

Ex Convict 1091

Chapter 1091

"Can I leave the mansion?" she asked.

He smiled, but the smile seemed weak because of his fever. "No, you can't leave without my consent!"

'Come on, is this the time to say that?'

"Do you have any medicine? Your temperature isn't low. You need to quickly take some medicine!" she said. She reckoned he got the fever from being caught in the rain last night.

"No," he replied lightly.

"Where's your phone? Contact your secretary Terrence and ask him to take you to the hospital," she said.

He frowned and said, "I don't need to go to the hospital. It's just a fever. I'll be alright in a couple of days."

"Even if you don't go to the hospital, at least you can get Terrence to buy some fever-reducing medicine," she said.

He pursed his thin lips and said nothing but pushed the covers off him to get out of bed.

"You're not afraid of taking medicine, are you?" she asked casually.

However, he stiffened and looked at her uneasily. His already flushed face seemed to grow a little redder.

'No way, is he scared of taking medicine?' Grace was shocked,

but she seemed to have bought medicine for his stomach before. He was not afraid back then!

"Do you love me, then?" he asked out of the blue.

Grace was stunned, not knowing why he asked this so suddenly, but she replied, "No."

His eyes dimmed a little, and he smirked sarcastically. "Why do you seem to care a lot about me if you don't love me? Isn't it great for you that I'm having a fever?"

"It would be better if you would let me go," she said.

He gritted his teeth and glared at her with those beautiful peach-blossom eyes. "Don't even think of leaving this place without falling in love with me!"

Grace suddenly felt that Jason was just like a stubborn child who was throwing a tantrum.

'Is it because of the fever?'

Seeing that Jason was about to walk toward the bathroom,

Grace suddenly came forward and grabbed his arm. "Do you know..."

This strength of hers would have stopped him, but she made him totter and he fell toward her.

Grace was caught off guard and fell backward under Jason's pressure.

Subconsciously, she closed her eyes and waited for the pain of landing.

Thump! A loud sound and a muffled groan rang in the room.

Only it was not the sound of her body falling to the ground.

It was not the hard floor beneath her but... a warm body!

Grace immediately opened her eyes only to see Jason lying underneath her.

'Did he just flip me around on the way down and saved me from hitting the ground?'

"Does it hurt?" His eyelashes fluttered, and his black eyes looked at her nervously.

Grace suddenly had an indescribable feeling. She should have been the one to ask him if he was in pain, but it was the

other way around.

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"Does it hurt?" she asked as her hand went to the back of his head. She heard a loud noise earlier. It must have been his head hitting the floor.

All she wanted to do was check the back of his head, but she forgot about their situation now. She was on top of him while he was naked to the waist.

Her hands reached over to touch the back of his head as she lay on top of him, so their bodies clung closer together.

He grabbed her wrist, and his hoarse voice rang in her ears. "Would you care about me if I said it hurt?"

Her body stiffened slightly, and she noticed how close they were. Her lips barely touched his cheek as soon as she lowered her head.

She stared at him. "If it hurts, you should contact the outside world immediately and go to the hospital for a check-up instead of enduring it when you have a fever. Jason, you only live once!"

He suddenly smiled. "You can't bear to let me die, can you?"

His face that was flushing because of his fever looked so stunning with his smile, yet it was so fragile that she could not take her eyes off it.

Her heart seemed to ache because of his smile!

Finally, Jason called Terrence and told him about his fever, asking him to bring a thermometer and some fever-reducing medicine.

However, Terrence brought a doctor along just in case.

The doctor examined Jason's condition and prescribed two types of medicine. It was alright if the fever was reduced within two days. If the fever did not subside, he would have to go to the hospital for further examination.

Jason frowned slightly, apparently not wanting to go to the hospital.

"Alright, leave the medicine here. You two can go," said Jason.

Terrence looked at his boss and then at Grace before sheepishly saying, "Miss Cummins, please take good care of Master Reed."

Without waiting for Grace to respond, he hurriedly left with the doctor.

