

Ex Convict 1231

Chapter 1231

“Will it endanger the mother’s life?” There was a rare touch of tension in Jason’s voice.

“It’s unlikely to endanger her life, but bleeding, intrauterine infection, organ damage, and other conditions can occur during pregnancy reduction surgeries... Given Mrs. Reed’s current physical condition, there’s very little chance of future pregnancies in the event of a miscarriage.” The doctor laid out every possible

case.

Jason’s face was grave. Having three babies was already risky, but they were now stuck in a dilemma.

However, it was not difficult for him to make a decision. He cared more about her than the babies!

He knew how hard it was for her to get pregnant when he fell in love with her, and it was likely that they would never have children. He did not care at the time. Now, he would regret it a little, but he knew what he cared about the most.

“Then go ahead with the pregnancy reduction,” said Jason.

Grace vetoed quickly. “No! I don’t want a pregnancy reduction!”

Jason frowned and glared at Grace. “Do you know what it means if you don’t have a pregnancy reduction?”

“I know!” She took a deep breath. “But now that I have a higher risk with the pregnancy reduction and I might lose all three babies, why don’t I try to keep all three babies?”

she had a pregnancy reduction, though she would be safe, the babies were at risk. However, she would be in as much danger as the babies if she went ahead without the pregnancy reduction.

As a lawyer, she should always remain calm and rational. She should know what was best, but she wanted to risk her life and bet that she and the babies could all be safe.

Maybe it was because she... wanted so badly to be a mother and have a family of her own!

If she ended up losing all her babies because of the pregnancy reduction, she would surely live in regret for the rest of her life.

In the hospital’s ultrasound room, Grace and Jason stared into each other’s eyes. Both of them were standing their ground while the doctor beside them kept quiet.

After a long time, Jason turned to the doctor nearby and said,

“Give me a risk assessment report later. I want to know just how risky it is!”

“Okay, Mr. Reed,” the doctor replied quickly.

On the other hand, in Brian’s mansion. Patrick looked at his best friend who was sitting on the couch with a pale face and joked, “You’re so unlucky lately. You were involved in a car accident when your

hand had only gotten a little bit better. I heard you were involved in that car accident to save a woman. Could the woman

be Grace?"

Patrick talked about the gossip he had heard. Grace was the first person who came to his mind when he heard Brian had been trying to save a woman.

It seemed that besides the woman Brian grew up looking for, Grace was the only woman Brian ever cared about!

However, after Brian found the woman named Stella, he was merely nice to Stella but it was not the same as how he treated

Grace.

At best, he provided Stella with a lot of material things. Sometimes, there was subtle estrangement and indifference in the way Brian took Stella to parties. It was very different from the way he was with Grace.

Come to think of it, only Grace could make Brian do such a life-forsaking thing to save another person!

Brian rolled his eyes at Patrick. "You're certainly well-informed."

Chapter 1232

Patrick said with a grin, "No, no. But you didn't tell me you were hurt and I had to learn about it from someone else. What's the matter? Are you afraid that I'll come and get in the way of you. getting close to her? You must've won her heart by saving her life this time, right?"

Brian lowered his eyes slightly, and he had a flashback of the thin figure that rushed out to stop his car as it left the mansion that morning.

'She was so pale and haggard, but she held on just to see me! However, she only wanted to see me for Chase Harper!

'I would die for her, but she seems willing to risk her life for Chase Harper.

'She can trust Chase Harper without any evidence in his favor, relying on just his words. What's so good about Chase Harper that she'll trust him so deeply?'

Brian once again felt reluctant and jealous.

He would let her know that Chase Harper deserved it and that she

should never trust him at all!

"What's the matter? That look on your face... Don't tell me Grace

hasn't fall for you yet? is it possible that she's what in love with Jaso sa Patrick

Brian's face immediately darkened at that

Patrick knew he had meepoken and quickly laughed dryly "Haha,

@'s just a joke Jason and Grace have already broken up Jason was also indifferent to Grace when we were at Tianxiang Pavilion's private room last time. He's probably not interested in Grace anymore."

Patrick had just finished speaking when a WeChat special alert notification rang on his phone.

He only set up special alerts for a few fair-weather friends he kept in touch with

He picked up the phone and casually glanced at the message he received. However, his eyes widened after seeing the contents of the message. He was full of disbelief.

