

Ex Convict 1781

Chapter 1781

She had never been one to hesitate, but she was now hesitating.

When Lina saw the data on her blood test report an hour later, her heart instantly sank. She had looked it up on Stephensondu before and knew that this data meant... she was pregnant!

She... was indeed pregnant! She was pregnant with Hadwin Stephenson's baby!

Lina went to the consulting room with a blank expression and gave the report to the doctor. After some questioning, Lina learned that she was probably four weeks pregnant now.

"You're in the first trimester now. Come back every other day for a blood test. If your hCG levels are doubling, then you're fine," the doctor said.

Lina was dumbfounded. "What if they don't double?"

"Then you may need to take injections or drugs to save the baby, depending on the situation," the doctor said.

For a moment, Lina did not know whether she wanted her hCG levels to double or not.

When Lina got her blood test report again two days later, the

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doctor said to her with a smile, "Your hCG levels have doubled. The baby is doing well in your belly..."

Lina suddenly felt relieved when she heard the doctor say this.

It was then she realized that she subconsciously wanted the child to be okay.

After coming out of the hospital, Lina unknowingly drove to Stephenson Group's office building in Emerald City.

When she came to her senses, she realized that another car was in front of her. The car was trying to leave, but she was parked right next to the exit of the underground parking lot.

Lina hurried to back up the car, but she accidentally caught a glimpse of the figure sitting in the back seat. Her hands instantly trembled, and instead of backing up, her car grazed the other party's.

Luckily, she slammed on the brakes in time, or she might have crashed into the car.

Lina broke out in a cold sweat. Her hand rested almost automatically on her belly as if to... protect the baby inside.

She realized her own actions and was somewhat astonished. 'Is it because... I don't want anything to happen to the baby? Do I want the baby to live?'

Just then, the driver got out and walked up to Lina's car, knocking on the window.

Lina hurriedly opened the door. After a glance, she recognized the driver. The other day when Hadwin Stephenson pulled her into the car after she was surrounded by reporters, the one driving seemed to be this driver.

"Miss Sweeney, your car grazed Mr. Stephenson's car," the driver respectfully said to Lina.

"Ah, yes... Well... why don't we get the traffic police to come? I'll take full responsibility for the accident," Lina said quickly.

"Miss Sweeney, if you want to take full responsibility, you need to compensate for the damage. I wonder if your insurance is enough to pay for the car's damages?" the driver said.

"What's the matter? Is it... expensive?" asked Lina. Although Hadwin Stephenson's cars were expensive luxury cars, her car insurance went up to 500,000 dollars. It was probably enough to pay for a scratch.

What the driver said next almost made Lina faint.

What the driver said was... "Miss Sweeney, we haven't assessed the car's damages, but it's probably going to cost more than one million dollars, Miss Sweeney, Is your insured amount enough to pay for it?"

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"One million dollars?" Lina almost fainted. "Is Hadwin

Stephenson's car made from diamonds? One million dollars for a scratch?" Besides, it was just a minor scratch.

Chapter 1782

"The paint on this car is made from special materials. It's a new type of paint that Stephenson Group has been researching in the last few years. There are very few in production, so it's precious.

Besides, the entire car needs to be repainted after getting scratched, hence the higher cost," the driver answered promptly.

Lina felt like she was being conned. 'Special materials that were being developed by Stephenson Group. In other words, how

much it costs is up to Hadwin Stephenson!”

“Miss Sweeney if you want to settle this formally, you can call the police now” the driver said.

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“Miss Sweeney, if you want to settle this privately, you can talk to Mr. Stephenson,” the driver said.

Lina looked at the back seat of the car where Hadwin Stephenson

was. She bit her lip and got out of the car with a grimace. She walked up to Hadwin Stephenson’s car, gently tapping on the

window.

The car window rolled down, and Hadwin Stephenson was sitting in the back seat. He gave a small smile at Lina and said, “I thought you didn’t want to see me, but it seems that you do. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have parked here and zoned out, right?”

