

Ex Convict 1241

Chapter 1241

Jason pressed his thin lips tightly as he approached Grace step by step. His dark eyes were staring at her.

Instead of avoiding his eyes, she looked straight into them.

Finally, he raised his hand and held her in his arms. "Grace, I'm trusting you this one last time. Just once."

He would trust her to do what she just swore she would do.

Rather than him believing her, he wanted to believe her and that what she said would come true!

Grace leaned in Jason's arms, taking in his familiar scent. He was willing to believe her. Did that mean their marriage could go

smoothly?

No matter how much faith he still had in her, at least he was willing to believe her for now, and that was a good thing!

Patrick sent Brian back to his mansion, but Brian did not want to enter the mansion. Instead, Brian stood at the mansion's gate and fell into a trance.

Patrick had no choice but to stand with him.

The man's dark phoenix eyes stared at the space beneath his feet.

It was where Grace had stood that day.

At this moment, Brian felt an unspeakable pain in his heart.

He never expected so many things to happen after not getting out of the car that day.

'Grace is... the little girl who saved me when I was a child! It can't be wrong. It must be!'

His intuition had recognized her the first time, but he did not believe it. He believed some superficial evidence instead and thus missed her!

"Brian, how long are you going to stand here?" Patrick could not help asking.

"You can go. I want to stand here all night," whispered Brian.

"All night?" Patrick was shocked. "You haven't even recovered. Are you trying to kill yourself by standing here all night?"

Brian did not answer, but his tall body remained standing where it was.

Patrick could not help but sigh to himself, knowing that what had happened today greatly impacted Brian.

Brian was tormenting himself.

Patrick was contemplating whether to knock his friend unconscious and drag him into the mansion. Suddenly, Brian asked the security guard nearby, "Tell me everything she said and did during the whole night she stood here."

The security guard was stunned. He understood who Brian was referring to. After all, the woman was the only one who stood here

all night until dawn. She left after Young Master Hart avoided seeing her.

"The woman just stood here. She didn't look for a place to sit down or buy anything to eat or drink. But she did make several calls on her phone. She seemed to be asking about a loan, but she looked pretty disappointed when she finally got off the call," the security guard said.

Chapter 1242

"Loan?" Brian was stunned.

"Yes, she stopped your car the other day because she wanted to borrow money from you, Young Master Hart. She seemed to want to borrow two million dollars," the security guard said as he recalled.

Brian's expression immediately changed as soon as he said that.

'Two million? Why would Grace want to borrow two million all of a sudden? Did something happen?' The moment he closed his eyes, his mind flashed back to the despair on her face last time.

'At that time, I was probably her only hope to borrow the money!

'But what did I do? I simply killed all her hope!

'With her character, she would never borrow money from me

unless it was absolutely necessary.

'Something... Something must have happened that I don't know about!

'She stood there all night. She stopped my car desperately not for Chase Harper, but to borrow two million dollars!

'But I believed in Stella. I didn't even get out of the car or listen to what she had to say. I just left!'

At that moment, Brian wanted to slap himself in the face. 'Why was I so stupid? Why didn't I listen to her?'

He fished out his phone from his pocket, but his fingers seemed to have no strength. With a thump, his phone dropped to the floor.

Brian crouched down to pick up his phone, but it took several times before he finally picked it up.

With difficulty, he found a phone number in his contact list and dialed it. "Look one thing up for me. I need to know the reason..."

Brian was silent after finishing the call, but his hand that was holding the phone revealed his nervousness.

It was about half an hour later when his phone rang.

After Brian answered it, a man's voice came from the other end of the line. "Young Master Hart, I've found out what you wanted me to check. Miss Grace's friend, Lina, was admitted to the hospital

for serious injuries a few days ago. The medical bill was quite high. I think Miss Cummins came to see you that day to get the money to pay for Lina's medical bills. But this morning, Lina's hospital expenses had all been paid for and she was transferred to the

best neurology hospital in Emerald City. The person who settled the fees and transferred Lina to another hospital is Mr. Jason."