Brian, who was sitting next to Patrick, said doubtfully, "What's the matter? You look like you've seen a ghost."

'Exactly!' Patrick really felt as if he had seen a ghost.

Especially... when Brian was right in front of him and they had just talked about... Jason and Grace.

Patrick felt that the message he saw was like a slap in the face!

"No-Nothing..." Patrick said guiltily, wanting to put the phone away.

However, his behavior aroused Brian's suspicions. Patrick obviously did not want him to know what he saw just now. In other words, was the message that Patrick saw on his phone about him? Were the contents of the message about something he

cared about?

"What did you just see?" Brian asked again.

"Nothing, really." Facing Brian's inquisitive phoenix eyes, Patrick felt even more guilty.

Brian's thin lips parted as he said, "It's alright if you don't want to tell me, but do you think I can't find out for myself? Of course, if you tell me that what you just saw has absolutely nothing to do

with me, then I don't have to go look it up."

Chapter 1233

Patrick's expression immediately sank. That was true. Even if he did not tell him now, Brian would find out about it sooner or later.

After all, there was no hiding such things!

"But you'd better brace yourself. Also, I don't know if it's true," said Patrick.

Brian raised his eyebrows slightly. He somehow had a sense of foreboding. It was as if the news Patrick was going to tell him might be the last thing he wanted to know!

When Patrick handed the phone to Brian, the pupils in his phoenix eyes immediately shrank upon seeing the photo on the phone. He instantly grabbed the phone and stared at the photo on the screen. His blood seemed to freeze, and even his breathing stopped.

It was a man and a woman... in the photo. Both were dressed in white, looking just like a couple.

They appeared to be sitting on the chairs in a waiting area. The photo was a screenshot. The screenshot also had the caption:

[Guess who's the man getting married at tMason Swansonvil Affairs Bureau today? You'll get a prize for guessing the right answer!]

When Patrick's fair-weather friend sent him the photo, he had asked: [Someone forwarded me this photo. Is this man Jason? Is he married? No way!]

'Is it Jason...' If you asked Brian, it was him! Grace was also in the photo with Jason!

'Was the photo... taken in tMason Swansonvil Affairs Bureau? Was Grace and Jason... registering for their marriage license?'

Brian's mind went blank, and his eyes just stared at the photo on the phone!

Seeing this, Patrick quickly pulled the phone away from Brian's

hand. "Stop looking at it. We don't know whether it's true! You haven't recovered yet. Take care of yourself!"

Brian looked at his empty hands with a pale face. He suddenly grabbed his phone on the coffee table and dialed Grace's number.

After ringing a few times, he finally got through. However, it was Jason's voice that sounded from the phone. "Brian?"

Brian's heart immediately sank. Jason answered Grace's phone.

What does this mean? Is Grace with Jason now? Is the photo... true? Are they really...'

"Did you... register for a marriage license with Grace today?" He spat out the second half of the sentence with difficulty.

"Yes, Grace and I are already married. Brian, I don't want anything more going on between you and my wife than that of normal men and women," Jason seemed to be speaking casually, but there was a faint note of warning in his voice.

Brian's fingers held the phone tightly. "Why did Grace marry you so suddenly? Are you two together now? Put Grace on the phone. I want to hear it from her."

"She's not available right now. Also, she's pregnant. They're mine," said Jason.

The words came as a blow, leaving Brian stunned. 'Pregnant? Grace is... pregnant? She's pregnant with Jason's baby?

'What the hell is going on? What happened in between? Why is there such a big change in just a few days?'

Chapter 1234

'Isn't it Chase Harper who Grace cares about? Why did she marry Jason? Is it for the baby in her belly?

'No, I must clarify this!'

"

Once the call ended, Brian suddenly got up and grabbed the car keys before heading out the door.

"Hey, wait! Where are you going?" asked Patrick as he quickly stopped him.

"I'm going to see Grace and find out what the hell is going on. I need to know whether there's more to this!" Brian said with an

irritable look on his face.

The way she had stopped his car that morning kept recurring to him. When he had chosen to close his eyes out of jealousy and ignored her, the expression he saw was one of despair.

'Did I miss something?' His heart gave a sharp wrench at the thought.

