

Ex Convict 1891

Chapter 1891

15 minutes later, Grace squatted at the gate and ate the breakfast the security guard brought-flower rolls, porridge,

and some side dishes.

It was the breakfast served in the mansion today, and the security guard got another set for her. The security guard said it had taken him a lot of effort to get the food from the kitchen.

“Young Madam, go home. Young master Reed must already

know that you’ve been standing here all night but he hasn’t asked us to let you in. Aren’t you just suffering by standing here? Why don’t you go back first? You’ll see Young master

Reed when he wants to see you,” the security guard advised kindly.

While eating her breakfast, Grace shook her head and said,

“No thanks. I’ll continue standing here.”

She had a feeling that if she gave up and went home, perhaps it would be harder for her to see him then!

Therefore, what she needed to do now was to preserve her strength and not let herself collapse. If she still could not see him today, maybe she would ask Uncle Kwan to have someone

send her a tent. She would just set up a tent outside the mansion.

2/4

The security guard had a headache when he heard that.

Rumor had it that Young master Reed doted on Young Madam the most. Although she went missing for five and suddenly returned with a daughter, Young master Reed

years

still treasured Young Madam. There was even a video of Young master Reed shielding Young Madam from vegetable leaves and rotten eggs with his body.

However, for some reason, Young master Reed was turning Young Madam away.

‘Does this mean... Young Madam is falling out of favor? But last night, the phone call from Terrence did not sound like she’s about to lose favor!

The security guard had another headache at the thought of Terrence's phone call last night.

"Remember, make sure nothing happens to Young Madam. Pull yourself together and treat her well. Give her whatever she wants, but... don't give Young Madam the impression she's getting any special treatment."

'But that's so hard to do!' the security guard complained to himself, only hoping Grace would go home soon so that it

would be easier for him.

As she ate, Grace simply chatted with the security guard, casually asking about the weather these days, then some information about the old mansion. Finally, she asked who had come in and out of the manor these days.

The security guard answered her questions respectfully.

Just as Grace asked if Jason had left the old mansion these days, the mansion gates suddenly opened and Jason appeared.

Grace just stared blankly at Jason, not even swallowing her flower roll.

She had been at the gate all night. She had even prepared herself for a long fight, planning to stay here for an eternity to do whatever it took to see him, but now... he had shown up in front of her.

'That's quick!'

Jason glanced indifferently at Grace's half-eaten flower roll that her chopsticks were holding before looking at her face.

Her cheeks were bulging, looking a little like a hamster. The dark circles under her eyes and the exhaustion between her

brows more or less showed that she had been outside all

night.

4/4

There was silence all around, and now it seemed as if there was only the sound of their breaths.

"J-Jay, why did you come out?" Grace's words were slightly slurred because she still had the flower roll in her mouth.

"Then it seems I shouldn't have come out," Jason said coldly

and then turned to go back in.

"No!" Grace quickly said as she reached out to grab Jason's wrist. She also tried to swallow the flower roll in her mouth, but she swallowed too fast that she choked and coughed.

Chapter 1892

However, her hand still grabbed his wrist firmly even though she was choking. It was as if she was afraid he would go back in once she loosened her grip and the gate would prevent her

from seeing him again!

Jason slightly glanced down at her slightly deformed hand

as it gripped his wrist. Then, he looked at her face that was flushed from the choking. Something flickered in his dark eyes.

“You don’t have to grab me like that. I’ll get things straight

with you now that I see you,” Jason said coldly.

Grace finally recovered and looked up at Jason. There were

tears in her almond-shaped eyes because she had choked so hard just now. “Then... let’s go inside and talk.”

However, her hand still did not let go of his wrist.

He pursed his thin lips, looked away, and went straight inside. She quickly followed.

It was not until the two figures were gone that the security

guards at the gate heaved a long breath. ‘They’re finally

gone!

2/3 ‘But Young master Reed seemed indifferent... toward Young Madam! What happened between her and Young master Reed?’ The security guards could not help wondering.

Grace followed Jason to the old mansion’s pond. The lotus flowers looked more elegant and ethereal in the morning sunlight.

