## Ex Convict 1051

Chapter 1051

Grace went up to Paisley Daniels and Martin Weiss. "Hello, Mr.

Weiss and Miss Daniels!"

"It's you." Martin Weiss looked at the woman in front of him.

with some surprise. He had seen this woman several times.

before. He remembered that she was Jason's woman!

Besides, she brought Nelson with her last time. In other words, she knew Kyla Corbyn.

Kyla Corbyn suddenly passed through Martin Weiss's mind.

"I'm Grace, the lawyer representing Ms. Kyla Corbyn in her custody case." Grace introduced herself.

After she said Kyla Corbyn's name, the expression on Paisley Daniels's face suddenly changed. "What are you doing here? Did Kyla Corbyn ask you to plead for her? We won't budge on. the child's custody. He'll only lead a miserable life with her."

Grace looked at Paisley Daniels's face. Paisley Daniels was not stunningly beautiful. She was good-looking, but with a delicate look that aroused men's desire to protect her.

"No, Miss Corbyn didn't ask me to plead for her. I came here. to see you, Miss Daniels," said Grace as she stared at Paisley

Daniels.

anything to do with you."

Grace said, "How could it be? You've been sending people to disrupt the business at Miss Corbyn's food stall. I just wanted to ask when are you going to stop, Miss Daniels?"

As soon as Grace said this, Paisley Daniels frowned and said, "I don't know what you're talking about."

"If you won't admit it, then I have no other way but to submit the evidence to the police. I'm afraid that the Daniels family will be embarrassed, and even the Weiss family's reputation. will be slightly affected," said Grace. She did not have any evidence at all. She said that only to put on a bluff.

Paisley Daniels's expression immediately changed. "How can you possibly have evidence..." She made a conscious attempt to say no, but as soon as the words come out, she realized she had spilled the beans.

Martin Weiss narrowed his eyes coldly and looked at Paisley Daniels. Paisley Daniels bit her lip awkwardly, putting on a

pitiful appearance.

Grace said, "You'll know whether I have evidence when we get

to the police."

She looked at Martin Weiss again as she spoke, "I thought that you'd fight for custody fair and square and not with such petty behavior, Mr. Weiss. Otherwise, even if you win the case,

I wonder

what Nelson will think if he finds out his father used such

despicable means."

Martin Weiss's face darkened immediately. "What's the matter? Are you threatening me, Miss Cummins?"

Grace said calmly, "It's not a threat. It's only a piece of advice!

I don't know what you have against each other, but people who never experienced it wouldn't understand the pain of a woman suffering in prison for more than three years and even giving birth in prison."

The expression on Martin Weiss's face turned gloomier, and there was a glint in his eyes.

"That's all I'm saying. I just want you to stick to the case and not behave pettily. Unless... you don't think you can win the case, so you're trying to win it by using such ways," said Grace. She spoke her last words to goad him into action. She did not

know if it would work on Martin Weiss.

Chapter 1052

However, according to her research, Martin Weiss had always been proud and arrogant. She just hoped it would make a

difference.

Otherwise, she could only ask Hadwin Stephenson to find a

new job for Kyla.

With that, Grace turned to leave. Martin Weiss turned his head

to look at Paisley Daniels who was beside him. "Why did you

do that?"

Paisley Daniels paled, and she bit her red lip before saying, "I

just... wanted to help you. You want to win custody so badly. If... If Kyla Corbyn doesn't have enough income, the court... wouldn't award her the custody."

Martin Weiss pressed his thin lips together tightly, his deep black eyes staring darkly at Paisley Daniels.

Paisley Daniels felt guilty. It was as if he was going to see through her. She did not send people to give Kyla Corbyn trouble because of Nelson's custody. She just wanted to vent her anger.

After all, Martin suddenly left the party because of Kyla Corbyn and that b\*stard child when they were about to announce their wedding date, making her tMason

Weiss said coldly.

Paisley Daniels gave a soft reply, and a look of regret came over her face. "Martin, I'm sorry. I was just trying to help you. I didn't expect you to hate it so much... I'll do what you ask and

won't do it again. Don't be mad, alright?"

