## Ex Convict 1141

Chapter 1141

Stella breathed a sigh of relief. She was still applying makeup at 4:12 p.m.! She had a lot of witnesses!

"Who moved the surveillance camera?" asked Brian.

"We're going to have to look into that to see if anyone on the scene noticed anybody moving the camera. However, I'm afraid it's going to take a long time. We have to see if we can get in touch with those people who were in the lounge area of the mall at that time and see if they noticed anything," said the police. Then, he continued to talk about Robert Brewer.

According to Robert Brewer's statement, he came to see Stella that day and Stella asked him to wait in the lounge.

Robert Brewer felt uncomfortable after about ten minutes, and then he had no memory of what happened afterward.

The hospital's laboratory results had also come in. Robert Brewer was indeed drugged with an aphrodisiac drug that day. However, the drug was easy to buy online, so it was difficult to track its source.

The police said that they would continue to pursue the

investigation, but it was difficult to come up with the results in a

short time with the existing clues.

they could not find out the truth any time soon, nothing more could be done as time went on.

When they came out of the police station, Stella sald to Grace, "Grace, I think the police will find out who did it. I don't know who's trying to hurt me! You even suffered for me!"

"Yes, I want to find out who did it soon," Grace said pointedly before turning to leave.

Brian stepped forward and said, "I'll send you home!"

"No thanks, I'll take the bus," said Grace. She was aware of Brian's feelings for her, so if she had no intention of reciprocating them,

she would avoid him even more.

Stella leaned in and gently said to Brian, "Brian, let's go then."

However, Brian looked at Grace's back and told the driver, "Take Miss Lindsay home." With that, he quickly ran in the direction

Grace had left.

Stella clenched her teeth in hatred and turned to get into the car.

Her former in-laws stopped her. "Stella... Dazhu is in the hospital right now. He... Because of this incident, the doctor said that the drug is too harmful to the body and will affect that function. You know that he has no children. We have to cure him, but it costs a

lot of money. Can you give us some money so that Dazhu can undergo treatment?"

Stella snorted coldly. "I don't have the money!" Without waiting for her former in-laws to react, she got in the car and let the driver drive.

She hated Robert Brewer for blackmailing her with those photos. Robert Brewer could not even tackle Grace. He was so useless and even made the film crew see her photos. She was so humiliated!

She would rather Robert Brewer become infertile! It would be a relief to her hatred! How could she possibly spend money to save him?

The car drove away, and Robert Brewer's parents could only stare blankly!

The bus station was near the police station, and it was only a few minutes' walk. When Grace was just about to reach the bus station, the bus she was going to take just happened to pull over. Grace quickly jogged a little and got on the bus. Just as she had finished tapping her monthly travel pass onto the scanner, there was the sound of rapid footsteps behind her and a figure got on

the bus.

Chapter 1142

"I almost didn't make it." The voice that was like a night breeze rang in her ears.

Grace turned her head and saw Brian standing right behind her. "Why did you get on the bus?" she asked in surprise.

"Because I still want to send you home. Since you won't take my car, I'll take the bus with you," he said.

Grace was shocked. Perhaps she had never expected Brian to take the bus with her.

"Please pay when you get on board," reminded the driver as he pulled out of the bus station.

Brian fumbled in his pocket. He pulled out a 100-dollar bill and planned to throw it into the farebox. After all, the only small change he had was in that denomination.

"Wait"! Grace quickly stopped Brian. "Are you going to put in 100 dollars?"

"I only have 100 dollars," Brian said lightly.

Grace pursed her lips a little. "Forget it. I'll pay for you. You can put

your money away." With that, she took her monthly travel pass

card and tapped it on the farebox machine before walking toward the middle of the bus.

It was not yet rush hour, and the bus was relatively empty, but there were no seats left.

Grace found a suitable position and stood, grabbing the bar on the back of a seat while Brian stood beside her.

"Speaking of which, I haven't taken the bus for a long time. I'm experiencing it again today," said Brian.

"You don't have to send me home. I'm used to being alone and don't need anyone to send me home," said Grace.

"Are you really used to being alone? Or are you just not used to me sending you home?" he asked, looking at her with those dark. phoenix eyes that seemed to see through her.

Grace was stunned and turned away, avoiding his eyes. "Brian, don't waste your time on me."

His eyelashes fluttered a little at that. His pretty thin lips raised a self-deprecating smile. "Yeah, I've wasted a lot of time, and I've decided not to waste any more."

