

Ex Convict 1551

Chapter 1551

She had also heard from Lina that Brian was devastated for a while after she 'died. At that time, it was often reported that he would get awfully drunk and... kneel at her grave and cry.

Afterward, he left Emerald City, rarely returning over the years.

As if sensing her gaze, Brian turned his head and looked at her. He shuddered, his phoenix eyes continuing to stare straight at her just like that.

The figure he had only seen in his dreams or when he was drunk for the past few years finally appeared before him!

Brian could hardly stand still at that moment.

'It's her! She's indeed... alive. She's alive just like what Patrick said!'

"Grace..." Her name escaped Brian's mouth almost hoarsely. The next moment, he rushed toward her.

The more he loved her, the more emotional he felt right now!

Just as he ran over to her, he suddenly heard a young voice

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Just as he ran over to her, he suddenly heard a young voice

ask, "Mommy, who is this uncle?"

The voice instantly brought him back to his senses. He realized that there was a little girl who was about four or five years old standing beside Grace. The child looked a lot like Grace.

Grace did not say anything, but Brian could guess that this was her child... 'She's one of the triplets Grace was carrying back then.'

It turned out that Mick Reed was not the only one who survived; another child had too.

"I'm..." After hesitating for a while, Brian crouched down and said hoarsely, "I'm Uncle Hart. What's your name?"

"My name is Jasper Reed, but my original name is Jasper Reed. Uncle, you can call me Jasper," the little one said. Her almond-shaped eyes sized Brian up curiously.

At that moment, Brian felt as if he was looking at Grace when she was a child-the strong little girl who saved him in the forest and carried him out!

It was the past he could never get over!

"Jasper? Okay, then I'll call you Jasper from now on," muttered Brian. His eyes could not help welling up with tears.

'This is... Grace's and also Jason's child. Jasper, Jasper. Did Grace give their child this name because of Jason?'

Even though Grace had not been by Jason's side in the past five years, she still had Jason in her heart, which was why she gave her child this name.

"Uncle, are you going to cry?" asked Jasper as she put her little hands on Brian's phoenix eyes. "You're not going to cry like Daddy, are you?"

The little one could not figure out why all the adults here liked to cry. Her father cried that day, and Uncle Hart seemed like he was going to cry now too.

Brian's eyelashes quivered slightly, and they caught some of the tears around his eyes, making them look wet. "I'm just happy!"

"Happy?" the little one asked in confusion.

"Yeah, I'm happy to see you and your mother. I'm so happy..." Brian started sobbing as he spoke.

Jasper was even more confused. She did not understand why he was crying if he was happy.

'Also, I don't even know this uncle. Why would he be happy to see me?'

Brian gently touched the little one's head. Then, he straightened up again. Those dark phoenix eyes gazed intently at Grace. "You're still alive, but why haven't I heard from you in these five years? Do you know how devastating it was when I thought you were dead and saw the Reed family give you a funeral?"

He had even gone to the ocean she fell into, thinking of jumping in to be with her!

Grace said, "I'm sorry I made you worry."

Brian's Adam's apple bobbed. His eyes that were looking at Grace were now red. "It's good that you're alive. It's good that

you're alive..."

As he spoke, he unconsciously wanted to raise his hand to touch her to make sure that she was alive and she was not just an illusion.

However, before his hand touched her, she already backed away slightly.

His expression changed a little. He saw the rejection in her eyes and instantly only tasted the bitterness in his mouth. "Is it because of Jason?"

"Yes." Without hesitation, she replied, "I'm Jay's wife, and he's also the one I love the most."

Brian suddenly laughed, but his laughter sounded a little sad. "It's been five years and there was no news from you in those five years. You never even come back. Do you really love him? If you love him, why didn't you come back earlier?"

Grace took a deep breath and said, "I have my reasons, but no matter how many years have passed, I'll still love him and always return to him. Brian, it's been five years. You shouldn't continue wasting your time on me. It's not worth it, and it's unnecessary."

A touch of pain flitted across those phoenix eyes. "It's not up to you to decide if it's worth it. I know better than anyone whether it's necessary."

Grace knew that the man before her had always been persistent. Otherwise, he would not have looked for her for so many years just because of a promise he made when he was a child.