Grace was speechless. In the blink of an eye, she and Jason were the only two people left in the huge mansion.

Grace read the instructions of the two medications given by the doctor and took the amount needed for one dose. She also poured a glass of water and handed it to Jason. "Take your medicine first."

He obediently took the medicine and water but did not take them right away. Instead, he looked down at the pills in his hand in some kind of trance.

"Are you really... afraid of taking medicine?" she asked hesitantly.

He was silent, and just when she thought he would not answer,

his voice rang.

"I hate taking medicine. When I first came to the Reed family, a servant in charge of taking care of me secretly changed the vitamin pills I took every day with sleeping pills. Because that way, I would sleep soundly at night and she didn't have to worry about me waking up at night and needing her to take care of me. She could even sneak out on a date with her

boyfriend."

Grace was shocked. 'He must've been young... when he got back to the Reed family. Probably around six or seven years old. It would greatly affect children if they took sleeping pills as vitamin pills for a long time!'

She knew it did not affect him that much, though. Otherwise,

he would not be in front of her in good health right now.

However, she could not help asking, "What happened afterward? How was it discovered?"

Chapter 1093

"I was curious and took a few more pills once. As a result, I slept for three days and got my stomach pumped in the hospital. It was only then that they found out that the servant had changed the pills," he said, looking up at her with intense.

self-mockery in his eyes.

"You know what? That servant was the nicest person to me when I first got to the Reed family. She showed great concern for me. Every day, she would smile gently as she watched me take the 'vitamin' pills she had switched out."

Anger welled up in Grace's heart. "How could someone do this to a child just to make life easier and go on a date? Didn't she think about the consequences of a child taking too many sleeping pills?"

In severe cases, it could even lead to mental distress in kids.

Jason smiled lightly. "There are many people like that in the world. They can easily sacrifice others for small profits."

"What happened afterward? What happened to the servant?"

asked Grace.

"The Reed family fired her," he said lightly.

Grace figured that if she was fired, the servant would probably have suffered for the rest of her life.

"Did you start hating taking medicine since then?"

"Yeah," he responded lightly. Taking medicine would remind him of the pain of having his stomach pumped and the awful

experience of him lying on the hospital bed weakly.

Even when Old Master Reed came to his ward to visit him, there was not even a hint of affection in his eyes. He only told him about his vitamin pills being switched.

“You were lucky this time. You’ll only lose your life if you ever trust others so easily again. I won’t help you even if you’re my grandson. You have no right to stay in the Reed family if you have no sense of preparedness!”

It was then that he found out how cruel his grandfather was to him. Old Master Reed... probably knew about his vitamins being switched.

Although outsiders saw him as the young master and future heir to the Reed family, only he knew how much he was treading on thin ice.

“I don’t like to take medicine, and if I do take it, I’ll take extra care and get them myself,” he said.

She said, “Well... Why don’t you...”

She wanted to take back the medicine she had given him so he could open the disposable package and take them out

himself.

Before she finished speaking, he swallowed the medicine she had given him with water.

“You...” Grace looked at Jason in surprise.

His dark eyes turned to her almond-shaped eyes that were full of surprise. “I’ll eat anything you give me.” Even if she gave him poison, he would take it!

Jason fell asleep after taking the medicine. Grace looked at him as he slept and was caught in a trance.

It was not the first time he had taken the medicine she gave him, but she had not felt differently until she knew why he hated taking medicine.

However, now that she knew the traumatic experience he had with taking medicine yet he would still take the medicine she gave him, she felt something else.

Chapter 1094

‘Why would he take the medicine I gave him? Is it because of trust?

‘If he trusts me, why could he trust the me who gave him medicine but not my feelings? If he had given me a little more trust, maybe we wouldn’t have broken up at all!

Now, this trust seemed ironic.

Even when he was asleep now, his brows were furrowed and a thin layer of sweat had broken out on his forehead.

As such, Grace fetched a towel from the bathroom and gently

wiped the sweat off his forehead.