After a pause, he once again said, "Grace, shall we wait and see?

Am I going to waste my whole life without getting a response? Or will you respond to me one day? Then all the time won't be

wasted."

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"You..." She jerked her head around, glaring at him with those almond-shaped eyes. "Is that necessary?"

He replied emphatically, "Yes, it is! Otherwise, I may regret it for the rest of my life."

He had let her go more than once because of Jason and regretted it! If he had recognized how his heart truly felt and not let her go, could she have fallen in love with him instead of Jason?

He had let her go, and Jason had left a mark in her heart.

He regretted it. He regretted giving in and retreating.

He always thought he was waiting for the girl in his memory, but he never realized what he really wanted.

It was already too late when he realized who he loved.

He thought it would be his lifelong regret.

However, she broke up with Jason after that. It was then he told himself that he must not let himself regret it again this time.

Chapter 1143

He must first follow his heart to make a choice!

Grace did not know how to rebuke Brian's words for a moment, and silence fell between them.

Just then, the seat beside Grace became empty as a passenger got up to get off the bus.

"Don't you wanna sit? Or do you wanna stand with me?" asked Brian.

Grace pursed her lips and sat down on the seat. At least if she sat while he stood, then the distance between them would not be so close and the pressure would not be so obvious either.

However, a moment later, she completely took back what she thought earlier.

Brian walked over to her seat, resting his hands on the seat's handle. He was tall. As he did so, his back naturally bent slightly and it looked like he was imprisoning her in his arms.

Grace could only awkwardly lower her head and look down, trying to ignore Brian who was standing next to her.

However, it was a dozen stations away from where she lived, at

least 40 minutes away!

Grace simply closed her eyes and pretended to doze off.

Brian looked down at the figure sitting in the seat. From his point of view, he could see her black hair, arched eyebrows, closed eyes, and small nose tip... She looked so adorable.

When did he fall in love with her and become attracted to her?

If it was because of her appearance at the beginning, then later, he seemed to have gradually yearned for her day and night.

He could not even tell what attracted him. Was it her forbearance,

sense of justice, or... Did falling in love with someone have no

reason? Love was love?

As the bus went past station after station, Brian could only see Grace's head gradually becoming like a chicken pecking at rice as she swayed slightly with the movement of the bus.

It was interesting to him. Come to think of it, it was the first time a

woman had napped in this way... when facing him!

If it were anyone else, he would not have given them a second glance. However, she made him unable to get enough of it.

Suddenly, the bus swerved, and Grace's head shook with the inertia. She was about to hit the glass window when Brian quickly put his hand between the glass window and Grace's head.

Suddenly, Brian felt a strange sensation in the palm of his hand as her head gently bumped into it.

There was a rare sense of satisfaction as if he could do anything for her. Even the smallest things could make him happy.

As the bus drove on, Brian kept his hand between Grace's head and the window to prevent her from hitting her head on the glass window.

Every time her head bumped into his palm, a faint smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

It was so warm and harmonious!

Anyone could see the rare dotingness in the man's eyes.

Grace suddenly woke up as the bus reached the terminal, and the loudspeaker continued to blast the sound to signal all passengers to get down from the bus.

Did... she fall asleep? She had just faked it earlier, not expecting to actually fall asleep!

Chapter 1144

"Are you awake?" Brian's voice rang in her ears.

As soon as she looked up, her face turned slightly red. She gave a vague response and got off quickly.

Brian got off the bus with her.

No matter how fast or slow Grace walked, Brian followed her steadily and saw her off until she reached her rental house's door.

"Okay, I'm going home," he said. He did not attempt to enter the rental house. However, just as he was about to turn round, as though he suddenly remembered something, he said, "By the way, even if the police can't find anything about the lounge incident right now, I'm going to keep investigating it. No matter who that person is trying to frame, I'll find them and give you justice!"

Grace said, "So you believe in Stella's words that someone is trying to harm her and I'm the unfortunate substitute who entered the lounge at the wrong time?"

"I don't believe her. I just want to find out the truth," said Brian.

"If you find out the truth and she's the one who did it, will you turn

her in to the police and do things fairly?" asked Grace as she

looked at Brian.

His eyes glimmered. 'If Stella did all this, I will naturally give Grace justice, but... turn her into the police? Do things fairly?'