Seeing Paisley Daniels's behavior, Martin Weiss sighed lightly.

"I'm not mad."

"Really? I... I thought you were mad at me because of Kyla Corbyn. I'm worried you still have feelings for her," said Paisley Daniels as she tugged at Martin Weiss's arm as if she was afraid of losing him.

Kyla Corbyn's face once again flashed across Martin Weiss's

mind.

He thought of her crying in front of him, saying that even in hell, they would never meet again! The way she jabbed the broken glass into her stomach, and... the way she anxiously begged him not to fight for Nelson's custody with a pale face.

"Why do I feel a dull pain in my heart whenever I think of

these?

'Feelings? I've never even fallen for that woman. How could I have feelings for her? I was only nice to her to get revenge!

The person he was supposed to take revenge on was Kyla Corbyn's father, but her father had already died, so he took.

Therefore, he would not have any feelings for Kyla Corbyn at

all!

"You're overthinking. Don't ever think like that again. You're the only one I love," Martin Weiss said quietly.

A smile appeared on Paisley Daniels's face. She lowered

her head gently to lean on Martin Weiss's shoulder and whispered, "Martin, I love you. I love you so much. I would do

anything for you."

'Yes, I'll do anything, including eliminating Kyla Corbyn from your heart!

'The man I want must only think of me! There must be no other

women!'

Grace had completed her mission to the gala today, so she planned to bid Lina goodbye before leaving.

When she found her best friend, Lina was looking at a popular male celebrity in the entertainment industry with bright eyes. She seemed to be talking about something to him, while Hadwin Stephenson looked helpless and gloomy.

Grace could understand Hadwin Stephenson's mood, but... Lina was a fangirl. Since Hadwin Stephenson was the one who brought Lina here, he should have expected this.

Chapter 1053

However, Grace knew her best friend. No matter how much

of a fangirl Lina was, she only appreciated the celebrities she fangirled over. Hadwin Stephenson was probably the only one

Lina loved.

Hadwin Stephenson probably loved Lina a lot and that was why he was tolerant enough to accompany Lina here.

Grace was happy for her best friend. Lina was lucky to have met such a tolerant boyfriend, and she wished Lina could stay

happy.

Once Lina finished chatting with the popular celebrity, Grace came up to her and said, "I'm leaving, so I came to bid you goodbye."

"You're leaving? Why won't you stay longer? It's rare to see so many celebrities," said Lina.

"You go ahead. You know I'm not that crazy about, uh, celebrities," said Grace.

Lina thought so too, so she did not ask her best friend to stay. She only said, "Have you seen Paisley Daniels and Martin

Weiss?"

"Yeah, I've talked to them. We'll have to see if Kyla encounters

"Calm down. My Hadwin is generous," Lina said confidently.

'Generous?' Grace pitied the 'generous' Hadwin Stephenson.

"Alright, I gotta go," said Grace.

She made her way to the exit. 'Brian must be with Stella now. I might as well see him tomorrow to thank him and return the

gown.

As she was deep in thought, someone suddenly grabbed her. arm. She turned her head and immediately caught sight of

Brian's face.

"You're leaving?" he asked.

"Yeah, I've finished what I came to do today. Thank you." Grace thanked him again. "I'll return the gown I'm wearing to your office tomorrow."

"You don't need to return the gown. Consider it a gift," said

Brian.

"It's too expensive. I can't accept it," said Grace. With its

workmanship and the inlaid pieces, she estimated the gown to

cost at least several million dollars.

"You've worn it. Who do you want me to give it to? Or do you think any woman would want to accept a gown that has already been worn by someone else as a gift?" said Brian as he raised his eyebrows.

Grace was speechless.

"If you return it to me, I'll just throw it away," said Brian. However, he just wanted her to keep the gown.

It was because... she had given him a wonderful fantasy just by wearing the gown and it made him feel as if his fantasy

come true.

"I'll send you home if that's where you're heading," said Brian.

"Don't you have to... accompany someone else?" Grace pointed out. After all, Stella seemed eager to have Brian accompany her.