However, her face paled at the sight of the place.

She remembered it as the spot she had knelt in front of him. She had knelt to beg him to let her go!

Afterward, he and she became strangers. It was not until Lina was badly injured that she went to see him again.

‘Did he bring me here to... A feeling of uneasiness suddenly seized her.

“You wanted to see me. Well, now you are. So? What do you want?” he asked, looking at her coldly as he pulled her hand away from his wrist.

Grace bit her lip hard. “I... I came to apologize! And to beg your forgiveness,” she murmured.

Jason sneered a little and did not look at Grace but the pond full of lotus flowers. “I told you I won’t forgive you.”

His words stung her like countless long needles.

He was not even looking at her. It made her feel as if she were nothing to him. It was as if she no longer existed in his eyes.

Her dangling hands clenched at her side.

She did not want him to be cold and indifferent to her! Taking a deep breath, Grace suddenly strode over to Jason, grabbed both sides of his cheeks, and forced him to look at her.

"Jay, if you're angry with me, you can scold me and even punch me several times. You can even tell me what to do so you'll forgive me. But don't ignore me and cast me aside! We're husband and wife. Are you trying to divorce me by doing this?" Grace growled.

Chapter 1893

Jason's eyes flickered slightly as they darkened. "So, are you trying to divorce me?"

Her heart suddenly throbbed violently, only feeling like the man would really divorce her if she said yes.

She said firmly, "I'm not divorcing you! I'll only agree to divorce you when you detest me or have fallen in love with someone else!"

He sneered. "Is it because of the kids?"

She froze. The sarcasm and self-mockery in his eyes pierced her heart deeply. "It's not because of the kids. It's because I love you!" She wanted a life with him, not a divorce!

"You love me?" The sarcasm in his eyes intensified. "Yes, you love me. Maybe you do feel some love for me, but it's too

shallow. It can't beat Mrs. Watts, who you only knew for two or three years, or your trust in Brian! You can betray me for that woman and go behind my back to ask Brian's men for help.

What's the matter? Do you trust him that much?"

Grace said, "I asked his men for help because I had no other choice. Even if it weren't his men, I would have found someone

else if I had the choice! I know I hurt you with Mrs. Watts's incident. My brain couldn't think of a better solution, so I

used such a stupid method. As you said, I was sure you would forgive me because you loved me."

"So what are you going to do if I don't forgive you?" Jason asked indifferently.

She was silent, and his voice continued to ring indifferently in her ears. "Loving someone too much is tantamount to handing over your life to that person. I once told myself I was willing to give you my life, but when you chose to drive away and hurt me to send that woman back to L City, you destroyed my life, Grace."

At that moment, he felt more pain from her betrayal than from his hatred for his mother.

It was also at that moment he realized that he was more concerned with how much he mattered to her than getting back at his mother.

He wanted to know who she would choose between him and his mother.

However, the result was nothing but disappointment.

It turned out that it hurt so much to love someone!

3/3

After hearing what Jason had said, Grace's tears instantly came pouring out of her eyes.

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry..."

Jason said coldly, "Even if you apologize to me countless times, you won't hesitate to choose someone else once you need to make a decision, right? So, you don't need to apologize to me anymore. I don't think we need to meet each other as well. You can stay in Reed Residence, and I'll move to somewhere else."

With that said, he pulled her hands off his face and turned away.

Grace instantly found her hands empty, and the warmth in her hands dissipated.

"Jay!" Grace suddenly called out to Jason, "You once said that when your mother left your father, even though your father knelt on the ground to beg her, she still chose to leave. Well then... What if I did that to beg for your forgiveness?"

Jason stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at her with shock and disbelief.

Chapter 1894

Grace took a deep breath, bent her knees slightly, and was about to kneel. However, he sprinted toward her just as her knees were about to touch the ground. He grabbed her arm with one hand and lifted her.

"Grace, how dare you..." His lips quivered as he glared at her.

'How dare she force me like that? How can she just kneel like this?'

"Jay, you can't bear not to forgive me, right?" Grace hugged Jason tightly with her other hand. She knew that she was a little despicable by using such a way to keep him and make him forgive her!

