

Ex Convict 1661

Chapter 1661

However, Anthony Sherman had never expected to become the object of Hadwin Stephenson's jealousy.

Anthony Sherman said, "Mr. Stephenson, if you still have feelings for Lina, then I'm not the one you should ask this. It's Lina. Even if I intend to be with Lina, it won't work if Lina doesn't choose me. Similarly, if you still have feelings for her but she doesn't choose you, you can't be with her either. It's all up to Lina."

Hadwin Stephenson pressed her thin lips together tightly. "I'm only asking if you're going to be with her."

Anthony Sherman sighed. It seemed he could not leave if he did not provide him an answer. "Lina is a good woman. If we like each other, I naturally want to be with her."

"If you can love her enough to do anything for her, then you deserve to be with her. Otherwise, you have no right!" Hadwin Stephenson spoke as if it was a warning.

"What's the matter? If I don't love Lina enough to do anything for her, are you going to stop me from being with her, Mr. Stephenson?" asked Anthony Sherman.

Hadwin Stephenson did not reply, but his cold expression already gave away the answer.

"Mr. Stephenson, can you do anything for Lina? If so, then you can pursue Lina again. I told you, it's all up to Lina," said Anthony Sherman.

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However, Hadwin Stephenson's expression instantly changed after saying that. He grabbed Anthony Sherman's collar and glared at him. "You know nothing. Do you think I..."

He stopped speaking.

Hadwin Stephenson loosened his grip in despair. The eyes that were full of jealousy instantly became gloomy. "You'd better be loyal to Lina. Otherwise, I'll make your life a living hell. I, Hadwin Stephenson, mean what I say!"

With that said, Hadwin Stephenson turned around and left.

'If... If Lina wants to be with Anthony Sherman, then maybe I should just give them my blessing!

'I'll give Lina my blessing and let her live the life she wants.

'As for myself... Perhaps not being able to get what I want is the best punishment for me!'

Anthony Sherman looked at Hadwin Stephenson's back and

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heaved a long sigh of relief.

He had shuddered when Hadwin Stephenson said the last sentence. He knew the man was serious. The man's expression and tone seemed to be telling him that he would kill him if he did Lina wrong.

'Hadwin Stephenson... is still deeply in love with Lina!

'In that case, why won't Hadwin Stephenson pursue Lina again but telling me such things?' Anthony Sherman was full

of doubts.

Lina's life began to return to normal. She learned that the design firm had fired Holly Greer when she went back to work.

"You know what? I heard that Holly Greer shot the video of you entering and exiting the hotel. She then sold it to the reporters and gossip account!" A colleague told Lina the gossip they knew. "I didn't expect Holly Greer to be someone like that!"

Another colleague said, "You didn't expect it? I knew it all along. Holly Greer's really mean. She wanted Lina dead by doing that."

"I know, right? Fortunately, Lina is alright now. Holly Greer is

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now suffering the consequences of her actions! The director did a good thing by firing her. The office has one less black sheep now!"

Chapter 1662

Lina's colleagues had suddenly taken her side, and even their tone when they spoke was faintly obsequious!

Some colleagues began sounding out Lina about her relationship with Hadwin Stephenson.

"Lina, have you gotten back together with Hadwin Stephenson?"

"He looked so cool when he took you away from the reporters the other day. He looked just like Prince Charming who saved the princess in fairy tales."

"Lina, are you going to be the president's wife?"

Lina knew the change in her colleagues' attitude was all because of Hadwin Stephenson.

Society was so realistic sometimes! She had experienced it so much over the past five years that she could care less about it

now.

"Mr. Stephenson and I have nothing to do with each other, so please stop making wild guesses. I'm seeing someone else. You'll cause me trouble by saying that," Lina said coldly.

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The colleagues instantly looked awkward upon hearing what she said. They looked at each other and quickly dispersed.

Lina finally had some peace to herself.

Hadwin Stephenson did not show up when she went home yesterday, and Hadwin Stephenson's staff had also told her, "Mr. Stephenson said it should be over now. You needn't worry anymore, and your life will return to normal-just like before."

'Just like before... Does that mean he won't show up in front of me anymore?'

Lina's nose suddenly felt a little sore when she thought of this. She felt that her eyes were a little warm as well. Then, she told herself, 'It's what I want. What's there to be sad about?'

It was for the best that she separated from Hadwin Stephenson under these circumstances. There was no hate and resentment. What they had would mostly be fond memories of each other!