"No, I just want to accompany you," said Brian as he stared at the woman in front of him. "Stella is indeed the little girl I've been looking for and the one who saved my life, but the one I love is you! Grace, I hope you never get that wrong."

Chapter 1054

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security guards for for away who seemed to be taking scour

something. A few of them were taking tericusy on their

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Bron frowned and asked "when rccceed?

Brian was stunned. Today's charity gala was jointly organized by the Hart family and several other large companies in Emerald City.

If someone wanted to make trouble, their actions were tantamount to making themselves an enemy!

Those who dared to do this in Emerald City... "Who cleared the

area?" asked Brian.

The security guards looked at each other, apparently

unaware.

One of the security guards, who was on the phone with someone else, ended their conversation and rushed over to Brian. With a pale face, he said, "Young Master Hart, it's Master Reed who's clearing the area!"

'There's only one person in Emerald City called Master Reed!' Brian's eyes darkened.

Jason? Jason wants to clear the area?

'Why is Jason suddenly doing this? Could it be... Brian's eyes went to Grace who was beside him.

Grace also heard the guard's words. Her face had turned pale as well. She never expected Jason to be the one to clear the

area.

The exit was only a few steps away. When Grace got to the

she could only see that there were not as many reporters as

before. Now, she could hardly see any reporters. There were

only a group of people in black uniforms surrounding the

area!

'It's such a big fuss to surround and clear the area. What is Jason trying to do? Grace thought to herself, but she could. not think of an answer!

She slowly caught sight of a figure.

Grace's pupils shrunk as she stiffened. Her eyes were fixed on the figure getting out of the car.

'It's really... Jason!"

He was wearing a dark gray suit over a thin black turtleneck. sweater. His handsome face looked especially cold and solemn.

In the moonlight, he wore his hair slicked back, revealing his forehead. His tall nose and sexy thin lips were exquisite. At this moment, his bright eyes were looking at her.

'He's looking at me!"

Grace felt as though her blood was freezing little by little.

Chapter 1055

The way Jason was looking at her somehow gave her a sense

of danger. She even... instinctively wanted to run away!

She wanted to run to somewhere so far away where he could

not see her!

Suddenly, a hand took hers. "Are you scared?"

Grace came back to her senses and realized that Brian was

holding her hand. Their hands were shaking slightly.

No, it was only her hand that was shaking!

'Am I scared? Am I scared of Jason?'

"Don't be scared. I'll handle it." Brian's voice rang in her ears.

Grace took a deep breath, and the shaking in her hands.

gradually stopped.

She looked at Jason who was walking toward her step by step. His eyes were fixed on her, his gaze never once leaving. It was as if he was silently telling her that he was here for her!

'No way!'

Grace thought she must be overthinking. Even if Jason was

Besides... she had made it very clear to Jason that there was no way she would get back together with him!

The tall figure came up to Grace, and there was a cold chill in his bright eyes. However, his lips were slightly raised in a

beautiful arc.

"I didn't know you liked these parties. Why are you leaving so early, though? Won't you stay a little longer?" said Jason as he looked at Grace. He spoke so gently that it was as if they were having a casual chat.

However, a chill ran down Grace's spine.

They were so close that she could easily see the suppressed displeasure in his eyes. She could even sense that he was

mad.

Brian said aloud, "Jason, what are you doing? Do you have to barricade the place with so many people?"

"Of course. Otherwise, with you around, I can't easily take the one I want away," Jason said with a faint smile.

Grace shuddered. 'Am I... the one Jason wants to take away?"

What Jason said next seemed to confirm her speculation.

"You promised to stay with me, yet now you're messing around with another man. It seems that I've been too tolerant of you.

Don't you think so, Sis?"

The 'Sis' made Grace shudder. Jason was so scary that one could not even guess what he would do next.

Brian frowned, wondering what trick Jason was trying to pull by calling Grace 'Sis'.

However... "I won't let you take Grace away," he said.

Nevertheless, Jason did not seem to hear him. His eyes fell on Brian and Grace's clasped hands. He muttered, "How annoying."