“No. I was just distracted and...”

She suddenly stopped halfway through her words when she saw his face darkening. Lina thought of how her car had grazed

his car, so she swallowed the rest of her words and said weakly,

“Well... why don’t we talk about compensation first? I’m only insured for 500,000 dollars. Can you...”

“No,” he said right away.

“...” She instantly felt like she had been met with a sharp rebuff. ‘Come on. Not long ago, this man talked about how he loves me

and can’t get over me. But now, he won’t even give me a bargain.”

“Do you think just because I love you, I should let you have your way and turn a blind eye to this problem?” Hadwin Stephenson

asked right away as if he had seen through Lina’s mind.

She looked embarrassed. “Uh, I’m not asking you to turn a blind eye. It’s just that... I hope you’ll accept 500,000 dollars as compensation as that’s the limit for my insurance coverage.”

"If you want to report this to the traffic police and settle this formally, you'll have to pay whatever amount you owe. If you want

to settle this privately..."

Her eyes lit up. "What about it?"

"Then get in the car and have a meal with me. We'll talk about it after we eat," said Hadwin Stephenson.

'Have a meal with him?'

"What about my car?"

Hadwin Stephenson said lightly, "Someone will park your car in the underground parking lot, of course. You won't lose it. It's up to you whether to get in the car."

Lina struggled for a while before finally succumbing to the reality of the situation. She opened the car door and got in.

The car slowly moved. Lina looked at Hadwin Stephenson, who was sitting beside her. As usual, he was wearing a suit, and his

hair was neatly combed. He looked like a perfect gentleman.

Lina got a little antsy when she thought of how she was carrying their child right now.

'How would he react if he finds out I'm pregnant?'

Chapter 1783

No. I can't let him find out. Otherwise, we'll probably get more entangled with each other.

"What's the matter? Why do you look so uneasy sitting beside me? Am I that scary? Hadwin Stephenson's voice suddenly rang in the car.

"L.. I'm just worried about the compensation for the damage" Lina said quiiitly.

"Were you never going to ride in my car again if you hadn't scratched my car?" he asked.

She bit her lip. For a moment, she had no idea how to answer him.

Hadwin Stephenson did not wait for her answer either. He turned and looked out of the window

The car stopped at a restaurant, which was quite famous i Emerald City Hadwin Stephenson had brought her here when they were dating back then. She enjoyed many of the dishes he

However, when Lina looked at the dishes on the table befor her, she had no appetite even though Hadwin Stephenson ANY ordered her favorite dishes

Hadwin Stephenson looked at Lina and asked, "Why aren't you eating? Or is eating at the same table with me unbearable?"

Lina laughed dryly. "You're overthinking. We... We're only broken up. We're not mortal enemies. I... I don't find having a meal with you unbearable."

She picked up a piece of sweet and sour prawn from the table and began to eat.

She had only taken a few mouthfuls when the familiar feeling of nausea came surging up her throat. Lina was only glad that the private room Hadwin Stephenson had chosen had its own bathroom, so she did not have to go outside to throw up.

She ran into the bathroom, locked the door, leaned over the sink, and threw up.

"Blaargh... Blaargh..." Lina felt her stomach emptying as she threw up. She had thrown up until there was nothing else left in her stomach. Then, she gargled her mouth. She looked up at her pale face in the mirror.

She previously thought morning sickness was common after reading about it in novels and watching it happen on TV dramas. She never thought it was a big deal. However, now that she was experiencing it herself, she realized how uncomfortable it was!

What was she going to do with the baby?

Lina straightened her clothes and walked out of the bathroom.

She suddenly stopped, and her face that was pale from vomiting turned even paler.

It was because Hadwin Stephenson was looking at a test report in his hand while sitting on a chair.

It was her... pregnancy test report!

Lina was shocked. She immediately rushed over, wanting to grab the report in his hand. She hoped that he did not understand what the data meant.