It was better than the two of them getting back together, separating again in the future, and then becoming enemies.

Hadwin Stephenson kept saying he still loved her, but... she dared not be with him anymore.

She was already 33, not 22.

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Maybe sometimes the older she got, the timider she became!

Grace was relieved to learn that Lina had returned to her home and her life was peaceful now.

Lina's life was finally back on track, so she said, "Let's ask Kyla out and have a nice time together when we're free. We haven't gotten together since I came back to Emerald City!"

"Sure! It's time we three got together," replied Lina. Then, she said emotionally, "It feels like time flies. It's been almost five years."

"Yeah, time really flies," said Grace.

Many things had changed in five years, but some things would never change no matter how long it took!

After ending her phone call with Lina, Grace asked the driver to drive her to an office building on the west side of town. She was going to open a law firm and had begun looking for a place these days.

As she was about to walk into the office building, something suddenly fell from above.

Chapter 1663

"Watch out!" someone behind her shouted. Then, a strong force pushed Grace aside and she fell to the floor. At the same time, she felt a pair of hands protecting her.

Then, she heard hurried footsteps. Her bodyguards and driver shouted, "Young Madam, Young Madam!"

Grace came back to her senses and painfully got up with the help of her bodyguards. "I'm fine," she said and looked back at the man who was standing up. He was dusting himself with his head down.

This man had just saved her.

"Are you okay, sir? Thank you so much..."

However, she froze when he looked up halfway through her sentence.

It was... Sean!

He was Emerald City's socialite, her ex-boyfriend, and the fiancé of the Atkinson family's second heiress, Lily!

However, Sean was a far cry from the person he was back then.

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He was wearing old gray clothes and a pair of dirty sneakers.

His handsome face looked old now. There was even a hint of gray hair near his temples.

She remembered Sean being 35 or 36 years old, but he now looked like a man in his 40s.

He was no longer the dapper and stunning heir of the Stevens family. He now seemed like an underclass burdened by life.

When Sean realized that the person in front of him was Grace, a look of surprise came over his face. He smiled wryly. "It's you. I learned from the news that you've returned to Emerald City, but I didn't expect to see you under such circumstances."

"You..." Grace looked at him and did not know what to say.

Sean had hurt her so much that she almost tried to commit suicide and lost the courage to love.

If it were not for Jay, she had no idea how terrible her life would be right now.

However, it was Sean who saved her just now.

"I'll have someone accompany you to the hospital to have a check-up. I'll pay for all the medical bills." After a moment,

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Grace spoke again, "By the way, you just saved my life. Thank you. Tell me if you need anything."

Her words seemed to make Sean's face flicker with embarrassment. "I saved your life but I don't expect anything in return. I didn't hurt myself, so I don't need to go to the hospital."

"Really?" Grace looked Sean straight in the eye and said, "Thank you, then." She glanced at the broken flower pot and scattered soil after thanking him again. Then, she turned to her bodyguard nearby and said, "Find out what's with the flower pot that fell."

"Yes," replied the bodyguard.

Just then, several security guards in the building also heard the noise and ran over. When they saw Sean, they spoke in disgust, "Why are you here again? Didn't I tell you we already have a designated courier? Stop coming here to attract business! Get out!"

One of the guards tried to rudely drag Sean away from the building's entrance.

Sean suddenly seemed to be in pain when the guard was tugging on him and he covered his right wrist with his other hand.

shouldn't be shouting Hitam right now?

"Go on. Go on pretending!" The security guard thought Sean was putting on a show.

Grace said to the security guard, "Let him go! A flower pot just fell from your building and this gentleman saved me! You shouldn't be shouting at him right now!"

Chapter 1664

The security guard was instantly dumbfounded when he heard that. He had just noticed the broken flower pot and the soil on the ground.

The security guard quickly loosened his grip, and Grace asked her bodyguard to check Sean's wrist.

After examining it, the bodyguard said to Grace, "Young Madam, he has a broken wrist."

"Take him to the hospital, then," said Grace.

"Okay," the bodyguard answered.

Just then, Grace's phone rang suddenly. Her expression instantly changed when she answered it and heard what the person on the other end of the line told her. "Okay, got it. Thank you."

After ending the call, Grace did not enter the building but went straight to the courthouse.