“Even if you keep persisting, it’s not going to change anything.

Jay is the only one I love!” With that said, Grace took her daughter’s hand and tried to bypass Brian.

Brian stood where he was. ‘Jason is... the only one she loves?

‘Does she know she’s the only one I love?’

Brian suddenly rushed over and grabbed Grace’s other arm, stopping her from leaving. “Do you love him? Do you know if he loves you? Do you know that he said to my face he doesn’t love you anymore?!”

Grace’s expression changed slightly as she subconsciously covered her daughter’s ears. She did not want the child to hear these. “Brian, stop. My answer won’t change no matter what you say...”

“Grace, he doesn’t love you. Even if you’re back now, do you think he’s going to feel the same way about you? If only... I hadn’t misunderstood you and if I hadn’t pushed you to him, you wouldn’t have fallen into the ocean and disappeared for five years...”

Brian started sobbing. He stared intently at the person before him. “Do you know how much I missed you? Do you know what I’ve been through all these years? If he doesn’t love you, why do you want to stay with him? Is it because of the children...”

“Stop talking about it. I...”

Before Grace finished speaking, another voice suddenly rang

out. “Brian, since when do you have the right to interfere in the Reed family’s affairs?”

Grace instantly froze and turned her head to look in the direction of the sound.

She only saw that a black Bentley had pulled up next to them

at some point and Jason was standing in front of it, looking coldly at them.

Chapter 1553

His gaze made Grace feel a pang in her heart. ‘Has he misunderstood something?’

“Why trap Grace if you don’t love her?” Brian faced Jason. “Or are you trying to deny ever having said you don’t love her?”

Jason pressed his thin lips tightly as he stared at Brian.

The two men confronted each other.

Grace tried to pull her arm out of Brian’s hand, but Brian’s fingers were so tightly wrapped around her that she could not do so.

Jasper Reed, who was standing beside Grace, was visibly

scared. Her small hand held Grace’s other hand tightly while her small face grew pale.

Suddenly, Jason’s thin lips curved as he sneered, “So what if I

said that?"

As he spoke, he walked up to Brian, grabbed the man's hand, and said, "Even if I don't love her, Grace is still my wife. She can't go anywhere as long as I don't let her!"

"Even you can't stop her if she wants to go!" said Brian. It was because he would do anything to help her leave.

She occupied his heart. It was alright if Jason could give her happiness. However, he did not want to miss out on Grace again if Jason did not love Grace.

"Well, then let's see if I can stop her or not!" Jason said coldly. Then, he told the subordinate behind him, "Carry the little young lady away!"

His subordinate responded and went over to carry Jasper away.

However, Jasper held onto Grace's hand and refused to leave. Grace could only say, "Jasper, be good. Daddy, Uncle Hart, and I have something to talk about. Why don't you follow this uncle inside and wait for me?"

The little one seemed a little hesitant.

"Be good. Follow Uncle into the house. Daddy and I will go in soon. Your brother should be back now. Why don't you go in and help me find out what homework he's been tasked to do in the kindergarten today? Then we'll help him finish it," Grace said again.

The little one nodded and let go.

Jason's subordinate quickly carried the little one into Reed Residence.

Grace finally let out a sigh of relief and turned to look at Brian. "Brian, let go. I won't leave."

"Are you never going to leave him even if he doesn't love you?" asked Brian.

Grace said with great certainty, "Yes, I won't leave him. I'll never leave unless he asks me to leave one day."

"You..." Brian was stunned. "Do you love him that much? How am I any worse than him? He doesn't have to love you, but I can't do it. I met you first... and... I looked for you for years..."

Grace was silent. There was no first come, first serve in relationships.

Brian was persistent about her and she believed he was sincere. However, her heart had no place for him.

Her silence made Jason's eyebrows furrow slightly.

Chapter 1554

The next moment, he opened his mouth and said to Brian, “The one she loves now is me. So what if you met her earlier than me? Even if I don’t love her, she’ll only have me in her heart.”

Jason’s hand instantly grabbed Grace’s jaw as he spoke.

Grace was stunned. Before she could figure out what he wanted to do, she saw his face quickly approaching hers. Then, his warm lips were pressed against her lips.