However, before her hand could touch the report, he raised his hand and made her miss her aim.

Then, he turned his head. There was a rare look of shock in his beautiful, deep eyes.

He had become more introverted over the years. Few things could shock him, but the report he was holding had set off waves in his heart.

"You're... pregnant?" Hadwin Stephenson asked Lina in a mutter.

“How... How could I be pregnant? Give me back my report,” said Lina. There was only some data on the report. The word ‘pregnant’ was not on it. Anyway, she was just going to deny it no matter what.

Chapter 1784

“Anyone with some common sense can see from this report that you’re pregnant. Unless the doctor you saw has no common sense,” said Hadwin Stephenson.

Lina bit her lip with her teeth. Quite some time passed before she said, “What does it have to do with you whether I’m pregnant or not?”

“You’re carrying my baby. Tell me how is it none of my business?” Hadwin Stephenson asked in reply.

“Maybe it’s not yours!” she retorted instinctively. The words just slipped out of her mouth.

Suddenly, the air in the private room seemed to freeze. Hadwin Stephenson’s eyes darkened. “Then whose is it? Anthony Sherman’s?”

Lina only felt as if an invisible hand was strangling her throat. For a moment, she could not speak a word.

Hadwin Stephenson’s gaze gave her a sense of danger. It seemed Anthony Sherman would be dead meat if she answered yes.

“It’s... It’s not Anthony Sherman’s.” She finally managed to squeeze out those words after some time.

Her pale face and the slight trembling of her body made him feel a pang in his heart. ‘What’s wrong with me? I almost lost my temper just now.’

He was obviously happy about her pregnancy.

It was probably because of her denial that his heart, which was excited after reading the report, suddenly felt like it had been splashed by a basin of cold water.

“You have no appetite for these dishes, right? I’ll have someone remove them and replace them with some dishes suitable for pregnant women.” Hadwin Stephenson changed the topic and summoned the waiter over so he could order more dishes.

“Is there anything you want to eat?” he asked her as he ordered.

“I... I don’t have an appetite. You don’t need to order anything,”

she said.

Even so, Hadwin Stephenson ordered many dishes, but they were all lighter food this time.

Lina kept her head down and ate in small mouthfuls. Fortunately, she did feel like throwing up this time.

Hadwin Stephenson was still holding the report, but his eyes were on Lina.

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‘She... is pregnant with my baby, our flesh and blood. A new life is growing in her belly.’

He had once hoped she would be pregnant with their baby, but he still had some concerns about the Stephenson family at that time. Therefore, he looked forward to her getting pregnant but was also afraid if she really did.

After she was seriously injured, he was even glad that she had never gotten pregnant. Otherwise, if lost the baby after getting injured, he had no idea how sad she would be.

Although Lina hung her head low, she could feel Hadwin Stephenson’s eyes looking at her. It made her feel like she was a panda.

She never intended on letting Hadwin Stephenson find out about her pregnancy, but God had different plans. ‘What does... Hadwin Stephenson think about it?’

Lina was nervous. She finally looked up and said to Hadwin Stephenson, “Well... Can you give me back my report...”

She stopped mid-sentence as the man in front of her was staring at her with red eyes. Tears were welled up in his dark eyes as though they would come bursting out any time.

She never knew that a man could be so attractive when his eyes were full of tears till it seemed they could fall at any time.

She seemed unable to look away from him!

When she suddenly looked up, Hadwin Stephenson seemed a little awkward. He looked away and raised his hand to wipe his face. When he faced Lina again, there were no more tears in his eyes.

“I’ll hold on to your report first,” said Hadwin Stephenson.

Lina froze a little. “Who are you to hold on to it?”

“I’m the father of your baby,” he said.

Chapter 1785

She froze. She... did not know how to refute that.

What he said next almost made her faint. "This is proof. In case you default in the future!"

"What... What do you mean?" she snapped.