The bodyguard took Sean to the hospital. After Grace came out of the courthouse, she received a call from the bodyguard saying that Sean had seen a doctor. The injury was not too

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serious, and he could recover in about a month.

"Okay, give him the compensation he deserves and let me know if he has any additional requests," said Grace.

After that, Grace called Old Lawyer Watts. "Mentor, I'm sorry. We may have some trouble ahead."

"I know. Damian Harmon filed a lawsuit, didn't he? It doesn't matter. Let the procuratorate investigate. We did nothing wrong with the case. I'm an old man. I don't care about the gossip. My wife knows you, so she won't think much of it, but you and your husband have just..."

Grace quickly said, "He won't misunderstand anything. Jay trusts me."

"Good," Old Lawyer Watts said with relief.

Jason did not come home for dinner that evening. The butler said, "Young master Reed said he'll be back late today, so Little Young Master, Little Young Lady, and Young Madam should have dinner first."

"Alright," said Grace. After all, it was normal for his work to delay him. Grace told the maids to keep Jason's portion of dinner before eating with her son and daughter.

On the other hand, Jason looked coldly at the seemingly honest woman in a commanding position.

Who would have thought it was this woman who threw the flower pot from the 20th floor of the building?

This woman was the building's cleaner, an honest and

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cowardly woman. She was usually hardworking but did such a thing today.

"So you don't know who told you to throw it, do you?" Jason asked coldly.

The cleaner was blindfolded and had no idea that the person standing in front of her was Young master Reed, the last person anyone should mess with in Emerald City!

"Yes, yes. I... I don't know. I just received a piece of paper and it had a typewritten message telling me to throw a flower pot at the woman when the time came. There was a check for 100,000 dollars with the note. They said they would give me another 100,000 dollars when the job was done."

The cleaner stammered as she confessed everything. She was now scared out of her wits. She hated herself for letting greed get the best of her. She thought the building did not have any surveillance cameras and she could get 200,000 dollars just by throwing a flower pot.

200,000 dollars was enough to buy a house in her hometown!

She did not even think about what would happen to the person who would be hit by it.

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Unexpectedly, she was taken here after receiving her money. Her hands that she used to throw the flower pot were now covered in blood.

Chapter 1665

Jason's eyes were dark, and he told his subordinate coldly, "I want her to be unable to throw anything with her hands ever again. Once you're done, hand her over to the police."

“Yes,” the subordinate replied.

The cleaner panicked. ‘Are... Are they going to break my hands? I’d rather they just hand me over to the police.

“Forgive me. I won’t do it again, I... I’ll surrender myself to the police...” However, Jason’s face was still frosty no matter how much she begged.

‘This woman should be thankful that Grace didn’t get hurt today. Otherwise, it won’t be enough to make up for it even if she were to die countless deaths! Let alone having her hands broken!’

Ignoring the woman’s wailing, Jason left the place while Terrence rushed to catch up.

The two of them got into a car parked outside, and Terrence handed a document to Jason. “Young master Reed, this is Sean’s information from the past few years. Sean is now a deliveryman and unexpectedly saved Young Madam today.

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But he broke his wrist, and Young Madam had someone send him to the hospital for treatment”

Jason looked through the materials in his hands with a grim look in his eyes, and the atmosphere in the car seemed depressing.

“What a coincidence,” Jason’s voice suddenly rang out in the car.

“Yes... Yes, what a coincidence.” Terrence started sweating on his forehead, and he seemed to have heard a trace of jealousy in his boss’ voice.

‘Is Young master Reed... jealous... because Sean saved Grace?’

“Is there any surveillance footage of the scene?” asked Jason.

“Yes.” Terrence quickly took out his phone, clicked on a video clip his subordinate had sent, and showed it to his boss.

In the video, Sean sprinted up from behind and held Grace before both of them fell to the ground.

It was a long time before the two got up again, and they started conversing.

Jason’s eyes deepened. His eyes were still on the phone screen when the video ended. He seemed to be thinking of something.

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Terrence could only continue holding the phone even though the video had already finished playing. He carefully looked at his boss. ‘Is Young master Reed really jealous?’

While Terrence was hesitating whether he should tell his boss that nothing was going on between Grace and Sean, Jason's cold voice rang again...

"Do you think Grace will sympathize with Sean?"

'Huh?' Terrence was a little stunned. "Sympathize?"

"Women tend to be compassionate, don't they? Sean was Grace's ex-boyfriend, after all. Do you think she'll sympathize with Sean?" Those dark peach blossom eyes seemed to stare at Terrence nonchalantly.

