Ex Convict 651

Chapter 651

"Forget it, Jay. Grandma just passed away, so I don't want to

bother her," said Grace.

'After all, Third Aunt is Grandma's daughter!"

No matter how angry she was with Third Aunt, she did not want to

bother her grandmother at such a time.

She hoped she could at least let Grandma leave in peace.

"Sure," Jason replied softly and let go of Third Aunt's hand.

Third Aunt stumbled and retreated a few steps before she

regained her footing.

With a pale face, Third Aunt clutched her still-aching wrist and glared at Grace. However, she dared not march forward like

before.

"You skank, when Stella comes, you'll..."

Before she could finish, another voice immediately said, "What do you need, Mom?"

Grace looked up to see her cousin, Stella Lindsay, walking in.

Stella Lindsay was wearing Chanel's latest collection and her bag was also a classic Chanel bag. She had on delicate makeup and her hair was not tied up as casually as before. Instead, she had it curled and let it down.

She looked completely different. She was like a new person, but what made Grace even more surprised was that the person who walked in with Stella Lindsay was... Brian!

Dressed in a black suit, Brian looked thinner than before. Although he was still handsome, he had a tired look on his face.

Speaking of which, she had not seen Brian ever since he came to the small restaurant to ask her whether she was marrying Jay.

However, she did not expect to see Brian here and... With her

cousin.

Could it be that... The powerful man Third Aunt said her cousin had met was Brian?

As soon as Brian walked in, his eyes fell on Grace with a mixture of expectation and surprise.

He knew she would come. Her grandmother had died, so of course, she would come.

Therefore, when he heard that Stella Lindsay was going to the hospital, he came too, telling himself that he was only here because of Stella Lindsay.

However, there was another voice in his heart saying he was here

to see the person in front of him. He thought he could have an open and aboveboard reason to see her.

Even if she was not the one he was looking for!

Only, he was still surprised when he arrived. He did not expect her to appear in front of him in a wedding dress.

She looked so beautiful in a pure white wedding dress. She was like a serene angel that people could not help wanting to get close to and to protect. One would want her eyes to be filled with their

figure.

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How much did he wish she was the one?

However... As he traced her past, he discovered another fact.

"Stella is the one I've been looking for," said Brian.

Chapter 652 - AllNoveljr

Allnoveljr

2-2 minutes

Grace was stunned at this. Of course, she understood what

Brian said. Once, Brian had mistaken her for somebody else and even cried in front of her. She could see how persistent he was in

finding that person.

'Stella... Is the one he has been looking for? The little girl from his

childhood?'

Grace suddenly felt that it was a small world.

"Congratulations," Jason said with a chuckle, but the look.

in his eyes when they landed on Stella Lindsay was clearly

contemptuous.

Sure enough, the greed of the human heart. She insisted that it was her when she was clearly not.

All he did to the evidence was to make them point out that Stella Lindsay was the one Brian was looking for. However, if Stella Lindsay had spoken honestly when Brian found her, Brian would

not have misunderstood.

However, it was clear that the woman had taken advantage of

that identity and claimed it as herself.

Of course, this was the outcome he wanted to see.

Stella Lindsay felt uncomfortable being looked at like this by Jason. It was as if he could see through it all.

'No, the man doesn't know anything at all! What can he see through?'

Stella Lindsay comforted herself in her heart and asked Brian, "Brian, who is he?"

"He's Jason," Brian said lightly.

When the words 'Jason' were spoken, Grace's relatives were

stunned.

Even if they only lived in a small town, they had heard of the name Jason-He was the man who ruled Emerald City!

The person who was the most shocked was Stella Lindsay!

Chapter 653

She had been to Emerald City with Brian these days, so of course, she understood more about what the name Jason meant!

Jason was even... Her cousin's boyfriend!

'Hasn't Grace been to prison? How did she find a boyfriend like

that?'

Not just Jason, but... Stella Lindsay glanced at Brian who was next to her. She managed to calm herself and force out a smile. "You're Mr. Reed! Grace, why didn't you tell us that your boyfriend's Mr. Reed when you brought him back the last time? Anybody would think we were strangers."

Third Aunt immediately said with a smile, "Hey, Grace, you're lucky to have Mr. Reed as your boyfriend. Your grandmother would rest in peace if she knew. Big Brother, Second Brother, why are you still standing there? Hurry and apologize to Grace! What you did last time was way out of line!"

