

Ex Convict 3091

Chapter 3091

Valda almost instinctively wanted to step back, but she forgot that there was a sofa behind her. As she stepped back, she stumbled and ended up sitting on the sofa. Brian finally lifted her long skirt, revealing her slightly deformed right calf that caught his eye. She wanted to pull up her skirt, but he was pressing down on her hand, preventing her from doing so.

"Didn't you show it to me before? Why... don't you want me to see it now?" he asked.

"There's...nothing worth seeing," Valda said, lowering her head. "Just like you said, I've already seen it, so why bother seeing it again?"

"But... I want to look at it a little more." He fixed his gaze on her right calf, and his slender fingers gently stroked the deformed area. "It's because you wanted to protect me that you got hurt like this, right Valda? You really, really love me, don't you?"

"No!" She quickly denied, "I... I used to love you very much, but now I feel that this feeling is not as strong as it used to be. Also, I didn't get hurt just to save you. At that time, I was trying to save Jasmine, and it had nothing to do with you."

"Are you sure it's okay?" When he heard her say that her feelings for him were not as strong as they used to be, his heart twisted with pain. Even though he told himself that maybe it was her own insecurity, it still hurt too much. "Valda, when you saved Jasmine back then, was it because you didn't want me to blame myself and suffer? Were you afraid that I would feel guilty towards Grace and be in unbearable pain?"

She fell silent! Her head hung even lower, afraid to look at his expression at the moment.

"Have you ever thought about what would happen if you weren't here? Do you really think that I would rather you risk your life to save Jasmine?" Brian whispered.

"That is...the best choice. If something happens to Jasmine, many people will be heartbroken. But...if something happens to me, even though everyone will be sad and upset, it won't be too serious. It won't be to the point where they can't go on living,"

Valda said in a hesitant tone.

So she chose to face death on her own terms!

Brian forced a bitter smile and said, "Do you really think that if something happened to you, no one would be heartbroken to the point of not being able to go on? Then what about me? What

does my decision even matter?"

"What does it mean? I...I don't understand," she stammered.

"Yes, you don't understand, you don't know, when you were in trouble, I was almost going crazy. Do you know how I survived?"

he said.

She slowly lifted her head and couldn't help but let her gaze fall on the man kneeling in front of her. Her heart seemed to suddenly

beat faster.

She saw his mouth opening and closing as he spoke, "It's just that because I haven't found you yet, I'm still alive. I won't let anyone speculate about your possible death in front of me, but in my heart, I tell myself that if one day, I really do find your body, then I'll

go down and be with you."

Chapter 3092

Valda widened her eyes in astonishment and looked at Brian in disbelief.

"So, Valda, don't think that if something happens to you, I can still live well and find another person I love to spend the rest of my life with. That's impossible!"

His every word flowed continuously into her ears.

"At first, you were desperate for me to fall in love with you. Now that I have, you say your feelings for me aren't as strong. So what are your feelings for me now?" he demanded.

"I...my feelings for you are just...just like ordinary feelings between friends, I guess..." she stuttered.

"Lie!" he saw through her lie at a glance, "Is it because of your leg that you refuse to face me? Do you think it's ugly? But for me, anything that belongs to you is beautiful, and this injury is proof of your love for me!"

As his voice trailed off, he pressed his lips onto her right calf, kissing it with almost reverent devotion.

Valda's body stiffened, feeling as if all the blood in her body was rushing towards her calves.

Despite having such unattractive legs, he kissed with such sincerity.

She stiffened her body and stared blankly as he planted small, delicate kisses on her calf and the scar.

After an unknown amount of time, he lifted his phoenix-like eyes and gazed steadily at her. In a hoarse voice, he said, "Valda, I love you. Really, please don't doubt what I'm saying. Can you believe me, please? That's all I ask."

"I..." she hesitated, unsure of how to answer him.

He suddenly stood up and then picked her up horizontally, carrying her into the bedroom.

She was taken aback as she watched him place her on the bed and begin to unbutton his own clothes, realizing instantly what he

intended to do.

"Brian, don't do this, you're drunk..."

"I said I love you, but you don't believe me. In that case, I can only prove it with my body," he murmured.

He did drink some alcohol today, but he is far from being drunk. He is fully aware of what he is doing.

