

Ex Convict 1221

Chapter 1221

It was like a question he was asking himself.

She would never know how nervous he was when he asked her if she regretted it. He had been so nervous that he even felt his heartbeat and breathing stop.

Grace trembled, but his voice continued to ring in her ears. "Grace, you can't regret it this time. I won't give you a chance to regret it. From now on, you can only be my wife!"

She took a deep breath, met his gaze with those almond-shaped eyes of hers, and said in an affirming voice, "I won't regret it!"

Besides, she had no room for regret at all.

Her bedroom was the same room as before. His bedroom was next door, and there was an adjoining door between the two bedrooms for easy access.

Grace had mixed feelings as she looked at the familiar room.

Everything in the room was the same as before. Even the clothes, the bottles, and jars she had not taken away were still there.

"See if you have anything you want to move to my room. You can tell the maids to move them for you," said Jason. Seeing the flash of surprise on Grace's face, he moved his thin lips. "Do you think we'll still sleep in separate rooms when we're married?"

She bit her lip a little. "I know we should sleep together if we're married, but I'm pregnant right now. Can I sleep alone in this room until the baby is born..."

"What if I don't want to?" he interrupted and said.

Her face immediately turned pale. "But the baby..." She just wanted to keep her hard-won baby and did not want to risk the slightest possibility of losing it. "Jason, you can do whatever you want after the baby is born, but can you at least let me sleep in this room alone while I'm pregnant?"

Looking at her pale face, a touch of reluctance rose in his heart.

He always easily felt 'reluctant' with her, but had she ever felt 'reluctant' with him?

He suddenly reached out his arms and held her in his embrace. Grace made a conscious attempt to resist, wanting to escape the embrace.

He muttered, "Don't move. I just want to hold you like this for a while."

He held her, and as if he was concerned about the baby in her belly, his hug was even a little cautious. "I'm not that inhumane. I won't do anything to you even if we sleep on the same bed."

He just wanted to look at her. He just wanted to see her when he opened his eyes and smell her when he closed his eyes.

It was as if that was the only way he could be sure that she had indeed married him and was staying by his side.

Even if her reason for staying with him was Lina or maybe the baby in her belly, he did not care.

He just wanted her to accompany him forever!

"But... I sleep with the lights on," said Grace.

"So what? Didn't I still sleep with you when you slept with the lights on last time?" he asked.

She was immediately rendered speechless. Well, it was true!

Chapter 1222

At night, she fell sound asleep in her own bedroom. After tonight, she would sleep in his bedroom.

Jason sat by the bed, looking at her as she slept. The mercury-like moonlight fell on him through the window, making him look like a statue-so beautiful yet a little melancholic.

It was as if there were millions upon millions of worries hidden in his eyes.

After a long time, his eyelashes fluttered slightly. He lowered his head and his lips fell on the back of her right hand. It was so sincere and affectionate.

"Grace, do you know how much I love you?"

He murmured. No matter how he deceived himself, he had no way to deceive his feelings.

He had always loved her... so deeply.

Grace thought she would have a hard time sleeping on her first night back in Reed Residence, but she slept through the night.

When she opened her eyes, she saw a row of maids standing by the bed. Each of them was holding something different.

There were clothes, shoes, socks, jewelry, and various cosmetic products.

Grace shuddered. She had been a little drowsy, but now she was awake.

“You...”

“Master Reed asked us to assist you in getting dressed today, Young Madam,” one of the leading maids said.

Grace was almost taken aback by the appellation ‘Young Madam’.

Young Madam... It seemed to be the first time she was called that.

However, it seemed to be correct.

“Put the things down. I’ll do it myself,” Grace said quickly.

The maids looked at each other, put down the things in their hands, and retreated from the bedroom.

After Grace washed up and put on the clothes, she could not help looking at herself in the mirror. She was in a trance.

It was... a white dress with a simple and elegant design. It was perfect for this season.

There were a variety of cosmetics products. There were 36 shades of lipstick alone, not to mention the rest. Several trays were all filled with cosmetic products.

Grace thought Jason had brought in an entire cosmetics store.

She chose a few items and put on light makeup. She briefly brushed her hair and went downstairs.

However, she was stunned as soon as she reached the living room. Jason was wearing a white shirt and a pair of white trousers today.