Third Aunt's attitude took a completely new turn.

First Uncle and Second Uncle looked at each other. They no longer seemed as arrogant as before. They immediately smiled and said things like, "We're sorry, but it was only for your sake."

Grace was indifferent to her uncles' apologies.

Now, she just hoped that her relatives would not cause too much. of a commotion and disturb her grandmother's funeral!

The undertakers came over to put her grandmother's cerements on and put her body in the frozen transparent coffin. Watching her grandmother lying in the transparent coffin as if she was sound asleep, Grace burst into tears again.

"Grandma!" shouted Grace.

However, the elderly in the transparent coffin could no longer

answer her.

Jason was holding Grace as he knew that she was losing her

footing.

Grandma's body and coffin were first transported back to the Lu family's house. It was customary to leave the body at home for three days before cremation.

The funeral company had already set up the Lu family's house with the memorial tablet, altar, and everything else needed.

The neighbors and relatives in town also knew that Old Mrs. Lu had died, so they came to pay their respects. The Lu family went to entertain the neighbors and relatives.

On the other hand, Grace sat down with a chair next to the crystal

coffin while silently looking at the elderly inside. When someone came to see Old Mrs. Lu, Grace got up and bowed in return.

Grace did not know how much time had passed when Jason

walked over to her with a pair of shoes and clothes in hand.

"Change out of your wedding dress. It's inconvenient for you to

do anything in it."

Grace looked up at Jason. He was always like this, silently taking care of everything for her.

Grace nodded and took her clothes to the bathroom to change.

After she got changed and came out, Jason looked at Grace's. still visibly red and swollen eyes. He said, "Don't be so sad. Your grandmother certainly wouldn't want to see you so sad."

"Grandma... Was very kind to me. When I was here, Grandma took good care of me. Even if I wanted a new dress, Grandma would buy it for me even if it was expensive," Grace said wearily.

Grace was talking when she was suddenly interrupted by Jason. "All right, I know how much your grandmother means to you. I'll treat you better, Grace. I'll treat you better than anyone else in the world."

Out of the corner of his eye, he glanced toward Brian and Stella Lindsay who were walking this way.

Stella Lindsay saw that Grace had already changed out of her

wedding dress and the outfit she was wearing was from a luxury

brand she had seen in magazines before. However, when she went to inquire, the sales assistant told her it was a limited edition. Even if she pre-ordered it, she might not get it.

Chapter 654

Grace was now wearing those clothes! This made Stella Lindsay feel a little uncomfortable.

"I was just going to look for a change of clothes for you, but you've already changed," Stella Lindsay said wearily, then she took Brian's arm lovingly before continuing, "Let me introduce you, Brian. This is..."

"It's all right, we know each other," said Brian.

Stella Lindsay thought Brian only knew Jason, but he knew Grace

too.

Suddenly, a wave of panic struck Stella Lindsay. Then, she comforted herself. 'It's all right, Grace doesn't even remember what happened that year!"

Since Brian found her, it meant that Grace did not tell Brian

anything.

As long as she could play the role of the person who saved Brian as a child, then it was hard to say what she might get.

Grace's eyes fell on Stella Lindsay's arm that was on Brian's arm. She could not help frowning a little. The intimacy was a bit too

much as her cousin had a husband!

However... She had not seen her cousin-in-law ever since she got

back to the Lu family's house.

Brian seemed to notice it and pulled back his arm. Stella Lindsay looked a little embarrassed, but then smiled and said, "Grace, your probably don't know that Zhang Quan and I have divorced."

Zhang Quan was Stella Lindsay's former husband and a

blacksmith.

Grace was stunned. 'Divorced? That's so sudden.' However, she sort of knew why when she saw Brian standing next to Stella

Lindsay.

Her cousin had long been dissatisfied with marrying only a blacksmith. Brian's sudden appearance must have given her

some ideas.

After all, Brian was an excellent candidate for a husband in the eyes of the socialites in Emerald City, let alone her cousin who

was from a small town.

Brian was especially persistent in looking for her cousin. All those girlfriends he had were only substitutes for her cousin.

Come to think of it, her cousin's idea seemed to make sense.

