

## **Ex Convict 841**

### Chapter 841

"If I go to Brian, at least he won't treat me as a game object..." Her voice continued.

'Stop it. Stop it..! He did not want to hear any more from her about the possibility of her returning to Brian...

The next moment, he lowered his head and pressed them against her lips so hard that he swallowed all her voice.

Grace was stunned. She did not expect Jason to kiss her so suddenly. 'What's this? We've already split up!

'I don't want a kiss like this!'

Grace struggled desperately.

However, the harder she struggled, the harder he kissed her. He even held her hands firmly and would not let her move a muscle.

When the kiss was over, he pressed his forehead against hers, and in a hoarse voice, he begged in a mutter. "Don't... go to Brian, alright?"

The voice pulled her back to reality from the kiss. "Jason, who are you to say that to me?"

The brightness in his eyes had become anger.

He glared at her as she glared back at him.

There seemed to be tight tension in the air.

Suddenly, a trace of pain rose from her knees and Grace could not help

frowning. Her body unconsciously bent slightly, and her hand touched her knees.

Of course, he noticed it. "What happened to you?"

"No... Nothing..." She bit her lip slightly and endured the pain in her knees.

Since the last time the pain in her knees flared up, it would come and go these days. Sometimes it was mild, and sometimes it would hurt a lot.

He suddenly lifted the skirt of her long dress.

"Ah!" She was shocked. The next moment, her two bandaged knees caught his eye.

"What's wrong with your knees?" he asked with a frown.

"It's just an old problem. It'll be over in a minute. Mr. Reed, now that I've given you the photo, can you go now-" she had to

started to say

She could not even finish her sentence when he suddenly carried her in his arms.

Before she knew it, he had carried her out of the rental house.

"Jason, what are you doing? Put me down," she cried out, not knowing what he was up to.

His thin lips were pressed together in a straight line as he carried her to where the car was parked not far away.

"Put me down!" She was struggling to escape.

"Keep shouting it yo

people

come and watch,” he said. His heart was filled with a fury that even he did not understand.

‘What am I mad about? Am I mad at her for ignoring her sore knees? Am I mad at her for not taking good care of her own body?’

Soon, Jason managed to carry Grace to the car. The driver, who had been waiting in the car, immediately got out and opened the door as soon as he saw

Jason.

Jason got into the back seat of the car with Grace in his arms. He told the driver, “Go to Mingde Hospital.”

## Chapter 842

“No thanks, it’s just a minor pain. I don’t need to go to the hospital for it,” Grace said quickly.

“Start the car,” Jason said coldly to the driver.

The driver started the car and drove toward the hospital.

Grace knew that once Jason decided to do something, he would see it to the end.

Therefore, she kept quiet. Since there was no way for her to escape, she could only roll with the punches and accept

whatever came.

After all, over the years, what she had learned most was patience and acceptance.

He was slightly surprised by her sudden

quietness.

She just sat quietly in the car with her slightly pale face and furrowed eyebrows. Her bright almond-shaped eyes were half-closed while her hands covered her knees. The blue veins on

the back of her hand were popping out faintly as if she was suppressing the pain.

"Does it hurt?" He could not help asking.

"It's alright. It's not that painful," she said lightly. After all, compared to the pain she felt from standing too long a few days ago, today's pain was nothing.

He pursed his thin lips. "You haven't been to Mingde for your check-ups?"

"That hospital isn't for me," she said. Private hospitals like that were usually only affordable for the rich people in

Emerald City.

Now, she was a mere paralegal with a salary of only 7,000 dollars a month. How could she afford to go to a hospital like

that?

Besides, the problem in her joints was not something that could be cured overnight.

"That's nonsense. I'll have someone

arrange a weekly appointment for

see the doctor," said Jason.

you to

Grace was in a trance for a while. His

words made her feel as if they had not

broken up

and he still cared about her.

"Jason, we're already broken up, so you don't need to arrange for me to see a doctor," she muttered.