Terrence felt a chill running down his spine at that moment. Sean would probably meet a terrible end if he said yes.

'Young master Reed's definitely jealous!'

"Well... probably not. After all, Young Madam didn't beg for the Stevens family when you went after them and the Atkinson family," Terrence said cautiously.

Chapter 1666

Jason murmured, "Really? Then hopefully... she'll have no sympathy for Sean."

Terrence could not help feeling sorry for Sean. If Grace did sympathize with Sean, then Sean could only fend for himself.

"Also, find out who's behind this. I want to know who's going after Grace," Jason ordered coldly. The cleaner was just a scapegoat.

"Yes," answered Terrence.

"Also, regarding Grace and her mentor being sued, find the best lawyer in Emerald City who's experienced with these sorts of lawsuits and countersue. Then look into Damian Harmon to see if he has someone directing him behind the scenes!" After all, Grace was now his wife and the mistress of the Reed family. Anyone with a bit of common sense would not go against the Reed family.

Besides, he had read the case files and Grace was right. The evidence was solid, and there was no possibility of miscarriage of justice.

However, was Damian Harmon making such a scene to attract media attention to get something out of it, or... was there another purpose?

Jason's eyes darkened at the thought of this. No matter who was going after Grace, he would protect her and not let anyone hurt her.

"Yes, Young master Reed, I'll carry out your orders right away," answered Terrence, knowing just how important Grace was to Young master Reed.

However... what confused him was that Young master Reed seemed to care about Grace as much as back then. If he did not know any better, he would think that Young master Reed had not lost his memory.

The car arrived at Reed Residence. When Jason walked into the house, he saw Grace and their two children dancing in the living room. Their daughter was dancing excitedly beside her. Even their son was wiggling his body awkwardly while blushing.

Though he seemed a little reluctant and awkward, there was a trace of joy on his face that Jason had never seen before.

Since Grace came back, their son seemed to have become more lively and cheerful.

‘Grace...’ Jason stared blankly at the smiling woman who was surrounded by their children. The woman had promised to give him a family!

She had really given him one now!

Just then, Grace’s eyes looked his way as if sensing his gaze. She could not help but stop what she was doing.

The two looked at each other.

“Daddy!” Jasper also saw Jason. She instantly rushed over to him with joy and asked for a hug.

Jason picked up their daughter and kissed her on her cheek.

Due to his daughter’s insistence, he made it a habit to kiss her after she returned to the Reed family.

Grace said, “You’re back. Have you eaten? If you haven’t, I saved you some food.”

“Okay, I’ll eat some,” said Jason.

Therefore, Grace let her son and daughter continue playing and let the maids take care of them while she accompanied Jason to the dining room. She kept him company while he ate. She happened to have something to say to him.

Chapter 1667

The maid brought out the dinner that Grace had asked to keep aside. Jason took the cutlery and began to eat.

He ate calmly. Even if it was only a simple act of eating, he did it with grace.

Grace had planned to wait for Jason to finish his meal before talking about today’s events, but Jason spoke first, “A flowerpot almost hit you today. Fortunately, you’re alright. I’ll get more people to protect you after this.”

Grace froze a little. Then, she realized that her bodyguard or her driver must have informed him about it.

“Okay.” She did not refuse his proposal. “I was indeed lucky that it missed me. I’ve gotten the bodyguard to look into the flowerpot incident, but there’s no news yet.”

“The cleaner threw it,” said Jason.

“The cleaner?” Grace froze. “You had someone look into it too?”

He said, “It’s a matter that involves you. Of course, I’d have someone look into it! Fortunately, you’re alright.” If something

had happened to her, then he might lose his mind and destroy the whole building.

He put down the cutleries and abruptly grabbed her hands.

Her fingers were slightly deformed, and he knew it was because she had gotten injured in prison. Lily was the one who hurt her, while Sean looked on coldly the whole time.

Jason recalled the cleaner’s bloody hands.

No matter how terrible someone else’s hands looked, it would not arouse the slightest pity from him. Only her hands could make his heart ache.

“What’s the matter? Why are you looking at my hands like that?” Grace said a little uneasily as her fingers twitched. “My hands... don’t look very good.”

She tried to pull her hands away as she spoke. After all, women always wanted to show their good side to the one they

loved.

Her hands were ugly compared to the average person’s.