It was as if... they were wearing matching outfits! Was it an accident or a coincidence?

“Here, have breakfast first. We’ll go to tMason Swansonvil Affairs

Bureau later,” said Jason.

Grace gave him a reply and walked to the table. Jason asked the maid to serve Grace’s breakfast. It was a Chinese-style breakfast. Soy milk, wontons, and steamed bun-all of which she liked.

Grace could help but glance at Jason as she ate her breakfast.

Dressed in a white shirt and a pair of white trousers, he looked like Prince Charming from those fairytales. His defined face and delicate features made it almost impossible to detect a flaw.

‘Am I... really going to marry him?’

Cropier

There was so much going on these days that she found it all

unreal.

Chapter 1223

“You looking at me like that will give me the idea that you have deep feelings for me and that you love me very much!” Jason said as he suddenly looked up and stared at her with his dark peach

blossom eyes.

Grace was embarrassed. “I’m just...”

‘Just what? Just looking around? Or do I just think he looks really good today?’

It seemed that neither answer was appropriate!

Grace did not know what to say for a moment, so she could only

look at him with her almond-shaped eyes.

Jason said lightly, “If you don’t love me, don’t look at me like that again. It’ll only make me misunderstand.”

“I... I see,” she said in a hurry and lowered her head to eat the food.

in her bowl.

‘How did I look at him just now? Why would he misunderstand

that I love him?

‘Do I still love Jason? Do I still love the man I used to love so

deeply?’

Jason and Grace went to tMason Swansonvil Affairs Bureau after breakfast. It was not a special day, so there were not many people

around.

Grace and Jason waited for their turn as they sat on the chairs in the waiting area after taking their queue number. There were still three couples in front of them waiting to get married... or divorced.

Divorces and marriages were handled at the same counter and waiting area, which was somewhat awkward.

However, the fact that Jason had to wait in line was refreshing to Grace. After all, he usually did not have to queue for anything. Everything would be taken care of for him.

Now, they had taken a queue number just like members of the general public and were waiting for their number to be called.

Just then, a young woman sitting next to Grace approached her and asked, "Are you here to get married?"

"Yes," replied Grace.

"I can tell by the matching outfits you're wearing. Your husband is so handsome. He's even more handsome than celebrities," she complimented.

Hearing the word 'husband', Grace blushed as if a little uneasy.

Jason seemed to hear it and looked at the flush on Grace's face. "Not used to the word husband?"

"Not... Not really." Rather than being unaccustomed to it, it was just that she had never experienced it, so she was suddenly at a loss.

"That's for the best. You have to get used to it," said Jason.

Yes. Madam, husband, and wife. She had to get used to some titles after changing her status.

He raised his hand to caress her flushed face. "Soon, we'll truly be husband and wife. We'll never separate again, right?"

His words were so soft and gentle, but they hit her heart like a boulder that began to cause ripples.

Her hand could not help caressing her belly. She only felt her cheeks burning more, and her heartbeat seemed to intensify.

The young woman's eyes lit up immediately. She only felt that the scene before her was like a scene in idol dramas. It was so

beautiful!

Especially that man... Was he not an idol?

The woman secretly took her phone out and took a photo as she

main" Oh my God! Dior in

Chapter 1224

Young Woman: [Who is it? Is he some newly debuted celebrity?]

Entertainment Reporter: [A celebrity? That's Jason!]

Young Woman: [Jason? Which Jason?]

Entertainment Reporter: [How many Jason do you think there are in Emerald City?]

The woman was stunned. Then she saw that they were calling over number nine. Jason took Grace's hand and walked toward the counter for marriage registration.

The woman stared blankly at Jason's back. 'Is this the president of Reed Group? The man they call Master Reed?'

Then, a WeChat message notification rang again on her phone.

Entertainment Reporter: [Where did you meet Jason?]

Young Woman: [TMason Swansonvil Affairs Bureau.]

Entertainment Reporter: [What is he doing at tMason Swansonvil Affairs Bureau?]

The message was followed by a confused emoji.

Young Woman: [Probably... to get married.]

The woman was still a little out of it. Emerald City's famous Master

Reed was right before her eyes waiting for his number to be called to... register his marriage to a woman?

Why did she find it so unreal?

