

Ex Convict 641

Chapter 641

Old Master Reed was silent. He had raised the child himself, but he still could not control him.

He was growing old while the child was growing stronger.

"You really are... Becoming more and more like your father." Old Master Reed looked at his grandson with mixed feelings. He still remembered that his son had also said to him that he must marry. that woman. It did not matter even if he needed to give up his status as the Reed family's young master.

It was as if everything the Reed family had was nothing to write home about.

Jason pressed his lips together and said nothing.

Then Old Master Reed added, "You'll regret it one day, just as your father did..." However, it was all too late and Jason's father lost his life.

"I won't regret it. Falling in love with her and marrying her is the last thing I'll ever regret," said Jason with great certainty.

"Is that so? Haha..." Old Master Reed suddenly started laughing. "You won't regret it... That's easy to say, but I'm already old and I've got one foot in the grave. Maybe I'll die before you regret it."

"Then live longer," Jason stared at Old Master Reed as he said, "May you live a long life so you can see how much I don't regret it. Maybe you can see the birth of mine and Grace's baby. That should be fun," Jason said, loosening his foot.

The secretary whom he had been stepping on finally felt that he survived a disaster. He quickly stood up and looked at Jason with a look of fear as well as alarm. Then, he asked Old Master Reed, "Are you all right, Old Master?"

Old Master Reed shook his head and looked at his grandson. "Do you really want me to live a long life?"

"Yes." Jason smiled. The previous rage in his bright and amorous eyes had faded. He looked noble and elegant as if his cruelty earlier did not exist at all. "Grandpa, may you live a long life so that you can see that my father and I are different, and... How happy I'll

be!"

With that, Jason left the ward.

There was loneliness in Old Master Reed's expression.

'Live a long life?' He looked at his old hands. He was already old and his health was deteriorating every year. Even though he had

been recuperating in the hospital for a long time, he could not resist the natural process of aging.

"Tell me, can I live a long life?" Old Master Reed asked the secretary in the ward.

The secretary hurriedly replied, "Of course, you can live a long life, Old Master."

"Well then, let me see if he's the same as his father," muttered Old Master Reed.

In the evening, Grace asked Jason for his opinion as she held the bridal booklets Terrence sent over in the afternoon.

"These are some designers who are a little famous. If you have any other designers you like, you can name them and I'll ask someone to get in touch with them," said Jason.

'A little famous?' Grace was speechless. 'These are some famous designers!'

"No, the designers here are pretty good," Grace said quickly,

"However..." She bit her lip somewhat hesitantly.

Chapter 642

"What is it?" he asked, raising his eyebrows.

"I've a lot of scars on my body, so the wedding dress can only be designed conservatively. If it's too revealing, my scars will be revealed," she said, embarrassed.

He felt a throbbing pain in his heart. "A conservative one would be nice. I don't like the idea of my bride wearing a dress that's too revealing." The corners of Jason's mouth raised slightly as he wrapped his arms around Grace before saying, "I wish your wedding dress could cover you from head to toe. You know what? I'm a possessive person, so I can't bear to let others see an inch more of your skin."

Although she had initially been embarrassed about this, his words easily made her relieved.

"Thank you, Jason," she murmured.

"I'm not joking, nor am I comforting you," Jason said as he gently rubbed his lips against Grace's cheek. "Even if you have scars on your skin, you're still beautiful enough to make me want to seize all of you. I even want to lock you up on an isolated island where I'm the only one who can see you. That way, I don't have to worry about people taking you away from me."

Grace could not help but laugh. "Who would want to take me away?"

He pressed his lips together but made no reply. She never knew how appealing she was. She had a special temperament that

made people feel comfortable just by being around her. One

would be satisfied just by looking at her calm smile.

That could be a fatal attraction for some people.

Brian was probably attracted by that too.

Brian was still attracted to her, even though he insisted that she was not the one he was looking for.

In the end, Grace settled on a designer whose work had a conservative, vintage look and suited her needs.

Jason had no problem with that either.

"By the way, will your grandfather approve of our marriage? What if he doesn't agree?" asked Grace with some trepidation.

"He won't consent to it, but it's our marriage, so it doesn't matter whether he agrees," answered Jason.

"He's still your grandfather, and if he doesn't agree, then you..."

"It doesn't mean anything to me," he interrupted her and said, "Whether the old man agrees, I'll still marry you. I don't think I'll be

happy if he agrees or sad if he doesn't."

Grace stared at Jason, shocked by his words.