"Mom... Mom..." he cried out in a stammer. His voice was so

low it was almost a whisper. She had to be very close to hear what he was saying.

'Is he... dreaming? Is he dreaming of his mother?' Grace thought to herself.

She remembered hearing him say that his mother had left him and her husband when he was young because she could not bear to live in poverty.

All these years, his mother never showed up in front of him again.

She remembered there was a wound on his chest that had

been nearly killed him, though the scar had faded a lot now.

From the faded scar, she could imagine how dangerous it had been. A child with an injury like that could have easily died!

His mother had pushed him away and caused the injury when he tried to stop his mother from leaving.

"Mom, don't... Don't leave me... Don't leave me and... Dad.... Don't... Don't..." His brows furrowed more and more, and even his head shook slightly as his broken voice escaped his mouth.

Another layer of sweat broke out on his forehead, which she had just wiped.

'He looks just like a helpless child.

'Or... maybe he dreams about what it was like when he was little. He's probably only a child in his dream!

Grace helped wipe the sweat off his forehead again, then whispered, "Good boy. Go to sleep. No one will leave you."

Even if her mother had died when she was little, her grandmother cared for her, but his... mother left while his father froze to death in the snow. His only grandfather did not

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Chapter 1095

The room was quiet now. There was no one else in the room except him.

'Is she... not around?' He lowered his eyes gently and stared at his empty hands.

Even if he had forced her to stay in the mansion, she still

would not stay with him. Just like his father and mother.

Though he had desperately begged them to stay, they still left

him in their own way.

'Am I going to be all alone after all?

'Alone, just like before... Why should I care? Wasn't I alone before I met her?

'The only person I can rely on is myself!'

However, even if he thought so, there was still a pain spreading throughout his body as if there were dense needles pricking him. just then, the door was suddenly pushed open and a figure walked in.

Jason stared blankly at the approaching figure with a touch of surprise in his eyes.

"Huh? You're awake. I've just made some porridge. I meant to give it to you when you woke up later." Grace put the porridge. on the bedside table beside him as she spoke. Naturally, she reached out her hand to his forehead.

'Hmm, his temperature has dropped. It still feels a little hot though, but it's much better than before.'

"Your temperature has dropped. I'll take your temperature with the ear thermometer later," said Grace.

"Did you... go to make porridge?" murmured Jason.

She said, "Yes, I calculated the time and knew you were going to wake up soon, so I went down to make porridge. However, you woke sooner than I expected. The porridge is still a little hot. Let it cool for a while before you eat."

He replied hoarsely, "Okay. Have you.... been in this room all this time?"

"Where else could I go?" she asked, especially when he had nightmares earlier and slept restlessly. From time to time, he would stammer something and she had to play along and reply to him so he could sleep well.

After seeing that he was sleeping better, she found time to go to the kitchen and make some porridge.

Jason stared blankly at the woman in front of him. The pain spreading in his body seemed to be disappearing bit by bit.

'She was here all along. She was with me all along. I'm not

alone!’

He opened his arms and wrapped them around her waist. He pressed his face against her lower abdomen as he gently closed his eyes. “It’s a good thing you didn’t leave me.”

Grace stiffened immediately. Jason’s hug was not that tight. She knew that she could push his hands away with just a little

push.

However, her hands seemed so heavy now that she could not lift them to push him away.

‘Is it because I’m overwhelmed by his vulnerability and attachment?’

Grace froze and let Jason hold her. Sometime later, he finally loosened his arms when the porridge had turned cold.

“Eat... your porridge.” She finally managed to find her voice. Then, she filled a bowl of porridge from the pot with a small spoon and handed it to him.

He raised his hand to take it, but he was so weak that the bowl of porridge in his hand almost toppled onto the bed.

Chapter 1096

“I... seem to have no energy,” he said, wanting to catch the bowl again.

She looked at his current state and simply said, “Forget it. Let me feed you in case you have no energy and knock the bowl over.”