Such a case was enough for a sentence. "She... did save me when I was little, though," Brian said with difficulty.

Grace gave a wry smile, suddenly finding it ironic.

It was she who had chosen to conceal the truth from him. Although she was the one who saved him when she was a child, he was protecting Stella who was trying to harm her because of the affections they had when they were young.

It was like the ultimate irony!

However, she could not say anything! If she told him that she was the one he had been looking for, it would be harder to get him to give up on her.

Since she could not give him what he wanted, she could only maintain the current situation.

Grace said nothing and turned around to open the door to the rental house.

"But..." Brian's voice came from behind her. "I won't let whoever

hurt you off the hook, not even Stella. Not even... myself."

Grace turned her head and looked at Brian in surprise.

His face, which had always attracted women, was tinged with the color of the sunset. His expression was not of the usual indifference and estrangement but determination. Her face was reflected in those dark phoenix eyes.

His thin lips were still parting and closing. "Grace, I can't decide whether you want to enter my world, but I can decide whether I want to enter your world! You're the person I want to protect the most in my life, so I'm not going to let anyone hurt you or harm you again!"

Her heart felt as if it were being pulled by something, and she could not take her eyes off his face.

Grace felt as if a rush of heat had come up from the back of her throat. It mixed with the soreness on the tip of her nose, creating a

sensation she had never felt before.

## www

The driver dropped Stella off at her place and left. Stella stomped

her foot forcefully as she entered the neighborhood and arrived at her apartment building. She stepped into the elevator.

It was considered a wealthy neighborhood in Emerald City. Although it was an apartment building, the smallest unit here still

cost more than 20 million dollars.

Chapter 1145

Brian had bought her the apartment.

Before, she just thought Brian was nice to her and would buy her anything she wanted.

However, after seeing him with Grace, she found that when a man wanted to be nice to a woman, it was not about the material things but the gentleness from the inside. This was what would let people know right away whether a man cared about a woman.

Brian cared a lot about Grace now!

Who was Grace to steal Brian from her?

She did not know why her cousin had recovered her memory but chose not to say it out. Since she had chosen not to say it, then she should not be getting so close to Brian! She even made Brian fall in love with her!

When the elevator reached the floor where Stella's apartment unit was on, Stella opened the door and walked in. Before she could close the door, a figure darted into the house.

Then the door was shut!

Stella was about to scream, but the next moment, their voice

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stopped her.

"Miss Lindsay, have you forgotten me so quickly? I helped you to move the surveillance camera!" they said.

Stella shuddered. Was this not the voice... of the cleaner she had hired to do the job? However... the person in front of her now did not look like the cleaner in her memory. She... was dressed a lot more stylishly, and without the glasses and hat, her temperament looked different.

"What are you doing here? Haven't... Haven't I paid you? What more do you want? If anyone finds out that you're the one who locked the lounge door, you'll go to prison!" said Stella.

Her poor argument elicited a derisive laugh.

"If I'm going to prison, then you probably deserve to go to prison more, Miss Lindsay. You're the one behind it!"

"You..." Stella's face turned red.

"By the way, I forgot to introduce myself. I'm Evelyn!" She made it clear who she was. "Speaking of which, I should call you 'Sis' too!"

Stella's eyes widened immediately. She could hardly believe that this dull, average-looking woman was Evelyn!

'Evelyn? She's Evelyn? But she doesn't look like the Evelyn in my

memory at all!' Though they were relatives, they were not related by blood.

She had seen Evelyn a few times as a child, but she had never seen her as an adult.

The last she had ever seen of Evelyn were some of her photos online. When she heard that Evelyn had also been Brian's

girlfriend previously, she looked up her photos and thought she was pretty!

However, now it seemed that Evelyn looked much worse than Grace.

At least Grace looked pretty good without makeup, but the Evelyn in front of her looked a lot different from those online photos of her with makeup on.

Stella even felt she was just as good-looking as Evelyn!

"Did you do it on purpose? Just to make me think you're a mere cleaner? What do you want?" Stella was fuming.

Evelyn sneered, "It's a good thing you found me. If it were anyone else, you wouldn't know how you had failed by now! It doesn't

matter if I'm a cleaner or not. What matters is... do you want Grace

to get into trouble?"

Chapter 1146

Hearing this, Stella's eyes suddenly lit up. "Do you have a way?"