At that moment, Brian only felt like he was struck by thunder. 'So... that's the truth?'

It turned out she had stood here all night for Lina. She probably had all her hopes on him!

However, what did he do instead?

"Ah! Ah!" Roars came out of Brian's mouth, which also startled Patrick and the security guards nearby.

When had the ever elegant and noble Young Master Hart scream hysterically like a madman while he slapped himself over and over again?

“Brian, don’t do that!” Patrick quickly grabbed Brian’s hand. “What are you doing?”

Chapter 1243

“Patrick...” Brian looked at the person in front of him, in between laughter and tears. He looked like a broken-hearted child. “What do I do? I missed her... I really missed her this time... Have I... missed out on her forever... It’s only been a few days. Only a few days... Why didn’t I believe her? Why didn’t I get out of the car that day to hear what she had to say to me? Why did I destroy her expectations when she thought of me as her only ray of hope...”

Brian shouted, roared, and cried... Patrick had never seen his best friend like this. All he could do was stay by his side and comfort him as much as he could.

After having dinner at Reed Residence, Grace washed up and put on the pajamas Jason prepared. She walked out of the bathroom

and went to Jason’s bedroom next door.

Some of her personal belongings, clothes, and the like had been moved into this bedroom.

The bedroom was not strange to her, but she had never slept in here before. The room was decorated in gray, looking a little cool. However, there were some red objects in the room today.

Grace was slightly surprised by the red comforter, red pillowcases, and a few small red objects.

‘I’ve... really married Jason!’ These red objects gradually reminded her that she was indeed married.

Jason was not in the room, but there was a light coming through the bathroom. He must be in the bathroom.

Just then, Grace’s phone rang. She picked it up, and Mr. Sweeney’s voice came from it. “Is... Is this Grace?”

Grace quickly replied, “Yes, it’s me. Uncle Qin, did... Did something happen to Lina that you’re calling me? Is it serious?”

Grace immediately began to worry about her best friend’s current condition.

After all, the doctor had said that Lina was not out of the woods even after the surgery.

Mr. Sweeney said, “Lina is fine. Don’t worry. I’m just calling to... thank you. Thank you for helping Lina!”

Mr. Sweeney thanked her with all his heart. Even though they

were once upset with Grace for ruining their daughter's future, it was the person they hated who helped Lina after something like this happened.

Grace's eyes could not help turning red when Mr. Sweeney said this to her.

Mrs. Sweeney's voice also came from the phone. "Grace, I... was in a bad mood previously and spoke harshly to you. I hope you

don't mind. I'm glad that Lina has a friend like you!

I was just old and blind to have blamed you for everything!"

Grace repeatedly said, "Aunt, don't say that! If it weren't for Lina, I wouldn't be here today. Lina was transferred to another hospital today, but I couldn't be there because something came up. I'll see Lina tomorrow!"

"Okay, come and see Lina. Maybe Lina will sense that you're worried about her and will get better sooner," Mrs. Sweeney said.

When the call ended, Grace had no idea why but her nose felt sore. She had an urge to cry.

Maybe Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney had finally forgiven her after all these years. Lina would be happy if she woke up.

Lina had tried to resolve her parents' grudge against her, and now it was finally resolved.

As soon as Jason got out of the bathroom, he saw that Grace's eyes were red. There was a layer of tears over them.

Chapter 1244

"Why are you crying?" asked Jason as he walked forward with a slight frown.

Grace sniffled. "Lina's parents... just called to tell me Lina has been transferred to her new hospital. Thank you." She thanked him sincerely.

Jason said lightly, "I'll naturally do it since I agreed to your conditions, so you have nothing to thank me for. After all, didn't you marry me for Lina?"

He wiped his wet hair with a towel as he spoke.

She took a deep breath, stepped forward, and said, "I'll... wipe it for you." He always liked to let her wipe his hair for him after he

washed it.

He stiffened slightly and looked at her. His dark eyes hidden behind his wet bangs grew darker. "Are you trying to please me?"