However, his fingers clasped her hand in his. “Your hands are beautiful. They’re the most beautiful to me.”

She could not help blushing. ‘Is... this sweet talk? Does he have

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any idea how alluring it is when he says that?’

“Alright, I know you’re trying to make me feel better. I’ve already gotten used to the way my hands look after so many years,” she said,

“I mean it. I like everything about you. I find you simply beautiful, including your hands. No other hands can replace them.”

He took her hands and pulled them to his lips as he spoke. He pressed his thin lips on her deformed finger bones, planting kisses after kisses.

Grace blushed even more. They were in the dining room. Though it was a little far from the living room, the space was not enclosed. The children and the maids in the living room could see them if they looked in their direction.

"Someone will see us," Grace warned in a whisper.

"Then let them watch." Jason chuckled and gently licked her fingertips with the tip of his tongue.

"Grace, we're husband and wife. It's natural for us to be more intimate, isn't it?"

Chapter 1668

'That may be true, but...

She quickly found an excuse and said, "Eat... Eat first. You haven't even finished eating!"

She seemed to have felt an electric current running through her body when he licked her fingertips earlier.

"Okay," he replied obediently and put down her hands. He picked up the cutlery again and ate dinner.

"Have your hands been hurting all these years?"

"They're alright. It's still the same. They'll ache when the

weather is cold and wet," she said.

"Would you like to see Dr. Russell again?" asked Jason.

When he uttered the words 'Dr. Russell', Grace instantly froze and looked at Jason in surprise. "Do you... remember Dr. Russell?"

Jason froze. Then as if he had come to his senses, his eyes glistened as he said, "Yes, I remember. I've recalled some of our past these days, so I remember Dr. Russell."

"Do you remember what happened back then?" Grace got excited.

"I only remember some things, not many," he said lightly. It was in sharp contrast to her excitement.

"Do you want me to remember what had happened back then?"

"Of course, I want you to..." She stopped halfway through her speech. 'Is it a good idea to have him recall the things in the past? How will he feel if he remembers how I had fallen into the sea and that the old master stabbed him in the back?

What will happen to his mental state?'

For a moment, Grace hesitated.

Jason stared at Grace. "Hmm?"

"Jay, I just want you to be happy whether or not you remember!" said Grace. She only hoped the old master would not become his lifelong sore point if he remembered everything one day.

If the old master had not plotted everything back then, they would not have lost five years with each other. Their third child would not be missing. At the very least, they would... know whether the child was alive or dead!

Grace's eyes darkened as she thought of this.

Jason murmured, "I'm happy right now. What about you? Do you wish you could remember why you left the Reed family and me?"

She froze but immediately said, "There's nothing to wish for. The memory doesn't matter anymore. It's good enough that I'm back, isn't it?"

"Yeah, it's good enough that you're back." He smiled gently.

However... it might be good enough for her, but it was not nearly good enough for him.

He wanted to find out the truth and the real reason she left him back then. Maybe he could be at ease when he found out.

Otherwise, he would never feel at ease!

That night, after the two children had gone to bed, Grace went back to her bedroom and found Jason sitting on the couch. He was flipping through some documents.

She said, "Jay, I want to talk to you about something."

Chapter 1669

"Okay, go ahead," he said as he put the documents on the coffee table in front of him.

"Well... Damian Harmon, the man who claimed that my mentor and I committed fraud in his case and wrongfully sent him to prison, has recently sued us for this matter. The procuratorate may conduct an investigation on me and my mentor regarding that lawsuit. When the time comes, maybe... Maybe there'll be some negative comments that'll affect Reed group..."

"What's the matter? Are you afraid I might misunderstand something?" Jason pulled Grace into his arms. "I know you respect your mentor a lot. Your mentor helped you when you were in L City, and you're on good terms with your mentor's wife. If random slander from nobodies can affect Reed group, then the Reed family shouldn't stay in Emerald City any longer."

Grace felt reassured when Jason said that.

She was not afraid of the trouble outside. She was only scared that there would be another problem between them.

"I'll take care of everything. You just need to stay by my side,"

he said.

Grace felt her heart melt.

"Also..." She hesitated and bit her lip slightly before saying, "Sean saved me when the flowerpot fell today."

Perhaps the bodyguards or drivers had already reported the incident to him, but Grace felt compelled to bring it up no matter what.

It was for nothing but peace of mind.

