.

"I'm taking you somewhere," he said.

"Where?" she asked in confusion.

"You'll find out soon enough," he answered.

When she followed him to the place he had spoken of, she found that it was her old house-the one her father and stepmother were selling.

He opened the door with a key and brought her in, which meant... "You bought this house?" she asked in surprise.

"Yes," he said. "After all, there are memories of you and your mother here."

Grace bit her lip slightly and said, "You don't have to buy this apartment for me..."

The next moment, his fingers were pressed against her lips. He interrupted her. "The money I paid for this apartment is nothing to me, but it could retain some of your memories. If you don't like it, you can just leave it be."

Her lips distinctly felt the warmth of his fingers.

She gently pulled down his hand and said, "Thank you." She knew he had done all this for her.

"There ought to be something of your mother's here. Why don't you take a look?" asked Jason.

Grace was shocked. 'Mom's stuff?'

She followed him to one of the rooms which had been her old room. It was turned into a storage room when she went to prison.

When she walked into the room, she was surprised to find that they did not empty the room. They only got rid of the clutter.

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Now it looked more like the room she had before she went to prison.

If there was anything that belonged to her mother... She had previously put her mother's things away in a box under her bed.

Grace went to the bedside and tried to drag the box out from under the bed.

"Let me do it." Jason crouched down and helped Grace drag the box from under the bed.

Dust kicked up in the room and soiled his clothes.

"I'm sorry," she said. She knew he always liked things clean, except when he had lived in the rented house with her. He hardly ever let himself be caught in any dust.

"What's there to be sorry about? Isn't it a man's job to help his woman?" asked Jason.

'His woman...' These words immediately made Grace's face turn red. Then, her attention fell on the box in front of her.

It contained the clothes and accessories she had left behind, the painting her mother painted with her, and the little toys she

bought for her. They were all packed into the box when she was older.

Unfortunately, she was too young when her mother died. Most of her mementos were thrown away. When she got older, there was not much left of her mother's stuff.

Grace opened the box and looked at the familiar things inside. Her eyes could not help turn red.

They were still here. These things... Were still here!

When she got out of prison, she tried to take these things out, but her father refused to let her. She only managed to retrieve the photo album of her and her mother when it was almost burnt to ashes.

She thought her father had probably thrown them away. Perhaps she would never get them back.

She did not expect them to reappear in front of her again.

Tears gushed from her eyes and trickled down her cheeks drop by drop.

Jason frowned slightly and raised his hand to wipe away her

tears. "I didn't do this to make you cry."

Whenever he saw her tears, he felt his heart breaking.

There were tears in her eyes, but the corners of her mouth were raised. Just like she said, she was happy!

He put his finger under her chin and leaned over to kiss the tears on her face. "Then just smile. Don't cry. I want you to smile more, Grace."

"Sure." She sniffed, trying to hold back the tears. She put her arms around his neck. "Thank you, Jay."

"Didn't you already thank me before?" he asked.

"This time, it's different than before. If it hadn't been for you, maybe I'd never see my mother's things again. You helped me get these back," said Grace.

"I just want you to be happy." He said he would do anything for her as long as she was happy.

"I'm happy," Grace said, taking the initiative to kiss him on the lips. She tried to convey her joy, her gratitude, and her love for him. through the kiss.

He accepted the kiss passively, letting her get entangled with him.

He willingly let her take the driver's seat in this kiss while he cooperated with everything.

She was the only person in the world who could do that to him!

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She was the only one who could make him be dominated willingly!

Even if she asked him to kneel before her, he would do it willingly.

All he wanted was for her to not leave him... No matter what happened, he did not want her to leave him...

His father must have loved his mother this much too. However, his mother eventually left his father, leaving him in despair.

However, Grace was not his mother. Grace would not leave him!

When the kiss was over, Grace panted and blushed. She tried to step back, but Jason put his arm around her waist and pulled her even closer into his embrace.

"What's the matter?" She looked at him quizzically.

"Tell me you won't leave me." He lowered his head. His bright eyes gazed at her deeply.

She blinked her eyes and said with a smile, "Of course, I won't leave you. What made you think of that suddenly?"

"It's probably because..." He hesitated a little but said anyway, "My mom and dad just crossed my mind. The more you love

someone, the more you're afraid of losing them. Because once you lose them, you'll only be greeted with despair."

Grace froze. She seldom heard him speak of his mother. She only knew that his mother had left his father when they were in great poverty and that his father had died in the snow.

It... Seemed like a lifetime of pain to him!

He was only a child back then!

Her mind went back to the first time they met. He was sitting in the snow in his father's old clothes, looking so empty and cold!

She felt a pang in her heart again. She was feeling sorry for him!

Grace said to Jason, "Bend over, Jay."

Jason's eyes glistened a little, but he bent over as she wished.

Grace's arms went around his head, pressing his face into her arms. His cheek was against her heart, and in his ear, he could hear the beating of her heart.

"Jason, as long as you love me, I won't leave you. I won't leave you in despair." She had experienced loss and despair more than anyone else. "Therefore, you don't need to worry about anything. We'll always be together."