Grace said, "You can assume I'm trying to please you. Even if we got married because of Lina, I don't want our marriage to be a bad one. After all, if you don't plan on divorcing me, then we're going to be with each other forever, aren't we? Do you want us to have a

cold marriage for the rest of our lives?"

He was silent for a moment before he handed the towel to her.

"Bend down," said Grace. He was so tall that she could not wipe

his hair dry without him bending over.

His dark eyes stared at her. He slowly bent down until they were at eye level.

All of a sudden, their faces were so close that they were looking into each other's eyes. Grace could easily see her figure in his dark pupils.

His eyes stared at her as if he did not want to miss a single expression on her face, but also as if he could see through her.

Grace only felt her cheeks burning slightly. Almost subconsciously, she threw the towel over his head and covered his eyes.

She held the towel with her hand and wiped his wet hair little by little. At this moment, she seemed to have a delusion that they had gone back to the way it was before.

"The hospital will come out with the risk assessment tomorrow, but... Jay, I really don't want to lose any of my three children. Every child is a human life. If I let one of them die in my belly, even

if... everything of that child becomes a pile of medical waste when I give birth in the end, I don't know how I'll feel about it."

She even thought she would regret it for the rest of her life if she did not save the child!

Jason said coldly, "You're not physically fit to have triplets. If the doctor still recommends a pregnancy reduction after tomorrow's risk assessment report, then I'll haul you to the operation table even if you don't want to."

It was because he could not bear the possibility of losing her, not even a little bit!

"If you do that, I'll refuse. The current laws can't force me to have a pregnancy reduction. I won't let anyone touch my unborn child!" said Grace.

It was a bet to her. A bet she had to be responsible for. "If the pregnancy reduction has no risks, perhaps I would say yes so that the other two children could be born safely. However, the risk of putting the other two children in danger if I proceed with the pregnancy reduction is much higher than a normal one. I dare not take this risk!"

Jason suddenly pulled the towel off his head, glared at the woman in front of him, and said, "Do you know what will happen if your body can't handle the three babies?"

"But my body should at least be able to hold out for the remaining four months!" Grace met Jason's glare without flinching. "If I can make it to 28 weeks, then even if we take the babies out early through C-section, there's a chance that the babies will survive, right?"

Chapter 1245

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“Jay really want to keep these three children.

“You can say that I’m too deelste of that I’m too emotions are rational but... you don’t know how desperate us when the

doctors told me I would never be able to conceive. I was afraid I would end up alone in the world without even a family!

“But now that I finally have three children, three more family members who are related to me by blood, I really... can’t give up a single one. I know it’ll be risky, but I want to fight for them. I want to fight for myself and the children!”

She told him everything on her mind, holding nothing back. There was a determination in her eyes.

“You’d risk your life for the children, wouldn’t you?” His voice rang faintly.

“Yes!” she answered him without hesitation.

“Then you...” His voice broke off, and the rest of the words got stuck in his throat. He did not go on.

“What is it?” She blinked her eyes in confusion.

“Nothing.” Jason looked away. For a moment, he had the impulse

to ask her if she would risk her life for him too!

Was he expecting something? Expecting her to do the same for him?

How ridiculous!

Even if she was willing to stay with him and work on the marriage

with him, it was only for the children and to give the children a

happy family.

“It’s late. It’s time for bed We’ll talk about the babies when we go to the hospital tomorrow!” Jason said coldly.

They did not turn off the lights. The two lay on the bed as the soft light filled the room.

Grace knew Jason was indulging her by leaving the lights on to let her sleep.

Chapter 1246

There was a time when she could sleep with the lights off.

However, she reverted to having to sleep with the lights on after breaking up with him!

Grace closed her eyes and silently counted the sheeps in her mind, hoping she could fall asleep soon.

However, she failed to fall asleep no matter what.

Especially... when there was another person beside her. Even though her eyes were closed, she seemed to feel his breath in her nose, and... she would end up touching his body if she moved in the slightest.

The bed was huge, but she seemed to touch his body so easily.

By the time she had counted 1,000 sheeps, Grace still had not fallen asleep so she opened her eyes.

As she was now lying on her side, a handsome face immediately intruded her eyes.