"Do you find it hard to understand?" asked Jason.

"Isn't he... Your grandfather?" she asked in a mutter.

"He's my grandfather, but we don't have the so-called affection for each other. He has always hated the part in me that carries my

mother's blood and genes. What he wants is just an heir of the

Reed family. If I'm not strong enough, he'll easily give me up and

choose another heir who he thinks can carry forward the Reed

family."

Jason said it as if he was talking about someone else's business

as an onlooker.

Grace had met Old Master Reed once, but she did not have a good impression of Old Master Reed. She almost got disfigured that time! If Jason had not come in time to save her, she might still be in the hospital right now!

However, she did not expect Jason and Old Master Reed to have such a relationship.

When he was young, his mother left and disappeared, and his father died. He was alone in Reed Residence where his only relative there was Old Master Reed who simply regarded him as a successor who could be replaced at any time.

Chapter 643

She could almost imagine how frightened the little boy felt back then when he stayed in this house. He was all alone. Even though he had family, he did not receive any affection and had to worry that he would be replaced by someone else.

Only by getting stronger could he not have the possibility of being 'weak'.

This was because 'weak' meant he was likely to be abandoned.

"Was it... Hard?" Grace asked in a mutter, feeling sorry for the man in front of her.

Previously when she heard people talking about him, she just felt that such a superior man could have anything he wanted and could easily manipulate funds. Basically, he was a winner in life.

However, now she realized that there was no such thing as a winner in life. The more glorious he was now, the harder he had worked for it back then.

At an early age, he was burdened with far more than a child should bear.

"It's all right," replied Jason, his long fingers gently brushing past her caring almond-shaped eyes.

Her eyes were now full

"It's all over now. At least now I don't have to worry about anyone replacing me at will," said Jason. He controlled his own fate now.

"Yes, it's all over," said Grace, gently pressing his hand and rubbing her cheek against it. "As far as I'm concerned, you can never be replaced."

His Grace always seemed to make him want to cherish her more.

"Then never forget what you said," he whispered and bent down, kissing her lips lightly.

Only when the kiss was over did Grace veer back to the earlier question. "Do we just ignore your grandfather? Why don't I... Go see him?"

As she said this, her body trembled a little. It was false to say that she did not fear the old man. After all, their last encounter was

truly frightening.

"It's all right. I told you, I'll marry you whether he agrees to it or not. If you meet him and he still doesn't agree with our marriage, will you not marry me?" said Jason.

Grace thought about it seriously and said, "No. As long as you'll have me, I'll marry you!"

"Therefore you don't have to care about whether he agrees or not. I'll marry you and you'll marry me," he said, not wanting her to see

the old man.

It was because he was not sure what the old man would say.

It would be better if she was left in the dark about some things.

Two days later, Grace and Lina Sweeney went to the bridal shop to meet the designer Grace had appointed in person.

She was Chinese, so they did not have much problem communicating.

The designer picked out a few wedding dresses that would suit Grace and asked Grace to try them on to get a feel for things.

before talking about the design.

Chapter 644

Grace walked into the changing room with the wedding dresses in hand while Lina Sweeney went in to help.

In the lounge outside the changing room, Jason and Hadwin Stephenson sat in silence.

Hadwin Stephenson looked at Jason who was in front of him. To

be honest, he was quite surprised that Jason was getting married to Grace so soon.

"I recently heard that you're helping Miss Cummins to reverse her case." Hadwin Stephenson took the initiative to speak, trying to find a topic of conversation with Jason.

"You're well informed," said Jason as he raised his eyes to look at Hadwin Stephenson.

“Well, that’s mainly because Lina is concerned about Miss. Cummins’s case, so I’m paying more attention to this matter. However, I heard that in the appeal filed by the law firm you appointed, the culprit of this case was Dexter Rios?”

Jason narrowed his eyes slightly and did not make a sound. His amorous eyes only looked at him with a cold glimmer in them.

“I’ve also looked into Miss Cummins’s case. Although Dexter Rios may indeed have tried to avoid responsibility by blaming Miss

Cummins, why didn’t the Atkinson family suspect anything when Dexter Rios resigned so soon after the sentence was handed

down?” said Hadwin Stephenson.

Jason asked coldly, “What are you trying to say?”

“I just think there seems to be something wrong with the Atkinson. family,” Hadwin Stephenson said with a smile. “The Atkinson family seemed to be in a hurry to convict Grace. All kinds of news. media and public opinion were intentionally or unintentionally forcing the case to be sentenced as soon as possible. It took far less time than a normal case would have taken to proceed from prosecution to sentencing.”

