

## **Ex Convict 441**

### Chapter 441

After Grace was done talking, she had no intention of continuing the debate with Andrea Schwartz. She informed the nurse who was with her, and they went to the next station.

Andrea Schwartz was left at the same spot. She glared spitefully at Grace's back view. When she turned around once again, she was faced with the stares of her fellow colleagues.

Andrea Schwartz smiled sheepishly and rejoined the queue while feeling defeated.

After going through so much trouble, she still did not find out how Grace had the money to afford a VIP package.

After Grace was done with all the necessary check-ups, she went back to where Jason was.

"You're done?" Jason asked.

"Yes, but some of the reports can only be done in the afternoon," Grace replied.

"Then, let's have breakfast. You haven't eaten anything since this morning." Jason offered.

"Okay." Grace then left the hospital with Jason.

"Where do you want to eat?"

"Let's just find a random place to eat nearby." It was only 9-ish in the morning. Most stalls had not packed up yet.

"Okay." He smiled and took her hand in his as they walked toward the nearby stalls.

Grace looked at the shaobing, youtiao, and douhua that were sold by the stalls. She craved them, thus she said to Jason, "Why don't we eat from this stall? I haven't eaten these in a long time."

He nodded.

Grace went to the stall owner to order before looking at Jason. "What do you want to eat?"

"I'll have a set of what you're having as well." He wanted to try the food that she craved.

A set of shaobing, youtiao, and douhua was a regular breakfast staple for Grace in the past. However, as the years went by, inflation kicked in and this set of three items cost seven dollars now. After she came out of prison, she no longer bought these whenever she walked past such stalls.

After all, seven bucks for breakfast was a luxury for her at that time. Most of the time, she tried to keep her breakfast under two bucks.

“By the way, after we’re done with the hospital today, can you accompany me over to my rented unit?” Grace suddenly mentioned.

“Why do you want to go there?” Jason asked.

“I was thinking of picking up some stuff and discussing with the house owner regarding the cessation of the lease.” After all, leaving that house inhabited was not the way to go.

Previously, she had plans to return to that place. As such, she never ended her lease contract.

Now that she had feelings for Jason and they were in a serious relationship, she felt that she should stop the lease on that rented house to save some money as well.

“Let’s go over after breakfast since your reports won’t be ready till the afternoon.” Jason suggested.

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Grace thought about it and found it reasonable, thus she nodded and said, “Okay.”

Subsequently, she devoured her breakfast while Jason continued to observe her with a smile on his face. He found her expression when she took each bite of her shaobing and youtiao, as well as each spoon of her douhua, extremely cute

in his eyes.

Her ponytail, her neat and clean forehead, her elegant facial features, that pair of shimmering eyes, that little button nose, and those pinkish lips...

Everything was perfect to him.

He never imagined that one day, he would fall in love with such a woman, yet it seemed so natural for him that he did.

As Grace ate, she randomly looked up to have her almond eyes meet Jason’s deep gaze. In that split second, she felt that her brain was vacuumed by that pair of eyes.

“Wh... What’s the matter?” she mumbled.

“Nothing. I just find you too pretty.”

Grace was dumbfounded. He had seen plenty of beautiful women, yet he could still say such a thing to her. Furthermore, she had neglected her skincare for the past few years. She knew that her looks right now were at most, average-looking. There was still a distance from being pretty.

However, his gaze and expression were filled with sincerity.

Perhaps this was what it meant by beauty was in the eye of the beholder? Grace urged him. “You should eat before the food turns cold. It won’t taste nice if it does.”

He smiled at her and said, “Okay.” Then, he lowered his head

and ate the shaobing, youtiao, and douhua.

Grace watched as Jason ate his breakfast. It was a simple meal. The shaobing and youtiao were still in their paper bag as he bit into them. His hands, as he ate his food, looked elegantly refined.

It was as if she was watching an advertisement.

This was Jason, a man who could do as he pleased in Emerald City. Who would have guessed that he would be at a morning roadside stall having breakfast?

Furthermore... For her to be dating him was a peculiar situation itself, yet it was happening in reality.

If they could have children of their own one day, that would be a beautiful thing to happen.

Her feelings for him seemed to be gradually increasing unknowingly... Was she starting to fall in love with him?

That thought paced around her mind right now...

After breakfast, Jason drove Grace to her previous rented unit.

