

Ex Convict 1541

Chapter 1541

Jasper said out loud, "I'll also be a good sister. I'll protect my brother as well!" This meant that she had accepted being the younger sister.

Mick Reed's tiny body could not help trembling. 'My sister is... going to protect me too?' This was the first time he promised to protect someone and also the first time anyone had said they would protect him.

'Is this what it's like to have a sister? It's so different from Wanna being my sister!

Uncle Kwan informed them that dinner was ready. Grace looked up at the second floor. "Is Jay not coming down for dinner?" Dr. Guzman had left 15 minutes ago after telling them that Jason was okay. He only had a headache earlier because his memories were triggered.

"The maid asked him earlier. Young master Reed said he has no appetite and will eat later. He asked Young Madam to have dinner with Little Young Master and Little Young Lady first,"

said Uncle Kwan.

'Is it because of the headache he just had?' Grace thought to herself.

There was still no sign of Jason after she finished dinner with the two children.

Therefore, Grace took some food and got ready to send it upstairs to Jason.

Just as she was about to go upstairs, a small hand suddenly tugged at the hem of her clothes. Grace turned her head to look straight into her son's peach blossom eyes.

"Are you... going to leave Daddy and me again?" the little one asked with a solemn expression.

"No, I won't leave you and Daddy." Grace smiled gently. She would be with Jay and their children in Reed Residence! "Mick, call me 'Mommy'. I want to hear you call me that."

The little one's face, which was still solemn, instantly became a little awkward. Under Grace's gaze, his little face reddened slightly. It took a while before the word 'Mommy' was finally squeezed out of his mouth.

It might have sounded somewhat reluctant, but it was great motivation for Grace.

After all, she had missed out five years with her son. Now that she was back, she would have plenty of time to bond with him.

3/4 "I won't leave you and Daddy too!" Jasper said to Mick Reed as she chimed in. Her two little hands even grabbed him as she kissed him on the face.

Grace could not help but laugh as she looked at them. Her daughter would kiss people she liked. It seemed that her daughter was very fond of her new brother!

"Alright, play with each other while I take dinner to Daddy," Grace said as she headed for the second floor with the dinner tray.

When she arrived at the room Jason was in, she found him sitting on the couch with his eyes closed. He had his chin propped on one hand. He seemed to be asleep.

She could not help but tread softly as she walked over to him, placing the dinner tray on the coffee table before the couch. She then leaned over to take a closer look at him.

When he was asleep, he looked just like an angel in a painting. He even made people think that he was 'pure'.

It was as if he could banish all the darkness in the world.

'How long have I not watched him sleep?' Grace thought to herself. In her memories, she used to watch him sleep all the time.

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Every time she saw his sleeping face, she would marvel at his eyelashes which were so beautiful.

His lashes were still long and dark, covering his eyelids like fans.

Chapter 1542

"Jay, do you know how much I love you?" Grace could not help murmuring. She even had the urge to kiss him right now.

His long eyelashes fluttered slightly and he slowly opened his eyes. Those deep and glittering peach blossom eyes immediately caught sight of Grace's face.

Grace was stunned. For a moment, she felt as if she had been captivated by those eyes and was immersed in the glittering light in them.

"Then tell me how much you love me." His smooth voice rang in Grace's ears.

She instantly paused and came back to her senses, "I..."

'How much do I love him?'

She loved him, so she could let go of all sorts of resentment for him. He had stood by and watched her go to prison when he knew the truth about her case, but... she could not stop wanting to be with him.

It was because she had never loved a man so much, nor had any man loved her this much.

She had also heard from Terrence that she fell into the ocean that year because she did not want him to die to save her, so she pulled the handbrake to back up the car and fell into the ocean.

However... he had no idea about this because he had forgotten all about it.

"What's the matter? Can't you say it?" The corners of his lips were tugged upward. "That's right. If you loved me, you wouldn't have left, would you?"

'Leaving... He probably thought I left of my own accord.! Grace felt as though there was a heavy weight on her heart, which almost made her gasp for breath.

"If you really loved me, you would have stayed even though I had stood on the sidelines and made a mistake with your

case.

"So it means you never loved me much. In that case, don't say anything about how much you love me."

His words continued to ring in her ears as he spoke with a hint of irony.

Grace could not help biting her lip. What Uncle Kwan said earlier rang in her ears...

