

## Ex Convict 351

### Chapter 351

“Who is he, Miss Sweeney?” asked Carl Motley.

“Yes, tell him. Who am I?” Hadwin Stephenson said as he looked at Lina Sweeney.

All of a sudden, both men were looking at her. Lina Sweeney felt as if she was about to be badly pricked by the two men’s gazes.

One was the blind date her mother snatched while the other one was her newly appointed boyfriend who came to collect her debt. She could not afford to offend either of them!

However, after comparing the two, she would choose the one with lesser damage. Compared to her mother who was behind the man, Lina Sweeney still felt that Hadwin Stephenson could not be offended, so she smiled rather lamely and said to Carl Motley, “I almost forgot, Mr. Motley. This is my boyfriend. Uh, his last name is Stephenson.”

With that, Carl Motley’s face immediately took on a ghastly expression. “Boyfriend? You have a boyfriend?”

“Yes... Yes, I do...” Lina Sweeney answered him guiltily. No matter how strange Carl Motley was before, in this case, she was at fault.

Carl Motley was shaking with anger. His face was red when he shouted at Lina Sweeney, “I was kind enough to go on a blind date with you, but you already have a boyfriend. You’ve gone too far. You must give me an explanation. How dare you make a fool of me!”

Carl Motley shouted and stepped forward to grab Lina Sweeney’s collar.

Before Lina Sweeney could avoid him, someone’s hand had already stopped Carl Motley.

“Who said you could touch her?” Hadwin Stephenson said coldly.

“What, do you want to fight me?” Carl Motley asked angrily. “You’d better watch out with a woman like her. Since she went on a blind date with me behind your back today, who knows if she’ll be sleeping behind your back tomorrow? She might look obedient, but who knows what happens behind the scenes. Maybe she has some shady business going on...”

Lina Sweeney rolled up her sleeves and wanted to hit him as he was crossing the line. The next moment, there was a loud

smack.

Lina Sweeney stared at Hadwin Stephenson who was shaking his hand... He hit the man before she did.

“Did you just... hit me?” Carl Motley glared at Hadwin Stephenson.

“Believe it or not, if you say one more word about her, I can assure you there won’t be a tooth left in your mouth,” Hadwin Stephenson said coldly.

Carl Motley trembled and suddenly felt fear from the bottom of his heart.

He subconsciously wanted to fight back. He opened his mouth to say more, but his voice seemed to be stuck in his throat. Even though his mouth was open. The words could not get out

no matter what.

Hadwin Stephenson’s face darkened, and he immediately pulled Lina Sweeney away.

Lina Sweeney was still a little confused and followed him in a daze. However, Hadwin Stephenson’s pace got faster and faster. She almost had to jog to keep up with him.

“Slow... Slow down,” she said. She would have stopped if he had not taken her hand.

Hadwin Stephenson suddenly stopped in his tracks and Lina Sweeney immediately hit him on the back.

Ouch! She held her nose as if she had just hit an iron plate.

“At least give me a hint before stopping,” she muttered.

“A hint?” Hadwin Stephenson suddenly sneered and turned to stare at the woman in front of him. “Then you should give me a hint. Why go on blind dates when you have a boyfriend? Are you used to cheating?”

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Lina Sweeney was almost choked by his words. Cheating? What the hell! She had not cheated!

However, in the presence of Hadwin Stephenson, she thought for a while and explained, “Well... My mother forced me to go on a blind date. She would disown me if I didn’t. I tried to tell him that I have a boyfriend, but he interrupted me.”

She was not lying.

“Your mother forced you to go on the blind date?” he asked as he raised his eyebrows.

“Yes, yes!” She smiled lamely. In short, her mother was extremely aggressive in forcing her to go on blind dates. She was the type who would be tortured to bits.

“You didn’t tell your family that you have a boyfriend?” he asked with a dangerous gleam in his eyes.

Lina Sweeney was suddenly guilty. Tell her mom and dad? How was she supposed to tell them? Hadwin Stephenson's identity alone would probably frighten her mom and dad, especially when... she and Hadwin Stephenson were inconclusive. They were just going through the motions.

"We started dating so suddenly, and it would probably my parents if I told them I have a boyfriend all of a sudden. I'm thinking of finding the right opportunity to talk to them later." Lina Sweeney tried hard to defend herself even though she had no intention to tell them at all.

"Will you tell them?" Hadwin Stephenson narrowed his black eyes.