When Grace opened the door, it stirred up some accumulated dust.

When she thought about it, it had been two to three months since she last came back.

Grace began to tidy up the things in the house. The more important items had been brought along to the Reed Residence when she moved in last time. What was left were some off-season clothing, shoes, bedding, and some of her kitchenware.

She did not have many possessions, thus she packed up in no time.

"What are you planning to do with these things?" Jason asked.

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"The kitchenware and bedding can be sold at the second-hand shop later when I pass by it. As for the clothes and shoes, I can still wear them, so I'll take them back."

Jason looked at the clothes and shoes that Grace wanted to take back. They were old clothing. Although the quality looked good, the styles were outdated and some of the colors had faded.

Jason understood that these clothes were probably those she owned before going into prison.

However, he did not say anything. After all, even if he wanted to give her money to spend and told her to buy new ones, he still had to do it slowly.

He was afraid that if he rushed into it, he would frighten her. She was only beginning to let down her defenses in front of

him.

“Why don’t you wait for me here? I’ll be back soon,” Grace

said. Then, she picked up the kitchenware and bedding that she had packed to bring them to the second-hand shop.

Jason was quicker than her and took the stuff from her. “Let me carry them. Please open the door for me.”

“Oh,” she responded and went to the door to open it.

Jason walked out of the house while carrying the bag of kitchenware in one hand and the bedding in the other hand.

Grace quickly closed the door and caught up with Jason.

“Why don’t I carry something? My hands are empty.” Grace offered as she felt bad seeing Jason with his hands full.

“There’s no need. You just lead the way in front.”

His tone was firm when he said that.

Grace did not argue further and led the way. The corner of her eyes occasionally glanced at Jason.

He looked like a laborer working in the city on his way back to his hometown for the festive season. Yet with his suit and tie, coupled with his handsome facial features, it was a contrasting image.

‘I suppose that he has never done this before.

They finally reached the junction. Grace saw the man who usually collected old stuff and went forward.

“Mister, I have some kitchenware and old bedding. Will you take them?”

“Of course.” The man smiled widely.

However, when he saw a well-dressed Jason carrying the bunch of old stuff in, he was stunned for a moment.

The man checked the items and mumbled to himself. Then,

he pulled Grace to the side and whispered, “Young lady, don’t be fooled by appearances. The man might dress well and

look good, but he may not be good on the inside. He may look well-dressed, but if he’s truly rich, he would not ask you to sell these items to get some money. He would have asked you to just throw these away.”

Grace understood that the uncle was just on the lookout for her, thus she said, "He's my boyfriend, and I think I know him quite well." She knew his family background, his personality, where his house was, and his family members... She had seen.

his old man as well.

Although, she could not say that she had a good experience meeting Old Master Reed for the first time.

The man sighed, thinking that Grace was in too deep that he could not help her anymore.

Grace managed to sell that bunch of old items for 100 dollars. After she received the money from the man, she and Jason

went back to the rented unit.

"What did the uncle say to you just now?" he suddenly asked. He had noticed the man speaking to her in private earlier.

Grace teased. "The uncle advised me to be careful so that I won't be cheated by you. Would you lie to me?"

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Jason paused his steps as his black eyes stared at her.

She was puzzled. "What is it?"

"What if I would?" he suddenly asked.

She was taken aback for a moment as the smile on her face gradually disappeared. With difficulty, she pursed her lips and looked at him solemnly. "Jason, I don't like it when someone lies to me. I've always thought that for a relationship to last, we should be honest with each other. The least is not telling lies to each other."

He was silent, but his gaze remained fixed on her.

"Would you lie to me?" she asked again. Her heart was feeling anxious and uneasy as if she was afraid that he would say yes. She was afraid that their take on things would be on opposite spectrums.

If they could not be on the same page regarding this, how were they going to continue with the relationship?

His hands that were by his sides clenched unnoticeably. Then, his lips slowly moved as he uttered out two words, "I won't."

When she heard his answer, she felt as if a boulder had been lifted from her heart. She could finally catch a breather.

'Fortunately, he won't lie to me.'

“Why? Were you afraid that my answer won’t be something you’d want to hear?” he asked, noticing the relief from her

expression.

“A little.” She sheepishly rubbed her nose. “Anyway, I won’t lie to you about anything, so neither should you.”

