

Ex Convict 2921

Chapter 2921

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She wasnASTOSSARY

She loved him so much, but now the man she loved the most didn't believe her words and was doing things that hurt her.

Tears couldn't help but flow from her eyes, and Valda Theller stopped struggling.

It was as if she had resigned herself to her fate.

2/3

Tears flowed down her cheeks and into their kissing lips, making him taste the salty flavor.

When he looked up, he saw that her face was now covered in tears.

Those round eyes were also filled with tears.

The last thing he wanted to see was her tears.

"Don't cry," he murmured, kissing away her tears.

"Brian Hart, if you really won't let me go, then fine. But I don't want to get pregnant. If you have any pity or guilt towards me, then I hope you can take precautions." Valda Theller closed her eyes and remained motionless, as if her entire soul had been emptied, leaving only a shell.

"Do you... hate me that much?" he asked.

She didn't answer, still motionless.

After a while, he stood up and straightened out her disheveled clothes. "Valda Theller, I was impulsive today. I'm sorry..."

3/3

Her previous words were like a bucket of cold water, extinguishing his impulse and anger.

It also made him realize what he was doing.

He had sworn not to let her be hurt again, but now he was the one hurting her!

Valda Theller slowly opened her eyes and looked at the man in front of her, with a sad expression on his handsome face.

Her heart also ached.

“You’ve said sorry to me so many times, but do you know what I want? Respect and trust,” Valda Theller murmured.

He gave a bitter smile and stumbled back a few steps. “I’m sorry... I’m sorry...”

At this moment, it seemed that he didn’t know what else to say to her besides “sorry.”

“You... rest well. I won’t do anything to hurt you...” he said, turning around and leaving her bedroom.

As he walked into the living room, he bent down and picked up the photos on the ground.

Chapter 2922

With a loud bang of the door, Valda Theller knew that Brian Hart had left.

She collapsed onto the bed, sobbing uncontrollably. Why was it still so painful, even though she had already broken up with Brian

Hart?

The pain was so intense that even breathing felt like agony.

In the car, Brian Hart looked at the photos in his hand, his mind echoing Valda Theller’s words from before – “These photos are not what they seem. He didn’t hold me or kiss me. It’s just the angle that creates this illusion.”

Yes, it was true that from a certain angle, things could appear differently.

As someone in the entertainment industry, the Hart family had a background in film and television, but he had never thought of this possibility!

Even just these few photos had driven him to lose his rationality.

If he had been calm, how could he not have thought of the possibility of a set-up?!

Thinking of this, Brian Hart rubbed his head in frustration. What
d to be becoming less and less

pter

couldn’t bring himself to pursue her.

This feeling of frustration was reminiscent of a long time ago, when he was with Grace and Jason.

2/4

Did he really only like Valda Theller? Or perhaps this feeling was deeper than he had imagined?

The next day, Valda Theller didn't go to the studio. She stayed in her apartment, crying all night, her eyes still swollen and red.

If she went to the studio, her two assistants would only speculate endlessly.

All night long, all she could hear ringing in her ears were Brian Hart's apologies.

Sorry...sorry...

How many times had he apologized to her during this time?

But did he know that every time he said sorry, it hurt her even more?

If she could, she wished she would never hear him apologize to her again.

For the next few days, Brian Hart didn't appear in front of her, and she saw news online about The Schuman family's tax evasion and fraudulent accounting. The relevant departments were checking

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accounts of The Schuman family's industries, and the banks were also withdrawing their loans.

It could be said that The Schuman family was finished.

There were also many gossip news about Barbara Schuman online, such as how she had recently sold all her designer bags and clothes, and was borrowing money from people everywhere.

There was also news of Barbara Schuman entering a hotel with a certain boss late at night...

Valda Theller looked at the photo of Barbara Schuman's haggard face, feeling a sense of relief.

The woman who had given her a nightmare, the woman she thought she could only avoid, was now paying the price so easily.

Camille Strickland, on the other hand, cheered at the news.

"Haha, it's finally karma catching up to her. The Schuman family is finished, so what is Barbara Schuman? All her awards were just

given to her through connections, and her friends all avoided her when they found out her family was in trouble."

Camille Strickland suddenly thought of something and said, "By the way, do you think Brian Hart had something to do with The Schuman family's downfall?"

Valda Theller was taken aback. "I don't know."

Chapter 2922

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Chapter 2923

"Speaking of which, it seems that Brian Hart has been treating you well..."

"Regardless of whether The Schuman family is involved or not, Brian and I have already broken up," Valda Theller replied.