She sat down on a chair by the bed as she spoke and scooped up some porridge with the spoon. She gently blew on it and held it to his lips.

He opened his mouth obediently and ate the porridge she fed him.

He was as docile as a puppy, eating porridge mouthful after mouthful, but his eyes had been staring at her intensely.

That look of attachment made her a little uncomfortable.

“Did that woman... you talked about last time kill someone in Splashes of Blood?” She tried to make conversation and break

the silence.

"Yes, it's true," said Jason.

"She killed someone from the Reed family, didn't she? Did the

Reed family just let her go?" she asked in confusion. The Reed family was also rich and powerful more than 70 years ago.

Jason said, "Because the man she killed wanted to let her go. He even left a note before he died. It was no one's business if

he died!"

Grace was stunned. 'Did the man expect the woman to kill him? Was that why he left a note like that?'

However, it was a time of chaos back then. The law was not as strict as it was now. If the Reed family did not pursue the matter, the woman could indeed escape from being

imprisoned.

"What happened to the woman afterward?" she asked

curiously.

Somehow, she wanted to know the woman's final fate.

"She returned here. The room you slept in was her bedroom. She stayed here until she died," he said.

"Until she died? Alone?"

He said lightly, "You could say there were two people, perhaps. She returned here pregnant and gave birth to a boy who later became the heir to the Reed family."

Grace was shocked. She did not expect the story to end up like

this!

The woman... who killed the man she fell in love with become pregnant with the man's child. She chose to return here and give birth.

This feud was simply more tortuous than those TV series...

"Wait a minute!"

She suddenly widened her eyes and seemed to look at Jason in disbelief. 'If I calculate the time, does that mean....' "The boy who was born is your... grandfather?"

He nodded and said, "Yes. It's the Reed family's secret, and I

only found out a few years ago."

She immediately felt awkward. 'Is it alright for him to confide in me like this?' However, she never expected to have met someone involved in the story he told her.

Until now, she still remembered when she met Old Master Reed. It had not been a good experience. Old Master Reed's cold and inhuman ruthlessness made her shudder with fear.

If he had not arrived in time back then, Old Master Reed might have disfigured her.

Chapter 1097

He seemed to sense what she was thinking, and his thin lips parted lightly. "Don't worry. I won't let the old man have the chance to hurt you."

She gently lowered her eyes and got up to put the empty bowl aside. "Rest well. I'll go back to my room first."

However, before she could turn around, his hand had already grabbed her sleeve. He looked at her with his chin slightly up, and there was a glint in his bright eyes.

She asked, "Jason, what are you doing?"

"You feel something for me, don't you? Otherwise, you wouldn't watch over me, make me take my medicine, make porridge for me..." His hoarse voice escaped his mouth little by little. His expression was one of supplication and longing. "Grace, fall in love with me, alright? I never knew I could love a woman so deeply!"

He was the high and mighty Master Reed to others, but he was willing to swallow all his pride just to ask her to love him!

Her mind seemed to go blank for an instant,

Brian tried to track Grace down with almost every connection

he had, but it was not that easy. He had connections, but so did Jason. Of course, Jason could stop him from tracking them

down.

Not only Grace but even Jason had not shown up in days.

For a moment, the search seemed to have hit a dead-end.

Brian had never been so distracted. He could not even concentrate on what Stella was telling him. His mind was preoccupied with Grace's whereabouts.

When he told his parents that he was in love with Grace, his parents were shocked and disapproved. They were unwilling to accept Grace.

They even tried to persuade him not to get too obsessed.

'However... I'm already obsessed with her. The obsession is so intense I just can't get myself out of it. Even if I have to go against Jason, I still don't want to give up!'

"Brian, did you hear me?" said Stella. She spoke until her mouth was dry, but Brian seemed to be thinking of something else and did not respond.

'Could he be thinking about Grace?'

Stella had these thoughts out of jealousy. 'Grace hasn't shown. up in days. Jason seemed to have taken her somewhere.'