He stared at her, his thin lips opening slowly. "So what? I may have broken up with you, but that doesn't mean I can't

arrange for you to see a doctor. Even if we're broken up, I can still get you

anything you want or need. Even if want a law firm, I'll get you one."

you

Grace gave a wry smile. 'What's this? A parting gift?'

Grace raised her almond-shaped eyes and looked at those beautiful peach blossom eyes. "I don't need these things." If she really accepted his offers, she would feel as if she was willing to become his game object for money. He frowned slightly.

Her voice continued, "We broke up, so we have nothing to do with each other anymore. There's no reason for me to accept any gifts from you."

"What about you being my 'Sis' again? Didn't you want to be my 'Sis'?" he asked suddenly. Her words earlier, 'nothing to do with each other', were like an invisible needle that made him feel nothing but a pang in his heart.

'Sis?'

Grace was immediately stunned. How long had it been since she had heard him call her by that name?

"I'm... not your 'Sis,'" she croaked out in a hoarse voice.

He smirked a little, and his large hand rested on the back of her hand which was on her knees. "If I say you are, you are."

For a split second, she felt as if her heart was hit by something. 'It hurts!'

Chapter 843

The car drove to the hospital entrance, and Jason carried Grace all the way into the hospital.

Grace was treated by the same doctor.

After examining her knee, the doctor said, "It's probably because you've suddenly stopped taking your medicine,

so it's now causing you physical discomfort. Also, you've caught a cold, which is causing your knee to ache from time to time. Treatment for joint problems like this is long-term. If you stop taking the medication, sometimes it'll make things worse."

"Give her a prescription. I'll have her come in every week," Jason said coldly.

"No thanks. I don't need any long-term treatment. Just give me something to relieve the pain," said Grace.

The doctor looked at Jason as he was put in an awkward predicament.

"Do as I say," said Jason.

Therefore, the doctor prescribed the medicine and sent his assistant to fetch

1.

Just when Jason was asking the gynecologist, the same one who previously treated Grace's uterine problems, to see her, Grace suddenly said, "There's no need for that."

Jason frowned slightly and was about to say something when Grace suddenly smiled. "I was treating it in hopes to get pregnant and have a child. Since I'm no longer planning to get pregnant and have a child, is there any need to treat it?"

Jason pressed his thin lips together. After a moment, he raised his hand and asked the gynecologist to leave.

Grace sat down on a couch in the VIP room and started rubbing her hands against her knees again.

She was still experiencing some pain in her knees. According to her experience, a pain like this would go on for two to three hours if it was going to last a short while and seven to eight hours if longer.

Just then, Jason suddenly squatted down in front of Grace. Then, he placed

his hands on her knees and began to massage them.

Grace was instantly stunned.

His beautiful long fingers were

massaging her knees through her long dress as he exerted just the right amount of pressure.

Her knees were feeling hotter and hotter as if they were going to burn.

“Do you feel better?” His voice had always been melodious, and that cold tone sounded particularly clear in the

quiet room.

Grace stared blankly at the face close at hand. He was squatting, so their line of sight was almost at the same level. His bright eyes seemed to be filled with worry for her.

‘But how could he possibly worry about me? At best, he’s probably just feeling a little bit of residual sympathy after our

breakup....!

“I’ll do it myself,” she said.

Raising his eyebrows, he said, “What’s

the matter? You don’t like me massaging your knees for you?”

“We broke up,” she said again.

Jason’s hands stopped what they were doing. ‘Is she so eager to get away from me after saying that she’s going to forget

me?’

He then suddenly recalled her drunken

kiss at Drunken Days’ entrance.

That silly smile of hers and the way she said, “Jason, I’m going to forget about you...”

‘What she said and did are normal

reactions to a breakup, but why do I feel

so uncomfortable?’

“Since we’ve broken up, why did you hold

me and kiss me that day?”

Grace was stunned as she did not expect Jason to ask that question.