Her voice was so soft and soothing to his ears, making him feel relieved.

"Will we always be together?" he asked in a mutter.

"Unless you don't love me anymore one day. When that happens, I'll leave," she said.

His heart gave a sudden quiver. Whatever the possibility, the mere fact that she said it made him shudder. He could not accept it.

He straightened up suddenly and stared at her as he said. "There's no way I won't love you!"

She could not help laughing. "I'm just making an assumption."

"Not even an assumption! Grace, I'll love you until I die!" he said.

She stared at him, her nose suddenly feeling a little sore. 'Until he dies? Does he know he's talking about a lifelong commitment?'

If there was anyone in the world who loved her most, then she thought it must be him!

Never before had she thought that there was a man in the world who loved her so deeply. He was even... A man she had feared so much previously.

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However, perhaps that was where the magic of fate lay.

“Jason, I... I’ve always felt that love was a luxury for me after I got out of prison. I never thought I would love someone again, but now I’m really happy to have met you and fallen in love with you. Sometimes, I even feel as if you’re my salvation from God.”

She muttered, telling him how she felt.

He gave her hope again. He was like a knight sent by God to pull her out of the mire of despair because God found her too

miserable.

Jason stiffened. ‘Salvation? If one day she finds out what really happened, will she still think so?’

No, he would never let her find out!

There would not be such a day!

In fact... She was his salvation. If it was not for her, then maybe he would never understand what it felt like to love someone.

You would want to make her yours. Even if you held her every day and even if you already shared the most intimate contact... It was still not enough. This was not enough for him!

“Let’s get married, Grace!” Jason uttered these words with a suppressed endless desire. “Marry me, be my wife!”

Get married?

Grace was stunned! She gawked at the person in front of her. She even forgot how to react.

“Why? Won’t you?” His brows furrowed slightly, and his heart almost stopped.

“Are you... Proposing?” she finally uttered after a long while.

“Yes.” He gave her this answer with great certainty.

She blinked. ‘Proposing... Had they come to the point of talking about marriage? It seemed they had come to know each other only less than a year ago.

However... She loved him, and he loved her. They seemed to have no reason not to get married!

“Do you think this proposal isn’t formal enough? Or do you think.

I’m joking?” His voice once again rang in the room.

The next moment, he lowered and kneeled in front of her.

Grace was taken aback. She lowered her head and

Jason who was kneeling in front of her.

A man that was so superior willingly fell to his knees... Just like that!

“Grace.” He lifted his chin and looked at her with his deep, bright eyes. “I’m serious. I’ve never been this serious. I can give you everything I have, including my life, so marry me.”

His expression was so serious that every word he said created ripples in her heart.

She bit her lip and took a deep breath. As if with great courage, she said, “What... What if I can’t bear you a child?”

She had been drinking the traditional medicine concocted by the hospital every day and was also receiving treatments from the hospital. Her uterus was gradually recovering.

However, it had suffered a great injury after all. Even if she did have surgery in the future, it would only increase her chances of conceiving. It did not mean she would get pregnant.

It was likely that she would never have children of her own

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Children... In particular, families like his paid more attention to their lineage.

“So what? When we first started dating, I already told you it’s all right even if I’ll never have children of my own. I love you, not the

children.” She was the only thing in the world that mattered to him.

“However...” She was still in two minds about it.

‘Does this really not matter? How many men in this world can accept having no children for the rest of their life?’

“Grace! Children are only the future heirs to the Reed family to me. I’m not a man of love. If you and I have children in the future, then I might love them. If we don’t, then we can adopt one at the orphanage or from one of the Reed family’s collateral relatives. It doesn’t seem like a problem to me. All I care about is whether

you’ll marry me,” he said.

At the end of his sentence, his eyes stared at her with a burning intensity. She felt as if she had been caught in a net by him. She could not get away nor escape from him, and more than that.... She would not!

Yes, she loved him too much to break loose or run away.

“Yes, I will.” The two words spat out of her mouth just like that.

A smile came over his face. Then, he took her hand and kissed her fingertips. "I'll never let you go for the rest of my life..."

She only felt waves of warmth pouring into her heart from her fingertips.

It was a wonderful thing to be loved by him.

"Then... Never let go of me, Jay." As she said so, she bent down, took his face in her hands, and kissed him once more on the lips.

It was the kiss of their vows.

They were going to grow old together!

"What? You and Jason are getting married?" Lina Sweeney did not expect to hear such sensational news on a date with her best

friend.

"Yes." Grace had a sweet smile on her lips as she said to her, "You know I don't have many friends, so I'd like to ask you to be my

maid of honor. I wonder if you'd like to."

"I'd love to be your maid of honor, but..." Lina Sweeney looked at Grace, hesitating to speak.

After all, Lina Sweeney thought Jason was a scary man when she learned that he was probably the culprit behind Evelyn's scandal.

Her best friend had nothing on Jason in terms of scheming, artifice, and ruthlessness.

Was it a good idea for Grace to marry Jason? Once some bumps in their marriage annoyed Jason, how would Grace protect herself then?