"You haven't even recovered! Why don't you... let me drive? I'll go with you," said Patrick. After all, he had shown Brian the photo, so he was partly to blame.

Besides, he had known Brian and Jason for years. He was afraid that they would get into a fight because of Grace again.

After all, Patrick had not forgotten the way Jason strangled Brian for Grace.

Brian said nothing more, and Patrick grabbed the car keys from his hand.

Moments later, a silver-gray car drove out of the mansion.

On the other hand, Grace came out of the medical examination room and saw Jason playing with her phone.

"All done?" He looked up at her.

"Yes, but the full report won't be out until tomorrow," said Grace

as she tried to get her phone out of his hand.

However, Jason showed no intention of returning the phone to

her and asked, "Did you delete my phone numbers?"

She immediately felt awkward. "Yeah." She wanted a clean breakup, so she had naturally deleted his phone numbers.

However, a person's memories were unlike phones where you could delete things whenever you wanted.

Even though she had deleted the numbers in her phone, she could still recite his two phone numbers.

Jason's slender fingers quickly tapped on Grace's phone.

Controlling the phone with one hand, his movements seemed elegant.

He returned the phone to her after saving both his phone numbers on her phone.

Grace looked at the two numbers he had just saved. The caller ID was: Hubby.

Her face could not help reddening. 'Hubby... Yes, we're already married. I should get used to the changes of some titles.'

"You can't delete my phone numbers again. Never!" He bent down and looked at her almost at eye level.

A heavy feeling immediately pressed on her heart.

After coming out of the hospital, Grace only felt drowsy and unconsciously fell asleep as she sat in the car. Looking at Grace's sleeping face, the corners of Jason's lips could not help raising.

Chapter 1235

'She's finally... mine. She's my rightful wife!'

Even if he had never cared about the piece of paper, it could help him tie her down.

Even if she was staying with him only for Lina and the babies, it did not matter as long as he had her by his side and could not go anywhere!

"Grace, if you want to leave me again, I won't be as 'gentle' as I was last time. I won't hesitate to break your wings by any means. Even if you hate me and even if you kneel again, I won't let you go," he murmured in a low voice that only he could hear.

He looked at her with endless fascination in his eyes.

'I never expected myself to be so infatuated with a woman.'

'Although this woman has hurt me deeply, I can't bear to hurt her and desperately want her to stay by my side.'

'How deep is my affection for her? Is it just like my father's feelings for my mother?'

'However, I'm not my father, and I won't end up like him...'

Just then, the car which had been driving smoothly suddenly changed directions. The driver slammed on the brakes.

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Grace woke up in a daze because of the sudden stop. She heard Jason's voice asking, "What happened?"

"Master Reed, a car just forced our car to stop," the driver replied quickly.

'Forced the car to stop?'

Grace froze and naturally looked out of the window, only to shudder at the sight of the silver-gray car.

That was... Brian's car!

At the next moment, she saw a familiar figure getting out of the car.

It was Brian!

Grace looked blankly at the figure. However, the next moment, a pair of arms was wrapped around her waist. Then her upper body fell into the arms of the person behind her. "What's the matter?

Why are you looking so intently at Brian? What's on your mind? Does your heart ache for him? Or do you regret agreeing to marry

me?" His mutters rang softly in her ears. His voice was a whisper that was gentle and a little flirtatious, but the tone was cold.

Grace bit her lip slightly and said, "I don't regret marrying you. As

for Brian, he saved my life. Without him, I wouldn't be sitting in the car talking to you now, and the three babies in my belly wouldn't

be safe and sound!"

After a pause, she turned slightly to her side. She looked at him with those almond-shaped eyes of hers.

"Jay, I have something to

say to him. I need to make some things clear to him."

His eyes glimmered. "Jay? Are you calling me Jay because you're

worried I won't let you get out of the car to talk to him?"

She said, "I'll call you Jay whether you let me out of the car or

not. We're married. We're husband and wife. Despite whatever that has happened... I can't call you Mr. Reed now that we're married, can I? What I said at the Mason Swansonville Affairs Bureau was serious and not just a casual remark. Now that I've chosen to marry you, I want to make this marriage work."

He gazed intently at her for a moment before finally saying, "Alright, go and make things clear to him."

With that, he extended his long arm and opened the car door.