"I promise." She quickly put on an expression as if she would be struck by lightning if she lied. All that was left was to raise

her hand and swear.

"All right. If you ever go on a blind date again, you're dead, Lina Sweeney," he said as he nodded.

"..." Was that a threat? However, thinking of her situation now, she could only laugh dryly. "It will never happen again."

She could not help but complain to herself. 'Even if I'm just a girlfriend who's going through the motions, I seem a little too cowardly!

Should a boyfriend not be caring and attentive to his girlfriend? Why did she get threats instead?

If he wanted to get even with her, should he not make her fall in love with him first? In those movies and dramas, the male

lead would plot their revenge by pretending to be extremely gentle. They would treat the woman like a delicate treasure.

However, she did not feel like she was being treated like.

a delicate treasure. She just felt like she could die at any moment.

He seemed satisfied with her answer, so he turned and walked.

on while she hurried after him.

As she walked out of the park, her stomach gave an untimely loud 'purr'.

"Are you hungry?" asked Hadwin Stephenson.

"A little," she answered, slightly embarrassed. She looked at his expression which looked calm. She then said, "Why don't we... eat here? There are a lot of gourmet restaurants around here."

He glanced sideways at her. Her eyes were shining right now. Her eyes were as bright as ever when it came to food.

When they were abroad, she had always asked him about the local specialties and insisted that he take her there to have a try.

“Come on,” he said. Sure enough, a look of joy instantly came over her face.

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She looked just like a greedy piglet.

Hadwin Stephenson was not sure which restaurant was good in the area, but this did not stop Lina Sweeney from taking

him to a restaurant she liked.

“This restaurant serves some special dishes, some of which you can’t find in other restaurants, only here.” Once they were in the restaurant, Lina Sweeney took the menu and began to order enthusiastically.

She started to introduce the dishes as she ordered. When she was halfway through, she found Hadwin Stephenson staring at her gloomily.

“Uh. Sorry, I’m talking too much,” she said.

“It’s all right. You can continue, I’ll just listen,” Hadwin Stephenson said lightly.

Lina Sweeney touched her nose but did not know what to say all of a sudden. “Well... Why are you here today?” she asked as she did not know what to say. However, she wanted to bite her tongue as soon as she said it.

It was not easy for her to get past the blind date issue, and now, she was mentioning it herself.

Sure enough, he looked at her and said, “If I hadn’t come, would you have had dinner with that man?”

Her face was red from choking. “How... can that be?” However,

she was a little guilty of her answer. After all, she had meant to invite him to dinner as an apology.

Fortunately, that plan fell through. Thinking of the rude things the man had said to her, Lina Sweeney suddenly felt a little

regretful for not punching him just now.

“Since your family wants to set you up on a blind date, do they have any requirements for the suitor?” He seemed to ask

casually.

“Just the general requirements-owns a house, has a stable job, no less than 170cm in height, and so on,” she said. She did not care if he owned a house, because it was all right for her to live in a rented house. Besides, they could pool their money to buy one after they got married.

age, she

However, according to her mother's theory, with her could still demand a man with his own house. If it was a few years later, she would not even have the right to demand so.

Lina Sweeney was also a little speechless at her mother's

theory. She never thought a woman's age was so much of a

problem. Many so-called leftover women still managed to find the love they wanted in the end, did they not?

When she said so, her mother retorted, "That's because they have the money, looks, and education. What do you have?"

Fine, it seemed that she was indeed her mother's daughter. "Well, at least I have a college degree and am not uneducated." She could not help but redress the injustice for

her education.

"College students are now running all over the place. A billboard will be able to hit several college students if it fell. What's the use of your college degree? You could have gone abroad to study for a master's degree, but if it hadn't been for Grace, you wouldn't be a mere designer now."

Lina Sweeney knew her mother would always mention Grace when it came to this, but she did not regret it. Grace had been alone back then. If she had not come back, there would be no

one left to help Grace.

Unfortunately, she did not help Grace win the case and ended up sending her to prison for three years.

At the thought of this, Lina Sweeney's heart once again felt

heavy.

"What are you thinking?" An elegant male voice rang in her ear, and Lina Sweeney suddenly found that she got a little distracted with thoughts of Grace's case.

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"Thinking of..." She suddenly shuddered, her eyes staring straight at the person in front of her. Come to think of it,

Hadwin Stephenson was now the patriarch of the Stephenson

family. He would of course have his contacts and connections.