Chapter 844

“Kiss... Kiss you?” Her face went red, and she even started stuttering.

He looked at her in a way that even he did not realize just how greedy he was being. “Yes, that night at the entrance of Drunken Days.”

Grace was rendered speechless.

‘Drunken Days?’ It seemed that drinking was really a mistake!

She did not expect to have kissed him when she blacked out!

“If

you don’t believe me, I’ll ask Terrence over for you to ask him,” he said.

‘Terrence? Terrence? His secretary? Did he see it?’ Grace’s face grew redder!

“Or we can pull out the nearby surveillance footage from that night. They probably have it on video,” he added.

Grace felt the urge to bury herself in a hole.

‘Surveillance... Does this count as a damning indictment?’

“No... No need,” she said, looking embarrassed. If she had known how she was going to behave after getting drunk that day, she would never have taken a sip.



Grace lowered her head and dared not look at Jason's eyes again. As such, she did not realize that he was looking at her with such fascination.

His face was getting closer and closer to hers. He could not help but want to kiss her crimson cheeks...

Creak!

Just then, the door was pushed open. It was the assistant who had gone to fetch the medicine.

The assistant was stunned when he saw what was going on inside the room.

The man was squatting in front of the woman like he was kneeling on one knee. His hands were massaging the woman's knees through her long dress, and his handsome face was close to the woman's. He looked... obsessed and infatuated as if the only thing the man had in his eyes was this woman.

'How could such a look... appear on the famous Master Reed's face?

'Didn't they say Master Reed is cold and heartless?'

The assistant had only heard that Jason had brought a woman here for treatment, but it was the first time he was seeing it for himself.

The sound of the assistant opening the door startled Jason and Grace.

The obsession on Jason's face was instantly replaced by coldness. Out of the corner of his eyes, he coldly glanced at the assistant, causing the fellow to break into a cold sweat.

"Miss Cummins, here's your medicine. The instructions are the same as before,

but this week, we've added a box of  
western medicine for pain relief. They're

||

all written in the instructions." The  
assistant hurried forward and handed  
Grace the medicine.

"Alright, thank you." Grace took the medicine and hurried to get up.

However, Jason took her hand and said, "Stay seated. I'll see if there's any medicine you can take right now."

As he said this, he took her medicine  
and looked at them. He found that  
the western medicine could be taken

Then, he read the instructions, took two  
tablets as the instructions instructed,  
poured some warm water, and brought it  
all to her.

The assistant, who had not yet left,

Chapter 845

'Who the hell is... this woman? She  
doesn't look like one of the socialites  
from the city. She's wearing ordinary clothes that look cheap.

However, Master Reed had massaged  
her knees and was even waiting on her  
so that she would take her medicine. Anyone could see that this woman was important to Master Reed.  
Grace looked at the medicine in front of her, wanting to laugh and cry at the  
same time.

The man had been so cruel when they

broke up, but now he was handing her the medicine and glass of water like he was the same gentleman when they were still together.

Gentleness and cruelty were all reflected on him incisively and vividly.

She silently took the medicine and glass of water before swallowing the medicine with a gulp of water.

Then, he picked her up and walked out of the hospital.

The fancy car had pulled up in front of the hospital's entrance. Just as he put her down near the car door and opened it,

she stepped back from him, putting distance between the two of them.

He raised his eyebrows slightly, and there seemed to be a flash of surprise in his eyes.

She looked at him so carefully as if she was trying to size up the man before her. Her lips opened gently as she spoke in a soft but calm voice, "Thank you, Mr. Reed. You really don't need to do anything for me."

"Just because we broke up? Even if we've broken up, I can..."

Before he could finish, she had gently raised her hand. Her fingers, slightly deformed around the knuckles, touched

his lips.

She smiled gently. Her smile was still as calm as usual, but it was as if it could seep into people's hearts.

"Jay, this is the last time I'm calling you that. I'm just a normal person. I'll get angry, sad, unhappy, and miserable. Even if you treat our relationship as just a game, it's serious to me. I really thought about growing old and having children with you," Grace said quietly.