However, she did not want to lose him and not see him again!

Jason stiffened, unable to refute her words.

'Yes, I can't bear it!'

As if she had seen through him, she knew he could not bear to not forgive her and held on to this chance!

Was this a weakness? She was indeed his weakness. He could not even try to be indifferent to her after she hurt him!

Jason looked down at Grace, who was in front of him. "Really? Do you really want me to forgive you that badly? Okay, then..." he said as he dragged her toward the main house by her arm.

Grace almost staggered after him. Moments later, he threw her hard onto a warm bed.

Grace sat up in bed in a fluster, only to see Jason standing by the bed. He was looking at her condescendingly, saying, "Take off your clothes!"

She was stunned and did not respond for a moment.

"Don't you want me to forgive you? Then show me how far you can go and how much you love me!" Jason said coldly.

Grace's face instantly turned red as she understood what he meant.

She bit her lip slightly and asked hesitantly, "Well... Do you really want me to use such a way?"

"You can just leave if you feel humiliated," Jason said coldly.

Grace's hands clenched slightly into fists again as if she was giving herself courage. Then, she lifted her hand, and her slender fingers began unbuttoning her clothes.

3/3

Coat, sweater, cotton T-shirt... She took off her clothes one by one.

He stared at her, watching her every movement. He knew how difficult it was for her to do something like that.

She had never been someone open. Even though they had three children together, she was still shy about such things.

Even though there were times when she wanted him, she could not hide her shyness.

His actions would have been an insult to any woman, but she was willing to do it!

As she looked up at him with those dark almond-shaped eyes, he felt flustered more than ever. Her eyes seemed misty, her cheeks were red, and she was biting her lip slightly. It was like some sort of silent charm!

Chapter 1895

Her heartbeat was like a beating drum. Her clothes were a mess while he was fully dressed. She should be the one feeling

embarrassed, but he was the one even more embarrassed instead!

Jason turned his head and looked away from Grace.

At this moment, he just wanted to calm down and not let himself get flustered by her and love her more.

These days, he had been telling himself over and over again to stop being a loser and stop loving someone so much. The more he loved someone, the more he would be hurt when they betrayed him.

Grace slowly got out of bed and came to Jason. Her hands gently cupped his face again. "Jay, will you look at me?" she

said.

Rather than being shy, she wanted him to see her!

His eyes fell indifferently on her. "So what if I look at you?" However, his clenched hands by his sides gave him away.

'Does she know how much willpower I need to subdue this desire?'

2/3

"Jay, we're husband and wife, so let's work out any problem or conflict, okay? I don't want us not to see each other or give each other the silent treatment. It'll drive us further and further apart. You're the one I love the most. I want to spend my life with you." Grace stood on her tiptoes and kissed him as she spoke.

His lips were cold when she carefully kissed them. Each kiss seemed like a test as she was afraid that he would push her away or reject her.

However, he did not.

He just stood quietly and let her kiss his lips.

However, he did not give any response at all.

The kiss seemed one-sided.

After a while, she breathlessly finished the kiss, trying to press her body against him to prove how much she loved him.

“Jay, I love you...” Her lips were close to his ear, and she repeated these words over and over.

He gently looked down. His eyes were full of struggle, but she did not notice.

3/3

She wanted to prove that she loved him, and he wanted to prove that he did not love her that much. He wanted to force her to leave by humiliating her. If she still did not want to leave, he would prove that he could slowly withdraw his feelings for her.

Even if she was the only woman he had loved in his life, he could love her less and it would not hurt so much!

Jason slowly closed his eyes and allowed her kisses to fall on him. Memories that he had forgotten and then recovered flashed through his mind.

Her whisper rang in his ears. “Jay, you love me and have feelings for me, don’t you? I promise I won’t hurt you again. Whether you want to sue Mrs. Watts for what happened back then or get justice for your dad, I won’t intervene again!”

Yes, he had feelings for her. No matter how much he restrained himself, his restraint was always so weak when facing her.

His physical reactions could not fool anyone! How pathetic and ridiculous!