“Okay,” he softly replied to her. “However, what would you do my answer just now was ‘I would’?”

He wanted to know the answer to the other possibility, even if that answer would make him more afraid.

if

She thought about it and lightly bit her lip. “Perhaps... I’ll ask for a breakup.”

After all, if they had different opinions about morals, it was going to be an arduous road for them. She might as well end things earlier before their feelings became deeper.

She had experienced being cheated on once before, and she did not want to go through it a second time. Back then, Sean Stevens said that he loved her and would protect her. When

she got into the accident, he even said that he would find the best lawyer for her.

Yet when she was in the detention center, he told her that he wanted to break up with her!

The man who said he loved her simply watched on as others ruined her life.

He even said that what he regretted most was making her his girlfriend. He forgot how he once professed his love for her!

What had she lost from that? Was it love? Or was it the trustworthiness toward any human?

If not for Lina, perhaps she would have lost her trust toward mankind completely.

When she said so, he immediately grabbed her and hugged her tightly.

“We’ll never break up!” His clear voice carried a sense of anxiety and certainty. His arms held her so tightly that she nearly lost her breath.

Grace’s face was plastered on Jason’s chest. Through his shirt, she could still hear his heartbeat. It was strong yet rapid.

“I’m just saying... It’s just a hypothesis. It’s not happening...”

“Not even a hypothesis should exist.” He urgently interrupted her words. Her hypothesis made him anxious as if it would turn to reality at any moment. He felt as if even though he was hugging her right now, he could not completely grab on to her.

“Jay... You... You need to let go a little. I can’t breathe...” Grace could not help from saying.

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He loosened his hold slightly but continued to hug her. “Sis, don’t ever tell me that you want to break up, okay?”

He lowered his head. There was a growing sense of distress in his glittering eyes that she had never seen before.

It was as if her telling him she wanted a breakup was something so devastating that he would become lost.

Was she... that important to him? So important that he could not even accept a hypothetical scenario?

Grace felt as if something was stuck in her heart. It made her feel uncomfortable. She could not hold herself back from raising her hands and returning the hug to him.

“Okay, Jay. I’ll never say the word ‘breakup.’” This promise was pledged by her just like that.

At this moment, she did not think further about the meaning and price behind this promise. Right now, she just did not want to see him looking like that.

That would just make her feel horrible.

In the afternoon, Grace and Jason returned to the hospital.

Her check-up reports were ready to be collected. Her main issues were from her old injuries. Although those injuries had been healed, whenever the weather turned cold and humid, some of her joints would still ache.

However, according to the doctor, she just needed a long time to recuperate. Her condition would improve. It was not a major problem.

The big headache was the injury suffered by her uterus back then.

The gynecologist told her during the consultation that she needed to go through a series of recuperative care to a certain extent before they could proceed with an operation. Perhaps then they could improve the prognosis of her uterus and she might get a chance to conceive.

"I still have a chance to have a baby?" Grace was excited by that prospect because that was a wish that she had suppressed deep within her heart.

Now, there was hope for that wish to come to fruition.

"We'll have to see later depending on how well your body recuperates. As of now, you have about a 30% chance," the

specialist told her.

30% was probably low for a normal person, but for Grace, it was a good number.

"Then, let's start the process." Jason was the one to make the decision.

After they collected the medication, Grace and Jason finally left the hospital.

"Jason, thank you!" Grace said with reddened eyes.

"Why are you thanking me again? There's no need for thanks between us."

"If you hadn't brought me over for a check-up, I wouldn't have found out that I still have a chance to be a mother in the

future," Grace mumbled.

Now, there was hope for her to be a mother. She could have someone who had blood relations with her. It was as if she

suddenly felt less lonely!

Jason quietly looked at Grace who had some excitement in her eyes.

This seemed to be the first time she was excited not because of her family or friends whom she cared for but for herself.

In the past, she seemed to have accepted fate's cruel arrangement f

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She was shocked. Then, a blush came over her face. "I... I..."

Grace was suddenly at a loss. It was as if answering with either yes or no would both be wrong!

"You can't say no!" Jason bossily put his hand around Grace's waist and said to her, "If I do have children, it will only be with Sis, so... If you want to be a mother, you can only be the mother of my children."

Grace's face grew redder. "This is the hospital." There were still people moving back and forth where they were, and there were already people looking this way as he put his arms around her.