Stella hoped Grace never showed up again so that Brian would never have to think about her again!

"What did you say?" asked Brian.

"I said... my birthday is in a few days. Can I have a birthday party this year?" said Stella as she looked at Brian. expectantly.

Brian looked at her with some indifference after hearing what she said. "Your cousin is missing, yet you're thinking about your birthday party?"

"Grace's with Jason. They were a couple. Maybe they're having a sweet time with each other right now..." she said deliberately to make Brian give up on Grace, "Maybe she and Jason will show up in a few days, all intimate again. Besides... I want to use my birthday to celebrate our reunion. I can't not celebrate anything just because of Grace, can I?"

Brian pursed his thin lips for a moment and then said, "Alright, I see. I'll get someone to prepare your birthday party. You can talk to them if you need anything."

Stella's face lit up, and she was about to say something when Brian's phone suddenly rang.

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Brian answered the phone. After listening for a moment, his expression changed. "What did you say? Uncle Russell is missing?"

"Yes. You know as well that he always asks patients to come to the clinic for treatments. He called me out of the blue today and said that he's going out to see a patient. It might take a

long time, so he didn't want me to worry. However, I can't get through to him when I call him!" Dr. Russell's wife talked to Brian anxiously on the other end of the line.

Dr. Russell and Brian were very close and they saw each other a lot, so the Russell family had Brian's contact information.

"See a patient?" Brian narrowed his phoenix eyes.

"Brian, do you think Uncle Russell was kidnapped because he offended someone?" Mrs. Russell thought pessimistically.

However, Brian thought the other way around.

If Grace had not been taken away by Jason, today would have been when she needed to undergo the second treatment for her fingers!

'Is it possible? Could it be Jason who took Dr. Russell?'

After finishing the phone call with Mrs. Russell, Brian called his staff. "Go and find out who took Dr. Russell."

"Yes," replied the staff.

After ending the call, Brian got up and said to Stella, "Stella, I have to go."

"But... they haven't served the food yet," Stella said eagerly. She had finally asked him out for dinner, yet now he was leaving without even taking a bite?

"You can help yourself later, I'm sorry." Without waiting for Stella to say another word, Brian left in a hurry.

'Does Dr. Russell's disappearance have something to do with Jason?

'Where in Emerald City is Jason hiding... Grace?

'Somehow, I'm in fear. It feels like if I don't track Grace down soon, maybe I'll lose that woman forever!

'Maybe I'll never get another chance to make that woman fall in love with me!

'I'm going to find Grace no matter what!'

Grace did not expect to see Dr. Russell in the mansion.

Dr. Russell quipped, "I didn't think I would one day be kidnapped to treat someone's hand."

He looked at Grace and then Jason as he spoke.

Although Dr. Russell had never met Jason before, he heard the people who brought him here mentioning 'Mr. Reed'

They made sure he was blindfolded when they brought him.
here.

Apparently, they did not want him to know where he was going.

It would be a lie if Dr. Russell said he was not shocked after seeing Grace. When she had followed Brian over, he thought she was just a woman Brian had a crush on.

It was old news that rich boys would fall in love with poor girls.

He just did not expect to see Grace in an old mansion today and standing next to such a threatening man.

Even if the man was just standing idly by and looking over lightly, he exuded an intense tension.

Dr. Russell could naturally see that such a man was probably

someone who had occupied a leading position for a long time. Ordinary people had no way to have an imposing manner like that even if they wanted to.

Chapter 1099

"Sorry, Dr. Russell. I didn't expect... him to bring you here either," Grace said awkwardly.

However, Dr. Russell did not ask any more questions. After all, at his age, he naturally knew that there were some questions

he should not ask.

Therefore, he just spread out the tools he had brought with him and asked Grace to hold out her right hand.

The various needle knives reminded Grace of the pain she felt the last time she had the treatment, and it made her tremble.

Just when Dr. Russell was about to insert a needle knife into the back of Grace's hand, Jason immediately grabbed Dr.