Jason’s thin lips were drawn almost in a straight line.

Hadwin Stephenson only continued, “Of course, it can also be said to be a special case. The impact of the case was so great that it may have taken less time. However, now that it can be proved that Miss Cummins was wronged at the beginning, it’s doubtful whether the Atkinson family knew about it or not.”

Jason said coldly, “Thank you so much for your concern for Grace, President Stephenson. The law will tell us what happened with the case and what the truth is. The police will check whether there’s something wrong with the Atkinson family, and I’ll get payoff for all of Grace’s sufferings.”

“That would be best,” said Hadwin Stephenson. If Grace’s case

was successfully reversed and the real culprit behind it could be. found, then Lina would probably be relieved and would not have. to worry about Grace’s case all day.

Thinking of Lina Sweeney’s concern for Grace, Hadwin Stephenson could not help but feel a touch of jealousy. Although this was ‘friendship, their friendship was... Lina Sweeney, in particular, liked to read comics and novels about men falling in love with each other. It had imparted the idea that love was genderless to him.

If it were not for how her eyes lit up every time she saw a male idol, he might have suspected her of having an affair with Grace!

Just then, the long curtain at the changing room was pulled open by the staff and Grace and Lina Sweeney stepped out.

Not only had Grace changed her dress, but even Lina Sweeney changed into a bridesmaid dress.

Jason stared at her in the white wedding dress.

The dress was conservative with a high neckline and long sleeves, but the sleeves were made of lace. It effectively covered the shallow scars on her arms. The waistline was high and fitting while the hemline was spread out.

Her hair was not tied up as it usually was, and the tiara-shaped headwear on her head looked dreamy as well as beautiful. She looked just like a pure angel standing there quietly, looking at him

with a smile...

Chapter 645

'Angel...' Jason's eyelashes quivered a little. Maybe she was like an angel to him.

She saved him from the abyss when he was so numb that he did.

not know what the meaning of survival was.

Without her, he would only be living a meaningless life.

"What do you think, Jay?" asked Grace. She looked at herself in the mirror after trying it on and just did not feel like herself.

Although it was not the official wedding dress, it was so beautiful that it made her sigh. Maybe every girl had an obsession with wedding dresses.

She remembered seeing a bride wearing a wedding dress as

a child and thought that her dress was beautiful. Then, she wondered when she would be able to wear such a dress and if a fairytale prince would come to hold her hand.

Now... She had really met her prince!

Grace looked at Jason as he approached her. He was wearing a crisp suit that outlined his tall, lean body. His broad shoulders, narrow waist, and long legs made him look good in anything. Even the simplest clothes would look good on him.

His defined face and delicate features made people find him.

good-looking.

"Beautiful," those sexy thin lips whispered.

"I think it's beautiful too," said Grace.

"I'm not talking about the dress. I'm talking about you," said

Jason.

Grace's face suddenly turned red. Was he... Sweet talking? She used to think that men who sweet-talked were frivolous.

However, when the words came out of his mouth, it made people blush.

“You know what? You look so pure and innocent right now. It’s as if you’re going to arouse human’s deepest desires.” He bent down, moved his lips close to her ear, and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, “I want to rob you of everything and keep you stuck by my side.”

‘I... Even want to break your wings so that you can’t go anywhere.’

Grace only felt as if her heart was about to leap from her throat. It was clearly a tyrannical statement, but somehow, she felt a gush of sweetness in her heart.

Maybe... She was already stuck by his side because she loved him!

On the other hand, Hadwin Stephenson frowned and looked at the bridesmaid dress Lina Sweeney was wearing.

“What’s the matter? Isn’t it nice?” Lina Sweeney even turned around in front of Hadwin Stephenson. She thought the dress looked good. She was even going to tell the designer to just adjust some details before she chose it to be her official bridesmaid

dress.

“It’s too revealing,” said Hadwin Stephenson. He found the dress offensive to the eye, especially at the thought of her wearing it to the wedding dinner as the maid of honor.

Chapter 646

“Revealing?” Lina Sweeney looked at her dress. It was an off-shoulder dress with the shoulders exposed and the skirt was short at the front while long at the back. The short part ended at the knees while the long part ended at the ankles.

Due to how well the bust of the dress was positioned, it lifted her cup a notch, and at the same time, the waistline was positioned

just right.