She spoke without complaint or hatred. She was so calm that it seemed as if she was talking about a common topic.

However, his heart began to tremble.

"Therefore, now that the game is over, I can't adapt as quickly as you can. It

may take a while for me to get over the relationship.

“Now that we’ve broken up, I hope we can have a clean break.

+

“You and I had nothing to do with each other in the first place, nor will we ever from now on. I’m not your girlfriend or ‘Sis’.”

Her voice went on, and every word stung his heart like a needle or a sword.

Even his blood seemed to be bubbling in pain, that excruciating feeling spreading to every inch of his body along with his blood flow.

She pulled back her fingers which were now warm from his lips.

However, she knew that the warmth would never belong to her.

“Jay, I want to forget you, and I will forget you. Please consider how I took you in and was nice to you... when we were dating. Please don’t disturb my life anymore, alright? I know my place and I’ll leave you alone.”

As she said this, she looked away before walking past him. At last, she whispered, “Goodbye, Jason.”

to every inch of his body along with his blood flow.

She pulled back her fingers which were now warm from his lips.

However, she knew that the warmth would never belong to her.

“Jay, I want to forget you, and I will forget you. Please consider how I took you in and was nice to you... when we were dating. Please don’t disturb my life anymore, alright? I know my place and I’ll leave you alone.”

As she said this, she looked away before walking past him. At last, she whispered, “Goodbye, Jason.”

It was like saying goodbye to the time she had spent with him.

He immediately trembled. His hands tightened instantly while his eyes were fixed on the spot where she had been standing as if she was still standing in front of him.

Chapter 846

‘She wants to forget me, and she’ll forget me?’

Even though her voice was calm, there was a clear sense of determination in it!

Bang!

Suddenly, he raised his hand and punched the car hard!

“Master Reed!” cried out the driver in a mutter. However, only a twisted gloom came over the handsome face of the high and mighty man in front of him.

Grace went back to her house and collapsed into bed, exhausted.

She was so tired that it was as if she had fought a hard battle today.

However, she had made it clear. Surely, Jason would not appear in front of her again.

After all, he was such a proud man.

'Sis... She did not expect to hear him call her 'Sis' again today. It reminded her of the life she had after bringing him back to the little rental house.

Life was hard, but it was sweet.

She really felt like she had a family again  
back then.

However... She had no family after all.

"Jay, I'm sure I can forget you," Grace muttered to herself, 'I'll forget about Jay and keep in mind that there's only Jason in this world!'

He was a man who was very respected in Emerald City and had nothing to do with  
her.

She had a sleepless night.

Grace went to the office the next day  
with two dark circles under her eyes  
only to find her desk covered with yellow  
roses.

Grace was shocked. After taking a hasty look, there were probably hundreds of  
yellow roses covering her entire desk.

When the other colleagues saw her, they approached her with a gossipy and ambiguous look while asking, "Grace, who gave you so many yellow roses?"

"You're not really Jason's girlfriend, are you? This many yellow roses may cost at  
least tens of thousands of dollars."

"Hey, didn't Grace tell us that she's not Jason's girlfriend?"

"Then some rich man must be pursuing  
her. Wow, that's so enviable."

Grace saw a card among the roses.

When she opened the card, there was a  
sentence written inside. 'Miss Cummins,

please accept my apology. If you wish to ask for any compensation, you may do so.' It was signed by  
Curtis Row.

Grace was momentarily stunned but

then understood what was going on soon enough.

Since Stella had told him that they were cousins that day and Stella was now a frequent companion of Brian, Curtis Row was afraid of offending her because he wanted to be friends with Brian.

Therefore, he hastened to apologize to her.

However, Curtis Row did not know that she and Stella were not close at all.

Stella used to dislike her in many ways, and now that Stella had taken her place, she might be even more displeasing to her.

#### Chapter 847

Grace called the receptionist and asked her to dispose of the roses.