Russell's wrist. "What is this for?"

"Treatment, what else is there?" grumbled Dr. Russell. He hated being interrupted like that during his sessions.

"If you're using needle knives for the treatment, why not anesthetize her first?" asked Jason as he frowned.

"If I anesthetize her, I can't get a clear reaction from her fingers. I need her most natural reaction for the treatment!" said Dr. Russell.

Jason was still hesitating. "But these needle knives...."

Grace looked up at Jason and said, "It's alright, I had the treatment once. Besides, this pain will go away after a while."

'It's just like bearing the pain when I was in prison. It'll pass!

However, she had suffered the pain in prison without hope.

Now, she suffered it with some hope.

She wanted her fingers to be flexible again. Though they might not be as good as they were, it was worth the pain if they could get better.

Jason's expression changed slightly. Her words seemed to remind him of something. He let go of Dr. Russell's hand

but immediately held Grace's left hand with their fingers interlaced.

"What are you doing?" she asked in surprise.

“Just grab my hand if you’re in pain. I’ll suffer the pain with you,” he said.

“No thanks, I can stand it.” She tried to pull her fingers out of his

However, he held on to her hand and looked at Dr Russell,

“Thats all Lets start

However, her left hand was holding his hand.

She could feel her nails digging deep into his flesh, and even though her nails were usually trimmed and short, she knew that if she held on with such force, his hands would get hurt.

Chapter 1100

After all, she had scratched Brian last time.

“Let... Let go...” When Dr. Russell was changing his needle knife, Grace said to Jason, “I’ll end up scratching you when I’m in pain.”

“So what?” Jason raised his other free hand and gently wiped the sweat from her forehead. “Brian can get hurt for you, but I can’t?”

Grace froze immediately. However, before she could speak again, Dr. Russell’s needle knife stabbed her again.

‘The... The pain is so bad...’

All she could do now was clench her teeth and endure the pain.

A new layer of sweat quickly broke out on her forehead again, which had just been wiped dry earlier, Beads of sweat kept running down her cheeks.

Jason just stared at Grace. Her fingernails were constantly scratching and digging into his flesh because of the pain. However, he seemed to feel no pain even when there were obvious bloodstains on the back of his hand.

Or rather, all he cared about was Grace right now.

Her face was full of pain. She was suppressing and enduring it desperately. She clenched her teeth, and the veins on her forehead and the back of her hand popped out.

Finally, when Dr. Russell finished the treatment, Grace felt like she was going to collapse.

Dr. Russell said to Grace, “Okay, you’ll have the third treatment in a week. Remember to keep the wounds dry for 24 hours.”

“Thank... you.” Grace was pale. She gasped and thanked him with some difficulty.

Only at this moment did her eyes fall on her hand that was interlaced with Jason’s.

There were bloodstains on the back of his hand, and she knew she was the one who caused them.

Grace felt the pain in her fingers, not to mention the fact that Jason was the one who got scratched.

Their hands now seemed like they were glued together in a firm clasp.

Grace tried to pull her fingers away but realized she could not exert any strength.

On the contrary, Jason carefully separated their hands. His face was a bit pale, displaying slight worry. He looked a bit gloomy too.

He carried her in his arms and told Terrence, who was waiting nearby, “Send Dr. Russell back.”

“Yes,” replied Terrence.

Jason carried Grace out of the room and walked toward the living room.

“Jason, you don’t have to carry me like this. I just had my hands treated. It’s not like I can’t walk,” she said.

However, he carried her all the way to the couch where he placed her down carefully. “How about I try and get you a better doctor to treat your hands? That way, you won’t have to suffer so much.”

Grace said, “No thanks. I believe in Dr. Russell. Besides, I can stand the pain. It’s not the worst,”

He frowned. ‘What does ‘the worst’ mean? Was it... the pain she had suffered in prison?

‘Was her suffering back then more painful than the pain she was in today?’

Jason could only feel the stinging in his heart again.