1/3

"Okay, okay, you're single now. How about we go to a bar tonight and have some fun? Who knows, maybe you'll meet the man of your destiny!" Camille Strickland suggested.

"A bar? Sure, let's go to a bar tonight," Valda Theller agreed. After all, she wanted to relax and going to a bar with her friend seemed like a good idea.

That night, the two of them went to a well-known bar in tMason Swansonty. Valda Theller only ordered a low-alcohol cocktail,

as she knew that women could easily get into trouble if they got drunk in a bar.

"There's going to be a band performing later, it's supposed to be really good. I heard that a lot of women come here just to see those handsome band members," Camille Strickland said excitedly. "I wonder what they look like. I read online that they're quite good-looking."

"You said you wanted to come to the bar with me to relax, not to see handsome boys!" Valda Theller suddenly realized.

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2/3

Sure enough, when the band took the stage, the bar erupted in thunderous applause. Valda Theller felt like her ears were going to burst. The five men on stage played instruments, sang, and moved their bodies in a very energetic way.

And these men were also quite good-looking, which was definitely a plus for women.

But for some reason, Valda Theller couldn't get excited about these handsome boys that her friend was so excited about. All she could think of was Brian Hart's face.

Was she too old to be a fan of handsome boys? Or was it because she loved Brian Hart too much?

Valda Theller smiled bitterly, finished her cocktail, and said to her friend, "I'm going to the restroom."

"Okay, hurry back. If you take too long, their performance might be over," Camille Strickland reminded her.

Valda Theller walked out of the hall and into the restroom, where she finally felt some relief from the noise.

Taking a deep breath, she washed her face in the restroom.

She had come here to relax, but she didn't feel relaxed at all, not even when she saw those handsome boys on stage!

After standing at the restroom door for a while, Valda Theller finally

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walked back to her seat in the noisy bar.

3/3

But when she got back to her seat, she found that her friend was not there.

Where did Camille go? Valda Theller looked around, but she couldn't see her friend anywhere in the dimly lit bar.

Did Camille also go to the restroom?

Valda Theller sent a text message to her friend, but after a while, she didn't receive any reply.

Chapter 2924

Valda Theller immediately dialed her friend's phone number, but the prompt tone from the phone indicated that the other party's phone was turned off.

Valda Theller shuddered. Was it turned off because Camille's phone ran out of battery? Or...

A bad premonition inexplicably surged within her.

Valda Theller stood up and began to search the bar. However, the bar was so noisy, with so many people, and the light kept flickering, she couldn't see clearly at all.

She finally found the bar manager, "My friend is missing. Can your bar help me broadcast a search for her?" Valda Theller said

anxiously.

The other party seemed to have heard a big joke, "Miss, your friend is also an adult, maybe she has already left. What do you think this place is?"

"But my friend's phone suddenly turned off, and she's not in her seat. If she really had to leave suddenly, she could have waited for me for a while, or she could have left a note on the table," Instead of disappearing for no reason.

"Is it possible that someone deliberately stood you up?" the other party said looking at Valda Theller with a little sympathy.

Chapter 2924

confidently.

2/3

No matter what she said, the bar manager said he was powerless.

Valda Theller could only call 110, but from the moment she found out that Camille was missing until now, not even half an hour had

passed. The police's suggestion to her was to continue searching, and there was no intention to send anyone to look for her,

Valda Theller understood that in the eyes of the police, Camille was an adult, and it had only been half an hour since she disappeared. There was nothing to worry about.

But her anxiety grew stronger and stronger. After all, this matter was too unusual. She had even checked the restroom and the entrance, but she did not see Camille. She had also asked the people around their table, but the people at the next table did not notice Camille and naturally did not know when she left.

The feeling of fear became stronger and stronger.

Valda Theller was full of anxiety. What should she do? Would something happen to Camille? If Camille really had an accident, every minute that passed would increase her danger.

Who else could she turn to for help? Who could help her find

Camille?

Valda Theller tightly held her phone, her fingers trembling as she scrolled through her contacts. Suddenly, the name Brian Hart

caught her eye.

Chapter 2924

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Chapter 2924

3/3

Her body trembled as if she had caught a life-saving straw, and she dialed the number.

If it was Brian Hart, he would definitely have a way, right? If it was

Chapter 2925

Beep... Beep...

The sound of waiting came from her phone. Every moment of waiting was agonizing for her. Suddenly, the phone was answered, and a familiar voice came from the other end.

"Valda Theller?"

"Yes... it's me..." Valda Theller sniffled and choked, "Brian Hart, can you help me find Camille? We were together at the bar today, but I went to the restroom... and when I came back, she was gone."