"I wouldn't have come to you if I don't. You want to be Mrs. Hart, don't you? Unfortunately, Brian is now in love with Grace. You probably won't stand a chance!" said Evelyn.

Stella was no fool. She immediately asked, "Why would you help me?"

"Money. I want money, and Grace has long been a problem for me," said Evelyn. If it were not for Grace, how would she and her parents have ended up the way they were now?

Her parents had left Emerald City to work in other cities to make a living, while she remained here to do odd jobs. Even her cleaning job was not a full-time job as she was just a temporary substitute for an employee who was on sick leave.

However, she did not expect such a coincidence to have met Stella and be 'bribed' by her.

Stella frowned. After all, she had just been blackmailed by Robert Brewer earlier. Was she about to be blackmailed by Evelyn again?

"What's the matter? Do you want to take advantage without putting in any effort?" Evelyn looked at her with a sneer. "I'll get rid

of Grace with you. I'll get the money, and you'll get the man. Isn't that nice? Without Grace, you'll have a better chance of marrying into the Hart family. After all..."

Evelyn suddenly drawled her voice, and the sneer in her eyes

grew. "You're the one Brian has been looking for. You've taken Grace's place. You don't want Brian to find out about this one day, do you?"

Stella suddenly stiffened at this, and her eyes looked almost in horror at Evelyn!

"I don't know what you're talking about!" However, there was a distinct gloominess in her voice.

Evelyn sneered, "You don't know? Do you think you're the real deal after impersonating her for so long? Do I have to be more explicit? The person Brian has been looking for is Grace! I've seen Grace wearing the small silver bracelet that Brian wears all the time, and they're a pair. However, she lost one of the silver bracelets later, and the missing silver bracelet is with Brian now!"

Stella's back and palms were already covered with cold sweat.

She had no idea that except for herself and Grace, there was a third person who knew about this-Evelyn! "Don't worry, I just want money!" Evelyn put on a gentle smile and tapped Stella on the shoulder. "Otherwise, I would've told Brian the truth a long time ago, wouldn't I? You can only be at ease after

you get rid of Grace. Otherwise, you'll be frightened every day that Grace exists!"

With that said, Evelyn had no intention of staying any longer and left Stella's apartment.

Stella suddenly collapsed, leaning against the wall and not knowing what to do!

'Should I trust Evelyn? Should I trust that I can get rid of Evelyn with money?'

However, Evelyn was right about one thing. If she did not get rid of Grace, she would never be the mistress of the Hart family. She would live in fear every day that Grace might one day tell Brian the truth!

Therefore... She must not allow Grace to stay around Brian any longer!

Chapter 1147

When Grace arrived at the firm in the morning, all she saw were strange glances from her colleagues and them whispering to each other.

However, when she looked over at them, her colleagues would all stop talking.

Grace narrowed her eyes. 'What's the matter? Is it about me?'

What was even funnier was that when she went to the pantry, the gossipy female colleagues in the office said to her, "Grace, congratulations! It seems that your hard times are going to be over soon. Don't forget us when you're rich!"

"Why are you congratulating me?" asked Grace.

However, the woman only gave a look as if to say 'You know, I know' and pressed her lips together into a smile. "Stop playing dumb. It's all over the internet now, and everyone's so envious of you! But there are many women out there who are eyeing the crown prince. You gotta be careful!"

Grace had no idea what she was talking about. The only certain thing was that Brian seemed to have something to do with it.

Just before Grace could ask any further questions, she had

already left the pantry.

'The internet?' Grace thought for a while. She was about to take out her phone to surf the internet when another person walked into the pantry. Grace looked up and found that it was Andrea Schwartz.

Andrea Schwartz had been doing miserably during this period. She would basically be alone in the firm and dared not say anything to her colleagues.

She had a boyfriend who was about to marry her but was seeing other men. After the video of her getting hit was exposed online last time, not only did she lose her boyfriend, but she was even despised by many of her colleagues in the firm. Even the head of the firm had spoken to her several times.

Andrea Schwartz held a grudge against Grace. She felt that if it were not for Grace, such a thing would not have happened to her!

The firm had not dismissed Andrea Schwartz, but they were certainly not going to renew the contract with her once it expired this year. She probably would not be able to make it in the lawyer world.

The hatred in Andrea Schwartz's eyes was even more evident at the sight of Grace. She sarcastically said, "Grace, don't be proud of yourself. Do you think you can join the Hart family by snagging Brian? How can the Hart family accommodate a woman like you who has been to prison?"