In short, it gave the wearer the appearance of having larger breasts and a smaller waist.

These were the effects women dreamt of!

Lina Sweeney raised her chest with her hands and said to Hadwin Stephenson, “Don’t you think I look sexy dressed like this? My figure looks a lot better.”

Hadwin Stephenson was suddenly speechless. Was she... Still a woman? She was talking about looking ‘sexy’ in his presence! Did

she not see him as a man at all?

Even if they were now boyfriend and girlfriend, in her heart, she did not see him as her boyfriend at all!

He was probably nothing more than a vengeful debt collector to her!

"If you're going to be the maid of honor in this dress, I guarantee you won't even be at the wedding!" Hadwin Stephenson suddenly sneered and said.

"You..." Lina Sweeney glared at Hadwin Stephenson. "How could you? It's just a dress!"

"Well, you can try and see whether I can. No man likes to see his girlfriend in a revealing outfit," said Hadwin Stephenson.

While her outfit was stunning and certainly a feast for the eyes... It was enough for him to see. He did not want other men to see her in this dress.

Especially at Jason's wedding where there would be a lot of people attending. It was hard to say whether there would be men interested in her.

Lina Sweeney was speechless and felt that Hadwin Stephenson might indeed be able to do it, but the problem was... When she had accompanied him to banquets, he never once said anything about women who wore dresses more revealing than hers!

Besides, few dresses these days did not expose the shoulders!

Hadwin Stephenson took out a dress from the row of dresses hanging beside him and said, "Here, this one suits you more."

Lina Sweeney looked at the dress he took and immediately rolled her eyes. It would cover her from head to toe! The only parts of her that would show were probably her two arms.

She was about to retort when someone's phone rang. It was Grace's.

As soon as Grace picked up the call, her face changed after hearing the sound coming from the other end of the phone. "Yes... Yes... I see. I... I'll be right there!"

Her voice was shaking, even her hand holding the phone was shaking.

As soon as she hung up the phone, she immediately said to Jason, "My... My grandmother is dying, Jay! I'm going to see her right now!"

Grace did not even have time to change out of the wedding dress and got into Jason's car. Then, they drove off in the direction of her grandmother's town.

Chapter 647

Along the way, she was clenching the phone in her hands while her eyes reddened.

'Grandma had been discharged from the hospital and went home.

to recuperate. I thought Grandma was getting better, but... How did this happen?'

The call earlier was from a nurse at the hospital. The nurse was asked by her grandmother to call her and tell her that she was now in the hospital. She was almost dying and would even slip into a coma from time to time. Her grandmother's last wish was to see her before she died!

According to the nurse, her grandmother had been hospitalized for three days, but First Uncle, Second Uncle, and Third Aunt did not call to inform her!

If the nurse had not called her today, would she not have been able to see her grandmother for the last time?

'No, no. This won't be the last time I see Grandma,' she kept saying to herself in her heart, but her hands were shaking more and more as she held the phone.

Suddenly, a large hand covered her trembling hands as a voice rang in her ear, "Don't worry. Whatever it is, I'll face it with you."

Grace looked up and stared blankly at Jason who was beside.

her. "Jason, if Grandma really..." The word 'died' seemed stuck.

in her throat and she could not say it no matter what. "What am I supposed to do? I don't want to lose Grandma!"

Among her relatives, only Grandma was sincerely kind to her! She thought about treating her grandmother well and showing her

around... However, these hopes now seemed to have taken on a gray hue.

'Don't want to lose... Jason pressed his thin lips together. It was like how he did not want to lose his mother, but he lost her anyway. Later, he did not want to lose his father, but he lost him too.

Now, she was the only one he did not want to lose!

"You still have me, Grace. I'll be there for you no matter what!" he said softly.

He was not God. No matter how much power and money he had, sometimes he was helpless in the face of life too.

In the hospital ward, the old woman who was already on her deathbed was holding on one final breath while Grace knelt beside the bed. She shouted, "I'm here, Grandma..."

The elderly opened her eyes with a shudder and her eyes moved when she saw Grace in a wedding dress. "Why are you... Dressed

like that?"

"I... I'm getting married and was trying on wedding dresses today. I was going to come and see you in a few days to tell you the good news!" said Grace, all the while choking and trying not to let the tears pour from her eyes.

Even if she was not willing to admit, she was aware that this might be the last time she saw her grandmother.

"Getting married? Is... Is it with Jay?" she asked in a mutter. She remembered the boyfriend called Jason that her granddaughter had brought over last time.