3/4 "Young Madam, Young Master's headache has to do with his lost memories. Young Master will often get terrible headaches whenever he recalls any memory of you. Dr. Guzman also said that everyone's constitution is different, so the body's response to memory recovery is different. Please don't tell Young Master the truth about how you fell into the ocean back then. Find an opportunity to reveal it little by little in case Young Master suffers too much stimulation. Otherwise, his body may not be able to take it."

If it were not because she was worried he would suddenly have an unbearable headache, she would tell him everything -including what she remembered. She would tell him the truth about how she had fallen into the ocean.

After she married him, she had never thought about leaving him-never!

"I didn't leave because of what you think. I had... a reason."

Grace paused and said, "Five years ago, you weren't the only one who lost your memory; I lost mine too. You only forgot what had happened between you and me, but I forgot who I was."

Surprise flickered in Jason's eyes when he heard that. 'She... lost her memory too?'

"For five years, I was living as someone else-a struggling

single mother with a child. You can look into it. I only remembered you about a week ago, but I couldn't get through to you by phone, so I brought our daughter back to Emerald City to look for you!"

Grace said as she stared intently at the person before her. "Jay, believe me, okay? I didn't leave you because I didn't love you."

It was because she loved him so much that she did not want him to die for her. It was why she had sacrificed herself and the lives of the three children she was carrying in her belly at the time.

Chapter 1543

She had selfishly traded their children's lives for his. Fortunately, their children were alive. Even though one child was still missing, she firmly believed that the child was alive!

Jason's eyes twinkled. He never believed in women.

His father was so convinced that his mother loved him that he lost his life.

Therefore, he would not believe a woman because it meant that he might get betrayed. If he did not believe in a woman, he would never have to feel the pain of being betrayed.

"Then tell me what was the reason you left so we can know

whether or not it's as I thought," said Jason.

"I..." Grace pressed her lips together and could only say, "I can't remember because of my memory loss."

This was true. She only learned the truth about her departure today from Terrence and Uncle Kwan.

The sarcasm in his dark eyes grew stronger. "Really? Then tell me when you remember."

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She glared at him. He loved her. He almost lost his mind after she fell into the ocean! He might have forgotten all that, but... had his feelings for her vanished as well?

She did not like the irony and sarcasm in his eyes.

Grace suddenly felt an impulse in her heart. The next moment, her body suddenly leaned toward him. Jason was caught off guard as Grace pressed him onto the couch.

She was on top while he was on the bottom.

She had one hand on the couch's armrest and the other on his side. It was as if she was holding him captive.

Jason narrowed his eyes slightly. The position made him uncomfortable. He was not used to looking at others from this

angle.

The next moment, she kissed him hard on the lips. It was

harder than the kiss in the car and even with a sense of urgency to prove something.

‘What’s there to prove? Is she trying to prove that she loves me?’ Jason pressed his thin lips together tightly, not wanting to be at the mercy of the woman again as he had previously been in the car.

However, she persisted as though she was hell-bent on him.

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Her teeth gnawed on his lips while the tip of her tongue tried to pry them open.

‘This woman... Jason’s eyes twinkled. Her scent seemed to be charming him. Even her fingers were caressing his neck.

‘No!’

He was always on alert. He had already made an exception when he let his daughter put her arms around his neck.

Even so, he trembled slightly as Grace’s fingers caressed him. Even... his body was reacting.

It was as if every pore of his body welcomed her and was attached to her.

Chapter 1544

“Mhm...” A groan could not help escaping his mouth. The next moment, she took the opportunity to enter his mouth and deepen the kiss.

‘This woman is... doing it again...!’

However, his fingers seemed powerless to push her away, or... did he just not want to do so?

When the kiss was over, Grace looked at the man underneath her with a red face.

Those dark eyes were cold and confused. The contradiction showed in his eyes. His face was expressionless, but his lips looked somewhat wet because of the kiss just now. They were beautiful!

Just looking at them made her want to kiss him again.

“Do you

know how good-looking you are? And how attractive you are to women? What makes you think I’m not that in love with you and that I’m not swept off my feet by you? Or do you have no confidence in yourself?”

She ran the tips of her fingers over his wet lips as she spoke.

“You...” He immediately grabbed her hand. She was teasing him with his actions.

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He felt something somewhat different with her finger bones when he held her hand like this.