If Hadwin Stephenson would help her investigate Grace's

case, it would be easier to get some useful leads.

With that, the light in her eyes got brighter. She looked at Hadwin Stephenson like she was looking at a freshly baked

bun.

“Well... I know I did you wrong and I admit to everything you said. I promise I’ll do whatever you want, but... can you do me a little favor while we’re dating?” Lina Sweeney looked at him.

expectantly.

“A favor?” Hadwin Stephenson was a little surprised. “What ‘little favor’ do you want me to do for you?” Judging by her brown-nosing look, it was probably not that little.

“Well, my friend Grace, the one who came to find me with Jason the other day... She was wrongly convicted of a crime and spent three years in prison, but she was actually wronged. We just never found evidence to help her reverse the case. There have been some clues lately. Can you please

follow these clues and see if you can find anything that will

help reverse the case?” said Lina Sweeney.

Hadwin Stephenson did not expect that her favor was to help

Grace.

“She’s on good terms with Jason. Why is it that instead of

asking Jason for help to reverse the case, she asked you to go through so much trouble?”

“Hey, Grace doesn’t know I’m asking you for help. She didn’t ask Jason because...” Lina Sweeney paused. After all, it was her best friend’s private matter, and Jason’s current relationship with her best friend was quite complicated. She ended up saying, “I don’t think she would want to ask Jason. for help with the case. After all, she was claimed to have been

drunk driving and killed Jason’s fiancée, Jennifer Atkinson.”

Hadwin Stephenson narrowed his eyes and suddenly

chuckled.

“What are you laughing at?” Lina Sweeney frowned.

“I just thought their relationship was kind of interesting,” Hadwin Stephenson said with a smile.

“However, since the judge ruled your friend to have killed someone because she was drunk driving, why do you think she was wronged?”

“I’m sure Grace won’t lie. She said she didn’t drink that day

and it was Jennifer Atkinson’s car that rushed toward her.

Since she said so, then that must be the case,” Lina Sweeney

said confidently.

The curve at the corners of Hadwin Stephenson’s mouth gradually began to vanish, and his eyes began to darken. “Do

you trust her that much?"

"She's my best friend. If I don't trust her, who should I trust?" Lina Sweeney said matter-of-factly.

"How about me? Do you believe me?" Hadwin Stephenson asked suddenly.

Lina Sweeney was stunned. What did he mean by this question? Was he not going to get even with her? How could she trust him with no reservations?

If she did, she would probably end up being tortured into bits.

However, of course, she could not answer that in the presence of Hadwin Stephenson, so she quickly answered, "Yes, of course, I trust you!"

He stared at her, almost as if he was trying to see through her.

After a long time, he lowered his lashes to hide the flash of disappointment in his eyes. "All right, you can hand me the clues you have later. I'll have someone look it up."

"Really? Thank you so much!" Lina Sweeney said, overjoyed.

Her hands went straight across the table and excitedly took

Hadwin Stephenson's hands. "I knew you're a good guy. You can't go back on your words, all right?"

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He looked at her hands rather fixedly. Her hands were now gripping his as if even they were expressing joy.

He looked up and caught sight of her happy smile. Suddenly, he was a little jealous because her smile was not because of

him but Grace.

Clearly, Grace was far more important to her than he was!

In the car, Brian leaned back in his seat and rubbed his temples gently.

His secretary, who was also in the car, said to Brian shortly after receiving a phone call, "Mr. Hart, the set of jewelry Miss Cummins chose at the jewelry store is worth 20 million dollars. Do you want Miss Cummins to take them?"

20 million dollars was a little expensive, so the owner of the jewelry store called to inquire about it.

Brian said lightly, "Since she has made her choice, she can have them."

“All right,” replied the secretary. Then, he replied to the owner of the jewelry store accordingly. However, he secretly felt that Miss Cummins was too shallow. They had only dated for such a short period and already, she could not wait to join the high society. More recently, she had been going to jewelry stores and luxury stores, seemingly trying hard to look like a socialite.

She just took everything she liked and charged it on Master Hart’s card.

The woman was too impatient, but the higher she stood now, the worse she would fall in the future.

Previously, Master Hart usually ignored his ex-girlfriends who were too eager and flamboyant. This time, to the secretary’s surprise, Master Hart did not have much of a reaction.

Was it because she was still new? The secretary wondered, but she did not think Evelyn had captivated Master Hart’s heart. After all, if a man really liked a woman, he would not just let her pick her own jewelry and act so calm when he spoke of her.