Finally, he took off his upper clothes and leaned down towards

her, "I love you, Valda," he said, and kissed her left cheek.

She was taken aback, but then he said, "I love you, Valda!"

The lips landed on her right cheek again.

And so, he repeated "I love you" over and over again, while kissing her repeatedly. He kissed her from her cheeks to her eyebrows, her eyes, nose, neck, and collarbone...

Valda felt as if she was enveloped by his breath, even though he was the one who was clearly drunk. At this moment, she had a feeling of being intoxicated herself.

The repeated "I love you" sounded like a spell, constantly echoing in her ears, leaving her bewildered yet greedy for more.

After all, those were the words she had longed to hear the most!

Even if it's sympathy or pity, she still wants to hear more.

Chapter 3093

"And you, do you really only have ordinary friendly feelings towards me? Look at me now and tell me again," he said.

Valda stared at the man who was so close to her. At that moment, his handsome face was not as cold and distant as usual, but instead exuded a kind of dazzling and broken beauty, making it impossible for her gaze to move away from his face.

"If that's the case, can you still say it? Are you planning to deceive me or deceive yourself? Are you willing to just be ordinary friends with me?"

His voice was filled with temptation.

"...I just wanted to..." She almost used her last bit of willpower to say something that went against her heart.

But his lips landed on hers, silencing all the words she had yet to speak.

Suddenly, Valda felt her mind go blank. His kiss seemed to take away all her senses, and she felt herself sinking into it completely...

One night, Valda indulged herself and immersed in it.

She kept telling herself that it was just one night.

He was drunk, that's why he said these things and did these things to her. And she, she took it as a stolen moment of happiness.

At least for this one night, he truly loved her!

The next day, when Valda woke up, she looked at Brian lying next to her with closed eyes and felt a wave of reluctance.

How could she not love a man like this?

But now, she can no longer love.

She gently lifted her hand and slowly reached out towards the face that was so close to her, in fact, he was the person she was most reluctant to part with in her heart.

Her fingers lightly brushed his cheek, feeling his warmth.

"Brian, thank you," she whispered, thanking him for the night they had.

But just as she was about to pull her hand away, his other hand.

quickly grabbed her wrist, and his previously closed eyes slowly opened. "What do you want to thank me for?" he asked calmly.

Valda's face immediately turned red. "You...you heard me?"

"Mm, I heard you thanking me earlier. So, tell me, what do you want to thank me for?" he asked with a smirk.

her face grew even redder. How should she say it? Should she really just thank him for last night?

"Just thank you for...always finding ways to locate me," she finally managed to explain after a while.

"But you deliberately avoided me even though you returned to Emerald City!" he said, pulling her hand to his lips and kissing it. "From now on, you're not allowed to hide from me anymore. If you really don't want to live with me, then I'll move in here with you. How about that?"

Valda almost choked on her own saliva. "You...you want to move in with me?"

"Is that not okay? Don't tell me you're just going to use me and not take responsibility," Brian said.

Valda was stunned, this... doesn't sound like something he would say out loud!

Responsible? Usually in these situations, shouldn't it be the woman who holds the man responsible? But now it's... um, reversed?

"Last night, we both acted on impulse... so, there's no need... to hold anyone responsible." She stammered, suddenly feeling like

the words she just said sounded like something a scumbag from a romance novel would say.

"But what if I said that I wasn't acting on impulse? Would you still

hold yourself responsible?" Brian asked.

"But you were clearly drunk yesterday..."

Chapter 3094

Valda widened her eyes, feeling his breath all over her face, making her extremely confused.

At this moment, their faces were very close, as if his lips would

kiss her in the next moment.

“Valda, you will hold yourself responsible for me, won’t you?” He whispered, not only his eyes, but even his voice was unusually seductive, “I know you won’t just play with me.”

She was speechless for a moment, not knowing how to respond to his words.

“Playing around... in the vast Emerald City, who dares to just “play around” with this entertainment industry prince!”

On the other side, Grace was shocked when she heard the news that Valda had returned to Emerald City. She stared at Jason with disbelief written all over her face and asked, “What did you say?

Valda... is back?”

“Well, they arrived in Emerald City a few days ago, but only met up with Brian the day before yesterday,” Jason shared the information he had received.

Grace was puzzled, “Valda...how come you came back to

Emerald City but didn’t look for Brian?”

