

Ex Convict 194

Chapter 194

Except he did not wait for her answer before saying, "I've hated someone before. Hated that person so very much. I thought hundreds, thousands of times about how if one day I were to find her, how I would take my revenge. I know I want to do it on her birthday. I still feel a little uncomfortable. It seems that my heart can be at peace only when I'm here with you, Sis."

Grace kept her eyes shut, not speaking. She was pretending to be asleep.

He actually hoped that she was asleep too. He did not actually want her to hear these words. This way, Grace's act was

successful.

"Maybe I wish to see her again soon. This way, I can take my revenge, right? No matter where she's hiding, someday, I will find her and let her experience how being betrayed and tortured by a loved one is like."

His voice continued ringing faintly in the room, except his tone held hostility.

Grace's body involuntarily trembled slightly. A loved one... Could it be that the person he hated and wanted to take

revenge on was his mother?

She still remembered he had once said that his mother left, abandoning him and his father.

If what he had said then was true... She was afraid that in the future, his mother...

Jason, this emperor of Emerald City. Who could withstand his revenge?

Grace unconsciously thought of those three years she spent in jail...

"Sis, in this lifetime, please don't ever become someone I hate, okay?" When he said this, it sounded like the wind bellowing in the night. It was as if all the blood in her body had suddenly congealed.

Actually... Did he know that she was awake?

One night passed just like this. When Grace got up at four in the morning to go to work, Jason was already out of the

house.

This surprised her a little. When did he leave?

Still, it relieved her. At least she did not have to face him awkwardly.

Seeing that pair of gloves she had not yet finished knitting, Grace once again felt that it was best to finish the gloves a little faster.

Perhaps when the gloves were completed, she could have nothing do with him.

Jason sat in the back of the car, back against the seat. His eyes were closed, deep in thought. One of his hands gently rubbed

his forehead.

He pretty much did not get any sleep that night.

After she had fallen asleep, he got up and watched her sleeping face.

In the past, he never thought that a person's sleeping face would be nice to look at, but when he was with her, it became

an exception.

It was like he would never get tired of looking at her sleeping face.

"Young Master Reed, are we returning to the house first?"

Terrence asked.

"Mhm," Jason answered blandly.

Except when the car was halfway there, Terrence's phone rang. After he answered the phone, his expression changed slightly. He immediately reported to Jason, "Young Master, the master's illness has worsened. The doctors are performing

a life-saving procedure now. Do you.... want to go to the hospital?"

His black eyes opened wide in an instant, and Jason's thin lips spat out three words, "To the hospital."