Grace stared blankly at the face in front of her. He... was kissing her. Besides, it was in front of Brian. There were even security guards and the driver around them...

She felt a little uncomfortable doing this in public, but she did not want to push him away or reject the kiss. No matter the reason he was kissing her, it was the first time he was doing so after five years.

Grace could not help but close her eyes and indulged in the kiss.

‘Jay, Jay! Does he know how much I love him? Does he know how it hurt my heart when he said he doesn’t love me?’

Even if she knew he only said so because of his memory loss, she could not control the pain that overcame her.

Her heart ached for both of them. Her heart ached for the suffering he went through after she fell into the ocean.

At least she had forgotten everything when she woke up and never suffered that pain. Just what sort of pain had he suffered back then?

Life and death. The one alive often suffered the most.

He ‘did not love her’ now because he had ‘loved her too much’ back then.

Brian stared blankly at the scene in front of him. It was so familiar to him.

‘But Grace kissed Jason in front of me to make me give up on her back then. Now, is Jason doing this to show that Grace is still his wife even if he doesn’t love her?’

‘Grace isn’t someone who likes to be the center of attention in public, but she’s not pushing Jason away. Is Jason still the only one occupying Grace’s heart?’

‘Even after all these years, I still can’t get some of the love in her heart?’

When the kiss w

over, Brian had loosened his grip on Grace's arm. His eyes were filled with pain, self-mockery, and helpless despair.

He could have gotten any woman he wanted, but she was the only woman he could not get.

Jason slowly looked up at Grace, who seemed to still be lost in their earlier kiss. He muttered, "Do you love me?"

"Yes..." she could not help replying.

He smiled faintly and glanced at Brian, who was in a daze, as if there was no need for him to say anything else. This scene was proof enough.

Jason took Grace by the hand and walked toward the house. It was only now that the people around them came to their senses. They were naturally surprised.

Who would have thought that Young master Reed would kiss Young Madam like that in public? Some of the people who were still working here five years ago had seen how much Jason cared about Young Madam.

Chapter 1555

Therefore, it was becoming exceedingly certain that Young master Reed had not forgotten his feelings for Young Madam.

Brian was still standing there when the two figures disappeared before him. His handsome face was full of pain and disappointment.

The crown prince who ruled the entertainment industry was now just a poor man who could not get what he wanted.

After Jason took Grace into the main house, he quickly let go of her hand and said somewhat coldly, "It seems there's a lot of history between you and Brian."

"Huh?" Grace looked at Jason's seemingly unhappy face and quickly said, "Nothing's going on between him and me. I didn't expect him to suddenly show up today. Besides, I already-"

However, before she could finish, he interrupted coldly, "You don't need to tell me what happened between you and him or what happened today. I'm not interested either. You just have to remember that you're Mrs. Reed now. Don't do anything to disgrace the Reed family."

With that said, he went upstairs.

Grace stared at the man's back in silence. 'What does he mean by not disgracing the Reed family? Nothing's going on between Brian and me! He would never have said that if it

were back then.'

It seemed that she still had to find an opportunity to explain things to him, lest he misunderstood!

Jason was still cold during dinner, and the atmosphere was very suffocating.

Grace suddenly felt as if she was being given the cold shoulder.

Just then, Jasper asked, "Mommy, does Daddy love you? Uncle Hart said Daddy doesn't love you. Will I have a stepmother in

the future?"

Grace almost choked on the food she had barely swallowed.

"Stepmother?" What on earth was her daughter thinking?

Although she had consciously covered her daughter's ears

during her conversation with Brian, it seemed that her daughter still heard some of it.

Mick Reed's small body also stiffened after hearing this.

Although he did not open his mouth to ask questions, his beautiful peach eyes were wide open, looking at Grace and

Jason.

"Mommy, didn't you say that Daddy loves you to death and he loves you more than anything in the world? If Daddy doesn't love you and gets us a stepmother, will I be as miserable as Cinderella or Snow White?" Jasper asked piteously.

Grace could not help being impressed with her daughter for thinking of unfounded things with her tiny head.

Before she even spoke, Jason turned to Grace and said, "I love you to death and I love you more than anything in the world?"