Entertainment Reporter: [Then it can't be Jason. It's probably just someone who looks like Jason.]

The woman finally came to her senses after seeing that. 'I knew

1. How could he be Jason? No matter what, people like Jason did not have to take queue numbers and wait for their turns to register their marriage.'

As the woman thought about it, she suddenly saw the staff's expression change drastically. They trembled like a leaf after receiving the couple's household registration books and ID

cards. They had helped the couple earlier with their registration.

Moments later, several Civil Affairs Bureau staff in uniforms came scurrying over.

The woman looked at the middle-aged man leading the group.

He was not wearing a uniform, but he looked familiar. Yes, she remembered. She had seen a picture of tMason Swansonvil

Affairs Bureau's management team when she came in. He seemed to be the managing director here.

What was the managing director doing at the registration counter? To supervise?

Then, the woman's eyes almost popped out. The... The managing director stepped into the counter, took the place of the staff who was trembling like a leaf, and handled the couple's registration.

Did they need the managing director to step in for such a thing?

Even if the trembling employee was unable to do the registration, they could always find someone else to take their place!

'Wait, does that mean... That man does look like Jason, and he's actually...' The woman tensed again at the thought of this possibility.

The managing director of tMason Swansonvil Affairs Bureau was similarly tense.

Though he was used to vicissitudes, he almost fell off his chair when he learned that Jason was registering his marriage at their

branch.

'Emerald City's Master Reed is here to... register his marriage? I haven't heard of such matters before. Besides, is Master Reed the

kind of person who waits in line for his number to be called?'

He secretly criticized the staff, who was trembling like a leaf, for humiliating the entire branch in front of Master Reed. However, when he handled it himself, his palms began to sweat like the staff's

Chapter 1225

'After all, it's Jason's marriage registration! Few people in Emerald City probably knew that Master Reed was registering his marriage here! If Emerald City's media learned about this, it would cause a stir in the whole city.

'However... the woman who's marrying Jason is a stranger. She's not an heiress in Emerald City, is she? In particular, the sight of her fingers when she's signing the papers. She writes a little slower than ordinary people, and the knuckles of her fingers are slightly deformed. I can also see some calluses on her hands.

'At least, those are not an heiress' hands.'

The managing director thought to himself.

Just as Grace finished writing her name on the registration form, the familiar feeling of nausea suddenly came over her. Grace immediately covered her mouth and made a quick dash for the restroom.

Jason immediately got up and ran after Grace. Seeing this, the managing director and other staff of tMason Swansonvil Affairs Bureau also hurried to follow them.

Therefore, a shocking scene appeared in tMason Swansonvil Affairs Bureau.

A thin woman ran at the front, followed closely by a good-looking man who was trailed after by a group of staff.

Grace rushed into the restroom. Seeing that Jason was about to rush into the restroom, the managing director quickly stopped him. "Master Reed... It... It's the ladies' room."

'If Master Reed barges in and becomes a laughing stock in Emerald City, I'll probably be the one to suffer,' The managing director thought to himself.

Jason pressed his thin lips together tightly, and his mind flashed back to the way Grace threw up in front of him last time. Her face had been as pale as a sheet of paper at the time.

"Get out of the way!" he said coldly and dashed right in. He saw the lean figure bending over as she threw up heavily into the toilet bowl in one of the stalls.

She was as pale now as she had been before and was puking so hard that it seemed as if she were going to throw up all the food she had eaten that morning.

Jason hurried forward and held Grace with one hand, helping her soothe her back so that she could feel a little more comfortable.

She threw up for a long time before she managed to look up at him and say, "What... What are you doing here? This is..."

"I know where this is. Do you often throw up so much?" he said as he frowned. Even if he did not want to show his feelings in front of her, he could not hide the concern and eagerness in his eyes no matter what.

"Not very often, but... I've been throwing up a lot lately." She did not have much morning sickness before, but nausea returned after saying a few words. Grace began to throw up again.

Now, a group of staff and the managing director were staring at each other outside the restroom.

Finally, one of them could not help asking, "Well... do we need to go in?"

The managing director glared at them. "Go in? Do you want to appear in gossip news? Just wait outside!"

The crowd could only wait outside.

The only thing that comforted the managing director right now was that the dividers of the stalls in the ladies' restroom covered the top till the bottom. There was only a tiny gap at the ceiling. It was unlikely to cause any commotion with Master Reed barging in like this.