When Grace stepped out of the car, Brian's pupils shrank, and his whole body seemed to be teetering.

Chapter 1236

"She's wearing the same clothes as in the photo, and Jason..." Brian looked past Grace and saw Jason who was sitting in the car,

The door was not closed, so he could see Jason wearing the same white suit as in the photo he had seen.

Step by step, Grace walked toward Brian until she was two steps in front of him and stopped.

"Did you stop the car to see me?" she asked.

"Did you and... Jason register for a marriage license today?" Brian asked huskily.

"Yes," replied Grace.

"Why?" The word was almost forced through his teeth.

"I'm pregnant. It's Jason's." Compared to Brian's agitation, Grace was calm.

Brian's face immediately turned pale, and his eyes fell on her belly in disbelief. 'Is she really pregnant?' He had thought that maybe Jason said that just to irritate him, but the reality was hitting him hard now.

The woman he loved the most was already married to another man and was even pregnant with his child.

"If he used the baby to force you, I can—"

However, before he could finish speaking, she interrupted, "Jay didn't force me. I did it willingly! I married him of my own accord!"

'Willingly...' A pain shot through Brian's heart. He only found the word harsh to his ears. "Do you love Jason?" he asked as he took a step closer.

Grace was silent. Up till now, even she could not tell whether she still loved Jason.

Her feelings were now fragmented. Could she put them back to the way they were?

Brian said quickly, "You don't love Jason, right? In that case, how can you say that you were willing? I can help you. If you don't want to marry him, then I can set you free."

Grace suddenly felt the urge to smile wryly. She had hoped that he would help her and stood all night at his mansion's entrance. He had been her only hope at the time.

However, that hope eventually turned to despair.

Now, he said he wanted to help her...

Grace said slowly, "Bryn, this will probably be the last time I call you Bryn. I won't call you that anymore."

Brian suddenly froze. There was doubt and surprise in his phoenix eyes.

The name... Bryn. He had only ever wanted to find the little girl who saved his life and hear the girl call him Bryn again.

Then he found Stella, and she was not what he had expected.

Stella had lost the self-reliance and yearning for justice that she had when she was a child. Instead, she was vain, materialistic, and only wanted to be a star.

Chapter 1237

Therefore, he stopped Stella from calling him Bryn. The name was sealed in his memory like a taboo.

However, Grace was calling him Bryn again. She...

He suddenly remembered that the last time they were in the hospital, she had called him Bryn and told him that she was the little girl he met when he was a child!

Only at that time, he thought she said that to save Chase Harper!

'Could it be that... Could it be that...'

For a moment, he dared not think more about it.

Grace's voice continued saying, "You've saved my life more than once, and I'm grateful. I understand the feelings you have for me,

but I can't give you a response. My feelings for you have never

been love. Stop loving me, and don't waste your feelings on me anymore. As for the favor of saving me, I'll repay you when I have the chance."

"What I need isn't your repayment!" said Brian. He stared at her closely and said in a trembling voice, "Tell me, are you... Are you the little girl I've been looking for?"

"Does it matter whether I am?" Grace said with a faint smile.

"You are, aren't you? You were the little girl, weren't you?" As he spoke, he tried to reach out and grab her, but another hand reached out sideways and blocked his hand.

The next moment, a large hand grabbed Grace's waist and her back was pressed against a chest. A familiar scent filled her nose.

"Brian, what are you trying to do to my wife?" Jason's voice suddenly rang.

Brian shuddered. He straightened his back, and his phoenix eyes met Jason's deep dark ones. The word 'wife' sounded so harsh. "I just want to know if she's the one I've been looking for!"

"Haven't you found her already? What else is there to know?"

Jason said lightly. His cold voice sounded sarcastic.

Brian's face immediately turned paler. His thin lips were pressed together in a straight line, and his entire body tensed. Jason ignored Brian, lowered his head, and said to Grace who was in his arms, "Alright, you've said pretty much everything you wanted to say. It's time to go back to the car."

"Wait!" Brian stood in front of them. "No one is leaving until you make it clear today!"

He wanted an answer! He wanted to know the truth even though the answer might frighten him and cause him pain!

Jason sneered, "Brian, since when do you have the right to command me? I can leave if I want to!"

The two men confronted each other, and the atmosphere was on the verge of breaking out.

