

Ex Convict 2401

Chapter 2401

Philip Barlow, who was not far away, also witnessed this.

With a smile on his thin lips, Philip Barlow swayed the wine glass in his hand with a half-smile. It seemed that there would be drama in Deer City!

After leaving the party, Brian said to Grace, "Where do you live now? I'll send you back."

Grace rejected and said, "No thanks. If you send me back and someone takes a photo of us, there'll be a lot of rumors."

His dark phoenix eyes gazed at the person in front of him. "Are you afraid that Jason will misunderstand you?"

She met his eyes and replied gently, "Yes."

She spoke so straightforwardly and frankly. She did it so openly and naturally.

Brian had a faint feeling of jealousy.

He had told himself many times that he had no right to be jealous because he was the one who missed his chance. He did not grasp it when he had it.

"If he loves you and trusts you, he won't misunderstand," murmured Brian.

"I don't care if he'll misunderstand, but at the very least, I don't want to do something that will cause him to misunderstand," said Grace as she looked into Brian's deep phoenix eyes.

He still looked at her with longing and love. She knew he had not moved on.

Maybe some things would take time to move on from. It was obvious that it had not been long enough.

Just then, a car had slowly driven up to Grace. The driver got down and greeted Grace respectfully before opening the door to the backseat.

It was the car that Grace had arranged to pick her up. The driver had stopped nearby. He drove over when he saw Grace walking out of the party venue.

Grace said to Brian, "Goodbye, Brian."

"Wait!" Brian suddenly shouted as he reached out his hand to stop her. "Were you trying to get close to Whitney Herrera tonight?"

Grace froze and looked at Brian in surprise. She did not expect him to be so perceptive that he could see that Whitney Herrera was her goal tonight.

As soon as Brian saw Grace's expression, he knew he was right.

"I don't care why you want to get close to Whitney Herrera, but I can be your stepping stone and help you get to her."

"What?" Grace was in a trance when Brian looked past her and toward another direction.

Grace followed his gaze and saw Whitney Herrera and Daley Moss coming out of the party venue. They saw her and Brian and were walking toward them.

"Mr. Hart, I hope I can have a chance to talk with you more about the new project you're starting. My husband and I are interested in it," said Whitney Herrera as she walked forward.

Brian smiled indifferently, "Alright. Grace is a fan of your past films, Miss Potter. I hope we can talk when we have the time. I think Grace will be elated if you're making a comeback, Miss

Potter."

"Really?" Whitney Herrera's gaze fell on Grace.

Chapter 2402

"Yes, I hope to talk to you more." Grace smiled at Whitney

Herrera.

"Okay, we'll make an appointment some time." With that, Whitney Herrera bade them goodbye and left in a car while holding her husband's hand.

Grace watched the car drive away and said to Brian, "Thank you. You did me another favor."

"Grace, I'll always help you if I can," said Brian.

"What's... the point..." Grace said with a sigh. She only felt indescribably stressed when he behaved like this.

"Maybe... it's meant to be." He gave a bitter smile.

Grace gazed at the person in front of her. "Brian, if things are meant to be, the one meant for you must still be waiting for

you."

'Someone's... waiting for me?'

Brian watched Grace get into the car, and the car slowly left his sight. She kept moving while he remained in the same spot.

He had remained in that forest on the hill when he first met her as a child... He had never moved on, while she had moved on

and fallen in love with the one meant for her.

He was left alone.

How could he possibly have someone who was meant for him?

Grace returned to the hotel. Kyla had already fallen asleep.

Grace looked at the sleeping Kyla and asked Martin Weiss, "How is Kyla doing these days?"

"She doesn't sleep well and will sometimes wake up in the middle of the night from nightmares," said Martin Weiss.

"Because of Amber Mitchell?"

"She's worried that Amber Mitchell will continue to be tortured," said Martin Weiss.

"How Amber Mitchell was admitted to the mental hospital and what had happened between Amber Mitchell, Herman Moss, and George Gregory are indeed suspicious. Amber Mitchell was admitted to the mental hospital after Herman Moss died in a car accident. We need to investigate if these incidents are related," said Grace.

"But it'll take a long time to get to the bottom of this, and we may even find nothing in the end," said Martin Weiss. After all, it was so long ago.

"Yes, everything happened a long time ago. Besides, Kyla may give birth at any time after 28 weeks of pregnancy. It isn't

suitable for us to stay long in Deer City. Why don't you take

Kyla back to Emerald City while I stay in Deer City?" Grace said worriedly.