No one knew how much time had passed, but Jason and Grace finally came out of the restroom.

Chapter 1226

The managing director drew a long breath. After all, many strange looks had turned their way when they were standing here.

The managing director and the staff then saw the man who could not be offended in the entire Emerald City taking the woman by the arm and carefully seating her on the chair. He poured a glass of water from the water dispenser and handed it to her.

Did Master Reed... just serve water to someone else?

Those who knew who Jason was were dumbfounded. After all, it was normal for others to serve Master Reed water but not the other way around.

Grace took it and drank some water. Jason reached into the pocket of his suit and took out a small tin box containing preserved plums. He took one out and handed it to her. "Eat

this. I heard it can stop the nausea if you have severe morning sickness."

Grace felt a little more comfortable as she sucked on the preserved plum. "Who told you that plums could stop nausea?"

"Terrence." Jason spat out a name.

"Is Terrence married?" Grace asked in surprise. Her previous impression of Terrence was that he seemed to be single.

"No, he said his mother threw up heavily when she was pregnant with him, but she got better after eating preserved plums," said

Jason.

Grace was rendered speechless as she looked at the man in front of her. Suddenly, she wondered how two men like him and Terrence discussed the subject of morning sickness and... uh, what were the looks on their faces as they discussed the topic.

Grace felt a little more comfortable after resting for a while, and they began to take their photos.

The two sat together. The photographer knew Jason's identity by now, so they spoke a little more cautiously than usual. "Guys, please smile..."

Jason suddenly whispered in Grace's ear, "Do you want me to smile?"

Grace was slightly surprised and turned to look at him. His eyes were staring at her. There was no other expression on his beautiful face. It was as if he was just asking her this in a normal way.

However... there seemed to be so much emotion in his eyes that Grace suddenly had an indescribable feeling.

"I... want you to smile," she heard her voice mutter.

"Okay, I'll smile." He slowly smiled, and it was like the melting snow—so beautiful people could not look away.

Click!

With the click of the camera, their photo for the marriage license was out.

When Grace took the photo from the photographer and looked at it, all she could see was that she and Jason were wearing white clothes and smiling in front of the camera.

Her smile was better than she had expected. At least there was nothing sad about it.

His smile... was so beautiful... and so bright it reminded her of the same way he had smiled when they were still together.

Chapter 1227

Back then, she liked to caress his eyebrows and eyes with her fingers while saying, "Do you know you're charming and seductive when you smile? It's as if you'll steal people's souls away when you smile like this."

He would give an even more charming smile. "Have I stolen your soul then?" As he said, his peach blossom eyes would be focused

on her.

She immediately blushed and felt that she had dug a hole for herself.

He took her hand and gently kissed it. "You know what? I only smile this way to show you the part of me that will attract you the most. I just want to attract you so you can love me more. Grace, I'll only smile like this for you. There will be no one else."

She had felt so warm and sweet back then, but now... After all the things that had happened between them, there seemed to be a deep gulf between them. She did not know what the future would hold for them...

"What's the matter? Do you think it's a bad picture?" Jason's voice rang.

"Ah. No, it's good," Grace said quickly.

"Then let them use this photo for the marriage license," he said as he pulled the photo out of her hand and handed it to the staff nearby.

Grace's gaze turned to the vowing hall next door.

Couples said their vows and received their marriage licenses from the staff here.

She had once yearned to give someone the promise of a lifetime too.

"We can skip the vowing part and just get the license if you don't want to do it," said Jason.

Grace pressed her lips together and said abruptly, "I want to do it!"

A look of surprise flashed across his face. His dark eyes looked at her, and he did not speak for a long time.

She seemed to finally come to her senses and immediately said, "If you don't want to—"

"Do you want to tell me, 'For richer, for poorer, in sickness and health, to join with you and share all that is to come, and I promise to love you and care for you forever'?" He slowly recited the wedding vows. He always had a good memory and remembered it easily after hearing the newly-married couples say it a few times.

However, when the cold voice recited the vows, it sounded very calm-different from the excitement of the couples earlier who did it. "Tell me, can we love and care for each other forever?"

Grace shivered a little and met Jason's eyes. She agreed to get married because of Lina and the baby in her belly.