“Miss Cummins has been running up a lot of bills lately. It’s almost 30 million so far.” The secretary thought it necessary to remind him.

“Is she?” Brian slowly looked up and turned to face the secretary sitting next to him with a half-smile. “Why are some

“Miss Cummins’s probably trying to grab whatever she can,” replied the secretary.

“What a bore. Maybe they’ll end up catching nothing,” Brian said as he slowly turned to look out of the window.

Although 30 million was nothing to him, he had always been willing to spend money on his girlfriends. He thought of it as compensation for these women,

The women who had been his girlfriends before were all looking for money, wealth, resources, fame... However, they were more skillful than Evelyn. At least they would not treat him like some sugar daddy.

It did not matter though. He was keeping Evelyn by his side just to learn more about Grace’s past.

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Come to think of it, he had always thought of Evelyn as a stand-in for the little girl he met when he was younger. Her lips were like those of the girl he remembered.

However, that slowly changed. Sometimes when he was upset, it was as if he could calm down just by listening to Evelyn talk about Grace.

Grace was clearly not the little girl who saved his life back then.



Maybe it was because Grace looked like the girl. That was why he treated her differently. He could not help but want to be close to her when he saw her.

However... Jason wanted the woman, and there was no need for him to offend Jason for a woman. After all... she was not the person he was looking for.

As the car crossed a road, Brian could not help but glance at the streets. He subconsciously looked at the people in sanitation service workers' uniforms.

Grace was in charge of sweeping this street!

However, he did not see Grace even when the car had already driven out of that area.

There was a hint of disappointment in his phoenix eyes.

Was it her day off? Or did something come up, so she did not go to work?

Even Brian did not realize how much he was speculating just because he had not seen her recently. When had he ever thought so much about a woman other than the little girl in his memories?

The car stopped at a red light. Just as Brian was about to withdraw his gaze, he suddenly saw a figure riding an electric bike. That person also stopped at the stop line, catching his attention.

The person was slim but was riding a man's electric bike. At the back of the electric bike was a large delivery box with the words 'Yan Yan Restaurant' printed on it.

Brian was stunned for a moment, but before he knew it, the red light turned green. The figure was already riding the electric bike to the right.

"Follow that electric bike with food deliveries!" Brian immediately ordered the driver.

"Mr. Hart, we're on a straight road. We can't turn," said the driver immediately. Besides, there were cars ahead. Even if he tried to make a turn to follow, there was no way he could push them away.

Brian could not help but laugh. What was wrong with him? Did he really just have the impulse to ask the driver to follow Grace? It was just a woman. Was it necessary for him to go to such great lengths just to see her?

No matter how much she looked like that little girl, he should not care too much. After all, she was Jason's girl, was she not?

At the thought of this, Brian withdrew his gaze, leaned back in his seat, and slowly closed his eyes before saying, "Go back to the office."

His hand once again subconsciously covered his chest. He hung the silver bracelet on a platinum chain and wore it on his body. The position of the bracelet that was against his heart seemed to be burning.

Did letting go once mean letting go for a lifetime? When on earth would he find the little girl who saved him?

If only he had not let go!

When did finding her become an obsession of his?!

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Evelyn, who was wearing a necklace that cost 20 million dollars, looked very happy. She felt that she was worth as much as the jewelry that cost 20 million dollars. She did not consider herself an ordinary person anymore.

She was now in a new film crew where she starred as the female lead. Although the production crew and director were not as capable as the previous ones, all in all, it was not bad. She was also the female lead, so in this respect, Evelyn was satisfied with the resources Brian gave her.

Anyway, as long as she did a good job of sucking up to Brian, she did not have to be afraid of not having good resources in the future.

However, to her frustration, whenever Brian asked her out, he would always ask her to talk about Grace. She had just about told him everything she knew about Grace.

At times, she felt as if Brian was only letting her hang on to the title of being his girlfriend just to hear about Grace. This made her uneasy.

However, since Grace had hooked up with Jason, Brian was unlikely to have anything to do with Grace.

She had inquired about this before. Brian was very particular about his girlfriends. None of his previous girlfriends had boyfriends before him. At least on the surface, they appeared

'clean'

In the high society, it was said that Master Hart never bothered to pick up women who had been touched by other

men.

Therefore, Evelyn was secretly glad that she never had a serious boyfriend despite flirting with some men before, whereas Grace was not only Sean Stevens's ex-girlfriend, but she was also now dating Jason.