In theory, it shouldn’t be like that. If Valda returns to Emerald City, the first person she should look for is probably Brian.

“Valda, she...” Jason’s voice paused, and he looked at his wife because he knew that if he said the rest of the sentence, Grace

would have a certain reaction.

Grace was silent for a moment, then nodded and said, “Okay, let her come.”

“What’s wrong with her?” Grace asked urgently, feeling a hint of unease rising in her heart.

“She has a limp in one leg,” said Jason.

With just this sentence, Grace was suddenly shocked and then her eyes turned red and tears welled up and flowed out.

“Why...?” Grace choked up.

“It was due to delayed treatment. She was hit by water and her leg hit a hard object, causing a fracture. The leg wasn’t set properly and the nerve damage wasn’t detected and treated in time, so this happened,” Jason explained.

He had started investigating related information as soon as he found out that Valda had returned to Emerald City.

Valda had previously been taken to the hospital for consultation by Brian, and Jason now had a copy of the consultation data.

"Can it still be treated?" Grace asked quickly.

"It's unlikely," Jason said. "Brian took Valda to see the best orthopedic and neurological experts in tMason Swansonty two days ago, and the conclusion was that the chances of a full recovery are extremely low."

In other words, this leg will be disabled for the rest of her life.

"Extremely low, but there's still a chance, right?" Hope flickered in Grace's eyes.

"In medicine, there are no absolutes. Doctors never speak in absolutes. It's just that whether it can really be cured or not, it can only be left to luck in the future," Jason said.

Suddenly, Grace understood that if Jason said this, it basically meant that it was impossible.

"She did it for Jasmine, for Jasmine," Grace cried. "If it wasn't for saving Jasmine, her leg wouldn't be lame. Jason, we owe Valda a leg. Valda... she's not even 30 yet!"

"I know, I will find a way to do everything I can to make it up to her," Jason said, wiping the tears from Grace's face with a tissue.

"Grace, please don't cry. Now that Valda is back, I will contact. renowned doctors abroad to see if there is still hope for her leg. As

for anything else, no matter what troubles Valda may face in the future, I will help her!"

"Jason, I want to go see Valda right now," Grace said. It had been a year, and every day she had been thinking about Valda and the debt of gratitude she owed her.

"Okay, I'll take you there," said Jason.

Immediately, he instructed someone to prepare a vehicle and then verified Valda's current location.

When Grace and Valda arrived at Valda's apartment, Valda was momentarily stunned.

Meanwhile, Brian had not left the apartment, and the four of them were looking at each other.

Chapter 3095

In the end, Grace took a step forward and hugged Valda tightly. "Valda, you're finally back! I'm so happy you're back!"

As her words trailed off, sobs followed, and Grace couldn't help but cry as she held onto Valda.

Valda slowly raised her hand and hugged Grace back, saying "Yes, I'm back, Grace. Don't cry. I'm here now, aren't I?"

But these words from her mouth made Grace cry even more sadly.

Because she clearly wasn't okay, she was hurt so badly!

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry..." Grace's tears fell even harder as she kept apologizing, "Valda, I'm sorry, I'm sorry for causing you so much pain, I'm sorry..."

"You didn't do anything wrong to me," Valda comforted. "Grace, we were both victims. If anyone should be sorry, it's Whitney and Phoebe. But they have already faced legal consequences."

Perhaps it's because of Valda's kindness that Brian fell in love with her. Grace thought to herself that Valda's kindness is rare, and it may not immediately attract others, but it slowly seeps into one's heart through daily interactions, and then becomes indispensable.

The closer you get, the more attracted you become.

"By the way, how is Jasmine doing?" Valda changed the subject.

"She's doing well, I'll bring her to see you next time," Grace said, releasing her arms from around Valda.

Valda raised her hand and wiped away the tears from Grace's face, "It's okay, Grace. You really don't have to feel like you owe me anything." As she said this, her gaze also turned towards Jason and Brian standing beside her, "None of you owe me anything, really, I don't want everyone to always feel like they owe me something."

"Anyway, the fact is that you saved Jasmine. So, the Reed family owes you a favor. If you need any help from us in the future, just

ask," said Jason seriously.

Valda looked at Jason, hesitated for a while, and then smiled and said, "Okay, thank you."