His eyes were closed, and his long fan-like lashes cast shadows on his eyes.

His high nose bridge, angular face, and sexy thin lips were a pleasure to look at.

It was less oppressive to see him asleep than it was to see him with his eyes open.

He was the high and mighty Master Reed of Emerald City. He was now lying beside her, and he had become her husband, which was something she would not have thought of a year ago.

‘Will we have another argument about whether to have a pregnancy reduction at the hospital tomorrow?’

Grace thought about it, feeling a little worried. Suddenly, her gaze rested on his chest.

As the front of his night robe was somewhat open, she could see a grotesque scar on his chest near his heart.

Although the scar had faded a lot over the years, she could still imagine how terrifying it had been. She knew it was his mother who had caused that wound!

‘He... must have been in a lot of pain!’ Grace thought to herself.

Suddenly, she felt a throb of pain in her hand, and she came to her senses.

She realized her hand was about to touch the scar on his chest, but he had grabbed her hand before she could touch it.

He looked at her with a half-smile and his deep peach-blossom eyes. “What’s the matter? Do you want me?”

She shuddered as her face blushed, and she immediately denied

1. "No, I... I was just..." Just what? Just can't help it?"

Grace did not even know how to explain it!

"Do you know what you just did?" He sneered. "If you don't want me, don't do things that will mislead me again."

He loosened his hand and closed his eyes again after she said, "Got it."

Grace's cheeks were red. As she looked at her free hand, she hastily tucked her hand back under the covers.

'Oh my God! What came over me just now? Did I want to... touch him?'

She closed her eyes again and calmed herself down.

Chapter 1247

However, she quickly fell asleep this time.

Jason slowly opened his eyes and looked at the woman lying beside him. Her even breathing let him know that she had fallen asleep.

She could not possibly know what it had taken of his will to stop her hand the moment she tried to touch his chest.

He was afraid he would no longer be able to suppress his desire for her once she touched his chest!

He was the one who wanted her!

The doctor's risk assessment report still recommended a pregnancy reduction which was relatively safe.

However, the assessment report did not entirely condemn any

of the triplets to death. The doctor also gave them a solution if they wanted to ensure the smooth labor of the triplets. However, this had a relatively higher risk. At the same time, it would cause substantial damage to Grace's body.

The most serious thing was... "Your uterus could be in danger if

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you take the risk of giving birth to triplets like this. It's easy to bleed heavily during labor. Your uterus will be removed if the bleeding doesn't stop in a short time. Do you still want to risk it?"

The expert spoke bluntly. After all, for a woman, the uterus was more than just to give birth to children. Once they lose their uterus, they would be infertile and even age prematurely. They might even require long-term medication in the future.

However, Grace said without hesitation, "No problem. I can risk it."

Jason's face was grave, and he coldly spat out four words, "Do the pregnancy reduction!"

“Jay!” Grace subconsciously grabbed Jason’s hand. “Give me a chance, and give the babies a chance, okay?”

Her hands were now cold with sweat, and she was holding him with a strong panicked grip.

Her almond-shaped eyes had hope, persistence, and even... unswerving determination!

It was like she would do anything for the babies in her belly!

He suddenly felt that if he refused her request now and continued to insist on the pregnancy reduction, then perhaps he might never be able to get into her heart.

‘Do I... still want to get into her heart?’

Jason was silent.

Seeing this, Grace bit her lip and put his hand on her belly.

Although her belly was still flat, there were indeed three small lives in there.

“You’re their daddy too, aren’t you? Once they’re born, you’ll accompany them as they grow up. If we proceed with the

pregnancy reduction, it wouldn’t be fair to that one baby, would it? No one in this world should sacrifice themselves for someone

else!

“The three babies are doing well right now, and there’s nothing wrong with them. I’m reluctant to have a pregnancy reduction,

and so are they.

“Jay, I wouldn’t joke with my life. If my body can’t take it or if there’s something else that’s wrong with the babies, I’ll take the doctor’s best advice. But right now, I want to give myself and the

babies a chance!”

