

Ex Convict 411

Chapter 411

He was afraid that she did not like him enough. He was afraid that her affection for him could be replaced anytime and she would leave him one day!

He slowly turned her body toward him so that they were facing each other.

Even now it was dark all around the living room, but with the moonlight pouring in through the window, Grace could still see the outline of Jason's face.

It was just that she could not see his expression right now.

However, she could feel that he was looking at her too.

She slowly raised her hand and pressed it against his cheek, solemnly saying, "All right, I'll like you more." If at first she was confused about their relationship and felt that there was no future in their relationship, now she begged to differ.

Regardless of their future, she wanted to accept this man, give him more of her affection, and soothe his unease-at

least for now.

At the end of her words, she tiptoed and took the initiative to kiss his lips.

heart.

It was as if she had placed all her feelings for him in that kiss.

His body shuddered as if by surprise. Then, he opened his mouth and let her deepen the kiss.

She was the only one who could make him do that.

He loved her, and before he knew it, he loved her so much that he was afraid of it himself.

By the end of the kiss, Grace was almost out of breath.

and would have fallen to the ground if not for Jason's arm supporting her.

"You said it yourself. You're going to like me... And then... fall in love with me," he whispered, lightly brushing her lips with his

fingers.

Grace felt nothing but heat on her face and could only be thankful that the lights were not on right now.

"Also, promise me that you'll forgive me if I ever do something wrong." There was a faint trill in his voice.

She looked surprised. "Do something wrong? What do you mean?"

"Nothing. It just occurred to me that you might leave me if I did something wrong," he said.

She could not help but laugh. She had not even thought about this, yet he was already thinking about it. "As long as you don't make any mistakes that are against my principles, of course

I'll forgive you. When two people are in a relationship, are they just going to quarrel over minor things and leave?"

"What do you mean by mistakes that are against your principles?" he asked.

"For example, infidelity. I'll leave if you've fallen in love with someone else," she said.

Even though she was scarred from previous relationships, she still hoped for an unadulterated relationship.

What she yearned for were loyalty and a life-long commitment.

It could be ordinary and not so dazzling. It just had to last forever.

Her past with Sean Stevens taught her that the purer the relationship, the rarer it was.

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A man of high status like Jason probably had endless.

Temptations around him. However, she now knew that his feelings for her were real.

Could this relationship last into the future?

"I'll never fall in love with anyone else. You're the only one I love in this life," said Jason,

"Therefore, if I make a mistake, I hope you'll forgive me," he muttered, half-eager and half-coquettish.

“Yes,” replied Grace.

As the reply came out of her mouth, she only felt him hug her tightly once more. “Grace, don’t forget what you promised me today. Don’t ever forget it!”

It was as if she had promised something of the utmost importance, something she could never forget or go back on.

In the bathroom, Grace looked at her blushing cheeks.

Even though it had been a while since she hugged and kissed Jason in the living room, the blush on her face was still there.

Jason seemed a little strange tonight, but she could not quite put her finger on it.

Perhaps she was just surprised by him telling her he loved her all of a sudden.

Thinking of those words, Grace felt nothing but sweetness.

gushing from her heart. Even in the mirror, the corners of her mouth were rising.

How long had she not felt like this?

After taking a shower, she came out of the bathroom in her pajamas and found Jason sitting on the edge of her bed. He was looking through the photo album she had left at her.

bedside.

She had just bought the album and it contained the photos. from the old scorched album. A few of the photos had been burned to pieces though.

Even so, she did not want to lose them. She carefully cleaned the photos and kept them in the album.

“You were so cute when you were younger,” said Jason as he looked up at Grace.

“I’ll think I’m beautiful if you compliment me like that again,” said Grace in a rare quip.

“You’re beautiful to me.” He stared at her intently. “There’s no woman more beautiful than you.”

Grace only felt the flush on her face coming back. While staring at Jason with her sparkling eyes, she did not know what to say for a moment.

“By the way, are all the photos of you as a child here?” Jason asked casually.

"I suppose so," she said after thinking about it. Back then, taking photos was not as convenient as it was now. Besides, after her mother died, she took fewer photos.