The pressure around them became extremely uncomfortable.

Patrick, who had retreated to the side, quickly stepped forward to lighten the mood. He said, "We've known each other since childhood. What's with all this tension? Calm down. Why don't... I treat you guys? Let's sit down somewhere, have a cup of tea, and talk it over?"

However, neither Brian nor Jason paid any attention to him.

Patrick touched his nose dully. 'Fine, they're treating me like I'm invisible!'

Jason said to Brian, "You should be glad that you saved Grace. Otherwise, you would be lying on the ground now!"

However, Brian did not seem to hear him. His eyes were just staring at Grace. "Are... you?" he asked again in a hoarse voice.

Chapter 1238

Jason snorted coldly and was about to attack Brian when Grace suddenly grabbed Jason's hand.

"What's the matter? You can't bear it?" said Jason as he raised his eyebrows. His peach blossom eyes were cold.

"He saved the babies and me!" said Grace.

Jason's eyes glinted before withdrawing his hand. Grace solemnly said to Brian, "If I tell you yes, will you refuse to believe me like last

time or will you choose to believe me?"

Brian suddenly quivered. "So, you're really her, right?"

"Once, a little girl met a little boy who had escaped after getting kidnapped. The little girl wanted to take the little boy to a safe

place. They were in the forest for a day and a night where they encountered a lot of danger. In the end, they walked out of the forest together without leaving neither one behind."

Grace did not answer him directly but spoke as if she was telling a story.

Brian listened with a pale face even though a voice inside him kept

saying, 'Stop it... Stop it...'

However, he still stood where he was, taking every word she said

into his ears and heart

"The little boy hurt his leg, so the little girl took the little boy to the hospital. The little boy then told the little girl he'd find her. The little girl gave the little boy a bracelet, and they agreed to use it as a token. It was because she was afraid the little boy would come too late and they would no longer be able to recognize each other after growing up. At least with the bracelet, they could still recognize each other."

Brian only felt as if his breathing had become more difficult, and his heart throbbed with pain. 'It's her. It must be her!'

She was just what he had imagined!

'I was already attracted to her back then, but why couldn't I recognize her?

'Why? Why? Why did I miss her?'

Countless whys flashed across his mind. In the end, he only said one sentence. "Why did you choose not to reveal your identity when you know I've been looking for you?" The clear voice sobbed hoarsely.

"After the little girl sent the little boy to the hospital, she went home and developed a high fever. There was no good medical care in the small town, so the girl went to Emerald City for

treatment. The fever subsided, but her memory was impaired. She

forgot the things that happened a few days before she caught

that fever, and that naturally included the memories she had of

the little boy," said Grace.

She was guilty toward Brian. After all, even if she had unintentionally hidden her identity from Brian in the beginning, her actions afterward were deliberate.

"Since you're talking about this now, you remember what happened back then, don't you? Since you remember now, why didn't you tell me? Why did you only tell me after Chase Harper's

case happened?" Brian growled.

"Because..." Grace paused. What she finally said was, "Because I thought it was unnecessary. After all, I don't love you. If I told you I

was the little girl, you might pay more attention to me."

"Unnecessary..." Brian suddenly laughed, but his eyes were wet.

"So it was unnecessary for me to keep my promise and look for you for so many years... So you knew I was looking for you but

watched me being deceived like a fool?"

Grace bit her lip with her teeth. "I'm sorry." It was probably all she could say now.

She owed him too much for this!

She had recovered her memory and knew she was the one he had been looking for, but she said nothing for selfish reasons. Now, it was too late.

Chapter 1239

Even though she wanted to avoid hurting him, it still turned out like this!

"Sorry..." Brian scoffed. "All I got from years of insistence is only sorry! Haha... Haha..."

He laughed, but tears fell from his eyes.

Grace stared blankly at Brian's tears until her eyes were covered by a pair of hands. "Stop looking. You've said what you had to say. Let's get back to the car."

It was... Jason's voice!

Pretty much blindfolded, Grace followed Jason back to the car.

The black car pulled away slowly.

Only then did Patrick finally come back to his senses.

He was surprised by everything that had happened today. Not only had Jason married Grace, but what was even more surprising was that Grace turned out to be the little girl who Brian had been looking for.

It might sound crazy, but it was true.