"I should be the one saying thank you," said Jason.

"Valda, can you tell me what happened to you this past year? What happened to you and why couldn't we find you? How did you come back?" Grace had many questions she wanted to ask.

Valda didn't hide anything and told them everything that happened in the past year. Of course, she heard about what

happened during her coma from Lisa, and the two months after she regained consciousness were the days she truly experienced

with consciousness.

Although she was trying to downplay everything as much as possible, Grace still felt extremely uncomfortable listening to it all.

Chapter 3096

"Really need to thank Lisa who saved you," Grace exclaimed, "If you tell me her address, Jason and I can go meet her and express our gratitude."

"No need, after I settle down here, I plan to bring Lisa over to live with me. I have already accepted her as my godmother," said Valda.

"That's great, then I can finally meet your lifesaver," said Grace.

Brian was listening quietly on the side, but he was unusually silent.

After chatting for a while, Grace didn't want to leave yet, but Jason said, "You've been talking for a long time, and Valda is tired. Since Valda has already returned, there's always tomorrow."

Grace said, "Yes, there's still plenty of time ahead. Valda, you rest well. I'll come see you another day."

"Okay," Valda responded.

After leaving Valda's apartment, Grace turned to Jason and

said, "Jason, don't you think there's something strange going on between Valda and Brian?"

"What do you mean by 'strange'?" asked Jason.

"It's like...there's something between them, like a barrier," Grace

described, feeling that this wasn't quite the reunion she had imagined for Valda and Brian.

"Yeah, it does seem like there's a layer in between," said Jason.

"It's probably because Valda has a lame leg."

Grace fell silent, suddenly understanding Valda's state of mind. After all... she had once felt the same way.

"Brian won't care if Valda has a limp," said Grace.

If it were someone else, she might not dare to make such a guarantee, but with Brian's words... If you had seen how crazy

Brian was because of Valda, then you would understand that this man, as long as Valda is still alive, no matter what Valda becomes, he will want her.

“Yes, you know it, I know it, but... does Valda know? And even if she does, will she still stand by Brian’s side?” said Jason.

“What does that mean?” Grace asked in response.

“Brian is not an ordinary person after all. The Hart family’s business is mostly in the entertainment industry, so his every move will be noticed by the media. In other words, his life is mostly under the spotlight. If Valda wants to accompany Brian, she is destined to stand under the spotlight with him.”

Jason didn’t say anything else, but Grace had already realized.

Now that Valda has a limp and needs to stand under the spotlight with Brian, it takes extraordinary courage. Will Valda be able to withstand all the rumors and gossip that may arise?

“Jason, I want to help Valda!” Grace said firmly, determined to prevent Valda from being hurt again, no matter what.

“I understand, but some tasks can be helped with, while others cannot,” said Jason. “As for the future, it ultimately depends on Valda’s own willingness.”

—

However, one thing is certain in the future, the Reed family will always stand behind Valda.

After seeing off Jason and Grace, Valda closed the door and felt a pair of arms wrap around her from behind. Instantly, she was enveloped in a broad embrace.

That is... Brian!

Chapter 3097

Her body suddenly stiffened, and then she felt his head lowered, buried in her shoulder, with hot breath spraying on her neck.

“I’m sorry... I’m sorry... I caused you so much pain,” he murmured.

Valda's lips curled with a hint of bitterness. Since her return, the phrase she heard the most was "I'm sorry"... but she didn't really want to hear those three words.

These three words only make her feel like everyone is trying desperately to make it up to her.

It seems like they all feel guilty towards her, as if they are all responsible for her injury.

But she would rather they treat her with a normal attitude, maybe that way she can feel like she's just an ordinary person.

"Brian, please don't feel like you owe me anything. You don't owe me anything," said Valda. She lifted her hand and tried to pull his hand away from her waist.

But he held her tighter instead.

"Valda, I know you don't want me to make it up to you because of guilt, but it's not out of guilt that I say I love you. It's because I love

you that it hurts me even more to hear about what happened to you this past year. You're the person I want to protect, but you've suffered so much, and I... couldn't do anything to help you when you were in pain..."

Brian murmured, his voice hoarse with bitterness.

Valda bit her lip and after a while said, "It's all in the past now, I'm fine now, aren't I?"

He turned her body around to face him, "So what about us, is it all in the past too?"