Chapter 1896

Jason suddenly opened his eyes and pinned Grace on the bed, “If you love me so much, why did you rather fall into the sea than forgive me? Yes, I did coldly look on when your case took place back then. I’ve regretted it countless times. When you found out about the truth, I begged you to forgive me countless times but you still chose to die and leave me! If it weren’t for the kids, would you have come back to me? Grace, do you really love me?”

His dark peach blossom eyes glared at her as he uttered the words he had been repressing in his heart!

What made him feel most betrayed was not that she had helped that woman but that... she might not love him at all!

All her love for him was probably just because she wanted to give the kids a complete family!

Grace froze, a little confused for a moment. ‘What... What is he talking about? I chose to fall into the sea rather than forgive him? What’s going on here? I chose to fall into the sea with the three children in my belly because I didn’t want him to die saving me!’

“Jay... Um, is there some mistake? It’s not like what you said at

all. Who told you I fell into the sea because I didn't want forgive you?" Grace stopped him and asked when he was about to get up and leave.

"I don't need anyone to tell me about it. I experienced it myself. Shouldn't I know?" said Jason, "But you lost your memory!"

"I recovered my memory when Joseph hypnotized me. Grace, I remember what happened! So stop saying you love me. You don't love me at all! That's why it was so easy for you to help that woman!"

With that said, Jason got up and shook Grace's hand away. He threw a shirt over himself and hurried out of the room.

Grace looked at the empty room, a little dumbfounded.

'What does he mean he remembers? The problem is that the truth isn't as what he said at all! What the hell is going on here?

'What the hell is going on with his memory?'

Grace's head was full of confusion!

3/3

Jason did not forgive Grace, and she did not even know where to find him in the old mansion.

After all, the mansion was large and had many cloisters. It

was easy to get lost, especially for someone who was not familiar with the place.

However, Grace did not leave. She finally found Terrence in the mansion after a long search. "Do you know that Jay has recovered his memory?"

"What?" Terrence was surprised.

Grace said, "But his memory seems a little off. He said he remembers that I fell into the sea to escape from him. It's

because I wouldn't forgive him, so I chose to fall into the sea to leave him."

Terrence froze. "How did that happen?"

"He said he recovered his memory after Dr. Joseph hypnotized him. Are you sure there's nothing wrong... with Dr. Joseph?" said Grace. The first reaction she had was whether Dr. Joseph had tampered with anything when he hypnotized Jason.

Chapter 1897

"I'll look into it," Terrence said immediately. Grace called him again just as he turned to leave to look into it.

"Do you know where Jay is now?"

Terrence looked at Grace with some hesitation and said, "Young Madam, Young master Reed is probably still angry right now. Besides, you mentioned Young master Reed's memory problem just now. Why don't you see Young master Reed after his anger cools down in a few days?"

"Just tell me where he is," Grace said insistently. In other words, she had no intention of leaving.

"Young master Reed is truly furious this time. After you drove onto the freeway the other day, Young master Reed vomited blood right away," said Terrence.

Grace was shocked. "What did you say? He vomited blood?"

"Yeah, he vomited blood. It just came out and then Young master Reed's blood was all over my clothes. Young master Reed looked at the back of your car with a desperation I've never seen before," said Terrence.

Grace's nose felt sore, and her eyes watered again. She had no idea. She had no idea about it. Even when she finally saw him again, he did not tell her anything.

"Then what happened? Did you take him to the hospital afterward? Is he okay?" Grace asked urgently.

"He's okay. The doctor just said Young master Reed was suffering from pent-up frustrations and ordered him to rest well," Terrence said and sighed. "After you fell into the sea, Young master Reed almost lost his mind. When you finally came back, I thought you and Young master Reed could be happy. I didn't expect it to turn out this way!"

Terrence was not only saying this as Jason's subordinate but as a friend.

"I know it's my fault that I hurt him to save Mrs. Watts," Grace said with remorse.

"Perhaps Young master Reed's mother used to be the one

who could severely hurt him, but you're the only one with that power now. Young master Reed... can't afford to get hurt

again!" Terrence paused, and his expression became stern.