"Yes, it's him," Grace said quickly.

Jason leaned over and said to Grace's grandmother, "It's me, Grandma. I'm going to marry Grace and keep her safe for the rest.

of her life."

He made a promise to the elderly.

Just because... The elderly was the relative of the person he loved the most.

Grandma weakly raised her wrinkled and dry lips at this and smiled. "Good... Good... Then I'm relieved... I didn't let my daughter, who died so early, down after all... Grace, you must....

Chapter 648

In the end, Grandma did not finish her last words. Her eyes and her mouth were still open, but she was no longer breathing.

Grace stared blankly as tears fell from her eyes.

The doctors and nurses beside them determined the time of her grandmother's death and said to Grace, "Our condolences, Miss Cummins."

'Condolences...' The only family who loved her was gone!

Grace suddenly let out a yell and laid beside her grandmother's still-warm body while crying.

Her body... Was still warm, but she was not breathing nor did she have a heartbeat. She could no longer hear Grandma calling her Grace and she could not see her smiling at her anymore...

Grace cried while Jason stood by in silence.

He knew that she had too many tears to let out right now. Her grandmother was a spiritual support to her. She was her protector after the loss of her mother.

However, she would never see her again.

He understood the pain of losing a loved one. When his father was frozen to death in front of his eyes, he only felt as if he was left alone in the whole world.

Even later when he acknowledged his biological family and was accepted back into the Reed family, he never had a sense of belonging.

Perhaps death was a relief to his father who loved his mother so much that it was painful for him to live after losing his mother.

However, he forgot that he still had a child and gave all his feelings to the woman. What he left to the child was just a suicide note- A suicide note indicating his identity and how he wished he could return to the Reed family.

Grace cried for a long time. Eventually, her tears seemed to have dried up, leaving only tearless crying and choking sobs.

"Let your grandmother leave in peace, Grace," Jason finally said.

Grace sobbed, her eyes red and swollen. "Yes, I must let Grandma... Leave in peace..." she said. Finally, she reluctantly covered her grandmother's face with her hand to close her eyes and mouth.

"Grandma loved me very much," she murmured.

"I know," he said, gently pulling her into his arms. "Me too. I'll love you and protect you more than anyone else in the world, so don't

cry, all right?"

Looking at her red and swollen eyes, he felt a pang in his heart.

He would give anything to keep her from crying if he could, but he had no idea how to stop her tears.

"You know what? Your tears make me feel as if it hurts to breathe." Jason lowered his head and gently kissed Grace's red, swollen

eyes.

'Stop crying. I'll heal all your wounds.'

No matter how long it would take her to heal, he would be there for her.

He would keep her safe all his life-As he had promised.

Chapter 649

It was only two hours after her grandmother's death that Grace's first uncle, second uncle, and third aunt arrived at the hospital one

after another at the hospital's notice.

As for Grace's grandfather, Old Mr. Kelleigh, he did not come to the hospital on the pretext of poor health. He feared that he would be too sad and thus worsen his health after seeing the body.

Grace did not know how her grandmother would feel about her grandfather's comments.

When First Uncle, Second Uncle, and Third Aunt saw Grace, their first reaction was that Grace had to pay for her grandmother's grave and funeral on her mother's behalf. She could not get away from it!

Grace could not help getting angry. Her grandmother had just passed away, but First Uncle, Second Uncle, and Third Aunt only cared about money!

"Pay?" asked Jason, who had been silent all along.

Only then did First Uncle and Second Uncle realized there was another person in the room. The haste and the fact that their niece was wearing a wedding dress was too much to notice.

First Uncle and Second Uncle's faces immediately paled as they recognized him as the man they had met at the Miller family's

house that night.

At first, they wanted to send Grace to the Miller family's house to marry their simpleton son, but that night, the man burst in with a bunch of people and took Grace away.

After the event, they were detained by the local police station for several days!

"Why... Why are you here?" stammered First Uncle and Second Uncle.

After seeing Jason, Third Aunt said, "Your boyfriend's here, Grace. If you can't come up with the money, ask him to pay it for you. You'll pay for your grandmother's funeral and grave, won't you?"

Grace was about to say something when Jason put his hand lightly on her shoulder and said to Third Aunt, "Of course, it's all right to pay, but can you afford it?"

Third Aunt looked puzzled. "What does that mean?"

First Uncle and Second Uncle dragged Third Aunt away and briefly explained to her what had happened at the Miller family's house.