"So what?" His lips pressed close to her ears. He was

breathing down her ears and neck. "Do you understand what I just said, Sis?"

Her body could not help but tremble. His voice and breath seemed like a spell, enchanting her into nodding.

After getting into the car, Grace's face was still red.

Jason was driving, and she could not help but glance at him

from the passenger seat.

From her point of view, she could see his side profile-sharp outlines, deep eyes, and a tall, straight nose that made his face look much more defined than the ordinary Asian. His features, the lines of his jaw, and the lines of his neck all seemed exquisite.

If they had children, what would they look like? The thought instantly filled her mind.

"Do you like looking at me that much?" Jason's voice suddenly rang in Grace's ear, interrupting her trance.

"Ah!" She suddenly realized that she had been staring at him in a daze. Grace was embarrassed and at a loss when her phone suddenly rang. Grace immediately picked up her phone. The caller ID showed that it was a call from her best friend, Lina Sweeney.

She pressed the answer button, and Lina's voice sounded from the other end of the phone. "Is it convenient for you to talk now, Grace?"

"Yes, sure," answered Grace immediately. She would also like to thank Lina for calling and saving her from that awkward moment.

"When are you free? Let's go to S City, but we'd better hurry.

The witness is in custody at the police station right now. Hadwin Stephenson said he has a way to make him talk. He asked if you want to be a part of this," said Lina Sweeney.

Grace was stunned. "Hadwin Stephenson? You told him that I want to reverse my case?"

"Hehe... Well... I thought he had more connections than I did,

so I asked him to help me investigate that You guy to see if he can find any other clues. I'm sorry I forgot to tell you," answered Lina Sweeney.

"You don't have anything to apologize for. You're just helping me," said Grace. In her opinion, Hadwin Stephenson was not a helpful person, but Lina had probably tried hard to get him to do this.

"When will you be free? I'll make an appointment with Hadwin Stephenson, but we'd better hurry. That You guy is only being detained for seven days," said Lina Sweeney.

"Tomorrow, then," said Grace.

"Tomorrow? Don't you have work tomorrow?" asked Lina Sweeney. Although tomorrow was a weekend, it seemed Grace only had Saturday afternoons off.

"The small restaurant where I work is closed these days, so I'm free tomorrow. What about you? Are you free tomorrow?"

asked Grace.

"Of course, I am," said Lina Sweeney. "Tomorrow, then. I'll pick you up tomorrow. I'll go inform Hadwin Stephenson. I'll talk to

you later once we've fixed the time."

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"Sure," replied Grace.

As Grace put her phone away, she heard Jason's voice. "Was that a call from Lina Sweeney?"

"Yes."

"Why? Did she ask Hadwin Stephenson to help with your case?" he asked.

"Not really," said Grace. "She just asked Hadwin Stephenson to investigate a witness in S City. She said the witness is now in detention and he has ways to make him talk. I'm going to S city tomorrow."

Though Lina Sweeney did not elaborate on how it happened, Grace, a former lawyer, knew some of the ropes.

It was not that easy to talk to a man in detention. With Lina's abilities, it was out of the question. Therefore, it was probably Hadwin Stephenson's doing.

However, this was clearly her business, but she let Lina owe Hadwin Stephenson a debt of gratitude again.

Just how much did Lina have to do for her? Would she ever be.

able to repay Lina? Grace's heart was heavy with the thought

of it. She did not notice Jason's eyes glinting.

"I'll go with you tomorrow," said Jason.

"It's okay, I'll just go with Lina," said Grace.

"You're my girlfriend. Why would it bother me to accompany you? It's settled, then. I'll go with you tomorrow," Jason said firmly.

His hand on the steering wheel tightened a little. There were some calculations in his mind.

When Lina Sweeney was on the phone arranging the time

with Grace at night, Grace said, "Oh yes. Well... Jason, that's Jason... He wants to go too."

"What?" Lina Sweeney was stunned for a moment. "He's going too?"

"Yes, is that okay?" asked Grace.

"There's nothing inconvenient about it. It's just one extra person, but... Why don't we go in one car? It's not very convenient to talk to each other if we go in two cars. If we go

in one car, they can take turns driving when they're tired.""

"Sure, I'll talk to him," said Grace. There was tension in her heart when she finished the call.