"We..." She opened her mouth, wanting to be firm and say what she had thought about many times, but his gaze gave her an inexplicable sense of oppression, making those words seem stuck in her throat and unable to be spoken.

"Valda, don't even think about leaving me, let alone not taking responsibility for me!" Brian said fiercely, "You know, I've never been a good man, and I won't just leave a woman high and dry. I don't care what you think, but I love you, and you should never doubt that!"

Valda was speechless.

The next moment, his lips were already on hers.

She wanted to push him away, but he wouldn't let her budge an

inch.

A passionate kiss, filled with longing and yearning, and she once again found herself lost in his embrace.

Can she really trust that he loves her?

Can she stand by his side once again? If the Hart family's mistress becomes disabled, will it tarnish the reputation of the entire Hart family?

She doesn't know how to face it, afraid that as time goes by, she will end up with his disgusted gaze.

So, she wants to be the one to end this relationship by speaking up herself. At least this way, she will feel better.

But now... everything seems to be out of control.

He was completely powerless to resist as long as he wanted to.

Just because she loved him too much...

Until Brian put her back on the bed again, she suddenly realized what was happening and panicked, saying, "Don't... don't do this,

I... I don't want to."

Yesterday's accident can happen once, but it cannot happen again for a second or third time... Otherwise, everything will only

get worse.

Chapter 3098

He gazed at her steadily and asked, "Are you really sure you don't want it?" In his phoenix-like eyes, there was a captivating charm.

"No...don't," she struggled to keep her composure and said, trying not to fall into his charming gaze.

People who are usually calm and composed, when provoked, their impact is multiplied and becomes much more powerful.

A hint of disappointment flickered in his eyes, but he quickly

smiled again. "Alright, if you don't want to, then we won't. I won't. force you to do anything you don't want to do."

He straightened up as he spoke, "You rest for a bit, I'll go wash my face."

After he finished speaking, he walked towards the bathroom.

Valda sat up straight until Brian walked into the bathroom, then she breathed a sigh of relief.

She almost ended up like last night just now.

He always easily leads her astray, but fortunately the sky will darken soon and he will leave and go back.

Valda was thinking to herself when Brian emerged from the bathroom. His face was wet and his hair was soaked.

Valda was surprised and wondered if he had washed his face and hair together.

“Why don’t you use a towel to dry yourself? Your hair is wet and water is dripping onto your clothes,” Valda said as she quickly.

went into the bathroom and grabbed a dry towel for Brian.

Before Valda could say anything, Brian obediently bent down and brought his head close to Valda’s, indicating that he wanted her to help him dry off.

Valda was speechless but didn’t say anything. She began to wipe the water droplets and wet hair off his face.

After wiping for a while, it was finally done.

When she took off the towel and saw the man in front of her with messy hair, she couldn’t help but reach out and gently tidy it up.

“Valda, do you still care about me?” he suddenly grabbed her hand and asked.

“I...I’m just drying your hair, it doesn’t mean anything,” she blushed slightly.

“What about last night? What did that mean? You said I was drunk, but you weren’t, right?” he asked.

Her face immediately turned redder and she couldn’t refute a single word.

“Valda, whenever you want me, just let me know,” he murmured softly.

Boom!

Her face seemed like it was about to explode, did he know that his

words were like seduction? If she didn't have enough self-control, she might...

"Well... it's about time. Why don't you go back first? I want to rest," she hastily made an excuse.

"Go back? Where do I go?" he asked. "Wherever you are, I'll be there."

She was dumbfounded. Did he mean to stay here? "You want to stay here?"

"Yes," he said. "Since you don't want to stay at my place, I'll stay at yours."

"But I only have one room, where will you sleep?" she asked.

His gaze fell on the big bed.

She quickly added, "I...I want to sleep alone."

"I can sleep on the living room sofa," he said. "But I must stay with you, otherwise, how will I know if you will keep your promise?"

"She suddenly felt a sense of powerlessness. Why did she feel like she was being stuck to him?"

Given his personality, he doesn't seem like he should be like this!

Chapter 3099

The end result was that he actually ended up living in her apartment, and even directly took out spare sheets to make a temporary bed on the living room sofa.

And they also found pillows, blankets...

Valda feels like Brian is even more familiar with this apartment than she is.