Grace's face could not help turning red. It was what she had said to her daughter before they came to Emerald City in hopes that her daughter would have a good impression of the

father she had never met.

Besides, uh... she had spoken the truth. At least, it was the case before he lost his memory!

"I have Mommy now. I don't want to have a stepmother," Mick

Reed said abruptly. His dark eyes stared at them as he asked, "Are you going to get divorced?"

"Of course not!" Grace said quickly. 'Are kids this precocious

these days? Do they know what's divorce... at such a young age?'

However, the little one was still looking at them. Strictly speaking, he was looking at Jason, waiting for his father's

answer.

Chapter 1556

"You won't have any stepmothers," said Jason as he pressed his thin lips together.

The sentence was also equivalent to an answer in disguise. Mick Reed said, "Oh." He lowered his head to continue eating his meal.

Once Jasper knew she would not have a stepmother, the sad look immediately disappeared from her little face. She happily ate dinner with her brother.

After dinner, Grace played with her two children before helping her son finish his kindergarten homework.

Of course, he did not really need her help. He was far smarter than she thought. She just watched from the side and gave him the material for his homework.

Jasper looked on with interest and asked, "Mommy, when can I go to kindergarten with Brother?"

"The procedures are almost done. You can go next week," said Grace.

The little one was instantly overjoyed.

After Mick Reed finished his homework, Grace let the two

children play with each other and went to the study. She was planning to look for Jason and explain about Brian.

After all, he had not spoken to her during dinner and left right after.

It was as if he was... being difficult!

However, she did not find him in the study when she got there.

'Did he go back to the bedroom?' Grace went to the bedroom again. There was no one in the bedroom, but she heard the sound of water coming from the bathroom.

'He must be taking a bath,' she thought to herself. Therefore, she pulled out a chair and sat down to wait for him.

However, she was suddenly stunned when her eyes swept across his room. There was a stack of information on the coffee table, and the photo on them was of her and... Brian.

The information was about her and Brian when they were on the bus five years ago.

She had fallen asleep on the bus, and Brian put his hand between her head and the glass window to prevent her from hitting it. It later turned out that someone filmed it and posted
9

it online.

It was even trending online, but it was very quickly taken down.

Grace's eyes fell on a tablet next to the information. She hesitated for a moment before gently touching it with her finger. The screen instantly changed from black to the homepage. However, what showed on the screen was a paused image.

The image was the video filmed on the bus.

Grace's hand tapped on the video almost subconsciously and the video began to play. The video had already been viewed

for the most part, and there were less than five minutes left in the video that was more than ten minutes long.

A touch of uneasiness suddenly surged in Grace's heart.

'Brian was just here today, and now Jay is looking at the news and video from that year. Jay didn't misunderstand anything,

Chapter 1557

While she was wondering about it, the bathroom door suddenly opened and Jason walked out of the bathroom. He was slightly stunned when he saw Grace sitting in the chair.

He glanced at the tablet playing the video and said coldly, "I never allowed you to touch my things. Get out."

Grace got up but did not walk out of the bedroom. Instead, she walked toward Jason. "Jay, there's nothing between Brian and me. Yes, I know he has feelings for me, but I've made it clear to him. You'll always be the one I love."

However, the look on his face grew colder. "I don't want to know what's going on between you and him. I'm going to bed.

Whatever it is, we'll talk about it tomorrow."

Since seeing her and Brian at Reed Residence's entrance this afternoon, he had been inexplicably upset. Even he could not tell why.

Although he had lost all his memories of her, he more or less knew that there seemed to be history between her and Brian.

However, he had never cared about this history.

2/4

After all, she had only been a 'dead wife' to him previously. Why should he care about what had happened between her and Brian?

However, he did not expect her to appear before him so suddenly. It even made him seem to... care more and more about her.

The sight of her and Brian together would make him feel agitated and uneasy. Even his heart would contract strongly as a feeling he had never experienced before overcame his body.

"No, I must explain it to you." Grace stared at Jason and said, "I know you've forgotten some things. Then I can tell you about them from the beginning. I met Brian in my grandmother's hometown when I was a child--"

"I don't want to hear it. What does it matter whether you explain it or not?" he said as he cut her short.