Jason smiled and meaningfully said, "Then you'd better keep these photos well. Don't take the album with you everywhere or you'll lose them."

"Yes, I know," she replied.

He put down the photo album in his hand, stretched out his long arm, and pulled her into his arms. He sniffed the scent of her body. "Did anything happen today?" he asked in a low voice.

Grace froze for a moment, thinking about the dispute at noon today and the fact that the video of her and Brian had been posted online.

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These videos were no longer online, but... she did not want to hide this matter from him. After all, they were a couple now.

"Today..." Grace told Jason about the dispute that happened earlier today, including how Brian had helped her out.

However, when she finished talking, she did not see any shock or surprise on Jason's face. She could not help asking, "Did you know about this already?"

"Yes, I've seen the video of the incident you mentioned," he said.

Now, she was the one who was surprised. He saw the video she... did not even see!

"About that video... I have nothing to do with Brian." She subconsciously feared that he would misunderstand, so she took the initiative to explain.

After all, according to Kyla, when the video was published, many of the comments below were speculating about her relationship with Brian.

He sat on the edge of the bed with his hands around her waist. His chin was slightly tilted back as he looked at her. "You're not attracted to Brian, are you?"

attractive he was right now?

He looked so different from how he was in front of others. How many people could see this side of him?

"What if he's attracted to you?" His eyes seemed to darken as

he looked at her.

“He is?” Grace was stunned before lightly saying, “He’s Evelyn’s boyfriend. Besides, even if he had any interest in me,

he still wouldn’t be the one I like.”

Jason narrowed his eyes a little. She said ‘wouldn’t, not ‘couldn’t’.

In other words, even if she did not like him, she would not be attracted by Brian. Just because he was Evelyn’s boyfriend?

“I don’t like someone who keeps changing girlfriends. I

think he has no respect for feelings. Women are probably

something to spice up his life. He can be interested in you one day and someone else the next,” said Grace. She thought of Brian as more of a playboy.

A playboy who never got emotionally involved in his relationships.

His eyes glistened and he smiled. “From now on, you can only be attracted to me.”

As for Brian... She would never know that Brian had only been.

The next day, when Grace got back to the small restaurant, Kyla Corbyn looked at her and asked, “Are you feeling under

the weather today, Grace?”

“Huh?” Grace asked in confusion as she looked up.

“Your face looks very red,” said Kyla Corbyn.

Grace subconsciously touched her face and said, “Maybe I got sunburnt on my way here today.”

The real reason was that before she went out this morning,

Jason had gone down on one knee to tie her shoelaces before she could tie them herself.

After tying, he even bossily announced that only he could tie her shoelaces from now on.

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She was reminded of when Brian helped her with her shoelaces yesterday, so... Was he jealous?

Was Jason jealous? It was something Grace had not thought about before, but it seemed sweet to think about it.

Sunburnt?

Kyla Corbyn looked out of the window at the sky. It was cloudy today with the sun obscured by the clouds.

"By the way, Nelson is going to have an operation soon. My mother and I are going to the hospital to take care of Nelson for a few days, so I'll close the restaurant while we're there. However, don't worry, you'll get paid as usual," said Kyla Corbyn. "I'll send you a message when the restaurant reopens."

"Sure," replied Grace. "Let me know when Nelson's operation is over. I want to know that his operation went well."

"All right," Kyla Corbyn said with a smile. "I hope that his operation goes well too." Although closing the restaurant for a few days would affect business, her son's hearing was now the most important thing to her.

Once Nelson had his cochlear implant, she would have many also speak. All of these were difficult.

However, she was now ready to face those difficulties.

No matter how hard it was, she would try her best to let Nelson listen and speak like a normal child. That way, his life.

would be filled with fewer hurdles.

When business was slower in the afternoon, Kyla Corbyn went back to the house at the back of the restaurant and looked at

Nelson who was asleep in Mrs. Corbyn's arms.

Mrs. Corbyn was now carefully putting Nelson on the bed.

"Why are you here?" asked Mrs. Corbyn.

"I just wanted to see Nelson while I'm free," said Kyla Corbyn.