However, Brian's attitude toward her cousin seemed just alright.

Grace even found it a little estranged.

Although her cousin seemed to have high hopes for Brian, whether they could be realized depended on Brian!

"How did you meet Grace, Brian? Did you know her through Mr.

Reed?" Stella Lindsay asked insinuatingly.

"Just by coincidence," said Grace. Then, she turned to Jason and

said, "I'm a little hungry, Jay. Would you mind going out with me to

find something to eat nearby?"

"Sure," Jason said softly, taking Grace's hand. Then, he said to Brian and Stella Lindsay, "If you'll excuse us."

Brian stared blankly at their backs. Did he not know long ago that they were in a relationship and was even about to get married?

However, why did the sight of them walking side by side make his heart ache?

Even when he saw her in a wedding dress today, he felt

suffocated. She was so beautiful in a wedding dress, but it was for another man.

Chapter 655

Stella Lindsay looked at Brian who was in a daze, and a flash of jealousy flashed in her eyes. 'Brian and Grace know each other, and Brian seems to be suppressing something right now.

'Could it be that Brian and Grace... No, it can't be!"

Stella Lindsay quickly comforted herself. 'He's the crown prince

of the entertainment industry. How could he be interested in a

woman who has been to prison?

'Grace got a stroke of luck for Jason to fall for her!

'Besides, Brian now thinks I'm the one who saved him as a child! Therefore, I'm the most important person in Brian's heart!

'I just have to take advantage of this opportunity and never let Brian find out the truth!"

"Grace is so lucky to date Jason, Grace even came to the hospital in a wedding dress today. Are they getting married..." Stella Lindsay's voice paused as she spoke because Brian was not listening to her at all. His eyes were just staring at the empty space.

'What's he looking at?' Stella Lindsay only felt the sense of unease in her heart growing...

Grace and Jason walked out of the house and found a random

restaurant. Although Grace had not had lunch because she hurried over here, she did not feel hungry.

"Sorry to keep you with me. We haven't had lunch until now,"

said Grace. She looked at the food in front of her but did not even

touch her chopsticks to start eating.

"What is there to be sorry for? Of course, I'm going to stay with you after all that," he said and glanced at her as she left her plate untouched. "Even if you're not hungry, eat a little. If you're going to keep vigil over your grandmother these three days, then your need to maintain your energy."

Grace knew Jason was right. She did need to eat something to keep her strength up so that she could keep watch over her

grandmother's funeral.

With her head down, she ate the food mouthful by mouthful, but in her mouth, it was like she was chewing wax.

"Is it bad? How about I take you to somewhere else?" asked Jason.

"No, it doesn't matter where we eat," said Grace. As if completing

a task, she hurried through the food in front of her.

Jason said nothing more and ate with her.

When they finished eating, he paid the bill, and as he walked out with her, he asked, "You don't like your cousin to be with Brian?"

"Why do you ask that?" asked Grace after pausing for a moment

at the abrupt question.

"Because you seemed unhappy when your cousin held Brian's arm." As he spoke, he watched her reaction.

It took a moment for Grace to realize what Jason was talking about. "There's nothing to be unhappy about. I didn't know my cousin had divorced then, so I thought her holding Brian that intimately was a little inappropriate. However, since my cousin is divorced, it's all right."

"Don't you think it's a bit of a coincidence that the person Brian has been looking for is your cousin?" asked Jason.

"Yes, I do," answered Grace. Then, as if reminded of something, she said, "Brian seems to have mentioned that I look like someone he knows. Considering that my cousin and I looked alike when we were children, he must have thought I look similar to her."

"Maybe." Jason's eyelashes quivered a little. "At least now he won't insist that you're the one he's looking for."

Chapter 656

"Yes, there won't be any more misunderstandings like that. It's great that he has found the one he's looking for," Grace said.

Then the man would not cry like that anymore! The memory of

Brian crying in front of her that night somehow flashed in her

mind.

Somehow, there was a tightness in her chest and a dull ache in

her head.

Grace stopped, raised her hand, and pressed it against one side

of her forehead.

"What's the matter?" Jason asked hastily.

"Nothing, just... A sudden headache," she replied.

Looking at her slightly pale face, he said with a frown, "You don't look very well. Why don't we find a lodge nearby for you to rest awhile?"