Martin Weiss said, "She'll refuse. She won't leave Deer City until she has to. Even if I take her back to Emerald City, she'll probably try her best to come back here."

Grace was speechless. She could only take things one step at a time.

Just as Grace was ready to go back to her room, she saw Martin Weiss bending over suddenly and tucking Kyla in as though he was afraid she would catch a cold.

Grace abruptly asked, "Martin Weiss, have you truly forgotten your feelings for Kyla?"

Chapter 2403

Martin Weiss immediately froze and looked up at Grace with a half-smile. "You should ask Jason that. After all, he was hypnotized too, wasn't he?"

"Kyla isn't entirely devoid of affection for you. I don't know what you're thinking, but whatever it is, I hope you won't hurt her. She's had a hard enough life," murmured Grace.

Martin Weiss suddenly smiled sarcastically. "Grace, you're wrong. She's the one who hurt me. She refused to give me a chance and wanted to separate from me, yet you're asking me not to hurt her."

"She didn't want to hurt you. She was only trying to protect you!" she blurted out.

The look of sarcasm on his face deepened. "Protect me? Do I need her to protect me? What makes her think she can protect me? Grace, aren't you a lawyer? Since when did you start making things up?"

Grace helplessly shut her mouth. Martin Weiss's

misunderstanding was too deep. Besides that, his feelings for Kyla had also faded.

However, watching how Martin Weiss tucked in Kyla made her think that perhaps Martin Weiss still had feelings for Kyla even though he had been hypnotized.

After Grace left, Martin Weiss turned to look at Kyla, who was still sound asleep.

Her arched eyebrows furrowed again as if she was having another bad dream.

'She's probably dreaming about Amber Mitchell again,' Martin Weiss thought to himself. Amber Mitchell, her children, her mother, her friends... There were too many people who were more important than him to her. He was nothing.

She begged him when she needed him and kicked him away without mercy when she did not need him.

"Tell me. Between us, who hurt who?" he muttered.

However, only the air answered him.

Two days later, Grace received a phone call from Whitney Herrera, who wanted to consult her about some legal issues.

Although she had given Whitney Herrera her business card when she talked to her at the party that day, she did not expect her to contact her so soon.

When Grace arrived at the private room Whitney Herrera had reserved, she found Brian sitting beside Whitney Herrera and her assistant.

"Miss Cummins, you're Mr. Hart's friend, so I can trust you. After all, I don't want the outside world to know about my comeback yet, so I'd like to consult you about some contract terms and legal matters," Whitney Herrera said to Grace with a

smile.

Grace knew she was trying to befriend her only because she knew Brian.

Otherwise, why would she consult an unknown lawyer like her when the Moss family had their own legal team?

Grace smiled back. "Sure, I'd be happy to answer your questions."

During the meal, Grace learned that Whitney Herrera was planning to make a comeback and wanted to have a stake in the Hart family's newly established film and television company. Brian came to Deer City this time to prepare for it.

Whitney Herrera said she asked Grace to dine with her to consult with her regarding some legal issues, but she did not ask anything about any legal issues during the meal.

"By the way, I have a plot that I'd like to turn into a film. Even though it's just a film and any similarities would be purely coincidental, I thought I'd better talk to the Moss family about it first," Brian said suddenly.

Chapter 2404

"Oh?" Whitney Herrera raised her eyebrows in surprise. "What's the plot?"

"A story about the return of an heiress. She's involved in a love triangle. In a car accident that took place later on, the second male lead went against human instincts and turned the steering wheel so that he would take the brunt of the impact in order to save the female lead. The second male lead died while the female lead went mad and was admitted to the mental hospital by her family and fiancé," Brian briefly explained the story.

However, Whitney Herrera's and Grace's expressions changed when they heard that.

Whitney Herrera looked at Brian in surprise. "This story..."

"Someone gave me this script. I read it and thought it might make a good movie, but I overheard someone saying the story is quite similar to what had happened to your husband's eldest brother, Herman Moss, and the eldest heiress of the Mitchell family. Mr. Herman Moss died when he got into a car accident with Amber Mitchell. Amber Mitchell was rescued but became mentally disturbed. She was then sent to a mental hospital, wasn't she?" Brian said.