"Don't you see enough of him? Nelson will be hospitalized tomorrow. You will have to look at Nelson for almost 24 hours.

That should be enough for you," Mrs. Corbyn said with a smile, obviously looking forward to her grandson's surgery the next

day.

Kyla Corbyn looked at her son with love. "I did him wrong. If I hadn't taken the wrong medicine at that time, maybe he wouldn't have been deaf at all."

"It's not your fault. It's all that wicked woman's fault!" Mrs. Corbyn got angry as she spoke of this.

"I was stupid, I didn't see through her," said Kyla Corbyn. "It's

just that Nelson... ought to be God's favored one, but he has a mother like me. Look at how he's living now."

Mrs. Corbyn looked at her daughter in distress. "What are you saying? Nelson is lucky to have a mother like you. Enough, stop discouraging yourself. It's Nelson's surgery day tomorrow. After the surgery, we still have a lot to do!"

"All right, I'll stop discouraging myself!" Kyla Corbyn once again lowered her head to kiss her son's tender cheeks and

went back to the restaurant in front.

However, when she got back to the restaurant, she saw an unexpected person there and was horrified.

Brian... was here again!

Kyla Corbyn never expected Brian to reappear in her restaurant,

Why was he here again?

Kyla Corbyn subconsciously thought of the video she saw yesterday. In the video, Brian's attitude toward Grace and the way he looked at Grace...

Was Brian here because of Grace?

What Brian asked Kyla Corbyn next confirmed her speculations.

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"Where's Grace? Isn't she here?" asked Brian.

"Grace... went out for a delivery. She won't be back until later," replied Kyla Corbyn.

Brian did not ask any further. He only ordered a cup of coffee milk tea. Then, he sat down and drank it slowly.

With famous people like Brian in the restaurant, he naturally attracted a lot of attention. Although there were not many people in the restaurant at the moment, few people recognized him as the entertainment industry's crown prince.

However, his looks, stature, and the invisible indifference that seemed to emanate from his body alone were strangely compelling.

Many of the customers in the restaurant kept looking at him.

Even Kyla Corbyn could not help but sigh while watching Brian sip on his coffee milk tea. He looked just like a walking advertisement.

Even she felt the coffee milk tea in her restaurant had become a lot better.

'When will Grace be back?' thought Kyla Corbyn when

She said 'again' because a Porsche had already pulled up to the restaurant earlier.

Then, a tall figure got out of the newly appeared Bentley, and Kyla Corbyn's eyes lit up.

The man wore a light grey suit and had delicate features. His bangs were pulled back, revealing his plump forehead. The man was pale and looked young, but there was a calmness about him that seemed at odds with the youthfulness of his face.

When the man walked into the restaurant, Kyla Corbyn found that his most beautiful feature was his bright eyes that were somehow cold but uncontainably seductive when he looked

1.

Was this man... a celebrity or something?

Kyla Corbyn was about to go up to ask what he would like to order when she saw the man stop beside Brian.

The two equally good-looking men looked at each other. After a while, the man pulled out a chair and sat down at the same

table as Brian.

Kyla Corbyn was stunned. Did these two know each other?

However, come to think of it, it was not strange that these two people would know each other. After all, they seemed like the same kind of people.

"I didn't expect to see you here," Jason said with a half-smile as his dark eyes seemed to survey him.

"Neither did I," replied Brian.

Just then, Kyla Corbyn came forward and asked, "What can I get you, Sir?"

"Just give me what he's having," answered Jason.

Kyla Corbyn made another cup of coffee milk tea and gave it to Jason.

"You like coffee milk tea too?" asked Brian while raising his eyebrows a little.

Jason took a sip and lightly said, "We can have the same coffee, but not the same people."

Brian's face changed slightly. "People are different from coffee. Coffee is dead, but people are alive."

"Why, are you sorry you made that decision? You want to compete with me again?" said Jason.

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Brian's fingers tightened slightly as he held the coffee cup. "What if I do regret it?" He had played down Grace's influence on him back then.

He thought Grace only looked like the one he was looking for.