"Aren't you eating here with me today because you want to compensate for my car's damages?" he asked.

"I... I'm not going to default. I'll just ask you for a discount when you set the compensation fees," Lina retorted in a mumble.

"So you're not going to default on this, are you?"

"Of course!" she said.

"So, are you going to take responsibility for me too?" His thin lips parted slightly, and his dark eyes stared at her.

His gaze was full of emotion.

Lina felt as if she was trapped in Hadwin Stephenson's words. She chuckled dryly and hurriedly lowered her head to continue eating.

A touch of disappointment flashed across Hadwin Stephenson's eyes.

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'Does she... still refuse to be with me? Even though she's pregnant with my baby, she still resists me.'

The blood curse in his body had not been removed. Once it was

completely removed and there were no more obstacles or danger between them, he... would come clean to her.

After the meal, Lina felt like she had survived a disaster.

Hadwin Stephenson said, "Let me send you home. I'll have the driver bring your car over to return it to you."

"What... What about the damages?" She had not forgotten the ultimate goal of her meal with him today.

He saw her eager eyes and asked, "When's your next pregnancy check-up?"

"Huh?" She was stunned by his sudden question. These two things were not relevant at all!

"In two weeks," she murmured.

"Okay, I'll accompany you," he said.

'What?' She was startled. "You're... You're accompanying me?"

She was even stammering.

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"Is there a problem?" he asked lightly.

'Of course, there's a problem, and it's a huge problem. If he accompanies me to my pregnancy check-up, then the whole world will know that I'm pregnant with his baby!"

"I can go alone, so don't bother." She smiled dryly and reminded him again, "About the car damages..."

"I'll accompany you to your pregnancy check-up in two weeks, and we can talk about the car damages then," he said.

Lina could not help whining in her heart... 'Do I have to wait another two weeks? And the biggest problem is that... he's going

to accompany me for the pregnancy check-up.'

Lina grimaced as she got into Hadwin Stephenson's car.

The car drove to the entrance of Lina's apartment. She opened the door and was about to get down when Hadwin Stephenson suddenly reached out to grab her wrist.

"You..." She looked at him with some surprise.

"Lina, even God wants us to get back together, right?" He smiled slightly, but for some reason, his face seemed pale. However, a gleam of light could be seen in his eyes.

Chapter 1786

Lina said nothing in the end. She just broke away from Hadwin Stephenson's grip and got out of the car to leave.

Hadwin Stephenson looked down at his slightly trembling hand once her figure disappeared from his sight. The touch earlier had made his body ache again.

However... it would not be long before the blood curse on his body would be lifted. He would then be able to be with Lina!

When Hadwin Stephenson returned to the mansion, Katherine Jackson was already waiting there for him.

She had been coming to the mansion every few days to lift Hadwin Stephenson's blood curse. It would take a total of seven times to lift it completely.

However, the process was so painful that people had died because they could not endure the pain!

It was because you could not stop once you started the process of lifting the blood curse. Otherwise, it would only bite back harder.

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"Let's start," Hadwin Stephenson said indifferently to Katherine Jackson.

Katherine Jackson said sarcastically, "Is it worth it to do this for her? I heard she's still with Anthony Sherman. She doesn't seem to want to be with you. What's the matter? Haven't you told her about the blood curse?"

"It's none of your business," Hadwin Stephenson said coldly.

"Why would you keep it from her? Tell her how much you've suffered for her and she'll probably want to be with you again," said Katherine Jackson. She was confused.

She could not understand why Hadwin Stephenson would go through so much trouble for Lina but refused to tell her what was going on.

"Just do your part, and I'll stick to the contract. But if you dare tell Lina what you shouldn't say, I can guarantee you that you won't get a single dime," Hadwin Stephenson warned.

"You..." Katherine Jackson glared at him. 'Why won't Hadwin Stephenson tell her? What's there to hide? He even gave me such a serious warning. It's obvious he's extremely reluctant to let Lina find out about this.'