The receptionist divided the roses into bunches and distributed them to

everyone in the company. They were free roses anyway, so many people were happy to receive them. Only Andrea Schwartz's face was gloomy as if someone owed her millions of dollars.

'Could it be that... Grace and Jason didn't break up? Is that why there was someone to foot the bill for her at Drunken Days and someone to send her roses today?

'But if they didn't break up, why is Grace so badly dressed? Even the bag she usually carries to work is an outdated design from several years ago! Besides, it definitely looks old!'

At the thought of this, Andrea Schwartz's eyes glimmered and she came up with another plan.

Not long after, Grace was called into Lawyer Carter's office.

"You have a boyfriend?" Lawyer Carter asked straight out. After all, he said at the start of his job search that women with boyfriends or families were not eligible for the job.

"No," replied Grace.

"Then those roses today..."

"It's Curtis Row. I went to ask him for his

signature the other day. He was held up by something and made me wait for a long time. I think he wanted to apologize, so that's why he sent the roses," said

Grace.

Lawyer Carter was a bit surprised by the answer, but since Grace mentioned Curtis Row, it was unlikely for her to lie. Therefore, Lawyer Carter stopped asking

and handed her a document.

"This is a vehicular crime case. Go to the parties involved and investigate the evidence as well as their testimony," said Lawyer Carter.

Grace opened it and flipped through it.

It was a case about a car accident. The victim was still in a coma in the hospital, and the person who caused the accident

refused to pay the compensation and kept putting it off by saying they had no money. Now, the victim's family was going to sue the perpetrator.

Lawyer Carter took the case. Of course, he was going to get to the bottom of what happened, and gathering relevant information was one of her tasks as an assistant.

Grace responded and walked out of the office.



Upon coming out, she saw Andrea Schwartz peering around. Grace did not bother to pay attention to her.

When Andrea Schwartz saw Grace coming out with the document and looking through it after getting back to her seat, disappointment flashed in her eyes.

She told Lawyer Carter about the roses Grace received today during a casual chat, leading the conversation to the topic of her possibly having a boyfriend.

However, she did not expect Grace to

pass safely. 'Did she tell Lawyer Carter that she doesn't have a boyfriend and Lawyer Carter believes her?'

'Are Grace and Jason together?' Andrea Schwartz felt like her head was about to explode from her frustration about this question.

Grace went to the hospital in the afternoon to meet the victim's family. Her clients were the victim's parents.

To Grace's surprise, she met Chase Harper in the hospital.

It turned out that the victim was an employee at Chase Harper's dealership and had been in a coma for more than a month.

Grace knew from the victim's parents that Chase Harper often came to the hospital.

After collecting relevant information, Grace and Chase Harper left the hospital together.

"I didn't expect you to be Baldwin's lawyer," said Chase Harper.

“Not really. I’m just a paralegal now.” Although she had a lawyer’s license, her current job was only to assist lawyers.

“You’ll be a barrister sooner or later! I

watched the news and know that you’ve

reversed your case. You were wronged back then. Congratulations on your vindication,” said Chase Harper.

“Thank you,” said Grace.

“Poor Baldwin. He’s a fine young man

who’s now stuck in the hospital. His parents might not have been compelled to seek a lawyer if it hadn’t been for the staggering daily medical bills and the perpetrator’s delays in paying them compensation. You can also call me if you have any questions about the case.” Chase Harper sighed.

## Chapter 848

“Sure,” replied Grace. According to

the information she collected, Chase

Harper’s car and Baldwin’s car were

driving one behind the other at the time

of the accident.

One could say that Chase Harper was

the first witness when the accident

happened!

She could ask Chase Harper if she

wanted to learn more about the details

of the case.

“Want to join me for dinner? It’s almost time anyway,” said Chase Harper after looking at the time.

“No thanks.” Grace declined with a smile, clearly keeping her distance.

She did not know if Chase Harper was

still interested in her, but... she did not want to send out the wrong signal.