Jason then noticed that her fingers were slightly deformed compared to ordinary people and did not look good.

The sight suddenly stung his eyes. "Why are your fingers?"

"Nothing. I suffered some minor injuries in prison and this happened to my fingers," she said in an understatement.

He was silent while Grace looked down at their hands. She held Jason's hand back.

She held it hard, and those almond-shaped eyes looked up slightly to stare at him.

"Jay, you just have to know that I love you very much. I must have left because I had no choice. But even if I really did leave, I'll always find a way back to you and won't let you go."

Her voice was calm but strong, and her eyes were as clear as water.

He stared at her blankly. 'She won't let me go?' The look in her W

eyes, the sound of her voice, and the way she had just kissed

Chapter 1545

him seemed to tell him how much she loved him!

'What were my feelings for her previously? Even though I don't remember her, my body seems to react to her and is unable to resist her approach and kisses!

It was as if she could do whatever she wanted with him as long as she did not leave him!

When the idea flashed across his mind, Jason was stunned for a moment and looked at Grace more thoughtfully.

If he did love this woman like what the others said, he would not reject the idea of this woman entering his life. Besides, they had two children together.

However... "Don't lie to me. You can't afford to lie to me!" Jason said coldly as he looked at the woman before him.

"Every word I said is true." Grace's eyes did not avoid his gaze.

"Really?" The corners of his lips rose slightly. His eyes wandered over to his hand which she was holding. "Since you said you won't let go of me, if you do, you won't just lose your fingers but both of your hands."

His tone was relaxed and casual, but there was something menacing and bloody about it.

Grace readily replied, "Okay! I won't let go even if you break

my hands. But Jay... I hope one day, you'll also promise me not to let go of me. After all..."

She looked at their hands. "After all, we're both in this together, right?"

There was a slight movement in his fingers, and he felt an impulse to squeeze her hand...

Jason eventually ate the food Grace had brought upstairs. However, the way she smiled at him with her chin in her hands while he ate made him a little uncomfortable.

It was not that he had never been stared at by women, but he could not help feeling his blood flow quickening when she looked at him. When had a woman's gaze ever brought upon such an effect on him?

At night, Grace went back to her old bedroom, which was

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connected with Jason's bedroom.

To her surprise, the room was still the same as when she had last been here. Even the clothes in her closet were still there.

She could see that people had been cleaning the room. clean and tidy.

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Many things had happened today, and Grace was indeed a little tired. She soon fell asleep after washing up with her daughter.

The night gradually darkened, and a figure approached the bedside. Those dark peach blossom eyes looked at the big and small figures who were sound asleep in bed. The moonlight shone through the window.

The two faces looked so similar.

They were... his wife and daughter. He had no idea of their existence before today, but they showed up in his life, alive and well.

Jason's eyes followed Grace's face to her hands, which were hanging outside the covers.

They were indeed not beautiful, and one could even call them ugly because of the slight distortion of the joints. However, it was as if he could not help looking at them. There would be

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bursts of pain in his heart as well.

He slowly leaned over, his eyes landing on her face again. He almost whispered, "You don't want me to let you go? But do you know you won't have the opportunity to leave me if so? Even when you die, you can only die by my side. Do you still want me not to let you go?"

She was still sound asleep. The quiet sleeping face put him in a trance...

When Jason came downstairs the next day, he saw the two children eating breakfast while Grace was busy helping them with the food.

The two kids ate with relish. Grace looked up and saw Jason coming down, so she said, "Come. Let's have breakfast together. I was going to ask you to come down if you still hadn't appeared."

Jason looked at the breakfast on the table. It was different than usual. "This breakfast..."

"Young Madam got up early in the morning to prepare it," explained Uncle Kwan.

Grace brought out the breakfast she had prepared for Jason. "Try it and see if it's to your taste.!"

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Jason stared at the breakfast before him. They were cartoon-shaped steamed buns with other side dishes that made it look like there was a zoo on his plate. 'Is this what... I'm eating for breakfast?'

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His daughter, who was sitting at his right side, was looking up at him with her dark almond-shaped eyes. She said in confusion, "Daddy, aren't you going to eat? It's Mommy's signature steamed bun. It's delicious."

As she spoke, the little one even said to Mick Reed who was beside her, "You think it's delicious too, don't you?"