The next moment, Jason suddenly grabbed Brian's hand. Grace just heard a crack and Brian's hand was immediately twisted unnaturally. Pain flashed across his handsome face.

Grace was shocked. "Did... Did you break his hand?" She looked at Jason in disbelief.

The people around him were even more surprised. They had no idea that Master Reed would 'simply' break Young Master Hart's hand.

Chapter 1056

However, no one dared to step forward. They did not even

dare to catch a breath.

After all, these two were the most powerful men in Emerald City. They would only become cannon fodder if they went forward now.

"So what?" Jason asked coldly.

Grace glared at Jason and held Brian's broken hand in hers. "Are you okay? Does it hurt? Is there a doctor here at the gala?"

She knew that some big parties had medical staff on standby. in case someone had a sudden illness or something.

"I'm alright, I just broke my hand a little," said Brian. Speaking of which, it had been years since he felt the pain of getting a bone broken.

However, because of this pain now, he realized the severity of what Grace went through when she injured her fingers.

'How much pain would she have suffered? The pain would probably be ten times or a hundred times worse than what I'm suffering now!"

"You can't be alright! If you don't treat it, maybe later..."

Before Grace could finish her sentence, a strong force pulled her into a wide embrace.

She stiffened immediately and began to struggle. "Jason, let me go!"

However, he merely carried her on his shoulders.

Brian tried to stop him, but the bodyguards around Jason halted him. Even though there were many professional security guards at the gala, Jason had come well prepared. Ast such, he had already taken this into account.

The security guards could not get through Jason's men at all!

Brian was so anxious that he ignored his broken wrist and

struck back.

After the dangerous experience on the hill, he had been

consciously training so that one day he would be able to save himself.

No, not only to save himself but to one day protect the people. he wanted to protect!

The always indifferent and elegant crown prince was now filled with murderous rage as he started hitting people like a

mad man.

Even the professional bodyguards dared not get near him.

"Don't stop me. I'll make whoever stops me suffer for the rest of his life. I mean business, even if Jason is the figure behind you." That raging voice made people shudder.

No one doubted whether Brian was serious because his

expression and the look in his eyes said it all.

Even a man he knocked down with one hand was mercilessly trampled on as he struggled to get up.

Everyone who stood in front of him was now his enemies, and he was exceptionally ruthless to his enemies.

Even so, when Brian ran toward Jason's car, the car was already in motion and drove away from him! It was too late for Brian to catch up to it.

Chapter 1057

With those dark phoenix eyes of his staring at the moving car, Brian's handsome face was full of anxiety and gloom. 'Is Jason trying to show that he can take anyone he wants?'

Grace, who was stuffed into the back seat, pulled herself up and asked, "Jason, what do you want?"

"What do I want?" The man sitting next to her sneered, and he looked at her with those stunning eyes of his. The way he looked at her was like fire and ice. It gave her a sense of extreme danger.

Grace trembled slightly. The next moment, Jason suddenly leaned over with his arms pressed on both sides of her body, almost imprisoning her in his arms.

A barrier slowly rose between the back seat and the front seat at the same time, effectively separating the space in the car.

The backseat, which was larger than a normal car's, suddenly became a single space.

A flicker of panic flashed across Grace's eyes.

Jason's face approached hers. "Is Brian that great? Is he that great that you couldn't wait to put on the gown he prepared

you and even hugged him?"

for

Yes, he was jealous, madly jealous! He had never felt so

jealous before, but he could not help his heart from bursting when he saw the photos sent by the bodyguards assigned to

protect her.

'Dressed in a purple floral gown, she hugged Brian! She didn't seem to be struggling in even the slightest in the photo. Your could say that... she did it willingly!

'Has she fallen for Brian?' The mere thought of it seemed to

engulf him with jealousy.

He knew that Brian had a habit of collecting purple floral dresses, which was one of the unspoken secrets in their circle.

Patrick had once asked curiously, "Brian, who are you going to give this collection of purple floral dresses to?"