While Hadwin Stephenson was forcing himself to endure such inhuman pain to lift the blood curse, Katherine Jackson suddenly shuddered and seemed to figure out something.

'No way. Is this man... worried that he won't be able to survive the process to lift the blood curse and Lina would be sad if he died, so he's choosing not to say anything?

'Is he... only planning to tell Lina after he succeeds?

'How is that possible? How can there be such a man?"

Her eyes were in shock as they fell on the handsome face that was now twisted in pain. She felt even more jealous.

She was jealous that a plain woman like Lina could make Hadwin Stephenson fall so deeply in love with her. Even if he was misunderstood and suffering so much pain alone, he was still willing to do it for Lina.

'What's... so good about Lina?"

Lina, who Katherine Jackson was jealous of, was sighing in her bedroom.

'Should I... give birth to this baby?"

Chapter 1787

Although she was reluctant to part with the baby, if she gave birth to them, she not only had to face all kinds of criticisms but her parents would have to face the judgment of others too.

It seemed that she was only left with two options-abort the baby without anyone else knowing or... marry Hadwin Stephenson.

'Marry? Hadwin Stephenson and I...' Lina could not help smiling bitterly. She did not expect to find herself faced with this dilemma five years after breaking up.

'But if we marry for the baby, will we be happy in such a marriage?'

Lina gently stroked her belly while she was lost in thoughts.

On the other hand, Grace, who was in the hospital ward, was somewhat surprised when she learned that Jason intended to let William stay with the Reed family and accompany Jasper.

"But his relationship with the Reed family..." Grace hesitated. Although she had never wanted to let her feud with Lily impact the child, what would the child think since his mother was in prison now and likely to receive a heavier sentence? Would he hold a grudge against the Reed family?"

She was not afraid of the kid hating her, but she was scared that

William would hurt Jasper, Mick, and... Mason, who would be joining the Reed family.

As a mother, she wanted to protect her children!

Jason said, "I'll have someone keep an eye on him, of course! Jasper seems to like him. If we forcefully separate him from Jasper, maybe it'll just make her care more about him! Don't kids like to play with toys that have to be fought over? But if the toy is in front of her, then maybe she won't care about it."

"But William isn't a toy," said Grace.

"So what? Just take it as we're finding Jasper a playmate. If Jasper continues to like him, then I have a way to keep the boy from hurting Jasper. If Jasper doesn't care about the boy anymore, then I'll send him away from the Reed family," said Jason.

A child was not a big deal to him. Besides, William must have heard what he had said to Jasper the other night.

Grace hesitated for a moment. It was all they could do now. What she was most worried about was whether Mason would acknowledge her and Jay, as well as... the operation she had to undergo for her hands.

Speaking of which, she was not as worried about her hands. It was just that she would feel guilty and be full of remorse if the operation failed.

The next day, Jason went to talk to Dr. Russell about the surgery tomorrow while Grace took a walk in the hospital's small park to

get some air. She was accompanied by a caretaker Jason had

hired for her, while some bodyguards were standing farther away, protecting her.

Just then, a figure approached Grace but the bodyguards stopped him before he got close.

"Grace, I just want to have a word with you before your operation," Brian said slowly as he looked at the person not far away from him.

Grace said to the bodyguards, "You don't have to stop him. Mr. Hart won't hurt me."

She then said to the caretaker beside her, "I want you to stand a little farther away too. I want to have a word with Mr. Hart alone."

The caretaker looked hesitant, but at Grace's insistence, she walked 20 or 30 meters away.

Brian walked up to Grace. "How are your hands recently?"

"They're alright. I'm ready for the operation," answered Grace.

Brian glanced at her bandaged hands. "Do you ever regret holding onto me that day? If you had let go, maybe they wouldn't be in such a bad state now."

Chapter 1788

Grace found it funny that both Jay and Brian asked her the same question.