Since she had made such a choice, instead of accepting it

miserably, why not face it with a smile? Besides, the child was a gift from heaven. It was something she previously dared not

expect!

"I... want to care for you. I want to have a happy family with you!" Grace took a deep breath and said, "Jason, I don't know if we can go back to the way we used to be. Maybe we can, or maybe we can never fall in love like that again. Your heart may no longer have feelings for me, but... I still want to work on our marriage and give our child a warm family!"

She wanted to give her child the warmth of a family she never had. Even though the love between her and him was fragmented, she still wanted to manage it well.

"Of course, if... you want a divorce after the baby is born, I'll

cooperate as long as... you let me have the baby. I can promise

you I won't let the child suffer with me. I'll try my best to give the baby a good environment..."

Chapter 1228

She had barely finished when he interrupted her, "Don't even think about getting a divorce! Never in this life! You'll only be my wife, and your husband will only be me!"

She was stunned, and when it was time for them to recite their

vows on stage, Grace was still a little out of it.

It was not until she began to recite the wedding vows that she came back to her senses bit by bit. Somehow, she seemed to feel that Jason's voice was not as cold as it was just now.

It was as if... there were more emotions in it!

"From this day onward, we're voluntarily married as husband and wife, sharing the responsibilities and obligations of matrimony..." Grace recited word by word.

'From now on, I'm truly stuck with the man.

'I finally have a family of my own, and one day soon, I'll have a child of my own. No matter how difficult the future is, will I go through it together with him?

'Can we love each other forever?

'Forever... What a wonderful word, but I'll need a lifetime to achieve it.

'Anyway, I think I'll try... I'll try to make this marriage work and keep this family. I'll try not to make myself regret it!'

“Today’s vows will last a lifetime.” The last vow escaped their mouths.

After they finished reciting, the staff presented Grace and Jason with two marriage licenses.

Grace stared blankly at the marriage license in her hand, and she heard Jason whisper, “From now on, we’re husband and wife.”

“Yes,” muttered Grace.

‘Yes. From now on, we’re husband and wife!’

Jason took Grace’s hand and walked toward the stairs.

The woman who talked to Grace earlier had just finished taking photos for her marriage license. As soon as she came out, she saw the managing director and the other staff watching Jason

and Grace leave.

The woman could not help but guess again. ‘Is he Jason?’

‘If not, does the staff of tMason Swansonvil Affairs Bureau need to be so serious?’

“What are you looking at?” the woman’s soon-to-be husband beside her asked.

“No-Nothing.” As she spoke, the woman’s phone rang. The woman looked at the caller ID. It was her friend who was the

entertainment reporter, the one whom she had asked about the photo.

As soon as she answered the call, she heard her friend shouting over the phone, “Oh my God! Who’s that man you just took a photo of? My Twitter account was immediately suspended as soon as I uploaded his photo to my Twitter!”

At first, she thought she could stir up some topics by using the man’s resemblance to Jason. Who knew her account was suspended ten minutes after she uploaded it!

After all, she spent a lot of effort and money managing the account!

The woman was taken aback when she heard this. After a long pause, she said, “Do you think this man may be... Jason?”

Chapter 1229

She scoffed. “How can that be? If Jason has gotten married, the whole of Emerald City is probably going to explode.”

“If not, why was your account suspended? Besides... the staff at tMason Swansonvil Affairs Bureau surrounded him when he was doing the registration process!”

The reporter friend immediately kept quiet. After a long pause, she finally said in a trembling voice, "If it was really Jason... it'll be all over Emerald City's headlines."

However, unless Jason himself published such news, no media dared to report it!

Also, who the hell was the woman marrying Jason?

The entertainment reporter fell into deep curiosity as she stared at the photo on her phone that got her account suspended.

The woman the reporter was curious about was now sitting in the car as she looked at the receding landscape on both sides. She

asked, "Where are we going now?"

Jason said, "To the hospital. I've made all the arrangements for

you at the hospital. When we get there, you and the baby can get some necessary tests done. The doctor only gave you the preliminary tests when you were unconscious."

Grace thought about it and agreed it was indeed necessary.

It was because her womb was severely injured and her periods were always inconsistent. The longest time she missed her period before this was more than four months, so that was why she did not think much about missing her period for three months this time.