However, he gradually realized that there was more to it than that. When he saw someone trying to hurt her and hit her, he would feel his heart clench. Almost unconsciously, he would rush to her rescue.

It was as if the slightest injury to her was enough to make his heart ache. Whenever she was about to leave, he was

reluctant to part with her as if hoping that her eyes could stay on him for a while longer.

Even just for a little while!

When had he ever cared so much for a woman? Besides the little girl who had saved his life, there was only her.

He even wondered if he should not have given her up so

easily to Jason. If she had stayed with him, would it have made him miss the girl a little less and reduce the agony of his unrequited desire?

Jason's eyes sank as he stared at Brian somewhat coldly.

"Is that so?" Brian met his eyes. "I would like to try and see for

myself.”

The two men looked at each other. Even Kyla Corbyn, who was at the cashier desk, could feel the tension in the air.

From where she was standing, it was hard to hear what the two were talking about, but judging from their faces, it was not a pleasant conversation.

Suddenly, Jason chuckled and smiled. It was too pretty to look at, but there was sarcasm in his bright and amorous eyes. “I thought you were only interested in the owner of the silver bracelet. Are you going to tell me that you have a thing for Grace? Since when did Master Hart become so promiscuous?”

Brian’s eyes turned cold as he stared at Jason, his face taking on a ghastly expression.

Jason only smiled casually. “Tell me, if you manage to find the owner of the silver bracelet, what are you going to do with Grace? She has been a substitute for you all along. To me, she’s different.”

“What... is she to you?” Brian asked in a hoarse voice.

“She means the world to me,” Jason said it with great affirmation, but there was some vague anger in his eyes.

“Brian, if you want to compete for Grace, you’ll be going against me. Are you going to go against me?”

A flash of shock crossed Brian’s face. He knew Jason cared about Grace, but it never occurred to him that he would care so much.

Jason had put Grace in the same position as his world. If it was him, would Grace be in the same position?

‘No, Brian answered in his mind.

He might be fond of, interested in, and concerned about Grace, but the only person who could be in the same position.

as his world was... the owner of the silver bracelet. There would not be another woman!

He had lost to Jason on this point alone.

Was he going to go against Jason for Grace? Once they were enemies, then it would not only be between them but the Reed family and Hart family.

Brian knew this, and so did Jason.

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Jason continued drinking his cup of coffee leisurely like he was just casually tasting it. He was chatting with Brian instead of talking about something that could cause mayhem in Emerald

City.

Brian slowly diminished the gleam in his eyes and once again

took a sip of his coffee.

The tension between the two of them was gone and it was like

a gathering between friends now.

Kyla Corbyn was a little overwhelmed for a moment,

The other customers, especially women, looked at the pair from time to time. They both looked like celebrities. One woman even tried to pull out her phone to photograph them.

The woman had just aimed her phone at Jason and Brian. Before she could press the button to take the photo, she was stopped by a big hand.

It was Jason's bodyguard. He said directly to the woman, "The president doesn't like to be photographed. If you insist, then I'll

have to escort you out."

The woman was dumbstruck. Was this... a threat?! However, when she saw the bodyguard's deadpan face and burly body.

Reason told her that even if she protested, she would be the

one humiliated in the end.

The woman dejectedly paid the bill and left.

Even if the rest of the customers had previously thought of sneakily taking a photo of the two, they no longer had the inclination to do so.

Just then, Grace came back on her electric bike. She was stunned when she saw Jason and Brian sitting at the same table.

What was... Uh, what was going on? What the hell were they doing here? Judging from the way they looked... They were having coffee?!

People like them would not come here for coffee even if they wanted it.

Grace was a bit overwhelmed for a moment.

Kyla Corbyn hurried forward and pulled Grace over, saying, "Mr. Hart is here for you, Grace." Kyla Corbyn did not know what Jason was here for because he had not mentioned it, so she did not talk about him.

However, before Brian could get up, Jason stood up and walked straight toward Grace.

“Why are you here?” asked Groce

“I’m done with my work at the office and wanted to see you
answered Jason.

Kyla Corbyn looked at the two of them in surprise. “Do you... know this gentleman, Grace?”