She knew he was suspicious and sensitive, so all she could do was try to make him feel assured and be honest with him.

"I know," he said and handed her the documents he had put on the coffee table earlier. "Would you like to read this? Sean's life hasn't been easy these years."

Grace raised her eyebrows slightly, took the documents, and looked through them.

The documents were about Sean's situation in recent years. The Stevens family had fallen back then. Although Sean tried to build their company back up again, he was tricked and the Stevens family lost all of their remaining money. They fell into great debt.

Sean's life only became increasingly difficult from there. Two years ago, Mr. Stevens died, leaving Mrs. Stevens, Sean, and Stevens Zoe to live together in a tiny rental house.

Sean worked as a courier, making a living delivering parcels.

Looking at the report, Grace only felt that things were constantly changing. Who would have expected the once-glorious Stevens family to end up like this?

Jason stared at Grace while she read the report, observing the slight changes in her expression. After she closed the report, he said, "Do you feel sorry for Sean?"

"Feel sorry?" Grace paused a little and looked at Jason in confusion. "Do you think I'll feel sorry for him?"

He stared at her with his thin lips pressed together. Moments later, he asked instead of answering, "You won't, right?"

Grace replied, "No, I won't. Jay, I won't feel sorry for Sean, and there's no need to feel sorry for him. I only have feelings for people I care about. I don't want to waste any feelings on people I don't care about, even if it's only sympathy."

"Even if he's your ex-boyfriend? He saved you this time. Won't you care about him and feel sorry for him?"

"He's my ex-boyfriend, but he was also the one who hurt me.

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He gave me up for the Stevens family and coldly looked on when Lily tortured me. How can I possibly care about him and feel sorry for him?" said Grace.

Jason felt a pang in his heart as if a chill had enveloped his body.

Chapter 1670

'Looked on coldly... I looked on coldly for the Reed family too!

'She doesn't forgive Sean but... she forgives me? Has she really forgiven me, or... is it fake? Is it just because she hasn't gotten her memory back, so she has no idea?'

Jason suddenly dared not think about it.

After a pause, Grace said, "Sean saved my life this time. I'll thank him and repay him, but that's all. It would be the same if a stranger had saved me."

"What about me? Will you... feel sorry for me and care about me?" His hoarse voice escaped his mouth.

She looked at him, a little amused. "Why do you ask? You're my husband. I love you and care about you, but sympathy... Isn't that inappropriate? Are you comparing yourself to Sean?"

She took his cheeks in her hands as she spoke. "Jay, I'll never hold Sean in my heart. He's just part of my past and doesn't mean anything else. You're the person I care about the most."

With that said, her lips pressed hard against his. The tip of her

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tongue gently pried open his mouth and entered, wrapping itself around his tongue.

Their saliva and breathing... fused and merged.

She wanted to tell him just how much she loved him! She

wanted him to feel assured and not be uneasy or scared like five years ago.

"Jay, I love you. I love you no matter what happens in the future!" she muttered.

"Grace, I just want you to love me forever!"

'And... never leave me!'

On the third day, Grace went to the procuratorate and answered a series of questions, including questions about her relationship with her mentor-Old Lawyer Watts.

Grace answered honestly.

Just as the questioning was almost over, one of the female staff members suddenly said, "Lawyer Cummins, as far as I know, you've had an impressive law career in L City in the past two years. Many of your connections were introduced by Lawyer Kang Milo. You even moved into Lawyer Kang's

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apartment for a while. Is there anything else going on in the relationship between both of you?"

Grace narrowed her eyes and stared at her. The staff was about her age, in her early 30s. She wore a gray business suit and had an average-looking face that seemed a little hostile.

Grace glanced at the badge on her chest... Li Peiyuan.

“Prosecutor Li, your question is out of line. You can only ask me questions relevant to the case, not personal questions

about my mentor and me.”

“But Damian Harmon reported that you have an illicit relationship with your mentor, so he deliberately lost the lawsuit. Shouldn’t you explain your relationship with your mentor?” she said hostilely.

“I’ve already told you everything I need to say about my relationship with my mentor. I don’t have to tell you anything irrelevant unless you can prove what you’re asking is relevant to the lawsuit and it’s going to constitute a complete chain of evidence!”

“You... Grace, you’re being questioned right now!” roared Li Peiyuan.

“But I’m not a prisoner! Prosecutor Li, I can bring this up to your supervisor if you continue to make things difficult,” Grace

said calmly.