She spoke intermittently, and all the worries and fears she had accumulated burst out when she heard his voice. Tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Where are you now?" Brian Hart asked urgently.

"I... I'm still at the bar..." she sobbed.

"What's the name and location of the bar?" Brian Hart asked again.

After Valda Theller reported the address and name of the bar, Brian Hart asked, "Where are you now? Where in the bar are you?"

2/3

"Brian Hart, will you help me find Camille?" she asked, her voice choked with tears. He was her last hope. "I'm so afraid that something will happen to Camille, so afraid..."

"I will help you find Camille Strickland! Don't worry! Wait for me!" he said confidently.

After the call ended, Valda Theller stood nervously in place. Brian Hart said he would come, so he would definitely come! As long as he came, Camille could be found!

At this moment, although her heart was still uneasy, she no longer felt as lost as before.

Just then, the manager she had previously spoken to walked up to her, accompanied by a middle-aged man in a suit.

The middle-aged man respectfully said, "You must be Miss Valda Theller."

"Yes, I am," Valda Theller replied.

“Hello, I am the manager of the bar. I’m sorry your friend went missing in our bar. We will definitely take responsibility and help you find your friend!” he said, in stark contrast to when Valda Theller had previously spoken to him.

Valda Theller looked at him blankly. “Did Brian Hart contact you?” she asked, thinking that was the only possibility.

Chapter 2925

3/3

“Yes, Mr. Hart and I spoke on the phone. He will be here soon. We

are also checking the surveillance footage. Can you tell me the

time you and your friend were at table 29, the last time you saw your friend, and the time you discovered she was missing?” the manager asked, starting to ask Valda Theller about the key time points.

Just then, a figure rushed over, and it was Brian Hart.

Valda Theller burst into tears again when she saw Brian Hart. “Okay, don’t cry, don’t cry!” Brian Hart hugged Valda Theller tightly. “I’m here, nothing will happen, we will find Camille

Strickland soon.”

“Okay,” Valda Theller tried to stop crying.

The group went to the surveillance room, where they had already found the relevant time points. Sure enough, after Valda Theller left, a woman came to their table and seemed to be talking

to Valda Theller. Although the woman’s face was blurry in the surveillance footage, Valda Theller could roughly determine that she did not know this woman.

While the woman was chatting with Camille Strickland, Camille suddenly looked up and looked towards the stage. At this moment, the woman’s hand reached for the glass in front of Camille Strickland, as if putting something into the glass.

Then, Camille Strickland continued to drink, and soon after, she collapsed on the table. The woman then helped Camille Strickland up and walked out of the bar.

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After a while, Valda Theller returned to the table, but Camille

Strickland was nowhere to be seen.

“It was this woman who took Camille!” Valda Theller exclaimed.

Shortly after, the bar’s surveillance footage showed the woman taking Camille Strickland to a car parked outside the bar and

driving away.

However, the license plate of the car was clearly visible in the footage.

Brian Hart took out his phone and dialed the number of tMason Swansonty's traffic department, asking them to check the surveillance along the route to find the car.

Valda Theller waited nervously.

"Don't worry," Brian Hart reassured her softly.

1/2

"But that woman deliberately knocked out Camille and took her away. It's obvious that she has bad intentions. Where is she taking Camille? Could it be a kidnapping?" Valda Theller began to speculate about various possibilities in her mind.

"If the other party is really kidnapping for ransom, then no matter how much money it takes, I can pay it. Valda Theller, I will

Chapter 2926

and was worried that he would refuse when she called him.

But he appeared in front of her without hesitation.

2/2

She thought she could rely on herself and not on him, but when something happened, all she could think of was asking him for

help!

Valda Theller despised herself in her heart, but at the same time, she was grateful that she had found Brian Hart. In such

a short time, he had uncovered the truth about her friend's disappearance.

Meanwhile, the others in the surveillance room looked at Brian

Hart in surprise. They couldn't believe that this legendary figure could be so gentle with an ordinary-looking woman.

Didn't they say that Brian Hart was as cold as ice and hadn't had a woman by his side for many years?

Chapter 2927

Soon, the transportation department had located the car, which was parked in front of a hotel. Upon learning the name of the hotel, Valda Theller rushed to go there, but Brian Hart stopped her and asked if she knew the exact address. She suggested using Google Maps, but he insisted on taking her there himself. As they rode in his car, Brian Hart made phone calls to direct his

subordinates.

Valda Theller listened as Brian Hart calmly arranged everything, giving her a sense of reassurance. She thanked him for his help,

as she had been at a loss after searching for the bar manager and

the police when Camille went missing. But Brian Hart had been able to find Camille's whereabouts step by step.