Grace said right away, "I don't want you to misunderstand. Since you're investigating what happened between Brian and me, wouldn't it be better if I tell you myself?"

"Perhaps what I've investigated holds more truth than your words? It's the first time I've ever seen Brian treat a woman like this. Did you fall for him too when you watched the video just now?" The corners of his lips suddenly raised, and he

3/4

looked at her with a half-smile.

"No, you're the only one I'm in love with," said Grace.

"I'm the only one?" He leaned forward suddenly, his handsome face approaching hers. "Then tell me why did you marry me. Was it because you love me? Was it because of the kids? Or... was it because Brian didn't help you pay for Lina's expensive medical bills, so you came to me?"

Grace was stunned. "You found out about it? Do you remember?"

"I don't need to remember anything. I can find out about it just by doing a little research," he said with a sneer.

Grace was silent. She did marry him for the children and

Lina's medical bills, but... it was also because she had him in her heart.

She had found out what her heart wanted after they married!

Her silence only made him more annoyed.

Sure enough, she had not married him willingly! "Why did you stop explaining? It seems that I was right then. You only married me because of the children and Lina!"

"It seems you won't believe anything I say!" After all, he had no

memory of the past. His knowledge was only based on the information he got from investigating. The more they continued to talk about it, the messier it would get. "Get a good rest and calm down. We'll talk about it once you've calmed down."

Chapter 1558

Grace turned to leave as she spoke.

She had just turned around, barely taking a step, when her wrist was caught by another hand. After getting spun around, she was dragged to the bed with such force that her back hit the soft bed hard.

Before she could get up, Jason was already leaning over.

His hands were at her sides while his face was very close to hers. His breath sprayed over her face, and there seemed to be an uncontrollable rage in his dark eyes. "What's the matter? You wanted to talk to me when I didn't want to talk to you. And now you're going to leave when I want to talk to you?"

"I'm just trying to calm you down," said Grace as she struggled to get up.

However, his body leaned more closer to her, imprisoning her in his arms. She could not get up.

"Jay, let me get up first," Grace said with a frown. The two were extremely close together. The obvious anger emanating from the person in front of her gave her a sense of danger.

"I'm calm," said Jason. The tip of his nose almost touched hers,

The closer they got to each other, the more her scent enveloped him. It was as if she could easily charm him. 'What the hell is wrong with me? Why am I getting so angry over her?

'Do I care? Do I care about her past with Brian?'

"Don't fall in love with Brian, you hear me?" His voice rang coldly as if it was a warning.

She paused. "I've never fallen in love with him!"

“So you’re saying I’m the one you’re in love with?” he crooned softly, his face showing no emotion.

“Yes.” She met his eyes without avoiding them.

“Even if I don’t love you, will you always love me and never love anyone,” She was stunned. ‘He doesn’t love... It was the

second time today that she heard him say he did not love her. It still hurt to hear it again.

This man had once knelt before her, saying he would give her everything and all his feelings!

“You’ll fall in love with me,” Grace said with a somewhat sore nose.

Jason asked in reply with some amusement, “Why do you think so? Because I once loved you? Or is it like what you told our daughter, that I love you to death?”

She stared blankly at him in silence. After some time, she said, “Would you believe me if I told you that you loved me enough to give anything for me? Even your own life. You were even willing to break all your rules and lay down your pride for me.”

He stared at her as his thin lips pressed into a straight line.

Grace laughed at herself. She knew he did not believe her. After all, he probably did not have much affection for her now.

She raised her hands and put them on his chest, trying to push him away so that he would get up. “Alright, I’ve said what I need to say. It’s up to you whether you believe it...”

Before she could finish speaking, his lips suddenly kissed hers. The next moment, Grace was stunned.

‘He’s... kissing me?’

The kiss was strong and overbearing with a vehemence that wanted to invade her. It made her feel like she had nowhere to

run.

She was somewhat uncomfortable all of a sudden.

Chapter 1559

He did not believe what she said but was kissing her. What was this?

She tried to end the kiss, but he only continued. When she turned her head away, his fingers grabbed her jaw, forcing

her to continue the kiss.

His tongue penetrated her mouth, tasting her sweetness.

It was not until Grace felt suffocated that Jason finally drew

back.