Was it possible for her to extract the truth from the witness called You tomorrow? Would she be able to find out why the witness had testified about her drinking as well as who

wanted to frame her?

She could seek the truth for other people's cases and help others with their lawsuits, but she could not find out the truth for her own case. How ridiculous and pathetic was that?

In Reed Residence's study, Jason said to Terrence who had hurried over there, "Go to S City. The police arrested a man with the last name You. He was one of the witnesses in Grace's case. Grace is going to see him tomorrow. Tell him what to say and what not to say."

"Yes," replied Terrence. Then, he hesitantly asked, "Aren't you going to let Miss Cummins know the truth about what happened, Young Master Reed?"

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"Do you think I should let her know the truth?" Jason asked lightly, but there was a deep chill in his eyes.

Terrence's body suddenly shivered. He knew that he had accidentally touched his boss's sore point.

About the lawsuit and Grace... This was not a matter Young Master Reed would let outsiders pry into.

All he had to do was just follow Young Master Reed's instructions.

"I'll go to S city now," said Terrence. Then, he left the study.

Just as he got out of the study, he saw Grace walking toward him.

“Are you looking for Young Master Reed, Miss Cummins?” Terrence asked respectfully. He knew in his heart that she would be the mistress of the Reed family if everything went well.

Even if Young Master Reed was just playing around with the woman at first, he was now very serious about her.

He could even say that he had never seen Young Master Reed take a woman so seriously. Even Jennifer Atkinson, who was only one step away from becoming the mistress of the Reed family, was never taken as seriously by Young Master Reed.

However, Grace had done it. Few people in Emerald City would ever expect this.

“Yes,” responded Grace. “Did something urgent happen with the company that brought you here this late at night?”

“Yes, but it’s not very important. I’ll leave you be and go now,” replied Terrence.

“Goodbye, then, Terrence,” said Grace. She went to the study door. After knocking on it twice, she pushed it open and went in.

Terrence sighed softly when he saw the study door close again.

He knew that Grace would not get the truth she wanted tomorrow. The truth would be buried. Even though Young Master Reed was not the culprit, but... Young Master Reed had sat by.

Young Master Reed was probably regretting it.

Terrence rushed downstairs and left Reed Residence. After all, he had a lot of work to do tonight.

Grace was in the study and saw Jason standing by the window. He looked at her with a smile on his face. He asked,

“Why are you here?”

“I just wanted to tell you that Lina will pick us up as we’re going to S city with her tomorrow. She says it’s easier to talk

to each other when we’re all in one car, and if someone gets tired driving, another can take over,” said Grace.

“Sure, no problem,” replied Jason.

“We’ll set out at seven o’clock in the morning. Since it’ll be a two-hour drive, it’ll be a little over nine o’clock when we reach there,” added Grace.

"No problem. Since we're leaving at seven o'clock tomorrow, you should go to bed early," said Jason.

"What about you?" she asked.

"I still have a few things to take care of. You should go to bed first. I'll go to bed after I'm done," he said.

Grace nodded. After all, he had to run such a large company. It was normal for him to be busy.

Grace turned around and was about to leave the study when

Jason suddenly reached out and pulled her into his arms. He

hugged her tightly.

"What's the matter?" Grace was caught off guard. His hug

was too sudden.

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"Nothing, I just want to hold you like this for a while," he whispered, burying his face deep in her neck and smelling her.

It was as if just hugging her like this could comfort him.

Grace thought that Jason's behavior right now was a little childish. He was like a child holding onto his precious toy.

She was the toy.

Grace raised her hand and gently hugged Jason back.

The moment she put her hands around him, his body suddenly trembled a little. After a while, his low voice rang in her ears, "I like the way you're holding me, Sis. Will you hold me a little longer?"

His tone was affectionate. She could not say no.

"Sure," she answered while continuing to hold him. She let time fly in silence...

Early the next morning, Lina Sweeney arrived at Reed

Residence's entrance on time to pick them up. However, other than Lina Sweeney, Hadwin Stephenson had also come. He was the driver.

Only the car he was driving was Lina Sweeney's cheap car.

Hadwin Stephenson and Jason stared at each other at Reed Residence's gate while Lina Sweeney took the initiative to drag Grace into the back of the car for a girlfriends' gathering where they could talk more freely.

After all, due to Grace's busy work schedule, the two could

only meet once every two weeks or one month.