Mick Reed's mouth was still stuffed with a steamed bun. He hesitated for a moment before nodding somewhat stiffly.

He did not think the steamed buns were that good, but... they were made by his mother and he wanted to try them because many kids in cartoons as well as in his kindergarten ate food made by their mothers.

At least, the steamed buns his mother made were not bad. They looked cute too.

'But... will Daddy eat these steamed buns?' Mick Reed had serious doubts about it.

The two kids stared intently at their father while Grace said with a smile, "Try it. It's delicious. I spent a lot of effort making them." Rather, they were experiences she gained after

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numerous failures to make breakfast buns for her daughter.

Jason pressed his thin lips together as he heard Uncle Kwan say, "Young

Madam worked in the kitchen for over an hour to make them early this morning. I tried them and they're delicious."

Jason glanced at Grace's hand, looking at her slightly deformed fingers. His eyes seemed to sting a little.

Jason silently picked up the steamed bun on the table and began to eat it.

Mick Reed froze. He did not even notice that the steamed bun in his mouth had fallen out.

'Daddy... is eating the steamed bun Mommy made. Doesn't he dislike these little animal-shaped buns? He didn't even touch the piglet-shaped buns I used to eat!

Jasper looked like she believed the buns made by her mother were the best.

After breakfast, Jason was heading to his office while Mick Reed was going to kindergarten. Grace helped her son straighten his clothes before looking at Jason and reaching out for his neck.

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He seized her hand. "What are you trying to do?"

"I just want to help you with your tie. It's a little crooked," she said.

He stared at her. Moments later, he finally loosened his fingers.

"Bend over again. It's easier that way," Grace said again.

Jason's eyes flickered a little, but he bent over as she wished. Grace raised her hand to adjust his tie.

They were so close that he could easily touch her face if he

lowered his head a little.

"Have we done this before?" His voice rang out suddenly.

"Yeah, we have. I used to tie your necktie." After adjusting his tie, she raised her hand and touched his head habitually.

Jason immediately froze. 'Is she... touching my head?'

No one in Emerald City dared to do that! He did not reject it...

It felt familiar.

Waves set off in Mick Reed's usually calm heart. 'What is Mommy doing? Is she touching Daddy's head?'

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'Will Daddy be angry?' Mick Reed thought to himself, but he somehow thought that his father liked it.

"Did you do this often too?" asked Jason.

She said, "Yeah. Don't you like it? If you don't like it, I'll keep it

in mind and won't do it again."

Chapter 1547

He looked away a little uncomfortably and straightened up.

"It's fine." With that said, Jason took his son's hand and headed outside.

Grace was stunned. 'What does he mean by 'it's fine'? Does that mean I can still do it? Is he... not against me touching his

head?

'Does that mean he has feelings for me too? Does he like me?'

Maybe it would not be as hard as she thought to make him fall in love with her again.

"Why are you here today?" asked Patrick as he smiled at Brian.

Brian said, "I just happened to be free, so I came over to kill some time. Maybe I'll have to leave Emerald City again in a few days."

"Leaving again?" Patrick was stunned. "You've only been back a few days."

"There's a new project overseas. Someone needs to take charge of it. I plan to go there," said Brian.

"Does your old man agree?"

"So what if he disagrees? I'll go if I want to."

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Patrick hesitated a little and said, "Brian, do you refuse to stay in Emerald City because of Grace?"

Brian's face instantly darkened. Even if it was just hearing her name, it caused him unbearable pain.

"You don't have to be against staying in Emerald City if it's just because you think Grace died here. Grace isn't dead. She has returned to the Reed family," said Patrick.

Brian would find out in a few days even if he did not tell him. After all, the news that the mistress of the Reed family had returned to Emerald City had already spread in high society.

However, he guessed Brian had no idea about it yet, or he would not have said he was leaving Emerald City.

Sure enough, Brian was shocked after Patrick told him about it. His phoenix eyes widened, and he looked at Patrick in disbelief. "What... What did you say?"

His voice trembled, and his body trembled even more.

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Patrick advised, "I said, Grace has returned to the Reed family. It happened a few days ago. Jason may have lost his memories, but Grace is still Jason's rightful wife. Besides, Jason used to love Grace so much that it won't be long before Grace has Jason on a leash again. I think you should just get over that woman..."