"I won't hurt him again! I definitely won't!" Grace said with determination in her eyes.

The look in her eyes reminded Terrence of how she had

resolutely pulled the handbrake on the edge of the cliff

and fallen into the sea. Back then, she had also looked so determined.

If she had not done that, there would have been no chance of reuniting.

“Young master Reed is in Splashes of Blood,” said Terrence.

Grace froze. ‘Splashes of Blood?’ She remembered it

to be the room that enshrined the rusty iron sword that was covered with blood, as well as the place where Jay’s great-grandmother killed his great-grandfather!

‘Jay... went there. Is he...

“Thank you!” said Grace. She turned and ran toward Splashes of Blood according to her memory of where it was.

Terrence looked at Grace’s back and murmured, “But she’s the only one who can heal Young master Reed. There’s no way Young master Reed can get over her.”

If Young master Reed could get over her, he would have gotten over her five years ago instead of almost dying!

‘But what’s with... Young master Reed’s memory? Why did Young master Reed say he has recovered his memory but it isn’t as what actually happened?’ Terrence froze as he began

4/4

investigating it.

Chapter 1898

In the workshop in Emerald City’s prison, Secretary Wang worked mechanically with a vague smile

Young Master would find Grace unworthy of his love.

Once Young Master was utterly disappointed in Grace, she would no longer be his weakness.

The Reed family would then grow stronger under Young Master.

“Young Master, you remember, right? You remember that Grace fell into the sea to escape you...” murmured Secretary

Wang.

When he was trying so hard to hypnotize Young Master, he had also changed that part of his memory.

He got the hypnotist to hint to the hypnotized Young Master that Grace fell into the sea just to escape him. If Young

Master ever tried to reverse the hypnosis to recall the past, his memory would be tampered with.

Young Master would only be left with the false memory when that happened.

He would fulfill Old Master's last wishes-making sure Young

Master had no weaknesses and ensuring that the Reed family would grow stronger.

That was his purpose in staying alive!

Grace's heartbeat quickened as she arrived at Splashes of Blood. She did not have a good impression of the room, and she still remembered the suffocating sense of depression in it.

Grace knocked gently on the door, but there was no noise. from inside.

She bit her lip slightly and pushed the door open, only to see Jason standing inside. The shelf in front of him still contained

the long sword stained with blood.

"Jay," muttered Grace.

"What are you doing here? I thought I made it clear to you just now," said Jason.

Grace explained, "You said you recovered your memory, but the truth isn't like that at all! Jay, your memories aren't real. I didn't fall into the sea to escape you!"

!

Grace then explained why and how she fell into the sea to Jason.

What happened back then was a thorn in her heart. Speaking about it was tantamount to recalling it all over again, and it made her feel uncomfortable.

However, Jason's expression remained unchanged after hearing what she said. "So, you chose to fall into the sea because you loved me and didn't want me to die?"

She replied with a hum.

"Then why didn't you say anything before? Haven't you always told me that you don't remember why you fell into the sea? Didn't you say you lost your memory?" he asked.

"Well... I did lose my memory at the beginning and didn't remember. Terrence told me about it at first," said Grace as she apologized to Terrence in her heart. She... sold him out by accident.

Chapter 1899

"Terrence?" Jason raised his eyebrows slightly, "He told you? That's not what he's been telling me, but I'll only believe what I remember no matter what he said."

"But what you remember isn't real!" Grace said quickly.

"So tell me, why didn't you or Terrence tell me if it's really as you said?" asked Jason as he stared at Grace.

"That's because we were scared that your brain wouldn't be able to handle the shock if you recalled me falling into the sea! After all, these memories were repressed by hypnosis, and there was no knowing what might happen if you recalled them by force!" said Grace.

Jason slowly walked up to Grace. "So, you loved me so much that you would rather die with our three children in your belly than let me die?"

Grace pressed her lips together tightly and nodded her head. His gaze was so piercing right now. It was as if he wanted to see through her.

His eyelashes quivered slightly as the corners of his lips twitched. "I told you the history of this room, didn't I?" he

asked out of the blue.