“Well, yes. He’s...” Grace suddenly paused as she said this. She did not know how to introduce him all of a sudden. After

all, although she was dating Jason, she had never made her
relationship public.

“Hmm? What’s the matter? Aren’t you going to introduce me
to the owner of this restaurant?” Jason looked at Grace with a
smile.

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Grace’s face could not help turning red. She bit her lip a little and said to Kyla Corbyn, “He’s my
boyfriend.”

“Your boyfriend?!” Kyla Corbyn’s eyes widened immediately. She had felt something between them
from their conversation
earlier.

However... Boyfriend?! Grace had a boyfriend?! He seemed like an enigmatic man too!

Yes, enigmatic.

This was what Kyla Corbyn felt. Even though the man had a smile on his face and looked harmless, she
would never think. that the man was harmless. Instead, her instinct told her that
the man was dangerous.

There was something supercilious about the man.

“Yes, my boyfriend,” replied Grace.

“Hello, I’m Kyla Corbyn, the owner of this restaurant,” said Kyla Corbyn as she introduced herself.

“Hello, I’m Jason,” said Jason.

Kyla Corbyn was once again stunned. The surprise in her eyes

”

This Jason was not the person she had in mind, right? Kyla Corbyn could only feel her head spinning right
now.

Brian and Jason had come to her restaurant all of a sudden,
and both men were here for Grace.

Who the hell was... Grace? Was she really what she said on her
resume?

Brian stood up and came this way too. However, he only said
to Jason, "I really don't want to go against you right now."

After speaking, his eyes fell on Grace's face. "The film crew of my company did you wrong yesterday. I
only came here today

apologize on behalf of the crew. If you've suffered any damage, just say so and I'll compensate you for
your trouble."

"There's no damage, so you don't have to pay anything. Thank you for yesterday though," replied Grace
immediately.

"Is that so? Well then, I have to get going," said Brian, giving Jason another meaningful look before
leaving the restaurant.

After all, Grace's place in his heart had not reached the point
where he would be willing to make enemies with Jason, Brian
lowered his eyes and laughed at himself.

He would not go against Jason for Grace, but Jason would go against him for Grace. This only meant that
Grace held much more importance in Jason's heart than she held in his.

What he really wanted was to find the little girl whose name
he did not even know.

He once again ran his fingers over his heart, and through his clothes, he could reach the little silver
bracelet hanging by the chain on his neck.

It was like a token against his skin and his heartbeat.

When on earth would he find her? He had so many things to say to her. He wanted to tell her how much
he missed her...

Kyla Corbyn looked at Jason who sat back at his table. He was still drinking his coffee gracefully and was
even leafing through a German book as if it was true that he was waiting here for Grace to get off work.

He was Jason... The Jason who ruled Emerald City.

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Kyla Corbyn thought of earlier when she pulled Grace aside to ask about it. She had given her a definite
answer.

“Yes, Kyla. He’s the Jason from Reed Group.” Well, that was what Grace said to her

Kyla Corbyn felt as if her head had been hit by wave after wave of thunder. She was a little overwhelmed.

Was the delivery girl in her restaurant Jason’s girlfriend? Who would believe it if she told them?

When Grace said she still had food to deliver, Jason unexpectedly said, “Then I’ll wait for you here. I’m free.

anyway.”

She then went out to deliver food while Jason stayed here and read his book!

Kyla Corbyn thought she had been through a lot, but now she was a little confused.

Why would Grace work for her when she had a boyfriend of this caliber? Was Jason... serious about Grace?

However, the way they were around each other did not look fake. At least an outsider like her could see that Jason was

After seeing that Jason had finished his cup of coffee, Kyla Corbyn stepped forward and asked, “Would you like anything else, Mr. Reed?”

“Just give me a glass of water,” replied Jason.

With that, Kyla Corbyn gave Jason another glass of water. Just as she was about to walk away, Jason said, “Wait a minute.”

“Is there anything else?” asked Kyla Corbyn.

“Take a seat” Jason pointed to the empty chair opposite him.