However, before he could finish, Brian had rushed out of Patrick's office.

Patrick looked at the empty chair and sighed.

Brian had not gotten over Grace in these five years. No one knew what chaos awaited Emerald City now that Grace had

returned from the dead.

"It's just a woman," he muttered. He did not find Grace beautiful, but Jason and Brian both loved the woman to death.

Patrick was glad he had never loved someone so much.

Brian drove in the direction of Reed Residence.

'Grace's alive! She's alive! She's not dead!'

He wanted to see her. He wanted to see her alive in front of him.

Chapter 1548

Every day in the past five years, he regretted missing out on his chance with her. He might have had a chance, but he pushed her to Jason instead.

If she had not been with Jason, would she have fallen into the sea?

When his car arrived at Reed Residence, he was stopped by the Reed family's security guards.

"I want to see Grace!" said Brian after getting out of the car.

The guard recognized Brian. "Young Madam has gone out and hasn't come back yet. Mr. Hart, please make another appointment if you want to see Young Madam."

Brian did not leave but waited at Reed Residence's entrance.

If she did not come back, he would wait until she came back. Just waiting a few hours was nothing to him compared to the past five years.

The Reed family's security guards did not know what to say. After all, he was the entertainment industry's crown prince and was not standing inside Reed Residence. They could not drive him away.

Grace was holding her daughter's hand as they took the subway back to Reed Residence.

Uncle Kwan had prepared a car for her when she went out today, but Grace chose to take the bus and subway. She wanted her daughter to have a good look at Emerald City. After all, it was tMason Swansonty where she and Jay grew up and fell in love. Her daughter would also grow up in this city.

"Mommy, can we play with Nelson again next time? We should bring Brother with us next time too!" said Jasper Reed. She was fond of Nelson Corbyn after meeting him today.

"Okay. I'll take you and your brother to aunt Corbyn's house to play with Nelson next time." Grace laughed.

Today, she had taken her daughter to see Kyla, who no longer had the energy to run a small restaurant like before after undergoing liver transplant surgery. Hence, she opened a store near a primary school.

Business was okay. Since it was the primary school Nelson was studying in, it was convenient for Nelson to go to and from school and have meals at home.

She also saw Nelson today. Suddenly, the little one she remembered was already nine years old. The top of his head

almost reached her chin.

He had grown out of his cute and childish appearance. He had become a handsome little boy who would probably attract a lot of girls when he grew up.

At noon today, she saw a little girl who came to the store to buy something. She had confessed her feelings to Nelson.

Grace could not help but sigh at the precocity of children nowadays. She seemed to know nothing about this when she was nine years old.

Nelson had calmly rejected the girl, saying, "I'm sorry. I don't like you." It was as if he had dealt with similar situations a lot of times before.

The little girl left while feeling disappointed. When Grace looked at the way Nelson had rejected her so calmly, Martin Weiss's face flickered in her mind. She had to admit, Nelson was looking more and more like Martin Weiss now, especially when he stood there calmly rejecting girls. Only his eyes were like Kyla's.

Earlier when Nelson saw Grace, his eyes had suddenly turned red. He was shocked, happy, and excited.

The little boy, who had just rejected a girl with a calm face, felt like he had gone back in time. He rushed into Grace's arms

and shouted, "Aunt!"

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After some time, Nelson came to his senses and realized

that he was still holding onto Grace. His child-like face was flushed. He was shy and somewhat at a loss.

Grace could not help smiling. Nelson was still the same.

As Mick Reed was in kindergarten, Grace only brought Jasper over today. The two children got along well with each other.

The only near crisis that happened was that Jasper had spotted the hearing aid in Nelson's ear. Out of curiosity, she reached out to pull on the hearing aid. It almost fell into a cup of water.

Grace quickly explained the hearing aid to her daughter and warned her not to randomly take it off Nelson's ear.

Jasper blinked as if she did not understand. "Nelson, you can't hear without wearing this?"

"Yeah, I can't hear, so I have to wear it," replied Nelson Corbyn as he put his hearing aid back on.

Now that he was older, he was more aware of some of the world's discrimination against the disabled.

Even though he was just like a regular person with the hearing aid on, there were always people at school who pointed at him or gave him sympathetic or mocking looks.