Grace froze, not understanding why he was suddenly asking this.

"Did I also tell you that my great-grandfather even asked my great-grandmother whether she regretted it and whether she ever loved him after stabbing him with the sword? My great-grandmother left without a word while my great-grandfather used his last strength to make his death look like a suicide so that my great-grandmother wouldn't be involved in his death."

At this point, he touched her cheek gently.

His cold fingers made her tremble slightly, and the hair on her body instantly stood up. For some reason, she was enveloped by unease.

"Look, what difference does it make how much you love someone? One could still go on with their life after killing someone, but the other tried their best to hide how they died as he could not let the public learn about the truth." He

paused as his fingertips gently glided across her lips. "So the Reed family also calls it Room of Lies. Because this room is full of lies, and the only truth was the loss of a life."

His fingers were so cold that even her lips seemed to freeze with them.

Grace wanted to open her mouth to say something. The uneasiness in her chest seemed to want to burst out!

His thin lips opened and closed as his breath smelled like orchids. His cold voice enveloped her like the tenderest whisper, and it kept pouring into her ears, stinging her eardrums.

'Don't! Don't go on!'

She shouted in her heart, but she could hear him say, "Grace, you betrayed me so easily. How can I believe that you would sacrifice your own life and the lives of our children for me? Are you also trying to lie to me in this Room of Lies?"

She stared blankly at him, her uneasy presentiment coming true.

'He thinks what I said is a lie. Has he stopped believing whatever I say?'

Grace knew that only by figuring out the problem with his memory could he truly believe her and maybe solve their problems.

He thought she fell into the sea to escape him! Therefore, he would not believe she loved him no matter what she said.

Furthermore, the fact she drugged him and forced her way onto the freeway with the car for Mrs. Watts was the truth.

Chapter 1900

In the next few days, Grace refused to leave the old mansion. Wherever Jason went, she would go with him. When Jason went to bed at night, she would squeeze into his bed, claiming that they were husband and wife, so of course, they were going to sleep together.

Even if she had to suffer his silent treatment, she bit the bullet and clung to him like taffy.

Maybe there was no limit to human potential, just like how she never thought she would be so shameless.

For the two children who were still in Reed Residence, Grace would go on video calls with them as much as possible. She felt guilty for leaving them for so many days.

Mick was doing alright, but Jasper had always been with her since she was born. When she had to go on business trips in the past, she would only ask her mentor and his wife to take care of Jasper for one or two days at most.

It was the fourth day now. During the video call, Jasper anxiously asked her now and then when she would be back.

"I'll be back soon, and Daddy will be back too. He and I will

take you, Mason, William, Sis Veronica, and Brother Nelson to the amusement park, okay?" said Grace.

Her words immediately caught Jasper Reed's attention. When she heard that many of them would be going to the amusement park together, she was instantly delighted and nodded her small head as she said yes.

Mick Reed looked at Grace through the screen and asked, "Is Mommy coming home 'with' Daddy?"

The little one emphasized the word 'with'.

Grace froze and smiled. "We will! Don't worry, Mick! Because I... love Daddy the most, and Daddy loves me the most!"

That had never changed.

In the old mansion's study, Jason went through the documents Terrence handed as he gave him some orders.

However, Jason would glance at the study's door from time to time.

Terrence understood what he was thinking and said, "Young master Reed, Young Madam is having a video call with Little Young Master and Little Young Lady right now. She probably won't be here soon."

Jason glanced coldly at Terrence. "Did I ask you this?"

Terrence immediately shut his mouth obediently.

How dishonest Young master Reed was. He cared about Young Madam but refused to make up with her!

After a while, Terrence could not help saying again, "Young master Reed, Young Madam did fall into the sea to save you so you wouldn't die. What Young Madam said is the truth!"

Jason stared at Terrence, "I remember you mentioning this before. I already told you that I believe what I remember more. Besides, you've also looked up Dr. Joseph and there's nothing wrong with him, right? The hypnosis treatment he gave me that day was recorded on video. Nothing was wrong about it."

"But..." Terrence wanted to go on.

However, Jason said, "How much did you take from her to defend her like this?"