"Someone I miss the most." That was what Brian had said at

the time.

Back then, Jason just smiled as he listened, thinking it was a

joke.

Then, he saw Brian's painting of the little girl wearing a floral

dress.

Later, he saw a photo of Grace as a child in a floral dress!

It was then he knew that the floral dresses Brian was

collecting were for Grace. The person he missed was Grace!

Even after Stella appeared, Brian still let Grace wear a purple floral gown... It was as if he had given it to the one he missed!

Jason's face was getting closer and closer to Grace's, and his lips were almost touching hers.

She jerked away from his kiss, her heart reeling with shock. 'He knows that Brian had hugged me tonight?

'Did he see it? Or...

However, her dodging did not have the slightest effect. The next moment, he kissed her hard on the lips.

Grace struggled hard but still could not avoid the kiss that followed.

She could smell him. He grabbed her hands and wrists so tightly that she could not break free at all. An unchaste atmosphere filled the car!

Chapter 1058

Grace did not know how long it took, but when the kiss finally ended, she gasped like a fish on a chopping block.

Her long hair was a tad unruly, and her cheeks were blushing. Her serene almond-shaped eyes were glaring at him. Finally, her eyes were no longer as calm as usual. It was as if he finally existed in her eyes again.

Even though there was anger in her eyes, he was still

fascinated.

He raised his hand and gently stroked her hair. Then, his lips. came closer to her ear as he said in a hoarse voice, "Forget

about falling for Brian..."

'Yes, I won't allow her to fall for Brian. She can only fall for me!"

A chill ran down her spine. "It's my business who I fall for="

However, before she could finish, his lips were on hers again, swallowing all her voice....

There was a bit of a commotion at the charity gala too. After all, there had been a lot more commotion earlier.

Jason? It's alright if Jason came to the gala, but why would he

seal off the area? Is it because of...

Lina suddenly thought of Grace. Her best friend said she was

leaving earlier. Could she have run into Jason?

'Did Jason seal the area for... Grace?'

This idea crossed Lina's mind, but she thought it was absurd

even just imagining it. Even so, her heart was still racing.

She took out her phone and quickly dialed Grace's number,

but no one answered her call!

Lina's expression changed. 'Did something bad... happen to

Grace?'

Hadwin Stephenson said to Lina, "Don't worry too much.

Check with Brian first."

"Yes, yes, I should check with Brian first!" Lina said quickly

before hurrying toward the exit while Hadwin Stephenson

followed closely after her.

When they got to the exit, there was already a crowd. Lino saw a lot of reporters around Brian. They were frantically taking photos, but not one of them dared to interview him.

There was someone in a lilac gown next to Brian, but it was

not

Grace!

Standing next to Brian, Stella looked at his right hand that was dangling at his side. It was unnaturally twisted. "Brian... is. your hand okay? Why don't I accompany you to the hospital?"

However, Brian paid her no attention. His thin lips were pressed into a straight line as he told his men, "Get these reporters out of here. I don't want to see any rumors online about what happened tonight!"

"Yes!" his men responded, and the security guards began driving the reporters away.

Stella gritted her teeth in displeasure. She had hoped to show off her relationship with Brian in front of the press and get onto a trending post online so that her coursemates in university and the film crew would not taunt her behind her back all day long!

Now there was one less chance!

Chapter 1059

Stella tried to look more concerned. "Brian, you should go to

the hospital and examine your hand. Does it hurt a lot? I'm worried about your hand."

"Have you ever worried about Grace?" Brian asked suddenly.

"Huh?" Stella was stunned and momentarily confused.

"Did you know that Grace once suffered a much worse injury to her hand? Did you ever worry about her hands? You keep saying you two are on good terms. Did you visit her when she was in prison?" asked Brian as he stared at the woman in

front of him.

When he was looking up Grace's prison records, he found that during Grace's imprisonment, only her friend, Lina, visited her frequently. Grace's grandmother could not come to Emerald City due to poor health, However, she had called her several

times.

Other than that, no one cared about Grace when she was in.

prison.