"Is Hadwin Stephenson driving later?" asked Grace. After all, it

was Hadwin Stephenson who drove here.

"Yes." Lina Sweeney shrugged. "When it comes to things like driving, just let men contribute." Hadwin Stephenson was going to drive his multi-million dollar luxury car, but Lina Sweeney thought it was too ostentatious to drive it to a

detention center.

Besides, if they were to swap drivers midway, she was worried about an accident happening.

As for her rattletrap, she was used to driving it. Even if it was hit, there would not be a crazily expensive repair bill!

Therefore, she insisted on driving her own car.

Fortunately, Hadwin Stephenson did not argue with her about it and drove it over.

"Do you have any key questions you want to ask him today?"

asked Lina Sweeney. That was their concern today.

Grace nodded. "It's all in my notes, but I won't be able to talk to him myself. He probably still remembers what I look like."

"Hadwin Stephenson found a mediator to help him settle the dispute. The mediator will ask the key questions," said Lina

Sweeney.

Grace never expected Hadwin Stephenson to think of such details. "By the way, how did the witness get into the detention

center?"

Grace suddenly noticed that it should not be so coincidental that when they investigated the witness, the witness. happened to be in detention. Plus, Hadwin Stephenson had even found a mediator.

Lina Sweeney chuckled. "Hadwin Stephenson got a gang of people to get drunk and get into trouble with the man. Then, he started to hit them and is now being detained."

"..." Grace was at a loss.

"That witness You is not a good man anyway. He made a lot

of money out of your case, and he got a bargain, so he's only being detained at the detention center." Lina Sweeney had no sympathy for the witness.

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After Hadwin Stephenson did this and told her about it, she

praised Hadwin Stephenson highly. Of course, after praising

him, Hadwin Stephenson took advantage of her.

Speaking of this, being taken advantage of by Hadwin Stephenson did not disgust her. Instead, she kind of enjoyed it.

Lina Sweeney once analyzed herself for a long time to figure out why she behaved that way. She finally concluded that maybe it was because of Hadwin Stephenson's face.

After all, his looks were her cup of tea. She was so appearance-obsessed that it was hard for her not to be

affected.

People were visual animals after all.

The vibe of the two men looking at each other outside the car

was not as harmonious as that of the two women on it.

"I didn't expect you to go with us today, Young Master Reed," said Hadwin Stephenson.

"Grace is my girlfriend. Of course, I'm going when it concerns her," Jason replied lightly.

"Is that so? It seems that the person who died in Grace's case was your fiancée, Jennifer Atkinson, Young Master Reed. Do you believe Grace to be guilty or innocent?"

Jason's eyes suddenly turned cold. His gaze was piercing Hadwin Stephenson fiercely like sharp ice swords. "I will do justice to her." Of course, he would not let the people who

wanted to hurt her off the hook.

"Is that so?" Hadwin Stephenson smiled a little and did not ask.

again. After all, he was only an outsider in Grace's case.

What made him a little curious was now that Jason was with Grace, it was a bit strange that he was not helping Grace

reverse her case.

Was it because of the Atkinson family? After all, Jennifer Atkinson was killed in the car accident. Besides, the Reed family and the Atkinson family shared a good relationship.

"I didn't expect you to help my girlfriend in investigating her case, Mr. Stephenson. I should thank you for that." Jason smirked, and the cold seemed to melt all of a sudden, just like the warm spring sun. "Do you want to get in the car? If there's any further delay, I'm afraid we'll have to postpone our arrival time."

"Sure, let's get in the car," said Hadwin Stephenson. He had

only gotten in touch with Jason once when Jason took Grace to his mansion to take Lina away.

They said Jason was temperamental and it was hard to guess what he was thinking about. He controlled the vast Reed Group and ruled Emerald City, but few people knew what he liked and disliked. Even before Grace, Jennifer Atkinson was the only woman who was linked to his name.

It seemed that other women who tried to get close to Jason were all met with devastating ends. He did not know what men like Jason saw in Grace.

In his opinion, Grace was just an ordinary woman.

However, when Hadwin Stephenson thought of this, he suddenly touched his nose and could not help laughing at himself.

He went mad for more than three years and went all over the world looking for an ordinary woman like Lina Sweeney. He even went back and forth to the places they had been to together countless times, just like a fool.

Even so, he had finally found this heartless woman!