Third Aunt was not at home that night, so her impression of Jason was limited to when Grace brought Jason to visit her grandmother a while back.

However, now that she knew Jason was the man who left with

Grace that day, Third Aunt's expression changed. She looked at him in disbelief and mumbled, "Who the hell are you?"

"I'm Grace's boyfriend. I think I've already made that clear," Jason said lightly.

"Why didn't you tell us that you're the one who took Grace away from the Miller family's house?" exclaimed Third Aunt.

Jason chuckled and retorted, "Why would I?"

There was a cold, piercing look in his eyes that made Third Aunt's body tremble, fear rising in her heart.

This man was not simple. The look in his eyes had some sort of unreachable coldness. How did she not notice it last time?

However, she then seemed to have thought of something and calmed down. "It doesn't matter who you are. I think you're wasting your time coming here to strut around. You can't mess with our family. Just one word from my daughter and you and Grace may not be able to stay in Emerald City any longer."

First Uncle and Second Uncle seemed to have been reminded of something, their expressions changing as they became arrogant. "Yes, we have backup now!"

Chapter 650

First Uncle said through gritted teeth, "Boy, you put us in detention for so long. Why don't you apologize and pay us now? Otherwise, you're going to suffer."

"Not many people dare to make me apologize," Jason said lazily.

Grace was confused. 'What's going on? First Uncle and Second Uncle were still afraid of Jason at first, but after what Third Aunt said, they've changed their attitude completely.

'Could it be that Third Aunt's daughter, Stella, has found a backup?"

However, she remembered that Stella ran a small smithy with her husband, earning only a modest income about the same as most of the town's residents. What kind of backup could she have?

"All right, you're not apologizing, are you? Even if you get down on your knees and apologize later, it won't be over that easily!" First Uncle said fiercely.

As if watching a play, Third Aunt said leisurely, "Grace, as your aunt, I must warn you to ask your boyfriend to apologize to your First Uncle and Second Uncle and make it up to them. You know. your Stella is close with your First Uncle and Second Uncle. She wouldn't want to see her uncles getting bullied."

Only then did Grace realize the way Third Aunt dressed was not the same as before. On closer inspection, her clothes looked.

well-made and were probably expensive. Besides, she was wearing diamond rings and gold bangles, which made her look

like... She had made a fortune.

Third Aunt's voice continued ringing, "Your Stella is not what she used to be. She has a powerful man backing her now. If you annoy

her, tsk tsk..."

"A powerful man?" Jason laughed sarcastically. "That's great. I'd

like to meet this powerful man!"

"Who do you think you are? There are some people in this world. you can't afford to offend!" Third Aunt glared at Jason, looking as if she would make him regret it later.

Jason's eyes narrowed as a hint of anger flashed in his eyes. If this person was not related to Grace and Grace's grandmother had not just passed away, then he would just have this woman. admitted into the hospital right now!

Taking a step forward, Grace said, "Third Aunt, it's not up to you. whether we can offend them or not. Why don't you remind First Uncle and Second Uncle to apologize to me for selling me to the Miller family? I don't think Jason has anything to apologize for, and I don't think they're being bullied at all. They deserved to be locked up in the detention center!"

"You..." Third Aunt's face reddened immediately. "What are you talking about? First Uncle and Second Uncle are your elders!

They did that because they wanted you to be safe for the rest of your life."

"Is that so? Why don't we just tell the folks in town and let them judge who's right and who's wrong?" said Grace. Even if they were going to have a falling out, she was not going to let First.

Uncle, Second Uncle, and Third Aunt insult Jason today.

First Uncle and Second Uncle looked at each other. This town used to be a village, so everyone knew each other very well.

Although some outsiders knew about them trying to marry Grace. into the Miller family, the matter was done under the table. If it came to the surface, it was clear who was wrong.

They would probably be ashamed to stay in this town!

Third Aunt was so angry that she raised her hand and was about to slap Grace.

During this period, their family had suddenly become rich because her daughter met a powerful man. As such, she quickly became arrogant and got accustomed to the pursuit as well as the flattery of others.

Now, the way her niece was talking to her greatly embarrassed her, so she wanted to give her a piece of her mind.

However, before she could slap her, someone intercepted her.

“Ah!” cried Third Aunt, feeling as if the bones of her wrist were about to be broken. “Let... Let go... Let go...”

Jason stared at Third Aunt with a murderous look growing in his eyes.