"Then this hearing aid is amazing! It can let you hear, Nelson. It's great that you can hear. I can play you a lot of wonderful tunes! Even Grandpa Professor praised me, saying that I play well!" Jasper said with bright eyes.

Had there been a piano, she would have loved to play him a tune right away.

Nelson Corbyn looked at the little one before him somewhat

blankly. There was pure joy on her little face. She was happy

that he could hear!

It was a very different reaction than everyone else when they learned that he could not hear.

Somehow, it made him feel as if there was something warm in

his heart.

"Okay, I'll listen to the tunes you'll play in the future, Jasper." Music was not a beautiful sound to him. What he heard in his hearing aid were mechanical sounds.

He could understand words but could not hear melodious

music.

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Therefore, 'melodious' only existed as an adjective. He might never be able to experience it.

However, looking at the little one who was shorter than him, he wanted to listen to the music she played very much. He had a strange desire to listen to her play tunes for him.

Grace was glad that her daughter and Nelson were getting along. While talking with Kyla, she learned that Kyla had been doing well in the past few years. She still needed to take medicine two years prior but did not have to take them anymore. She just needed to go for regular check-ups every six months.

"I've seen the news. Martin Weiss helped you to reverse your case. Paisley Daniels was also sentenced to prison for five years. You finally got your justice," said Grace.

Martin Weiss also paid a heavy price for the case reversal. His testimony back then was partly influenced by Paisley Daniels, so he did not face severe legal punishment.

Even so, Weiss Group's stock prices dropped quite a bit and even caused a negative impact on the company's reputation. This loss could not be measured with money.

Chapter 1550

Martin Weiss probably knew he had to pay such a price, but he still reversed the case for Kyla anyway.

Grace said, "Martin Weiss's really atoning for his sins. Has he come to see you these years?"

"Yes, but he knows I don't want to see him so he won't show up in front of me most of the time," said Kyla. Then, she said in the direction of her son who was playing with Jasper, "The Weiss family has come for Nelson many times, hoping that Nelson will acknowledge his paternal family."

"Did you reject them?" asked Grace. After all, Nelson still had the surname Corbyn and not Ye.

Kyla said, "It was Nelson who didn't want to do it. Martin Weiss previously said some things to Nelson that he shouldn't have said. He thought the kid wouldn't care and he could coax Nelson afterward, but... once some damage is done, even a child won't forget it easily."

"Will you forgive Martin Weiss?" asked Grace. She had specifically sought out Martin Weiss's news and knew that in these five years, Martin Weiss had not married. He never had any girlfriends or got into scandals. She speculated that

Martin Weiss was probably waiting for Kyla to change her mind.

"I made peace with him five years ago. I've already forgiven him because it takes emotions to hate someone. But

nothing more is ever going to happen between us," Kyla said nonchalantly.

It was as if those unforgettable feelings were now as transient as fleeting clouds.

Grace had no idea if it was a good thing or a pity that Kyla had moved on from Martin Weiss. Someone she used to love so much had now become someone she would never be with.

When Grace left with her daughter, she saw a black Maybach parked quietly in the shadows near the store.

She could faintly see someone in the backseat through the car window.

'It's rare to see such a car in a place like this... Is it Martin Weiss?' The thought appeared in Grace's mind.

Even though Martin Weiss ruined Paisley Daniels's reputation, made her get the punishment she deserved, and helped Kyla

reverse the case, the pain Kyla and Nelson suffered could never disappear.

Just then, her daughter's cute childlike voice rang out. "Mommy, it's time to get off!"

Grace suddenly snapped back to reality and realized that the subway they were on had arrived at the stop they were supposed to get off.

She had been preoccupied thinking about Kyla and Martin Weiss's affairs.

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"Alright, let's go home." She took her daughter by the hand and headed for the subway exit.

Home... For her and Jasper, Reed Residence was home!

She took her daughter back to Reed Residence on foot, which was also a way for her daughter to be more familiar with the routes around the area.

However, Grace did not expect to see a tall figure standing not far ahead as she approached Reed Residence's entrance.

Wearing a beige casual outfit, the delicate but indifferent face was full of anxiety.

'That's... Brian!'

If Jason was the man she loved most, then Brian was the man she had no idea how to face.

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He was her childhood friend who had gone through thick and thin with her. Brian had also helped her and saved her after they grew up!

She knew about Brian's feelings for her but could not reciprocate. All she could do was reject him.