“There’s something else I wish to tell you in regards to this case. I was thinking of having dinner with you and telling you

about it as we eat. It won’t take much

||

time,” said Chase Harper.

Grace hesitated. “Then... let’s go Dutch.”

“Sure,” answered Chase Harper with a shy smile.

As long as she would have dinner with him, he was elated.

Lina came to see Grace afterward, but she did not expect to see her friend getting out of a car that was being driven by a man at the neighborhood

where Grace’s rental house was.

She only saw her best friend saying something to the man with a smile. Then, she waved goodbye before the car drove away.

‘Um... Is there something going on?’

Lina quickly ran to Grace’s side. “Grace, who’s that guy just now?”

Grace was taken aback by Lina’s sudden appearance. “What are you doing here?”

“I’m here to see you. Tell me, who’s the man who sent you back? You guys look close.” Lina looked like her passion for gossip was ignited.

Grace smiled helplessly and said, “He’s my former colleague from the Sanitation Service Center, but he’s now

left the Sanitation Service Center and

is a shareholder of a car dealership. There was a case today, and the victim happens to be a colleague of his at his car dealership. He’s also a witness, so we

had dinner together and he drove me home.”

"That's all?" Lina was disappointed.

"What were you thinking?" asked Grace.

"I thought you had someone you could consider dating," grumbled Lina.

Grace laughed. "Lina, I'll never date again."

Lina suddenly stopped and looked at her friend in surprise. "You've only failed once. You don't have to--"

"Not once, but twice." Grace corrected. "It doesn't feel good to be kicked away so easily every time. I don't want to go through that suffering again."

Lina felt sorry for her best friend. "Maybe the third time's the charm? Maybe you'll meet someone who deserves your love?"

"Instead of spending my time on relationships, I'd rather spend my time on what I really want to spend on. Perhaps I'm just not suited for love. Besides, you know that my body makes it hard for me to conceive. How many men in this world would like to have no children of their own?"

Lina threw her arms around Grace. "You mustn't talk about yourself like that. Nothing is absolute. People who really like you and love you will be tolerant of these things. Besides... My child will be your child. Our child will have two mothers."

Lina choked up while talking. 'I don't like Grace saying such things. It feels as if she's done with her life.

'But she's still so young. She's only 28!'

## Chapter 849

Grace hugged Lina, her nose feeling sore. "Sure, your child is my child. Our child will have two mothers..."

'Lina. The only person who won't abandon me is probably you, Lina!

'How can I repay her for her kindness?

'Maybe even the rest of my life won't be enough time for me to repay her!'"

In the following days, Grace was busy collecting relevant information about the case, so she naturally came in contact with Chase Harper more frequently.

They had dinner a few times, but Grace always insisted on going Dutch.

2/6

"Chase Harper must like you. I think he's pretty good. He seems upright." Lina

came to see Grace once and met Chase Harper. They even talked for a while.

Lina felt good about Chase Harper. 'He may look ordinary, but he's honest, reliable, and a little shy. He even blushes

when he sees Grace.'

Such pure and innocent men were rare nowadays.

"He's great, but he's not for me. He can find a better woman," said Grace.

Even when she was having dinner with Hadwin Stephenson on a date, Lina would think about her best friend and

Chase Harper, wondering if the two were possible.

"What's on your mind?" Suddenly, a voice rang in her ears.

Lina was surprised and immediately came back to her senses. Then, a beautiful face caught her eyes up close.

'Gosh, when did Hadwin Stephenson get so close to me?'

"I... I'm thinking about..." she murmured, feeling her mind beginning to lose focus.

It was easy to be distracted by a face that looked like the face of a hero in a

comic, and he was so close to her too!

“Hmm?” His long eyebrows were slightly raised.

Um... She felt a nosebleed coming, and she was tempted to tackle him at that moment.

A man’s good looks were also a test for a woman’s willpower!

“Tell me, what were you thinking about? Why were you so absorbed?” His thin lips opened lightly, that magnetic voice seducing her into temptation.