There was not even a real hotel nearby, only a few lodges.

"It's all right," said Grace. The headache was only instantaneous, and the pain subsided as she spoke. "The pain is gone now. I want to go back and spend more time with Grandma." After a pause, she added, "Jason, I'm going to stay here for three. days. I'll return to Emerald City after Grandma's funeral. You

should go back to the city first."

"Have you forgotten that I said I'll stay with you?" asked Jason.

"It's going to take three days. You probably have a lot of your company's business to deal with, don't you? It's all right for me.

to be here alone. I'll just be... Sitting there looking at Grandmal

anyway," said Grace.

At her grandmother's wake, she was more of an outsider. There was little conversation as she merely bowed at those who came to

pay Grandma their last respects.

On the other hand, her cousin Stella Lindsay was surrounded by people like a moon surrounded by stars. She was flattered and fawned over by the people around her.

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Grace also knew that these changes were probably due to Brian.

"No matter how many days you're staying here for, I'll stay with you. I don't trust you to stay here alone," said Jason.

"It'll be fine. First Uncle, Second Uncle, and Third Aunt now know who you are, so they don't dare to treat me like they used to." Grace was sure of that.

After all, not many people would dare to offend Jason, not to

mention her relatives who only preyed on the weak.

"It's one thing whether they dare to, and it's another for me to worry. I can only be assured if I stay with you," said Jason.

Besides, it was not only her relatives that worried him, there was... Someone else...

Jason's eyes darkened at the thought.

Back at the Lu family's house. Sure enough, Grace saw Stella Lindsay being surrounded by their relatives and neighbors in town. They were making all sorts of flattering remarks, especially those hoping to get into the entertainment industry through Stella Lindsay.

Stella Lindsay obviously enjoyed being flattered like this.

Chapter 657

Someone saw Grace coming in and immediately said "He, used to think that Grace was the most promising person in your family Who would have thought that the most promising one as a chic is now the most down and out, and Stella is the most promising person in the Lu farity?"

The person was trying to flatter Stella Lindsey by belting Grace which was something Stela Lindsay liked to hear. After all, since they were young, they were always compared to each other because they looked alike and were so close in age

In the past, Grace was the type of student who excelled in school and even got into a prestigious university, so Stella Lindsay was naturally embarrassed when compared to her.

Therefore, Stella Lindsay would love to be able to hold her head high in front of Grace, but that was before knowing that Grace's boyfriend was Jason.

Now that she knew Jason's true identity, Stella Lindsay only thought the relative who said that deserved a beating! She immediately looked embarrassed.

As if that was not enough, the person went on and said, "Maybe your grandmother's illness was triggered by Grace. How could she not be triggered by a family member who has been to prison?

It's a good thing that you saved Master Hart when you were al child, Stella. He has been looking for you for so many years. You're going to live well from now on and need not worry for the rest of your life."

Stella Lindsay's face paled as she glanced at Grace with

the corner of her eyes, fearing that this would remind her of something.

However, she met Jason's eyes instead. His dark eyes seemed to be mocking her and that made her heart flurry.

It was as if he knew she was just an impostor.

"All right, that's enough!" Stella Lindsay hurriedly stopped the relative and said, "What does Grandma's illness have to do with Grace? Saying that when Grandma's not even buried yet is just. way out of line!"

Stella Lindsay then hurried over to Grace and comforted her by saying, "Don't mind them, Grace. They're just talking nonsense. We mustn't let it come between us."

The relative who was scolded by Stella Lindsay looked dumbfounded. 'Did I rub her the wrong way? Isn't Stella Lindsay always saying that Grace is an ex-convict?"

Grace was in no mood to heed the jeers and did not want any conflicts to arise at the Lu family's house as that could ruin her grandmother's peace, so she simply said lightly, "I'll go stay with

Grandma." As she spoke, she walked toward the room where her

grandmother's body lay.

Jason followed Grace and glanced at the relative who had been.

belittling Grace as he entered the room.

At once, the relative felt a chill rising up his spine and all his hair stood on its end like he was one step through the jaws of death.

'What's going on here?

'Why am I so frightened with that one glance of his?'

All night long, Grace stood by the refrigerated coffin where her grandmother's body lay while Jason stood by Grace's side.

"If you're sleepy, just lean on my shoulder and take a nap," said

Jason.