When Brian thought about Grace's estrangement from her

family and friends, he felt a heartbreak he could not even

explain.

no one's answering!"

Brian said with a pale face, "Jason took her."

Lina's heart sank. 'It's exactly... what I had guessed! The

problem is..."

"Do you know where Jason took Grace to?"

Lina knew she had asked a silly question as soon as she spoke. Sure enough, Brian shook his head.

"What do we do? Grace..." Lina bit her lip and looked worried.

Hadwin Stephenson comforted her by saying, "Jason probably won't do anything outrageous to Grace." After all, Jason still

loved Grace.

"He already took her, and I can't even get through to her. Isn't he going too far?" She had heard on her way here that Jason

and Brian had a conflict and he broke Brian's hand before.

taking the woman away by force.

"Needless to say, the woman who was taken away by force

was Grace!

'Grace didn't leave with Jason voluntarily!"

"Go to Reed Residence. Maybe Jason took Grace to Reed Residence!" said Lino before dragging Hadwin Stephenson to

the

parking lot. She got in the car and rushed to Reed Residence.

Brian's face was gloomy. 'Since Jason took her away like that, he might not bring Grace back to Reed Residence.

'Why... did Jason take Grace?"

Just then, the medical staff at the gala hurried over with a

medical kit.

One experienced doctor gasped when he saw how distorted

Brian's wrist was. He immediately rushed over and touched Brian's wrist bone. Then, he said, "Young Master Hart, we need to put a cast on your hand. You have to go to the hospital to take an X-ray for us to see what's going on. It might hurt a little when we put on the cast. Please bear with

us."

Brian said coldly, "Do it."

The doctor and nurses began to put a cast on his broken wrist right on the spot, but Brian said nothing. Even his expression. remained the same. His eyes just kept looking in the direction where Jason's car left.

Chapter 1060

"Brian, since Grace was taken away by Jason, there's no need to worry. They were a couple, after all. Even if they've broken up, they look..."

Stella stopped when she realized that Brian was not even listening to her! It was as if she was invisible to him and all he

could think about was Grace!

Stella clenched her teeth. 'What's so good about Grace?

'Why is everyone fighting for Grace?

'I won't let Grace take away my happiness!'

When Grace got down from the car, she found the place to be

unfamiliar.

A bamboo forest surrounded the large oriental-style house, and the house looked as if it had been there for years.

The bamboo forest seemed ancient, making people feel as if they were lost in time.

"Jason, why did you bring me here?" Grace suddenly felt panic.

walked into the house.

There was something antique about the house's design. Even. though some of the places were renovated, the place still had its charm. There were pavilions, bridges, ponds, and lotus.

flowers too, which were rare at such a time!

If it was a normal occasion, Grace would like such a place.

Now... She was forced to walk forward as she staggered. No matter how beautiful the place looked, she only felt fear.

'Lock me up? What does he mean by that? Could he...

"No!" Grace tried desperately to free herself from Jason, but it was to no avail. His fingers were like steel bars, tugging at her wrist tightly.

He stopped in his tracks and turned to look at her before saying, "I used to care about your wishes, but then I realized I'd rather do it my way than let you fall in love with Brian!"

With that, he bent down suddenly and carried her in his arms. before striding inside!

"Jason, put me down!" shouted Grace.

"Put you

down so you can be with Brian?" he replied with a

sneer.

"Brian and I are not what you think," she said.

He said coldly, "Then what is it? Childhood companions who went through thick and thin together?"

She choked. "Either way, you have no right to bring me here. I

want to go back!"

"You can't go back," he said lightly. He carried her into a large.

room. The lights in the room were off and it was dark inside.

Grace felt like she was thrown onto a bed. She tried to get up, but the next moment, he was on top of her.

"Grace, you can't go back. Since I've brought you here, I'm not going to let you go." His breath sprayed on her face, but his soft voice made her hair stand on end.

"What do you mean? What do you mean you're not going to let me go?" she asked in surprise.

"What's the matter? Have I not made myself clear enough?" he muttered as his lips pressed against her earlobes." I want you to stay here until you fall in love with me again."