Whitney Herrera bit her lip, and there was a tint of embarrassment on her face. "Mr. Hart, this story is indeed- similar to what happened to my husband's eldest brother and

the eldest heiress of the Mitchell family. To be honest, the Moss family has worked hard to suppress the news after the accident. If this is made into a movie, I'm afraid that it'll cause sorrow to my family again, so I hope you could reject this script."

Brian replied, "We're already in the pre-production stage. We can't just call it quits. Besides, it's still different from what had happened to Mr. Herman Moss and the eldest heiress of the Mitchell family. They were only friends. It's not like they had feelings for each other like in the script. Besides, I can also ask the scriptwriter to modify the second male lead's character so that others won't be reminded of Mr. Herman Moss. Is that

okay?"

Even so, Whitney Herrera was still unwilling to make the script into a film.

"Mr. Hart, if you really make this script into a film, I'm afraid it'll hurt not only the Moss family but also the Mitchell and Gregory families," said Whitney Herrera.

"Is that so? However, the female lead doesn't know who she loves in this script. She hurt her fiancé as well as the second male lead. If they associate the script with the real people involved, they might find the Gregory and Mitchell families unjust after watching the movie. After all, George Gregory married Louise Mitchell shortly after Amber Mitchell was admitted to the mental hospital. Didn't people call him unfaithful after that? In this movie, the fiancé is portrayed in a positive light!"

Whitney Herrera was instantly speechless when Brian said this.

"But Mr. Harl..."

“Unless the Moss family has something to hide regarding what had happened back then? Otherwise, I don’t think the Moss family should worry about it. After all, Mr. Herman Moss sacrificing himself to save his friend. It’s something worthy of respect. There’s nothing to hide!”

Whitney Herrera hesitated a little before hurriedly standing up and saying, “I... need to go to the bathroom. Excuse me.” With that said, she and her assistant left the private room.

Only Brian and Grace were left in the private room.

Grace looked at Brian. ‘Is the script he said earlier just a coincidence? Or...’

“What’s the matter? You seem to have a lot of doubts,” said

Brian.

Chapter 2405

“Even if it doesn’t, I can create one right away.” By this, he meant to tell her that what he had said was no coincidence.

“You know I want to approach Whitney Herrera to ask about Amber Mitchell?”

Brian said, “It wasn’t hard for me to find out that you came here with Kyla, and you went to a mental hospital to see Amber Mitchell before this. So I figured you’re probably here for Amber Mitchell. Did you approach Whitney Herrera to find out what had happened back then?”

Grace admitted it and said, “Yes. I need to know what role the Moss family played in this. According to what others said about what had happened back then, Amber Mitchell’s illness was due to Herman Moss’s death. However, if the person Amber Mitchell loved was George Gregory and not Herman Moss, it wouldn’t make sense to say Amber Mitchell went insane for him.”

“Do you suspect that Amber Mitchell was not sick at the time but was forcibly sent to the mental hospital?” Brian froze and said.

Grace nodded. “It’s possible, isn’t it? Louise Mitchell is the biggest beneficiary after Amber Mitchell was sent to the mental hospital. Later, the Mitchell family merged some resources with the Gregory family. The Gregory family was the one who took the lead. The Gregory family has been taking over the Mitchell

family’s assets little by little. Maybe the Gregory family is the final winner.”

Brian said, “It certainly is possible. Are you investigating these matters to prove that Amber Mitchell was sent to the mental hospital as part of a conspiracy and then get her out?”

“Yeah,” replied Grace.

“What if she’s mentally ill?”

“We should at least get her a guardian who’s sincerely kind to her, unlike her current one. When I went to the hospital to see Amber Mitchell, she was treated like a dog. The nurses pressed her head down on the plate and made her cat while her half-sister looked on smugly.” Even an outsider like her was indignant.

"It won't be difficult to get her out of the hospital. I can do it for you," said Brian. He could help her do anything she wanted!

"But Amber Mitchell would have to come out as someone else, not the eldest heiress of the Mitchell family. Besides, there would be no punishment for the people who wronged her," said Grace. It was not what she wanted. Besides, Kyla surely did not want Amber Mitchell to carry the label of a mental patient for the rest of her life!

"But it's the fastest way," said Brian.

"Thank you, but I'd like to try something else first. If it doesn't work out in the end, we'll give her another identity as you said,"

said Grace..

Just then, Whitney Herrera returned to the private room. However, the assistant who went out with her did not enter the private room again.