Brian Hart raised his hand and gently stroked Valda Theller's

red eyes, telling her not to cry. He had been so nervous when he

heard her choked-up voice on the phone, afraid that something

bad had happened to her. He advised her not to go to bars

like that in the future, as they were dangerous, but offered to

introduce her to some good ones if she really wanted to go. Valda Theller obediently nodded, having learned her lesson from this

experience.

They soon arrived at the hotel, where someone was waiting for them. Brian Hart asked if the police had been called, and the person confirmed that they had. He ordered them to guard all the exits and to bring more people to help search for the missing

person Six people followed Brian Hart and Valda Theller into the

Chapter 2927

Camille walk, asking which room they had gone to. The owner

claimed not to understand and said that they had too many guests to remember. Valda Theller became more anxious and

asked them to check the registration records for the past half

hour. The owner hesitated, clearly trying to stall for time.

2/2

Brian Hart gestured to his subordinates, and one of them. immediately pressed the owner's head against the table. The

others checked the computer and the hotel's written records.

The owner protested, but Brian Hart was not afraid of her threats.

to call the police. They found the room number, 506, and Valda

Theller rushed to the elevator, with Brian Hart following closely

behind.

When they reached the fifth floor, Valda Theller knocked on the door of room 506 and called out for Camille, but there was no response. Brian Hart used a key card to open the door, and Valda Theller rushed in.

The room was pitch black, and she fumbled for the light switch. Suddenly, something seemed to attack her in the darkness.

Following that, there was a muffled groan and the sound of a scuffle.

However, it was a brief moment, lasting no more than ten seconds. Subsequently, the indoor lighting illuminated.

Chapter 2928

There was a cry of alarm from the bodyguard, "Mr. Hart!"

Valda Theller only saw at this moment that Brian Hart and his men had subdued a man wearing only a bath towel, who was still struggling.

"Valda Theller, are you okay?" Brian Hart stood up and asked with a slight frown.

"I'm fine, what about Camille?" Valda Theller rushed inside and saw her friend lying unconscious on the bed. Fortunately, her clothes were still intact, so the man must not have succeeded.

"Camille, wake up! Wake up!" Valda Theller shouted and shook her friend, but Camille Strickland remained in a drunken stupor, occasionally making incomprehensible noises.

"Take her to the hospital for a check-up. The woman who brought her here earlier, I don't know what she put in her drink," Brian Hart said as he walked over.

Valda Theller nodded.

Brian Hart's two men came over, one of them supporting Camille Strickland, while the other said to Brian Hart, "Mr. Hart, you were stabbed by that man's knife just now. You need to go to the hospital to treat the wound. If there is too much bleeding..."

Chapter 2928

2/3

It was only now that she noticed that Brian Hart's face was paler than before, and there were large drops of sweat on his forehead. His hand was pressed against his waist, and because he was wearing black clothes today, the color of the blood was not visible on his clothes, but... blood was slowly seeping from between his

fingers.

"It's okay, it's not a deep wound," Brian Hart said.

Valda Theller was so anxious that tears streamed down her face. "Quick, let's go to the hospital! Otherwise, the bleeding will get

worse!"

Outside the hotel, the police had arrived. When they saw that Brian Hart was injured, they immediately sent a police car to clear the way and escort him to the hospital.

In the car, Valda Theller looked at Brian Hart with tears in her eyes. "Does it hurt... it's all my fault. If I hadn't rushed in so recklessly, you wouldn't have been stabbed."

Although he didn't say how he was injured, she wasn't stupid and could guess.

When she knocked on the door at the beginning and rushed in after it opened, the man who was caught should have been holding a knife and trying to stab her!

But he had blocked the knife for her.

However... he didn't say anything.

Chapter 2928

If it weren't for his men reminding her, she wouldn't have even noticed that he was injured! Why was she so careless! Valda Theller regretted it so much at this moment!

3/3

"If you don't cry," he struggled to lift his other hand to wipe away her tears, "it seems that every time we meet, you're crying... and today you made me cry again..."

"It's my fault, I caused you to be injured. If only that knife had stabbed me instead!" she choked.

"Blocking that knife for you was my own choice. If that knife had really stabbed you, then... wouldn't I have been useless?" Brian Hart murmured.

“But...”

“Valda Theller, last time, I was too impulsive. I know you didn’t lie to me. I was blinded by jealousy and thought you really had something with Raymond Bowman. Can you forgive me?” He looked at her, begging in his phoenix eyes.

As if her forgiveness was of utmost importance to him.

Chapter 2929

She nodded her head heavily.

He smiled, a smile of relief. She was willing to forgive him, that was good... that was good...