"I won't ever regret it. If you hadn't pushed me away and thrown Mason to me, I would've fallen. You saved Mason and me, so of course, I'd save you. Even if it were someone else, I would've done the same thing," said Grace.

Brian smiled wryly. "You're still the same as when you were little. You had grasped my hand desperately back then too. I really miss that time..."

"But we have to grow up someday. People will always grow up," said Grace, also hinting that he should let go of the past.

How could he not understand her hint?

Brian muttered, "Yeah, people will always grow up. Grace, you once said that even if I had found you sooner, you still wouldn't have fallen in love with me, right?"

Grace froze. She met Brian's eyes, and her heart quivered slightly.

His eyes seemed to know what she was going to say, but he still wanted to hear her say it herself. It was as if he was begging for a reason to give up.

Maybe it was a good thing for him to give up!

Grace nodded and said, "Yes."

"You still love him even though he ignored your case for the sake of Reed group back then?" Brian asked again.

"I'm willing to forgive him because he loves me the most, and I love him the most too," said Grace.

"Forgive?" Brian smiled bitterly. "But I'll... never forgive him. Not just for standing on the sidelines and putting you in jail, but also..."

His voice trailed off and he did not continue. There was no point in telling her now that Jason had meddled in their affairs, causing him to mistake Hua Stella as her.

It was Jason's fault at the beginning, but it was his own fault afterward!

"Alright, let's stop talking about that. You have an operation tomorrow. I got this from the temple. I hope it'll make your operation go smoothly," said Brian as he took out an amulet from his pocket and handed it to Grace.

Grace looked at the amulet. She hesitated and said, "You didn't have to get me an amulet. I..."

Brian said, "Consider it as easing my guilt. You aggravated the

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condition of your hands when you saved me. I'll feel better if you have this amulet with you."

Brian said as he stepped forward and put the amulet in the pocket of Grace's hospital gown.

"Grace, I'll pray for your operation to go smoothly. After this, I'll be leaving Emerald City. I have a project overseas, and I probably won't be back for a few years. But... I'll also wish you health and happiness," muttered Brian.

Perhaps after experiencing life and death, he was finally willing to bury some of the obsession at the bottom of his heart.

No matter how unwilling he was, what he wanted most was for her to be happy.

She had saved him twice in his life, so... it was enough. It was really enough.

He slowly raised his hands and cupped Grace's bandaged hands.

Grace subconsciously tried to pull her hands back, but Brian said, "I won't do anything to you. I just want to... have a good look at your hands. Grace, think of it as fulfilling my wish, okay?"

His usually indifferent voice was now full of pleading. He sounded as though there was a lump in his throat.

Grace was silent. She knew Brian was saying goodbye to her.

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She did not pull her hands back. Brian held her hands, quietly looking at them. He would always remember these hands. No matter how many years would pass, even to the end of his life, he would never forget that they... had once grabbed him so tightly.

Chapter 1789

"Grace, you love Jason in this life, but... if there's a next life, will you?"

"Even in the next life, she'll only be with me!" A cold voice interrupted Brian.

Brian instantly stiffened. He raised his head, looked over, and saw Jason standing not far away.

Jason stared solemnly at Brian with a touch of gloom and rage in his eyes.

"Young master Reed," the bodyguards around them greeted.

Grace turned to look at Jason, naturally taking her hands out of Brian's. Brian instantly found his hands empty.

Jason walked up and said to Brian, "Brian, in this life, the next one, and the one after that, Grace will still be mine! Don't even think

about it!”

Brian stared at the man in front of him. “You’re the same as before.

If you want something, you’ll do whatever it takes to get it without giving others a chance!”

“Why should I give others a chance if I want it?” retorted Jason.

The two men looked at each other, the atmosphere becoming awkward and tense again.

Grace quickly said to Jason, “Jay, I’m... I’m a little tired. I want to go back to the ward to rest. Let’s go back to the ward.”

Jason turned around to look at Grace and said, “Okay, let’s go back to the ward.”