Whitney Herrera said to Brian, "Mr. Hart, my husband said that he would like to meet you in person today and talk to you about the script. I wonder if you're willing, Mr. Hart?"

Brian said, "Sure, let's talk about it. Why don't your husband come here if he's free and we can talk now?"

Chapter 2406

Whitney Herrera immediately agreed and called her husband.

About 15 minutes later, Daley Moss arrived at the private room.

However, when they talked about the script, Daley Moss glanced at Grace with uncased, not wanting her to hear what they were going to talk about.

"My friend knows Miss Mitchell, so she wants to know what happened between Miss Mitchell and Mr. Herman Moss," said

Brian.

Daley Moss looked at Grace's eyes meaningfully before smiling suddenly. "It seems you just want to know what had happened between my eldest brother and Amber Mitchell since the start, Mr. Hart."

Brian smiled lightly and said nothing.

Daley Moss was a smart man. Brian knew that it would be better for the Moss family if he said all he had to say. Otherwise, more things would be involved if others found out about it.

"Amber Mitchell and my eldest brother were only friends. In other words, my eldest brother loved Amber Mitchell, but she only thought of him as a friend. She loved George Gregory, which my eldest brother told me before his accident. If it hadn't been for the accident, my brother would have left Deer City and

gone abroad."

“Was Amber Mitchell sent to the mental hospital because she was mentally ill?” Grace asked.

“Well... I don’t know about that,” said Daley Moss, but there was a slight glint in his eyes.

“Mr. Moss, I think you might as well tell the truth. The conversation we have today will be kept private,” said Brian.

“Amber Mitchell seemed normal at least in the week before she was admitted to the hospital. Amber Mitchell came to my eldest brother’s funeral, but my parents were too agitated that they kept chasing her out. I spoke to her before she left. She felt bad and was sorry about my brother’s death. She had a clear mind and was sane,” said Daley Moss.

“But there’s a rumor that Amber Mitchell was mentally ill because of your eldest brother’s death,” said Grace.

“Yes, it’s why the Moss family doesn’t want anyone to talk about Amber Mitchell again. We want our eldest brother to have peace after his death. I hope the matter will end there,” said Daley Moss.

“But I don’t think your brother will be at peace if he knows that the woman he loved and had given his life to protect was admitted to a mental hospital after his death,” said Grace.

Daley Moss glared at Grace with a cold expression.

Grace met his eyes without turning away. “Mr. Moss, I heard you love your wife very much. Bear with me for using an inappropriate metaphor. If you died before your wife one day but someone else sent your wife to a mental hospital to steal your family fortune, would you be able to rest in peace? Perhaps you’ll feel pain and regret for not being able to protect your loved one!”

Daley Moss’s expression changed slightly, but his voice remained cold. “Anyway, this is the Mitchell family’s business. It has nothing to do with the Moss family.”

“It has nothing to do with the Moss family, but I think your brother would want the woman he loved so deeply to be safe and happy,” said Grace.

Daley Moss looked closely at Grace. “I wonder what you have to do with Amber Mitchell, Miss Cummins? You’re very concerned about her.”

“She’s a friend of a friend, and I want to do whatever I can to help Amber Mitchell after learning about her past,” said Grace.

“What if I want you to stay out of it, Miss Cummins? You can put forward any conditions you have,” said Daley Moss.

Grace smiled lightly and shook her head to make it clear that she was not giving up on Amber Mitchell’s matter.

Daley Moss’s eyes darkened with a flicker of danger on his face.

Chapter 2407

“Mr. Moss, Miss Cummins is my friend. If the Moss family does anything to her, I can guarantee that the Moss family won’t be safe in Deer City.” Brian’s voice suddenly rang out in the private room.

Daley Moss looked at Brian. “Mr. Hart, you’re very thoughtful of your friends. But is it worth making an enemy out of the Moss family just for a friend?”

“I owe my life to her. Do you think it’s not worth it, then?” Brian said.

Daley Moss and his wife left. Then, Grace said, “You don’t have to do that to the Moss family for me...”

“Grace, I know you’ve never had romantic feelings for me, and I won’t expect anything else, but it’s up to me to decide if it’s worth it,” said Brian.

Grace did not know what else to say. She could only get up and say goodbye.

Brian did not offer to send her back, but when Grace took a taxi back to the hotel, Brian’s car followed her.