"It's all right, I can manage it," said Grace. Looking at her grandmother through the transparent coffin lid, she looked like she was sound asleep inside. "Indeed, people don't bring anything with them when they're born and the same goes for when they die. It feels like people live their whole lives, and sometimes they don't know what they're living for."

"Not necessarily. At least I know what I live for," said Jason.

Grace turned her head to Jason only to see his thin lips opening and closing as he said, "I must be living to meet you and fall in

love with you."

After falling in love with her, he felt that he was not alive to stay alive. He now had something he looked forward to and a hopeful future ahead of him.

Chapter 658

Grace stared blankly at Jason. After a while, she said, "If so, I guess I've gone through so many things probably... Just to meet you and fall in love with you too. If I hadn't gone through all these ups and downs, maybe I wouldn't have anything to do with you at

all."

Had it not been for her imprisonment, she might have married Sean Stevens and remained a lawyer. However, she might still be unable to blend in with the Stevens family after marriage.

Of course, it was also possible that she did not marry Sean

Stevens because of his parents' objections.

In any case, she would not have met Jason that night while in such a mess and neither would she have brought him home.

She and he would eventually miss each other like two parallel

lines.

Jason's eyelashes quivered a little. Then, he gently hugged Grace, buried his face deep in her neck, and sniffed the scent of her body. "Yes, you... Must have gone through all that to meet me."

However, she did not know that he had caused her some of the pain she went through. Had he felt a little compassion or kindness. for her, she would not have suffered this fate.

She would not even have to suffer three years in jail.

Grace only felt Jason's arms shaking as he hugged her. "What's wrong? Is it cold?"

"Yes, it's a little cold," he murmured.

"Why don't I get a blanket for you?" After all, the night wind was a little cool, and according to the rules of keeping vigil at night, the door of the room needed to be kept open. As such, gusts of cold

wind kept blowing in.

As Grace spoke, she tried to get up.

However, Jason only held Grace tightly in his arms. "I don't need a

blanket. Just hold me for a minute."

His mutters sounded like what a spoiled child would say.

Grace somehow found Jason acting like a child who was seeking

some kind of comfort.

She raised her hands and hugged him gently. "Is it not cold this way, Jay?" Her voice, as gentle as her actions, sounded like a

voice from heaven.

Jason gently nudged Grace's neck. "Yes, it's not cold anymore."

Only she could give him peace of mind.

Once, he thought that he was not bothered by the cold. He would not feel as cold even if he was in the snow and there was ice in his thin clothes. Even if his blood turned cold, he would not die from

1.

Every night on the anniversary of his father's death, he would sit in the same spot where his father had died and wonder if he would freeze to death like his father.

Staying alive meant nothing to him. He could die without a care.

However, her embrace gave him a warm feeling.

People would fear the cold when they had experienced warmth, and at the same time, they would also yearn for more.

It was just like how he yearned for her.

Outside the window on the other side of the room, a figure was staring blankly at the two people in the room who were embracing each other.

Chapter 659

Brian kept asking himself, 'What am I looking at? Isn't it clear that Stella Lindsay is the one I've been looking for?"

The person who saved his life was Stella, and his investigation. showed that Stella had led a miserable life these years. What he needed to do was to treat Stella as well as he could and let Stella live a good life in return for saving his life.

However, after finding Stella, he felt empty as if he had lost. something

"What are you looking at, Brian?" Stella Lindsay's voice rang.

Brian turned his head to look at Stella Lindsay who was walking. this way. Then, he walked up to her and said, "Nothing, I'm going home. You can call me if anything comes up."

"Are you going home now?" Stella Lindsay was obviously reluctant. "It's late now. Why don't you spend the night here and leave tomorrow? There are rooms available here for you to rest in."

"It's all night. I have urgent business in the office tomorrow, so I'd better go back," said Brian.

Stella Lindsay could not say anything, so she simply agreed when he said so. Then, she and Brian walked to where he parked his car.

"Brian... Well, my ex-husband told me that he's going back on the divorce agreement. If we want him to sign it, we'll have to give him another ten million dollars," said Stella Lindsay. Technically speaking, although she told everyone that she was divorced, she was not legally divorced yet.

"If you really think it's miserable to be married to him, then I'll help you. You don't have to worry about the divorce. He'll agree to the divorce when the trial begins in a couple of days," Brian said lightly.

