

Ex Convict 283

Chapter 283

“Whether you’re her or not, you will only be with me for the rest of your life. There will be no one else!” he said coldly, staring at the photo.

His tone of voice was domineering.

He would never let her go, nor would he give anyone else any chances!

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In the private room of a swanky club, Evelyn was struggling to please Brian.

Evelyn had no guarantees, so she needed to work harder to win over Brian.

However, what made her frustrated now was that ever since she entered the private room, he had only been asking about Grace, wanting to know how she was as a child, what her studies were like, and so on.

Anything that involved Grace, big or small, he would want to know.

‘What the hell is this about? I’m his girlfriend now!’ Evelyn roared wildly in her head but still had to keep a gentle smile on her face. and a sisterly expression as she recounted some of the things she remembered about Grace.

What she talked about right now was nothing but trivial, little matters in life.

However, Brian listened with gusto, which made Evelyn even more embarrassed.

Finally, after finishing a few stories about Grace as a child, Evelyn coquettishly said, “Brian, I know I was in the wrong before, and... my original second female lead role is gone now. Everyone is laughing at me and saying that all your ex-girlfriends were best actresses and top celebrities. I’m the most insignificant one.”

Brian looked at the person in front of him lightly as if he wanted to see how she would go on.

Evelyn felt like she had no place to hide her thoughts from the man. However, there was something she had to say.

If she did not talk about it, she would gain nothing.

"I want to prove that I can stand by you too, so... why don't you give me another film? I'll do it well this time and won't create any more trouble," she said.

"Is that so? What kind of film do you want then?" he asked casually.

'Of course, a film with a big production and has a famous director: Evelyn cried to herself, but she still pretended to be humble. She said, "As long as I get a film, I don't care what it is."

"I'll let you know in a couple of days," Brian said.

"Great! You're so good to me, Brian!" Evelyn said and tried to fall into his arms.

However, Brian pushed her away. The next moment, his hand was pressed against her face, covering the upper part of it and exposing only her lips and jaw.

"Brian..." Evelyn was a little panicked. She did not know what Brian wanted to do.

Brian stared at her lips in a trance, his fingertips lightly touching them. They looked just like... her lips, like those of the little girl he remembered which also looked like... Grace's lips.

Oddly enough, even though he knew that Grace was not the one he was looking for, he could not help but want to know more about the woman-even the most trivial things about her.