No one would believe that she was innocent. She had probably slept with those two men many times before.

Brian would never consider a woman like this.

The reason Brian wanted to hear about Grace's past was probably due to curiosity. After all, it was hard for ordinary people to imagine Jason being attracted to Grace, and Brian and Jason seemed to be close.

Evelyn had found an explanation for Brian's behavior in her mind.

Besides that, in her opinion, Jason would never take Grace seriously. After all, Grace killed his fiancée! Maybe he was doing this now for revenge. He wanted to hold her up high and let her fall down hard.

She could not wait to see what Grace would look like when she gets dumped by Jason.

Evelyn walked into a high-end club wearing the new jewelry she bought today and a designer dress.

In the club's private room, Brian was drinking with the others. As women gathered around him, seemingly trying to attract his attention.

Seeing this, Evelyn quickly walked up to Brian and softly said, "Sorry I'm late, Brian. I must have kept you waiting."

The man drinking with Brian smiled and said to Evelyn, "Hey, Master Hart's girlfriend is here. My work here is done. Master

Hart had to drink with me because you weren't here."

Evelyn was secretly pleased, thinking that Brian cared about her. "Is this necklace nice, Brian? Thank you for it," she said, raising her chin deliberately to make the necklace stand out.

This was also for the women around them to know her status in Brian's heart.

This necklace was not one of those cheap necklaces that could be given away casually.

Indeed, those women who were trying to attract Brian's attention were all looking at the necklace on Evelyn's neck. After they heard what she said, their eyes were shining with jealousy and envy. In the end, they walked away begrudgingly.

Evelyn smiled. She knew she had achieved her goals.

Evelyn said in a soft voice after everyone left, "Brian, will you blame me for wanting such an expensive necklace?" She looked like a fragile and weak woman. She was biting her bottom lip to make herself look pitiful and small.

As an actress, she knew how to make herself look more pitiful with her facial expressions. "I just want to be more suitable for you. I don't want to embarrass you when I stand next to you."

Brian looked at the woman lazily. Suitable? Did she think she would be more suitable for him by adorning herself with jewelry and branded goods?

If that was the way, then there would be millions of women.

who were suitable for him.

Aside from her mouth, there was nothing about her that reminded him of the little girl in his memory.

"You've already bought these things. Don't blame yourself," Brian said flatly. "As for whether you're embarrassing me or not... I think you should work more on that."

Eh? Evelyn was stunned. What did he mean by that? Was he saying that she was embarrassing him right now? In an instant, Evelyn's assured heart was starting to worry again.

"Right, do you know what your sister is working as right now?"

Brian asked out of the blue.

Evelyn could not react in time. It was only when she saw the impatience in his eyes did she turn around and say, "She... Isn't she working in the Sanitation Service Center?"

Brian chuckled coldly. "It seems that you don't care about your sister."

Evelyn trembled. She detected the saltiness in his voice. "Um... My sister doesn't like to stay at home. Plus, she's with Jason now, so I guess her life is not too bad."

Evelyn purposely emphasized Jason. She knew Brian did not like to get close to women with partners.

Indeed, Brian squinted his eyes like he was thinking about something. He did not continue this conversation any further.

When they were about to leave the club, Evelyn followed Brian into the car. Tonight, he had drunk a little bit too much. She did not mind that he drank so much. It would be even better if

he was drunk so that she would have a chance.

Evelyn had planned everything in her heart. When the driver drove the car to Brian's private mansion, Evelyn said hurriedly, "I'll help him inside. Let me take care of him."

The driver looked at Evelyn. After all, she was his girlfriend. She would get anything she wanted. Everyone was saying behind Brian's back that he was extremely fond of her right now. A driver like him could not afford to offend a woman like

her.

In the end, the driver did not object. Evelyn helped Brian into the mansion.

Even though Brian was drunk, he was not completely drunk. Evelyn did not waste much effort to take him into his bedroom.

"Brian, I'll change your clothes for you. If not, you'll feel uncomfortable after you fall asleep," Evelyn said pretentiously. Then, she started removing Brian's clothes.

At this moment, Brian's arm was on his eyes. It was as if he was drifting in and out of consciousness.

When his shirt was off, Evelyn's heart started beating faster. She wanted to go to the next step with him. However, it seemed that he was not interested. The two of them had never even kissed before. This made her extremely uneasy.

If something happened between them and she was lucky enough to get pregnant, she would then have to marry into the Hart family for the sake of her child.