When the car reached the hotel, Grace got out and was surprised to see a figure at the hotel’s entrance. Jay!

Grace was surprised and hurried toward Jason.

“Jay, didn’t you say you weren’t coming until tomorrow?” Grace asked.

“I came a day earlier after finishing my work on hand,” said Jason.

“What about Mick and Jasper? Didn’t they come with you?” she asked.

“They went to Philip Barlow’s place first,” said Jason.

Grace knew that her daughter was probably eager to see William, so Mick probably followed Jasper there.

“Why did you...”

“Our two children are at the Barlow family’s house and are protected by bodyguards. Nothing will happen. I wanted to see you as soon as possible, so I came to the hotel first. How have you been these days?” said Jason.

As he spoke, he raised his hand and caressed her fringe.

“Me? I’m fine. It’s just that...” she was speaking when she felt his hand pause. He was looking past her at somewhere behind her.

Grace froze. Then, she turned around and found Brian’s car parked not far away. Brian was looking in their direction

through the car window.

'Is Jay looking at... Brian?'

The thought had just flashed through her mind when she instantly felt his hand around her waist.

"When did you meet Brian?" His voice rang silently in her ears.

"At a party the other day." When she finished speaking, he had taken her hand and hurried into the hotel.

Chapter 2408

Grace let out a low cry and was instantly pulled into the hotel elevator by Jason.

"What's your room number?" he asked.

She gave him the floor level and the room number. Then, his finger pressed the elevator button.

When the elevator doors closed, she looked at the person before her as the air pressure seemed to drop.

"Jay, I can explain if you're misunderstanding something," said Grace. She did not expect Brian to follow her taxi.

Jason's dark peach blossom eyes looked at her as he gently said, "What misunderstanding?"

'Did he really not misunderstand?' She was doubtful after looking at his expression and feeling the low air pressure around them.

When the elevator doors opened, he took her hand and walked quickly out of the elevator to her room door. "What's the password?"

She obediently gave him the password. The next moment, the door opened and he took her into the room.

"If you're not having a misunderstanding, why are you..." His lips were pressed against hers before she finished speaking.

The kiss was so intense that she could hardly react and could only take it passively.

He pressed her body against the wall with his arms pressed on the wall, trapping her in his arms.

All she could smell was his scent.

She had no idea how long it took before the kiss was over.

"I didn't misunderstand. I know you love me and won't have anything to do with Brian." His cold voice rang in her ears somewhat hoarsely.

She looked up at him. Her face was reflected in his beautiful peach blossom eyes. His long black eyelashes fluttered slightly, while his sexy thin lips were under his straight nose bridge... However, there seemed to be a touch of unease on his beautiful face.

"Are you feeling uneasy?" she asked in a mutter.

Shock flickered in his eyes before understanding took over.

'Yes, she probably knows me better than anyone in the world. How can she not see that I'm feeling uneasy?'

"... Yeah." The word escaped from his thin lips as an acknowledgment of his unease.

She raised her hand and gently pressed it against his cheek. Her warm hand rubbed against his cheek sentimentally.

"Jay, since you know I won't have anything to do with Brian, why would you feel uneasy? What can I do to make you feel reassured?" she asked. She would do anything to reassure him.

"Maybe I'm afraid that you would one day sympathize with him and have pity on him. Or maybe because we were separated for five years, after all. Even though you've come back to me, I still find it hard to believe sometimes. I'm afraid you'll leave me one day," he whispered.

Grace knew that his unease stemmed from his childhood. The trauma was buried in his bones and blood. Besides, she had returned to his side for only over a year.

Maybe it would take time for him to feel at ease.

Maybe she could only reassure him after five years... ten years...

or even 20 years.

Chapter 2409

1/3

'But at least he has learned to trust me and my feelings for him! That's progress, right?'

Grace smiled at the thought of it. "Maybe I have sympathy for Brian, but I won't feel reluctant to part with him. I only hope Brian can find someone to share his life with, and..."

She paused and stood on her tiptoes to seal a kiss on his lips. "Jay, I'm not leaving you again. I'm tied to you for the rest of my life."

She told him again, even though she had said it to him many times before.

His eyes glimmered, and she pushed him onto the couch nearby.

His tall body fell onto the couch while she pressed herself on top of him. She smiled as she stared at him. "What's the matter? Don't you believe me?"

"I... believe you," he said hoarsely with a twitch in his throat.