Stella Lindsay was reassured, and she looked at Brian with admiration. It was as if all the problems were nothing to the man.

Only such a man was her prince!

She thought she was going to muddle through for the rest of her life. However, the crown prince of the entertainment industry unexpectedly appeared in front of her.

She had read gossip about him when she surfed the internet, and she thought a man like him could only be seen from a distance.

Unexpectedly, he was now so close at hand.

"I want to divorce him," Stella Lindsay said firmly. Only a divorce would allow her to be with him openly.

"Well then, I'll have him sign it. Besides, you told me you want to

study at a university in Emerald City. I've already helped your apply to the university. After your grandmother's funeral, I'll send someone to fetch you to Emerald City. It's up to you whether you want to live in the university dormitory or buy a house and live.

alone," said Brian.

Stella Lindsay was delighted. After all, her educational

background was a disgrace to her. Therefore, she could not wait to improve her education so that she would be worthy of being.

with him in the future.

"You're so nice to me, Brian!" Stella Lindsay gave him a sweet

smile.

Brian looked at her smile but felt nothing.

He thought he would be happy to find the little girl and that her smile was all he wanted to see.

However, there was no sense of joy, only a sense of disappointment which he could not even figure out himself. Event now, the smile on her face made him feel strange.

"What's wrong with me? This is obviously what I asked for!'

"You saved my life, so of course, I'm nice to you," answered Brian.

Chapter 660

Stella Lindsay slightly bit her lower lip. "If I hadn't saved you, you wouldn't be nice to me?"

She only wanted him to say no, but she was instead met with a pair of indifferent and estranged phoenix eyes.

The man looked at her calmly as if he was looking at a stranger.

Suddenly, Stella Lindsay felt a pang of regret for what she had just said. "I... I want you to be nice to me not just because I saved your life, but... But because of something else..." she stammered defensively.

"All right, don't overthink it. It's getting late, so you should have an early night," Brian said lightly.

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As he spoke, he opened the car door and was about to get into the car when Stella Lindsay suddenly said behind him, "Be careful on the way, Bryn!"

The word 'Bryn' made Brian's body stiffen immediately. A memory of the time when the petite figure carried him down the mountain. flashed through his mind.

The girl kept talking to him as she was afraid that he would faint from the bleeding.

"What's your name? If you don't tell me, I'll call you Bryn. It's the

word on the edge of your shirt. Is it your name?"

"You can't sleep, Bryn. If you do, you won't wake up."

"Let me tell you a story. What do you like to hear? I'm a great storyteller! Answer me, Bryn!"

"Bryn... Bryn..."

The word 'Bryn' had haunted his ears again and again over the years, also waking him up from his dream again and again.

If she had not been there back then, he would not be here now!

Brian turned around and stared at Stella Lindsay with his phoenix eyes. "All right, I got it." The indifference in his eyes disappeared a little.

Stella Lindsay's expression changed once Brian's car drove away. She bit her lower lip, and her hands by her side were clenched into fists.

Anyway, she had now taken over Grace's place. As long as Grace did not remember, she would be the little girl who saved Brian.

Since Brian had been looking for her for so many years, he must have deep feelings for the little girl. If she could make good use of this opportunity, then maybe her life would change dramatically!

This time, she would seize the opportunity at all costs!

As Brian drove, he listened to the song 'Strolling Down the Path of Life'. It was the song 'she' sang when she carried him on her back.

When he listened to her sing, he felt as if the pain on his body was not so bad.

When he listened to the song, he felt as if the pain did not hurt as much.

Even then... He felt that it would be good to go on like this with her.

However... Now that he had found 'her', why was he not happy? It was Stella Lindsay because she showed him a picture of herself. as a child, and Stella Lindsay knew about the song 'Strolling Down the Path of Life'. She also called him Bryn and could even give a rough account of the events back then.

He had never told anyone about it, so there was no one Stella Lindsay could have heard it from.

The only possibility was that Stella Lindsay was indeed the person he was looking for.

However... It was a pity that he felt nothing when he looked at her.

It was as if he was just looking at a stranger.

The car drove back to the mansion in Emerald City. Brian opened

the car door and got out. He went to his studio and looked at all

the paintings he had painted.