Grace gave Andrea Schwartz a cold glance and did not

immediately speak.

However, Andrea Schwartz thought she had hit her where it hurt,

so she spoke more eagerly, "Maybe you can write a memoir about your time in prison? It may sell well. I hear lots of nasty things go on in prison. Have you ever been forced to dance naked?"

The more Andrea Schwartz talked, the more sinister her

expression became. So what if Grace had turned out to be

innocent? Her label as an ex-convict could never be removed!

Grace suddenly took out her phone from her pocket, pressed the end recording button, and said to Andrea Schwartz, "Tell me, what will happen to you if I play this recording to Brian?"

She pressed the play button as she spoke, and what Andrea Schwartz just said sounded from the phone again!

Andrea Schwartz's expression immediately changed, and she

looked at Grace with a mixture of bitterness as well as fear. "You

tricked me?"

"I haven't done anything! But you're making a lot of effort to harm me!" said Grace. The more you gave in and the more you wanted

to make peace with a vile person, the more they would push their

luck.

Chapter 1148

In this case, it was better to strike and make them scared!

Andrea Schwartz's face became extremely pale. Grace continued saying, "Just like what you said, I've snagged Brian. Even if I can't join the Hart family, it shouldn't be difficult to ask Brian to take you on."

Andrea Schwartz clenched her teeth, unable to retort. Indeed, it would be simple enough if Grace wanted Brian to deal with her.

Even with the way Brian treated Grace now, Grace probably did not have to ask for anything at all. She could just give the recording to Brian and Brian would make a move.

Andrea Schwartz trembled at the thought of this. She was already in such a predicament. If Brian wanted to deal with her, she probably could not even stay in Emerald City anymore.

Grace paid no more attention to Andrea Schwartz and walked out of the pantry with her instant coffee in hand.

As soon as she got back to her seat, Lina's message popped up

on WeChat. Grace opened it and saw her best friend's WeChat

message.

Lina: [Grace, are you really dating Brian?]

Grace: [???]

Another one mentioning Brian. It seemed like everyone was talking about her and Brian today, but she did not know why.

Lina immediately sent another message: [Are you guys not together? The video's out, don't tell me you have no idea about it!]

With that, Lina sent a video link. Grace clicked on the link and was stunned.

The video showed her falling asleep on a bus with Brian standing by her side.

The videographer responsible for this had probably sat behind her on the bus.

In the video, Brian kept his hand between her head and the glass window, carefully protecting her head from hitting the glass window due to the bus' motions.

His eyes were slightly lowered, his phoenix gaze gently gazing at her as a smile appeared on the corners of his mouth. It made him look a lot more friendly.

It was... a scene she had no idea of! Grace stared blankly at the

video on her phone, unable to come to her senses for a long time.

A WeChat message notification from Lina chimed again.

3/4

Lina: [Hey, Grace, what the hell is going on? The video is going viral today.]

With that, Lina also told her some background information regarding the video's popularity.

The person who shot the video yesterday posted it online and said they were so envious of the sleeping woman in the video. They said if they had such a sweet boyfriend, they would marry him right away.

This person's Twitter account only had a hundred fans at first, but their followers suddenly increased because of the video. Then, someone recognized the man in the video as the crown prince of the entertainment industry.

Therefore, the video went viral immediately. The person's followers on Twitter rose to more than 100,000 and it was still growing!

Even though the videographer had deleted the video because they were worried, the video was already reposted to other places. They could not stop it even if they wanted to.

Grace could only be glad that she was asleep, and because of the camera angle, the video did not capture her whole face but a small part. Only those who knew her well could recognize her!

She replied to Lina's message.

Grace: [I didn't know about this video until now. I'm not dating Brian. I just think of him as my childhood friend.]

Chapter 1149

After ending her conversation with her best friend, Grace looked at the online buzz, and sure enough, the video was trending.

There were many comments below. One person even named her the woman who took the crown prince on the bus!

Grace did not know whether to laugh or cry when she saw some of the netizens' comments.

Such gossip would calm down after a few days!

Grace did not expect someone to come to her when she returned to her rental house, just to ask about the trending news.

"Are you dating Brian?" Patrick asked Grace as he rushed to her.

Grace was stunned. She had met the man in front of her before. He was a friend of Jason and a socialite in Emerald City.