Ever since he knew that she was willing to give her life to save him, he knew that this woman was the person who loved him the most, just like she said!

How could he not believe her?

“Good boy.” She lifted her hand and touched his face again. ‘His skin is perfect. It’s smooth and delicate like it has always been.’

Jason blushed. Her statement reminded him of how she praised their children.

Looking at the flush on his face, she was startled. Then, she narrowed her eyes even more. “Wow, how cute!”

“...” He was instantly speechless.

“Hey, your ears are red! Jay, what should I do? You’re so cute!” She could not help taking his face in her hands and kissing him hard as she spoke.

Jason was conflicted. Although he enjoyed her kisses very much, why did her present state remind him of how she kissed the children?

It was just like how she would call Jasper and Mick cute before picking them up and kissing them. Of course, she also kissed Mason while holding him like this, but Mason always looked expressionless after being kissed-unlike Jasper and Mick. One would kiss her back while the other blushed.

“Do I look like a kid to you?” Jason asked.

Grace froze before immediately realizing why he said so. Then, she instantly said, “No way!” She said as she kissed him on the lips, “I wouldn’t kiss a kid like this, and... you’ve never been a kid to me.”

“But didn’t you think of me as a little brother?” he asked.

His words brought back memories from long ago. Grace could not help feeling nostalgic as she thought of the past. “Yeah, I thought of you as a little brother at the time. Because I had you by my side, I had the urge to live a good life. It was a pretty good

time.”

Back then, she had been overwhelmed with tears and pain while constantly in tears.

However, if she had not taken him home, treated him like a little brother, and treated him sincerely, perhaps none of this would have happened.

“Speaking of which, you haven’t called me ‘Sis’ for a long time. I want to hear you call me that again,” she said.

“Do you really want to hear it?” he asked.

“Yes.” She nodded. “Come on, be good, Jay. Call me that.” She was like a strange woman trying to trick innocent children.

He was instantly between laughter and tears, but his thin lips gently spat out the word he had not called out for a long time,

Chapter 2410

He called her ‘Sis’ with endless tenderness and longing. It sounded so beautiful.

Grace felt as if her heart filled with something.

"Jay, I love you." Her fingers gently unbuttoned his shirt...

1/3

Brian drove his car back to his residence.

He kept recalling the scene of Jason pulling Grace into the hotel.

Jason could be with Grace so openly, but he could only look at her from afar.

It turned out that once you made the wrong choice, everything that followed would be wrong.

No matter how hard he tried afterward, he could not catch up.

He was now paying for that mistake, and the price was his happiness for the rest of his life.

Brian walked into the house, and a beautiful figure appeared in front of him. "Brian, you're back."

Brian looked at the woman in front of him. She looked like a

young Grace. He had met her in a nightclub. He heard that the woman was going to sell herself.

He did not want a woman who looked like Grace to end up there, so he asked her to work as his secretary while he was abroad.

Perhaps he had the idea of using this woman as a substitute for Grace. However, after spending time with Grace today, he realized that a substitute was only a substitute. She could not replace Grace.

Despite the resemblance, he could not treat her like Grace. He did not even have... the slightest bit of affection for her.

"What are you doing in Deer City? Didn't I ask you to continue your studies abroad?" Brian asked indifferently.

"I just missed you so much that I came to see you," Whitney Cooper said sweetly.

She was worried that the crown prince of the entertainment industry would meet another beautiful woman and forget her when she was abroad. Hence, she went out of her way to come to Deer City in secret.

Whitney Cooper knew she could stay with Brian as a private secretary because she resembled the woman he liked.

People who had been around the crown prince for a long time had warned her not to have any wishful thinking. They said the crown prince was only taking pity on her and told her not to

have any funny ideas.

They said, "Young Master Hart has never lacked women, but there's only one person he truly loved. Everyone else is just a substitute, including you."

'Substitute?'

How could Whitney Cooper be content to only be a substitute?

She finally jumped out of the hell hole and became a stunning secretary by getting on Brian's good side. If Young Master Hart abandoned her, she would be beaten back to her old self again!

She must never go back to her old life of misery!

She wanted Brian unable to leave her and transfer all his affection to her.

She knew that Brian loved Grace, who was now the mistress of Reed group.

Although there was pitifully little information about that woman online, it was not non-existent. Besides that, she had also secretly bought some photos of Grace taken by the media. She learned Grace's style, from her hairstyle to her dressing.