However, she never thought that she missed her period this time because she was pregnant.

As a result, she had never performed any early tests on the baby.

Lowering her head, Grace looked at her still flat stomach. She had always been thin, and she had eaten less these days, which made her even thinner now. Her pregnant belly was not even visible.

She regretted it a little. She was afraid that the baby in her belly would not develop well because she had not paid attention to her nutrition,

Jason leaned back in the chair. He kept looking at Grace with gentleness and longing in his eyes that he himself did not even

notice.

When they arrived at the hospital, gynecology and obstetrics

experts were already waiting there. As soon as they saw Jason coming, they immediately greeted him with a shower of greetings.

Jason only said to the experts, "The baby in my wife's belly is important. I'll do whatever it takes to keep it and ensure its smooth birth."

The experts were shocked when they heard the word 'wife, but what they were most concerned about was their work. Therefore, they quickly swallowed their shock. One of the leading experts said awkwardly, "Well... We still need to look at the ultrasound first. After all, she's carrying three babies, and the previous ultrasound report showed that Mrs. Reed's womb is injured..."

Jason did not hear what the expert said next. He was shocked- even more shocked than when he first knew Grace was pregnant.

"Triplets?" The cold, melodious voice went straight out of tune.

"Yes, triplets," the expert answered. Looking at Jason's startled expression, he asked carefully, "It was written in the report from the previous hospital you asked your secretary to submit to us. Didn't you... know?"

Jason was rendered speechless. Hearing this, Jason only felt a lump in his throat. He immediately turned his head and glared at Terrence who was standing behind him. "Did the report say triplets?"

Terrence quickly replied, "Yeah. I took a picture of the report and emailed it to you yesterday. Master Reed, you... must've been too busy to check it."

Chapter 1230

Terrence defended himself a little and gave Jason a way out of this awkward situation.

Jason rubbed his forehead. Yes, he had been so busy yesterday that he did not have time to check his email. He thought that since he was coming here for a detailed examination today, it did not matter whether he read the diagnosis. Unexpectedly, she was carrying triplets.

Jason's shocked eyes looked at Grace's belly. 'There are three babies... in that flat belly?

'We're... going to have three babies instead of one?'

Grace also looked at her belly in shock. She was in extreme... disbelief!

'Triplets?'

Even with only one child, she already felt that it was a treasure

given to her by God.

Now, God was giving her three treasures?

Tears welled up in her eyes at this unexpected fact.

“Why are you crying?” Jason frowned as he looked at the tears in Grace’s eyes.

“I... I’m just so happy... I really have three babies, right?” she cried out.

“We have three children.” He corrected her as he took the tissue from Terrence and gently wiped the tears on her face. “Alright, stop crying. Crying too much isn’t good for the babies.”

He spoke with a somewhat stiff tone. He found himself always at a loss when he saw her tears. Even his hand was a little stiff as he wiped her tears.

Grace tried hard to hold back her tears at that. She was now a mother who desperately hoped the babies in her belly were alright!

The doctor did various tests on Grace, but their brows were furrowed all the time. Their face was grave, especially during her

ultrasound scan.

“What’s the matter? Doctor, are the babies... okay?” asked Grace, whose main concern at the moment was the three babies in her womb.

The three children seemed to have added new hope to her already gloomy life.

The doctor replied, “The babies are doing okay, but you’re not doing so well. You’ve injured your womb before, so having three babies is a bit too much for your body. I’m going to recommend a pregnancy reduction.”

“Pregnancy reduction?” Grace’s pupils immediately shrunk.

The doctor was done with the ultrasound scan. As they put away the ultrasound equipment, they said, “Yes, pregnancy reduction. We usually recommend the average pregnant woman to undergo a pregnancy reduction as well if they’re having three babies, not to mention a pregnant woman under your circumstances.”

Grace naturally knew what it meant to have a pregnancy reduction. It meant killing a little life in her belly to stop the baby from growing and dying... in the way it was now.

"But you're 13 weeks pregnant, so you've missed the best time for pregnancy reduction. The risks are much higher if you want to do it."

"What kind of risk?" Jason, who had been silent all along, suddenly asked.

The doctor replied, "In the worst case, it could lead to a miscarriage. Of course, the odds are slim if we're the ones doing the surgery."