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When she thought about this, Evelyn got more and more excited.

Suddenly, her fingers grazed something hard. She looked at it and saw that it was the silver bracelet that he was always

wearing.

That bracelet... Evelyn stared at the silver bracelet that was on his chest. It was just an ordinary bracelet. Why did he always wear it? He was treating it like it was some kind of valuable treasure.

Evelyn picked up the bracelet to take a closer look.

However, in the next second, a hand grabbed hers. A sharp pain started shooting from her wrist. She had no choice but to let go of the bracelet.

Evelyn groaned in pain. Her eyes met a pair of clear eyes.

He was drunk, but at this moment, his eyes did not look clouded from intoxication. Instead, they were so bright and

clear that he looked scary.

“You can’t touch this.” His voice was so cold that it pierced the bones.

“I... I won’t do it again. I just want to help you change so that you’ll be more comfortable. I-I didn’t mean to do it. Brian, please... Please let go...” Evelyn was in so much pain that

sweat was forming on her forehead. She felt like her wrist was about to break in half.

Brian let go of Evelyn’s hand and closed his eyes again. He laid back on the bed.

“You should go,” he said.

“But I want to stay and take care of you tonight. You’re drunk and the servants are asleep, I...”

Before she could finish talking, she was interrupted by him. “Go. Don’t make me repeat myself.”

Evelyn gritted her teeth. She lost her only chance.

However, she did not dare to say anything more. She could only leave Brian’s room in disappointment.

Brian was the only person in the room now.

He lifted his hand and his long, lean fingers rubbed his temple.

He was still a little drunk.

He did drink a little bit too much tonight. He was feeling agitated and frustrated for a reason he could not put his finger on. Was it because he saw Grace in the morning?

He did not know why there were images of her riding away in her battery-powered bike in his brain.

That woman was wanted by Jason, so he would not bother to fight him for her. After all, he did not want her. Even if he kept

her with him, she would just be a replacement.

When this question flashed across his brain, he felt a pang of pain in his chest. It was as if it was foreshadowing something. Brian chuckled absent-mindedly. He had drunk too much and that was why he was drunk!

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At this moment, Evelyn stared at the painting in front of her. Her eyes were filled with disbelief. Before this, when she walked past this atelier and wanted to take a look, she got stopped by Brian. Once more, she could not control her curiosity. She pushed open the door and walked in. However, she did not expect to see Grace's portrait.

It was not Grace when she was an adult, but rather it was her when she was a child.

There was a little girl carrying a little boy on her back in the painting. The little girl was Grace when she was young.

The floral dress the little girl was wearing... Evelyn recalled seeing the same dress in Grace's photo album.

'What's going on? Why is there a portrait of Grace in Brian's atelier? What's the relationship between Brian and Grace?'

Too many questions appeared in Evelyn's brain. Panic rose in her heart. This feeling was even more intense than what she

felt just now.

It was as Grace was about to snatch away everything she had worked so hard to obtain.

No! No way!

She could not let this happen.

No matter what relationship Grace had with Brian, she was still Brian's girlfriend! She would be married into the Hart family in the future. She was the one who was going to be the

matriarch of a rich family!

Grace went back to Reed Residence and walked to Jason's bedroom. After hesitating for a few seconds, she knocked on

the door.

After a while, the door was opened. Jason was wearing a bathrobe, and his hair was still wet. It was obvious that he had

just taken a shower.

“Um... Goodnight,” she said before turning around to leave.

He was the one who requested she does this every night after she came back. He wanted her to come and say goodnight to

him if he was at home.

In the next second, he grabbed her arm and pulled her into the room.

“Do you only plan to say goodnight to me, Sis?” he asked.

She pressed her lips together. Her almond-shaped eyes looked at him innocently. Her expression was evidence that she only came here to say goodnight to him.

Jason sighed and bent down. He wrapped Grace into his arms.

and buried his face between her neck and shoulder. He took in the sweet scent that was coming from her body.

It was as if her smell could baffle all of his senses.

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“I miss you so much, Sis. I’ve been thinking about you entire day,” he muttered. His deep voice sounded like he was chanting something beautiful.

Grace felt as if her heart was getting struck by something.

It felt numb and fuzzy. Feelings were coursing through her entire body through her bloodstream.

“Sis, do you miss me?” His breath hit the skin of her neck.

She bit her lip and did not know how to answer him.

In an instant, the room fell silent.