Could she only depend on Jason's love for her? How deep was Jason's love?

That fellow Hadwin Stephenson said Jason was the inferior one and the one being dominated in their relationship.

However, Lina Sweeney could not help but worry.

"What's the matter? Just say what you have to say," said Grace.

Lina Sweeney hesitated a little. "Do you love Jason enough to marry him, Grace?"

"I didn't expect to get married so soon either," Grace said with a chuckle, "However, it seems quite natural. I love him, and he loves me. Since he's willing to accept all of me, for better or worse, then I think marrying him is the best choice for me."

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"Do you know him well?" asked Lina Sweeney.

"Sort of. There's nothing I don't know about his family, career, life, and personality. Besides, I've been living at Reed Residence for a while," said Grace.

"How about his dark side?" Lina Sweeney blurted out.

Grace looked at her friend in surprise while Lina Sweeney looked slightly embarrassed. "I mean, after all, he's Jason. Don't they always say that he's ruthless and those who've offended him.

won't come to a good end?"

Grace lowered her eyes slightly. She knew what her best friend meant now. Just like when she was in prison. A lot of people had picked on her because of Jason.

However... "Lina, if you don't take that step, you'll never know what the future holds for you. I want to take that step because I think no one in the world will love me more than him," said Grace as she looked up at Lina Sweeney.

Looking at her best friend's firm gaze, Lina Sweeney's heart quivered. The two had been best friends for years. She knew Grace's longing for family.

That was the way people were. The more they lacked something, the more they desired it.

"You're right. Sometimes, you'll just have to take that step.

However, no matter what happens in the future, you should always remember that I'm here for you and we're best friends forever," said Lina Sweeney.

"Yes," replied Grace. However, this simple answer involved too much emotion.

She would not be here today if it were not for Lina!

In her heart, Lina was already her family! She was someone she

would spend her life repaying!

A few days felt like years to Brian.

He had sent someone to the town where he and the little girl met. to investigate everything about Grace. He was trying to match. Grace with the timeline of the girl he remembered.

However, it had been too long. It would require more effort to check it out.

Evelyn's scandal had been making all the headlines these days, but he barely paid any attention.

they were merely substitutes for the person he sought. They were just there to consign his longing.

However, substitutes were only substitutes. No matter how many substitutes he found, they could not fill the void in his heart.

However... Only when he held her...

Brian looked at his hands in a daze. Only when he held Grace

did he feel as if the void was filled with something. It made him. reluctant to let go.

He had never felt this way before!

Therefore, it was her. It must be her!

When she appeared in front of him in a floral dress that day, he seemed to see the little girl from when he was little.

If she was not her, how could she give him that misconception. over and over again?

No woman had ever given him this misconception before.

At the same time, he felt a pang of regret. He should not have given in to Jason again and again.

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He should have held her tight from the beginning!

"Hey, why are you drinking alone?" Patrick's voice suddenly rang in Brian's ear. "You rarely come here. Isn't it boring to drink alone?"

'Boring?'

Brian turned the glass in his hand and glanced at the people around him.

The only reason he agreed to attend Patrick's party today was simply that he had been so stressed these days, he wanted to take a breather.

However, after he came, he found that it was still the same.

All he could think about was Grace, and he could not get her out of his head at all.

“By the way, I heard that you and Jason seemed to have some conflict earlier. What happened?” asked Patrick.

Brian looked at his old friend with a half-smile. “You’re well-informed.”

Patrick was stunned. “Really?” He had heard the news through

the grapevine, but it turned out to be true. “How did you get into

trouble with Jason?”

They had known each other since little. Patrick believed that in their social circle, the two least likely to fall out were Jason and

Brian.

The two men were too rational and weighed the pros and cons of everything. Jason was indifferent to everything—Of course, that

was before he met Grace. Patrick found out at the last banquet

that Jason cared about a woman.

As for Brian, in Patrick’s opinion, the fellow always had an aloof

attitude toward people. The only thing Brian cared about was the

owner of the bracelet.

Even among their social circle, they were betting how long Brian

would take to find the owner of the bracelet.

“You want to know?” Brian asked.

“Is it a business conflict between the Hart family and the Reed family?” Patrick asked after some thought.

Brian was so lazy that he made no answer.

“Surely you’re not fighting over a woman,” mumbled Patrick.

“What if we are?” answered Brian.

Patrick looked shocked. “You... You and Jason...” Well... If they

were really fighting over a woman, then was it... Grace?

Patrick was immediately stressed out.

He did not find Grace very attractive. Besides, she had been to

prison. Why did both of them...

“Aren’t you looking for the owner of the bracelet? Why argue with Jason about a woman? Besides, it looks like Jason is going to marry Grace, so don’t...”

Patrick was not done talking, but Brian suddenly rose from his chair. His expression was not at all casual and relaxed like before, but anxious. “What did you say? Marry?”

“Yes... Yes, I... I heard that Jason bought the Frozen Heart diamond to make a wedding ring.”

When Patrick finished talking, Brian dashed toward the exit.

Patrick stared at Brian’s back, feeling a little overwhelmed.