“I’m thinking about... Chase Harper...” she murmured.

“Chase Harper?” The name sounded like a man’s name no matter what. Hadwin Stephenson’s brows became furrowed. “Why were you thinking about him?”

“I think he’s quite pure and innocent. He keeps blushing too. I don’t know if—”

“Lina, don’t forget whose girlfriend you are!” Hadwin Stephenson’s expression immediately sank. ‘What is this woman thinking? She just confessed to liking me a few days ago, and now she’s thinking about another man?’

Hadwin Stephenson’s beautiful eyes were glaring at Lina. In his mind, he had already stabbed the man named Chase Harper dozens of times.

Lina’s scalp tingled. She knew that

Hadwin Stephenson had misunderstood,

so she said quickly, “No, no, no! Of course, I remember that I’m your girlfriend. I’m just thinking of Chase Harper for Grace!”

“What do you mean?” he asked suspiciously.

## Chapter 850

Lina then told him about Chase Harper.

When she was done, she said in a

gossipy manner, “I think Chase Harper must like Grace. Otherwise, he wouldn’t drive Grace back every time Grace

goes to talk to him about the case.

I've checked. He lives in the opposite direction from Grace's place."

Hadwin Stephenson let out a sigh of relief. 'It turns out that this girl is not having a crush on another man after all.' Even though she told him she liked him and that she wanted to be in a relationship with him, he was still a little skeptical. After all, she had a long history of being infatuated with several men! "Even if he really likes Grace, it's still up to her. I think she's not in the mood for another relationship anytime soon," said Hadwin Stephenson.

Lina immediately looked discouraged like a deflated balloon. "Yeah, I blame Jason for hurting Grace so deeply. I should've advised Grace not to date Jason back then."

Lina wanted to slap herself when she recalled that she approved of their relationship!

"Take it easy. If they're destined and if Chase Harper really likes Grace, perhaps she'd be willing to open up to Chase Harper after a few years?" said Hadwin Stephenson.

Lina hesitated a little. "Isn't a few years... too long?"

'Grace will be over 30 in a few years!

'A woman's youth is limited!'

"Is it?" Hadwin Stephenson smiled softly.

"If you really like a person, what are a few years? Even if you have to wait 10

or 20 years or even longer, you'll wait anyway. If you're unwilling to wait, then there's a limit to your love."

Lina stared at the man in front of her. He just said those words so carefreely as if the years he spoke of were as light as feathers and were not at all a heavy burden.

"Will you wait for me too?" She could not help asking.

Lina realized it seemed a bit

inappropriate after asking the question. They were already in a real relationship,

so there was no need for him to wait!

"Yes." Hadwin Stephenson gave her a definite answer. "If you haven't come to understand love and have yet to fall in love with me, then I'll wait for you, no matter how long."

Lina's heart rate suddenly quickened.

'Is this a form of... sweet talk? I... like it

very much.' She felt a gush of sweetness pouring out of her heart, and she knew he was telling the truth.

Even if he was talking about it lightly, but his eyes told her that he would wait for her until she understood.

Fortunately... she got the meaning. She really liked him and had fallen in love with him!

"Hadwin Stephenson, what should I do? I think I'll love you more and more," grumbled Lina.

He was a little stunned, then he said, "If you take out the words 'I think,' I'll like what you just said better."

Lina giggled and suddenly thought of a question. "Then again, when did you fall in love with me? I don't think we spent

much time together three years ago. It can't be because I was too good that

night and made you unable to forget me, right? Then it would mean that you fell in love with my body before falling for me."

Lina started letting her imagination run wild again.



Hadwin Stephenson almost choked on  
his saliva. 'What the hell is this girl  
thinking?

'She wasn't any good at all that night. She was like a combination of a playboy and a bully... However, I  
didn't resist...!

At the thought of that night, Hadwin Stephenson's face started to flush even though he was usually  
always calm and  
calculating.