Grace spoke word by word, but her soft voice was unusually firm.

Jason could only feel his palm burning. ‘The three babies are growing in her belly. They’re... our children!’

He did not care about the babies, but he had some expectations for the unborn babies because Grace was their mother. However, these expectations were small compared to her safety.

Chapter 1248

From last night to this morning, she had repeatedly expressed to him that she did not want a pregnancy reduction.

If anything happened to her, then he...

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Jason's eyes were deep. "Have you thought it through?"

"I've made up my mind," said Grace.

"You won't regret whatever the final result is?" he asked.

She replied, "Yes, I won't!"

Jason pressed his thin lips together. Moments later, he looked at the panel of doctors. "If we don't get the pregnancy reduction and insist on keeping the babies, what's the chance of the mother and babies being safe?"

"50%," the panel answered.

Jason pressed his lips tighter. 'Not... even a 60% passing score.'

He never wanted to do anything he was not sure of, but now...

"Then keep the babies first. If something dangerous comes up while we try to keep them safe, then... save the mother first no matter what!"

"But..." Grace wanted to say more but was interrupted by Jason.

"Grace, this is my bottom line. If you're not even willing to agree to this, then I would rather you hate me forever!" he said coldly.

Grace understood what he meant. In other words, if she disagreed, he would probably do anything to tie her to the operating table.

"Got it." She finally gave in. After all, what mattered most was to get him to keep the babies.

Next, the panel talked to Grace and Jason about the plan to save the babies.

Grace listened carefully and asked questions from time to time while Jason kept his eyes on Grace most of the time.

Once they finished talking to the panel, the doctors left the conference room one after another. Grace turned her head to find

Jason looking at her.

The way those beautiful peach blossom eyes looked at her was not cold, but also not gentle and charming. There was... endless depth as if he was deeply imprinting her into his eyes and his heart. It was like she was the only person in the world whom he

cared about...

‘What am I thinking?’ Grace scolded herself in her heart that she was overthinking. ‘How could his feelings for me ever be the same?’

“What are you looking at?” she asked.

“Nothing.” He smiled faintly and looked away. “Come on, aren’t you going to the hospital to see Lina?”

“Yes,” responded Grace. She got up and headed to the door of the conference room, only to find after a few steps that he was not following her.

She turned to look at him but found him standing a few feet away from her, looking at her with the same deep gaze as before. Suddenly, a seemingly self-mocking smile slowly appeared on his lips. He lifted his steps and approached her.

For a split second, Grace felt as if her heart had been hit hard by something.

Until the car arrived at the hospital’s entrance, the way Jason looked at her and the way he smiled kept recurring to her. She somehow had an aching feeling in her heart.

There was already a staff member waiting for them at the hospital. Jason said, “The staff will take you to Lina’s ward. I’m not going upstairs with you. Call the driver when you’re done, and the driver will come and pick you up.”

“Okay,” answered Grace as she followed the staff to her best friend’s ward.

Chapter 1249

Jason sat in the car and watched Grace’s receding figure.

Little did she know that it was not just her life at stake this time, but also his.

He lived if she lived.

If anything happened to her, he would stay with her. Since she wanted to gamble, then he would gamble his future with her!

Grace arrived at Lina's ward, which was also an ICU ward. However, it was relatively separate, and there was a room next to the ward where family members could spend the night.

One could say that the environment and conditions here were much better than the previous hospital.

Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney thanked Grace repeatedly when they saw her.

"Uncle and Aunt, you don't have to thank me like this. Lina

sacrificed so much for me back then. I'm just doing what I

should," said Grace, concerned about her best friend's condition.

"What did the doctor say? Did they say when Lina would be out of danger?"

"They didn't say when she would be out of danger. It might take some time, but they said they will consult with the best doctors in

the country and abroad. There are likely to be better treatments. Besides... we have a much wider selection of drugs now," Mr. Sweeney said gratefully.

After all, they were financially restricted, so even though they wanted to save their daughter, they could not afford to use expensive medicines.

However, the hospital now told them that they could give their daughter the most expensive drugs, all of which would be paid for by Jason.