Something seemed to twinkle in his dark eyes. "Let's see if I really love you as much as you say I do..."

His voice was now hoarse and intensely sensual.

Grace was gasping. Her face was red from the kiss earlier, and the desire in his eyes made her face even redder. She unconsciously tensed up, knowing exactly what he wanted.

He felt the tension in her body at once. "Are you unwilling? So you don't love me that much, do you?"

His lashes quivered a little, and he closed his eyes. The air seemed to freeze at this instant.

Grace bit her lip slightly. She could feel the change in his body. His scent was more intense than usual. Even his breathing was a little disordered.

When he opened his eyes again, the desire in them was

visibly suppressed. "If you don't love me that much, then stop talking about how much I loved you in the past and how you'll continue to love me."

Jason said coldly and prepared to straighten up.

Grace suddenly had a feeling that she would regret it if she left without doing anything!

She wrapped her arms around his neck first, stopping him from getting up.

"I'm not unwilling," she said to him as she pulled him down. with her hand. She rolled over, and now she was on top of him.

His body immediately stiffened, and his eyes looked at her as if he was surprised.

"If you've forgotten, then let me tell you how much you loved me and how much I loved you!" She took a deep breath and

unbuttoned her clothes.

His desire, which he was trying so hard to suppress, now surged because of her actions.

"Do you even know what you're doing?" His Adam's apple moved, and his voice was hoarse. The hands at his sides were

clenched into fists.

"I know," said Grace as she took off her clothes and bent down

to gently hold his face in her hands. "Jay, I want you."

It was because she loved him so much.

His eyes were sparkling as he gasped slightly. Abstinence-like restraint, coldness, and gorgeousness were intersecting. It was a beautiful sight.

“Grace, not all women can afford me. If you want me, then there’s no room for regret or backing out,” he said hoarsely as if he were giving her a final warning.

She looked at him almost with fascination, just like how she would always be amazed by his beauty and be seduced by

him back then.

Not only did he desire her, but she also desired him!

“I never planned on regretting or backing out,” she muttered as her fingers pulled his bathrobe open...

Chapter 1560

That night, Grace felt like they were back to how they were back then-intimate. However, she was more of the one who

took the initiative this time.

Back then, he would tempt her with all his might so she would indulge in it.

Now, she was the one taking the initiative.

She knew what to do to make him happy. She knew how his body was going to react. Even though he had forgotten her, his body remained the same.

Grace was exhausted in the end. Jason even carried her into the bathroom to clean up.

She could barely move her fingers as he washed her.

Jason looked at the bruises and red marks on her body. They were the traces he had left behind.

His body craved her more than he could have imagined. Even when she lay upon him, every cell in his body seemed to be clamoring and longing for her.

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It was like rain after a long drought. He longed for her.

She was probably the only one who could make him take care of her like this!

Just as he put her in a bathrobe and carried her out of the bathroom to go back into the room, she leaned on his chest and muttered, "Jay, do you... know how much I love you? There's really nothing going on between Brian and me..."

His thin lips pressed slightly. "Is that all you have to say?"

Jason put Grace on the bed. "Grace, you used to be my wife.

Since I loved you before, I can also love you now."

She looked delighted. "Are you going to love me?"

He said, "Yes. But you can't betray me, let alone leave me as easily as you did back then. Understand?"

As she looked at him, she could not help raising her hand and touching his eyes, which were like the stars at night.

Though her arm ached as she raised it, she still wanted to touch him.

'Betray... He had also said the same thing back then in front of his father's memorial tablet in Reed Residence's mourning hall, wanting her to never betray him.

'Is he afraid what happened to his parents would happen to us?'

"Jay, I must have left you because I had to." Her fingers ran gently over his eyes, which were the most beautiful part of his face that resembled his mother.

"We're not your parents. I won't betray you. I'll never do it, and... it'll never happen," she spoke solemnly, her face looking earnest.

It was her promise and oath.

There was a slight sparkle in his eyes. 'Does she... know about my parents? That's true. It's not surprising she knows if I loved her before.!

"Then prove it to me with the rest of your life." He gently pulled her hand down and held it in his palm, feeling the slightly

deformed joints of her fingers.

"Okay," she replied.