“There’s something I’d like to talk to you about.”

Kyla Corbyn felt a sudden uneasiness in her heart, but she sat down anyway.

“Grace wants to earn her own living, and I’m not going to stop her. She’s also impressed with you and your son. She seems satisfied with her current job, and that’s why I’m letting her be. I just want her to be happy,” said Jason. His eyes were on Kyla Corbyn, but they seemed somewhat sharp.

Kyla Corbyn's heart trembled suddenly. The fear in her heart was now more pronounced. "My son and I... like Grace too."

"In that case, good. I don't mind giving you a hand if your get into any trouble, but I hope you're sincere. Don't take advantage of her. If you violate this rule, don't blame me for getting back at you," Jason said lightly.

"How could I..."

Before Kyla Corbyn could finish, Jason said, "Martin Weiss has been looking for you all these years, right? However, you were clever enough to bribe the prison staff. Then you went into hiding and changed your household registration information. This also means that he won't be able to find you if he doesn't

work harder."

Kyla Corbyn almost jumped out of her chair.

He... He knew! He would not have known these things if he had never investigated her.

"You... investigated me?" asked Kyla Corbyn with her eyes wide.

"Yes. Since Grace wanted to work for you, I naturally had to conduct a background check on everyone in this restaurant.

However, Grace doesn't know that, and I don't want her to," said Jason.

Kyla Corbyn got the idea that Jason was warning her. Did Grace know that this man was protecting her in areas she did

not know about?

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"I see... I won't say anything to her." Kyla Corbyn hesitated and said, "I only found out today that Grace is your girlfriend. I never wanted to use her. I only hired her because she had been to prison just like me and I empathized with her, so I wanted to give her a chance."

The iciness in Jason's eyes dissipated a little. "I'm not going to interfere in the affairs between you and Martin Weiss. I just want Grace to work safely at your restaurant. You can call me anytime if something has happened to her."

With that, he gave Kyla Corbyn his phone number.

Kyla Corbyn hurriedly wrote it down. Not many people in Emerald City could get his phone number, but she managed to get it under such circumstances.

However, Jason said that he would not interfere in the affairs between her and Martin Weiss, which meant that he would not tell Martin Weiss about her whereabouts.

This made Kyla Corbyn relieved.

Jason stayed in the restaurant and had dinner with Grace there.

By the end of the day, all her colleagues in the restaurant

Those colleagues did not know about Jason's identity as Grace. only referred to him as 'Jay'

Those colleagues also joked that her boyfriend looked rich.

and that Grace would be a rich man's wife in the future.

Grace could only smile at these comments.

If they knew he was Jason, would they still make fun of her like that? Or would they think that she and Jason did not have a

chance at all?

On their way back, Jason said, "Your boss is a nice lady."

"Yes, Kyla is nice," said Grace. Suddenly, as if remembering

something, she added. "By the way, Nelson is going to have his operation tomorrow. Kyla and her mother are going to the hospital to watch over Nelson. The restaurant will be closed for a few days, so I have a few days off work."

"Does that mean I won't be able to eat the lunch you deliver

tomorrow?" he said as he raised his eyebrows.

"..." Was that what he was thinking? Grace was a bit

speechless, but come to think of it, she had been having lunch with him recently. "How about I cook lunch tomorrow and bring it over?"

When she said this, she suddenly thought of their time at the rental house. Sometimes, she had to work overtime, so she would prepare food for him. He could then eat the food after

Back in those days, she would cook for him, and she would

feel happy whenever she saw him eating her food diligently.

Cooks loved seeing people enjoying their food-even if the

food was ordinary.

"All right," he replied with a smile. "You said so yourself. I'll wait for your lunch tomorrow."

Now that she had promised him, she could not go back on her word. Grace said, "Do you have anything you want to eat?"

"I'm not a fussy eater. I'll enjoy anything you make," he replied.

'Not a fussy eater... In other words, he did not have any favorite dishes or food, Grace thought to herself.

"Well then, I'll just cook something up tomorrow."

Once they got back to Reed Residence, Grace washed up and got out of the bathroom. She found Jason already sitting on

the bed.