As he spoke, he bent over and carried her in his arms.

Grace could not help but whisper, “Jay, I... I can walk.” She had only hurt her hands, not her legs.

“I know, but I want to carry you like this,” said Jason.

“...” Grace was instantly at a loss for words.

Brian, who was still standing in the same spot, smiled sarcastically. Jason was doing this on purpose to put on a show for him. He was as possessive of Grace as he was then.

Even if Grace would forever be his regret in this life and even if he did not intend to forgive Jason for what he had done, he... still hoped that Jason could treat Grace well and Grace could truly be happy!

Tomorrow, he would leave Emerald City after Grace’s operation.

‘Grace’s operation... will be a success!’

Brian thought to himself.

Jason carried Grace back to the ward and carefully put her on the bed.

“Brian came to see you. What did you talk about?” said Jason.

“Nothing. He was just wishing me a smooth operation tomorrow,” said Grace.

“Really?”

Grace said, "Oh yes, he also said he's taking over a project and is going to leave Emerald City for a few years. I think Brian must have gotten over his feelings for me. It felt like he was here to say goodbye to me."

Chapter 1790

Jason pressed his thin lips together. "If he had gotten over you, he wouldn't have brought up reincarnation."

Grace said, "He probably just said that for peace of mind. Who knows if we'll reincarnate?"

"What if there is? Would you be willing to give him a chance to be with you in your next life?" he asked.

"Are you jealous?" she quipped.

"Yeah, I'm jealous." His expression was deadly serious.

Grace froze. Then, she pulled herself together and said earnestly,

"If we do reincarnate, I hope I'll still meet you. I'm not the one Brian

is meant to be with. He'll meet a woman who's worthy of his love

and loves him back someday!"

Jason's eyelashes quivered a little as he raised his hand to

embrace her, gently brushing his cheek against hers. "Then in our next lives, I'll meet you as soon as I can and try my best to protect you so that you won't suffer in the slightest."

His gentle voice flowed through her heart like a warm stream. Grace smiled sweetly. "Okay."

If they did have next lives, she hoped they would meet earlier as he had said. There would be fewer twists and turns and more

happiness.

Grace's operation was scheduled for nine o'clock in the morning the next day.

Dr. Russell was in charge of the operation, and he was accompanied in the operating room by two specialists from Emerald City. In addition, there was also a team of specialists

outside the operating room. They would be watching the live recording while analyzing the situation.

They had prepared a total of three methods. They were trying to be as safe as possible, so to speak.

Lina and Kyla arrived at the hospital as well.

Kyla looked at Grace and said, "Why didn't you tell me about this? If I hadn't called Lina, I would have had no idea you're having an

operation today."

Grace said, "I didn't want you to worry. I wanted to tell you after the operation was successful. What about your store?"

Kyla said, "My mother will keep an eye on it, so it's okay. But I heard from Lina that Mason is the child you lost. What a coincidence!"

"Yeah, it is!" At the mention of her son, Grace's face lit up with joy. After the operation, she wanted to have a good look at Mason and hug him!

She owed the child so much.

It was nine o'clock in the twinkling of an eye. Grace was calm, but Jason looked uneasy.

"Jay, it's just an operation. Don't worry. We have so many specialists around!" Grace comforted him.

"Yes, with so many specialists around, your hands will be alright," said Jason.

"Even if it does fail, it doesn't matter. Now that technology is so advanced, we'll think of other ways. Besides, there are so many things I can do even without my hands," she said.

"Don't Jayx it. Your hands... will be alright!" said Jason. He had never been a superstitious man, but he was afraid that she would Jayx herself.

The more one cared, the more careful one became.

When it was time for the operation, Grace was wheeled into the operating room while Lina, Kyla, and Jason stood guard outside.

Terrence, who was beside Jason, approached Lina and Kyla. He

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said, "The operation today will be long, so you may go back first.

I'll let you know when it's over."