"Is it true?" asked Patrick.

"It's personal. I have no comments," said Grace.

Patrick was having a headache. He was dumbfounded when

he saw the trending news this morning. He had seen how much

Jason cared about her before.

2/3

Jason's secretary, Terrence, told him Jason had already split with Grace.

However, Jason had been going to Tianxiang Pavilion every night. It was so unusual! He figured it was because of Grace.

Now, Brian was involved with Grace!

Patrick dared not imagine what kind of reaction Jason would have when he saw the video!

Or... had he already seen it?

When he called Brian at noon, Brian had also replied with the words 'No comment', which made Patrick feel like fainting.

Seeing that she was about to leave, Patrick stopped her again and said, "Grace, I just want you to give me an answer. Are you and Brian dating? If you are, I'll keep your video today on the trending list and make sure it'll trend for a month so that the whole country knows you're dating. If you're not, then take what I just said as nonsense!"

Grace was the one suffering a headache now. As Patrick looked like he would keep his word, Grace could only reply, "We're not dating."

If the video trended for a month, the whole country would know

her by then!

3/3 Just then, Patrick's phone suddenly rang. After listening to it for a while, his brows suddenly furrowed. He looked at Grace, who was about to leave, and immediately ended the call. He strode to Grace's side. He grabbed her and said, "Come with me."

"Huh?" Before Grace could react, Patrick had stuffed Grace into the car. He started it and swiftly drove forward.

Grace immediately asked, "Where are you taking me?"

"You'll know when we're there," Patrick said with a grim face. He only hoped they could make it in time!

The manager of Tianxiang Pavilion had called him and said that Jason was now in Tianxiang Pavilion, but... One of the guests went a little too far and offended Jason, then things became a little messy.

## Chapter 1150

The manager was afraid that someone would be killed, so he immediately called Patrick. After all, Patrick's family was the boss behind Tianxiang Pavilion, and Patrick was friends with Jason.

As such, Patrick could only take Grace with him to put out the fire.

After all, in Patrick's opinion, Jason's abnormality these days probably had something to do with Grace. In particular, Jason's attitude toward women who were obviously trying to seduce him was different these days.

He was vicious and temperamental. It did not matter what those women did in front of him, but once some small details annoyed him, they would come to a miserable end.

If this went on, Patrick figured that it would not be long before his Tianxiang Pavilion would be completely void of women!

Grace immediately said, "Stop the car! I'll call the police if you don't!"

"Fine, call the police. If using your phone isn't enough, you can

use mine to call the police a few more times!" said Patrick as he flung his phone to Grace.

Grace was silent, knowing that Patrick was determined to take her

somewhere.

When Patrick's car stopped, Grace found that it was Tianxiang Pavilion. It was a famous place in Emerald City. Many of Emerald City's rich people patronized this place.

However, there were supposed to be many fancy cars parked outside Tianxiang Pavilion, but there were not many cars parked here today. It seemed a bit deserted.

"Where is he?" Patrick hurriedly asked the manager who carne

over.

"He's inside, but no one dares to stop Master Reed. Master

Reed is too..." The manager's face was a little pale, and he was trembling. Master Reed was just like death. No one dared to stop him.

Grace shuddered. 'Is the Master Reed he mentioned Jason?'

The next moment, Patrick pulled her by the arm and took her into Tianxiang Pavilion. "Come on. Meet Jason with me!"

"Did you bring me here to see Jason? We've broken up. We have nothing to do with each other anymore!" said Grace.

However, Patrick said, "Since you have nothing to do with Brian, you'd better say it in front of Jason again!"

Patrick had a hunch that Jason's outburst tonight might be related

to the video.

After all, though Jason's behavior had been unpredictable and terrifying since a few days ago, it certainly never led to anything fatal.

Just then, another Tianxiang Pavilion waiter rushed over. As soon as he saw Patrick, he said with a sullen expression, "Oh no, Young Master Ye, it seems that Master Reed really won't let Mr. Lee go. What if Master Reed kills him here?"

Upon hearing this, Patrick panicked and immediately dragged Grace toward where Jason was at. Grace could not refuse at all.

A lot of waiters were standing at the doorway of the largest private room on the second floor. When they saw Patrick, they immediately moved out of the way as if they had seen a savior.

Customers had already been asked to leave the place, so the people standing and looking from outside the private room were all employees.

Patrick dragged Grace into the private room.