Seeing the way Brian looked right now, Patrick sighed in his heart. Growing up, he rarely saw Brian cry, but Grace had now made

Brian cry.

It seemed it was true that beautiful women were fatal.

"Brian, let me take you home," said Patrick.

"Home?" Brian sneered. His pale face looked like a mess with those tears. "Yes, I have to go home. There are things I have to do. But Patrick, why do you think I've persisted for so many years? I met her first. It was me! But all she gave me was a word of sorry!"

Patrick kept quiet, not knowing how to answer.

After all, there were some things in the world that did not bother about who came first and who did not!

Grace and Jason returned to Reed Residence. Jason said,
“Accompany me to the mourning hall. Since we got married today,
I want to tell my father about it.”

“Okay,” she answered, knowing his father was a pain in his heart and the family he missed the most. He indeed needed to tell his
father about a day like this.

Grace followed Jason to the mourning hall, but she came in a very
different mood this time.

Mr. Reed’s memorial tablet was placed quietly under the
lamplight.

Jason put the two marriage licenses in front of the tablet and said nothing. He just quietly stared at the tablet with his father’s name engraved on it. It was as if what he wanted to say was already on
the two marriage licenses.

Grace walked up to the memorial tablet and respectfully bowed
three times before saying, “Dad, although we’ve never met, I’ve
become Jay’s wife and the daughter-in-law of the Reed family
today. Besides, Jay and I have three babies. This family will be
bustling with noise and excitement again once the babies are
born.”

Chapter 1240

Grace once felt that her father-in-law should not have left his
young child behind. He had chosen to die because he could not bear the loss of love.

However... he must have loved his son with all his heart.

Otherwise, Jay would not still miss his father so much after all
these years.

“I’ll strive to be a good wife and a good mother. I’ll work on this marriage,” she said seriously and truly
thought so as well.

Since she had chosen to take this path, she wanted to make it a good choice. Even if the only thing that
bound her to Jason was their children, she still hoped that at least their children would have a
harmonious family-not one full of strife and resentment.

When she finished speaking, she turned her head and found Jason looking at her. Those ink-like eyes looked as if they were covered with a layer of yellow light.

“What I said... it’s all true,” she said a little uneasily as she faced his gaze.

“Will you swear on it?” he said slowly. His cold voice sounded somewhat solemn in the ancestral hall.

“Swear?” She was stunned.

“Yes, swear. Swear before my father’s tablet that you’ll never leave me again, and you’ll stay by my side until the end of our lives!” His voice rushed into her ears and pressed on her heart like a heavy mountain.

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This oath was too serious!

She pressed her lips together and kept quiet.

He smiled faintly with a hint of sarcasm. “Come on, let’s go back to the main house.” It did not matter if she was unwilling to swear. He was never going to let her go anyway.

However, just as he turned to leave, her voice sounded behind him. “I’ll swear!”

He stopped dead in his tracks and turned his head back in disbelief. He saw her thin figure saying word after word as she faced the tablet, “From now on, I won’t leave Jay unless he wants to end this marriage. I’ll be by his side for the rest of my life. Dad, please be my witness!”

Her voice was soft but firm. Her pretty profile was dim under the lamplight, but it was so attractive.

She turned to look at him with a faint smile. “Now, are you willing to believe what I say?”

A wave seemed to be stirring in his heart at that moment.

He thought that by using Lina’s treatment and the babies to force her to marry him, she would be reluctant. Maybe she would be sad, resentful, or end up crying.

He had considered all kinds of situations and even told himself that he did not have to care about what her reaction would be. He just wanted to keep her trapped beside him.

However, he did not expect her to take such an approach toward their marriage. When she had told Brian the word ‘willingly’, did she know that after he heard that, what flashed across his heart was joy?

However, he had told himself not to believe what she said so easily. Once he believed, what he might get in the end was an overwhelming disappointment.

If you had no expectations, you would not be disappointed, right?

However... she was looking at him firmly as she smiled. It was both quiet and gentle. When he looked at her at this moment, it was as if he was seeing the person she was before—the woman

who would keep him in her heart, love him, and once said she would protect him!

This woman was the first woman he called 'Sis' and the first woman he fell in love with!

Chapier

'Am I... going to let myself fall into this again and bring everything I have to her feet, including my trust and dignity?'"