But as she looked at his smile, her nose felt extremely sour.

At the hospital, the doctor examined Brian Hart and Camille Strickland.

At the same time, the remaining drink in Camille Strickland’s glass from the bar was brought in for analysis.

Finally, it was determined that Camille Strickland’s drink

contained sedatives, so she was just asleep for now and would naturally wake up when the drug wore off.

With her friend confirmed to be okay, Valda Theller finally felt a little relieved.

As for Brian Hart, although the wound was not deep and did not affect any vital organs, he still needed 11 stitches.

The doctor administered local anesthesia on the spot in the emergency room and began stitching.

“Valda Theller, you should go outside first. It might get a little cooler here !! Brian Hart said afraid that she would feel

Chapter 2929

But Valda Theller shook her head. “I’ll stay here. If it hurts later, you can hold my hand.”

2/3

He was slightly stunned, his phoenix eyes fixed on her for a while before he slowly said, “Okay.”

So he held her hand.

And she stood by his side, watching as the doctor cut open his clothes and saw the wound still bleeding. The doctor and nurse quickly disinfected his wound and administered anesthesia before stitching it up. Each stitch felt like it was telling her how reckless she had been. If it weren't for her impulsiveness, he wouldn't have been injured like this.

Clearly, this wound should have been on her!

She watched stiffly, while he comforted her softly, "Don't be afraid, it doesn't really hurt, it just looks a little ugly."

He, the injured one, was comforting her, the uninjured one.

When the doctor finished stitching his wound, she felt completely drained.

"Okay, it's best to stay in the hospital for observation for a few days. If there is any inflammation, further treatment will be needed," the doctor said, handing over the hospitalization order.

Brian Hart lay on a mobile stretcher, pushed by a nurse to the ward.

3/3

Valda Theller followed along.

In the ward, Brian Hart lay down on the bed, while his subordinates stood in a row in the room.

"Um, I'll stay overnight tonight," Valda Theller said proactively. "If you need anything, you can call me to help you."

"Does that include helping me to the bathroom?" Brian Hart asked.

"Huh?" Valda Theller was stunned, then her face turned red in an instant. The bathroom issue... if she really had to help...

Looking at her embarrassed expression, he felt that she was so cute that if it weren't for the inappropriate timing and occasion, he would have wanted to hug her tightly.

Brian Hart's gaze turned to his row of subordinates. "Leave two people outside tonight, the others don't need to stay in the hospital."

"Yes," they replied, then filed out.

Chapter 2930

In the hospital room, only Brian Hart and Valda Theller remained.

Valda Theller's face turned slightly red, as if she had gathered great courage, she said, "Um... if you need to use the restroom, I can close my eyes and help you."

Brian Hart couldn't help but laugh, but because of the laughter, it pulled on his wound, causing him to furrow his brow.

"What's wrong, is your wound hurting?" She asked nervously.

"It's fine," he said, "I can have my men assist me to the restroom. You just need to help me with pouring water when I can't move easily."

Valda Theller breathed a sigh of relief, as long as it wasn't the restroom, everything else was fine.

"You were scared today," he said.

"A little," she murmured. First, Camille's disappearance, and then he was stabbed. Her heart had been beating rapidly. "You took a stab for me, and I don't know how to repay you..."

If it were someone else, she could give money or gifts, but with him, she didn't know what she could do to compensate for his

injury.

Chapter 2930

2/3

It seemed that when you cared for someone, you couldn't bear to see them in pain. If she was in pain, he would only feel more pain

than her.

"Okay, it's getting late. There's a companion bed next to here, you should rest too," Brian Hart said.

His hospital room was a VIP room, besides the patient's large bed, there was also a small single companion bed next to it. Although it was small, it was comfortable enough for ordinary people to sleep

"If you need anything, just call me," Valda Theller reminded him.

"I know," Brian Hart replied.

Valda Theller then lay down on the small bed and closed her eyes.

Brian Hart quietly watched her sleeping face not far away. At this moment, she was both near and far from him. Did she know that he was really happy when he saw the worried look in her eyes because of his injury?

At least, she still had him in her heart, and she would worry about him.

And when the doctor was stitching up his wound, she was clearly afraid, but she still held his hand tightly, her eyes fixed on every stitch the doctor made.

"Valda Theller, do you know? I'm so happy tonight..." he murmured softly.

Chapter 2930

3/3

He was happy that she thought of him when something happened.

He was happy that he could be injured for her.

And he was even happier... that she still had him in her heart!

The low humming voice drifted in the air, and he foolishly watched her, unable to bear to close his eyes.

It seemed that looking at her for one more second was also good.