

Mr Conrad 1283

Chapter 1283-The day Grace left, Stella and Clarence took her to the airport.

Before she left, Grace hugged Stella: "Sister, you don't have to worry about me, I'll be fine."

Stella patted her back, "If you get into any trouble, make sure you tell your sister, okay?"

Grace nodded, "Okay."

As she left, Grace waved at them as she walked away.

Clarence took Stella's hand: "Well, the people have gone far away, stop looking."

Stella looked at him uneasily, "Are you sure you've made arrangements there?"

The person who sent Grace there would leave after dropping her off.

Stella never had a clue.

Clarence said, "OK, let's go, let's get you back to the studio."

Stella withdrew her eyes and left with Clarence.

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On the plane, Grace clutched her doll tightly and looked out the window, a smile slowly lifted on her face.

When she arrived at the small fishing village, she pushed open the dusty house and choked and coughed twice.

The man behind her bent slightly and turned to leave.

After giving him a bye gesture, Grace began to go inside and pack her things.

The place remains the same as it was before she left, everything has not changed.

Grace picked up what Justin left behind, patted the dust on it, and murmured in a small voice, "Brother ..."

Not long after, a voice came out of the doorway: "It's Grace, I thought there was a burglar."

Grace looked up and a big smile lifted her face, "Grandma Swift."

Grandma Swift said, "Didn't you go to City N? Why did you come back? Are you not used to it?"

Grace said, "I miss my brother and grandpa."

Grandma Swift sighed and put the basket she was carrying on the table: "I just went to the field to pick this, you can make do with it, I'll go get you two more fish, you can tell me what else you want to eat."

Grace patted the small bag she carried on her body: "Thanks Grandma Swift, I have money."

Grandma Swift rushed forward and made a “shhh” gesture towards her: “Silly child, keep your voice down, forget the group of people who rushed your house last time, your money must be put away, don’t let them find out again.”

Grace immediately nodded cautiously.

“Well, I’m going to head back, so you keep packing.” Grandma Swift waved a hand at her, “If you need anything, come see me.”

“Goodbye Grandma Swift.”

Grace spent the afternoon cleaning up the house, and went to the yard to pick a few flowers, put them in a vase, and put them on the table.

Everything is the way it was before Justin left.

Grace is sitting at the table, holding her cheeks, with a smile on her face.

In the evening, Grandma Swift brought over two fish and some firewood for her.

Grace ordered herself a bowl of noodles and, seeing that it was still dark outside, walked down to the beach.

She sat where Justin had left her and placed the flowers she had picked on the road again.

Looking up, the sky is full of stars.

Grace hugged her knees and watched with a crooked head.

Grandpa and brother, they should be able to see her now.

Grace got up early the next morning, made breakfast and ate it, then went to the beach and sat there all day.

And so the days go by, day after day.

Until one day, Grandma Swift came to Grace’s house while she was having dinner and asked in a serious tone, “Grace, it’s not a solution for you to be alone like this every day, find someone to take care of you, okay?”

Grace shook her head, “I can take care of myself.”