He seemed to have noticed her confusion and said directly,

"During the days when you were not here, I spent a lot of time living here and carefully counting the things in your room. So, I know everything that you have here."

“...” Did he really look at her underwear?

But she never asked the question in the end!

At night, Valda lay in bed, tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep.

If Brian really stayed here, what would be the difference between now and before?

And she would only sink deeper and deeper, until it became truly difficult to extricate herself.

But...another voice in her heart said – Valda, he loves you. Since you love each other, you should be together!

Being together...just three simple words, but with so much burden. to bear.

It was just in that small village, when she woke up and tried to recover her body, there were always people pointing and saying how Lisa picked up a cripple!

There were also people saying even more hurtful things in front of Lisa, thinking she didn't know, but she knew everything.

She didn't mind how others saw her, since her job didn't require her to face too many people.

But she did mind how others saw Brian.

When Brian and she were together, there were already various rumors and gossip from the outside. At that time, she only thought that in the future, she could work hard to become a woman who deserves him!

But now, the injury to this leg seems to have become a barrier between them, even if she tries her best, she cannot make this leg recover as before.

How can she still stand by his side like this?

This will only subject him to more criticism.

Valda got out of bed and didn't use her crutches. Instead, she dragged one leg slowly and lightly, taking one step at a time. She made her way out of the bedroom and arrived at the sofa in the living room, where Brian was sleeping.

At this moment, he is sleeping on the narrow sofa, with moonlight. shining on his face, highlighting his beauty even more.

He could have slept comfortably in his villa, but he insisted on squeezing into this small apartment with her. She understood his intentions very well.

Even if his love for her was out of pity, what he did was still enough.

She just hopes that he can have a good life from now on, no matter who he ends up with, she will give her blessings.

Valda, do you really mean your blessings? Do you truly want him to be with other women and say “love” to them? Her inner voice

suddenly spoke up.

“Brian, how nice it would have been if you had said you loved me earlier,” murmured Valda softly. If he had said he loved her before she got into trouble, there would have been no element of

sympathy or pity, I suppose.

Chapter 3100

In that case, it means he really fell in love with her.

Now... even if he repeatedly says that he loves her, he won't use the word “love” out of pity or guilt.

But is there really none? Perhaps he himself is not even aware.

Valda bent down and helped Brian pull the thin blanket before turning around and slowly walking towards her own bedroom.

At this moment, she didn't notice that behind her, a pair of phoenix eyes had quietly opened and were fixedly staring at her back...

Over the next few days, many people came to visit Valda at her apartment. Among them were Kyla and her family, Lina Sweeney and Hadwin Stephenson, as well as some of the staff from the magazine where Valda used to contribute, and Valda's two assistants.

They all exclaimed about Valda's luck, surviving under such strong water currents.

“This time we were really lucky,” Kyla exclaimed.

“Yeah, it was definitely lucky. It feels like we used up all the luck we'll ever have in our lives,” Valda said.

“What are you talking about? You'll have more luck in the future,” Kyla said.

Valda smiled and whispered, “By the way, how are you and Mr. Weiss doing?” At that moment, Martin and Brian were chatting in

the kitchen.

“Since your accident, our relationship has improved a bit. Maybe we both realized that life is unpredictable and we want to change.

our situation,” Kyla said. “But...”

“But what?” Valda asked.

“But he still cares about the past. After all, we’ve been through too much together. In this world, nothing is easy. Breaking up was hard, and being together is just as hard,” Kyla murmured.

Although over the past year, their relationship had gradually become like that of an ordinary couple, with warmth and harmony, even if they occasionally argued, they quickly made up.

But she also understood that everything was like walking on thin ice. One misstep and they could fall into the icy water.

Martin Weiss had not recovered his hypnotized memories, and those memories were like time bombs. She didn’t even know if he would never recover or if he would recover better.

Every time they had a moment of warmth, she always felt uneasy.

She knows how much he used to love her before. But what about now? Does he really still love her or is it just because she was someone he used to love? Is it because they already have two

children together?

Is it because he’s tired and doesn’t want to be bothered by love anymore?

She had no answers to any of these.

“So, what about you? Now that you’re back alive, when are you planning to marry Brian? I’m looking forward to attending your wedding,” Kyla said.

Valda’s expression darkened as she said, “I... haven’t thought about getting married.”