They naturally understood that Jason would pay for it because of Grace.

"That's good," said Grace as she looked through the clear glass window at her best friend lying in the ICU bed.

She had so many things she wanted to say to Lina.

She wanted to tell Lina that she was pregnant with triplets. She wanted to tell Lina that she would work very hard to give birth to these three children so they would have a godmother later on!

"Did the police find out how Lina got hurt?" asked Grace.

Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney looked a little sorrowful again.

"Not yet." They also wanted to know what the truth was.

However, their daughter was now in a coma, and there were no other clues. The truth seemed to be in a fog.

“What about Hadwin Stephenson? Have you heard from him?”

Grace asked again.

Mr. and Mrs. Sweeney shook their heads. “We’ve also asked the police about this. They said he’s still missing. They’ll inform us if they hear from him.”

Hadwin Stephenson should be the key to everything. Lina had gone to look for Hadwin Stephenson, but no one knew if Hadwin

Stephenson was alive or dead now.

Besides, Hadwin Stephenson cared about Lina to the extent that he would have called her even if he did not know that Lina was seriously injured. Unless... he could not even call!

Grace had a strong sense of unease. She only hoped that things were not as bad as she imagined.

Otherwise, Lina would not be able to take it when she woke up.

When she got out of the hospital, Grace got a call from an unfamiliar phone number. “Is this Miss Grace? The dress Miss Lina custom-made for you is done. You can come and pick it up anytime.”

Chapter 1250

“A dress?” Grace was stunned.

They said, “Yes, it’s a bridesmaid dress. Miss Lina has paid it in full. You can just come and get it. Miss Lina gave us her phone number too, but we can’t reach her.”

“She’s... hospitalized, so it’s inconvenient for her. I’ll come and get it,” said Grace. She then ended the call after taking down the address.

‘Bridesmaid dress...’ Grace remembered Lina had mentioned custom-making her a bridesmaid dress to surprise her. Lina had been full of joy when she told her about it.

Grace went to the dress shop according to the address. It was a rather upscale bespoke clothing shop in tMason Swansonty. The clothes inside were expensive. Lina probably spent a lot of money on that bridesmaid dress.

Grace walked into the shop and said to the shop assistant who came over, “I’m Grace. Your staff told me to come and pick up a dress.”

“Okay. Please wait a moment,” she replied and asked Grace to

wait in the lounge.

Three more people walked into the shop while Grace waited, and one of them was Stella.

Dressed in designer clothes, Stella was stunned to see Grace. She did not expect to see her cousin in such a place, but she looked noticeably better than a few days ago. Looking at Grace, Stella's teeth tingled with hate. She had thought that by creating a gap between Grace and Brian, she could 'comfort' Brian and make him develop feelings for her.

However, she had not been able to meet Brian for two days, and he did not answer her calls either.

Fortunately, it was her birthday party tomorrow. Brian had promised to come to her birthday party, and he always kept his word.

Therefore, she was going to have to find a way to win Brian's heart at her birthday party tomorrow night.

"Hey, Grace. Is it appropriate for you to come to such a place instead of studying your rapist friend's case?" said Stella as she glared defiantly at Grace.

"He was never a rapist, and you know full well who set him up," Grace replied coldly.

"What do you mean? Who wants to frame a man like him? I think you probably asked your friend to do something bad and tried to frame me instead, but you didn't think I'd be lucky enough to get away with it. That's why you want to help Chase Harper with the case!" said Stella, deliberately raising her voice as if she wanted everyone around her to know.

Sure enough, the two women who walked in with Stella said, "No way! She used such a dirty trick?"

"Tsk ts. Some women would do anything just to reach their goals. She must be jealous of you for having such a good life that she tried to frame you."

The two rich-looking women wanted to please Stella and took her side.

One of them even said to the staff nearby, "Why don't you distinguish the types of customers that the shop can and cannot receive? How could you let a customer like this in? Aren't you afraid of tarnishing your reputation? We'll forget about this if you chase her out now. Otherwise, I'll tell my friends and we'll see what's left of your store's reputation after this."

