

Ex Convict 471

Chapter 471

“No... Nothing. I just remembered that I’m going to visit Grandma tomorrow, and I haven’t bought anything yet,”

Grace said. In actuality fact, she had bought a few things, but the Atkinson family had thrown them into the trash can.

“About that, I bought them for you and left them on the coffee table,” Jason said.

Grace looked at the coffee table in her room and saw a familiar packaged bag. It was... the same packaging bag she had received when she bought the pastries at the mall that day. Had he... bought the same ones?

“Are they the ones I bought today?” Grace asked breathlessly.

“Yes, I bought a few extra ones,” Jason said.

“How did you know what... uh, what I bought?” Grace asked doubtfully. Even if Jason had watched the video, the most he could have seen was the packaging bag.

“I just checked their transaction statement history and found out what you bought,” answered Jason.

It explained the matter. Grace finally understood that such things might not be that easy for the others but were easy for him.

“By the way, I yelled abruptly just now. Did I bother you?” asked Grace.

“There’s nothing you can do to bother me.” Jason crouched down beside her bed. “You’re my number one priority, no matter what.”

for

Grace stared blankly at the man in front of her. Now, he was not so high up as he used to be. He was even... looking at her with his head up.

It was as if the person who was high up in the sky had become her.

Jason took Grace downstairs to get something to eat and watched as the latter gulp down what was supposed to have been dinner but was now a midnight snack. His eyes darkened slightly as he thought of the phone call Harold had made to him before she woke up.

Harold seemed as if he wanted to test how much he cared about Grace. Throughout the call, he did not stop mentioning the car accident.

If not because of the car accident... back then, why was he so uneasy in front of her? It was as if he was afraid that she

would discover the truth.

He would make the Atkinson family pay for the justice they owed Grace. He would also clear her name because that was

what he owed her!

“What’s the matter? Why are you looking at me like that?”

Suddenly, the person who had been eating with her head lowered was looking up at him.

“Nothing. I just think it’s great looking at you like this,” Jason replied.

Yes, it was great being able to see her up close, right next to him, and quietly.

At last, he had someone he desperately wanted.

The next day, Grace got up and set off with Jason to the town. her grandmother lived in.

Before leaving the house, Grace called her grandmother once more and gave her an estimated time of arrival. Over the phone, Grace’s grandmother sounded lively. Hence, she was vaguely reassured.

Presumably, her grandmother’s current physical condition should be all right.

Nevertheless, not wanting to enter the town in such a high profile, Grace took the opportunity to ask Jason if the car they

drove could be a little more normal.

To no avail, the most normal car the Reed family had was a BMW that cost about 2 million dollars.

Grace sighed. All right, a car worth two million was considered pretty good for the average person. However, it has to be said that for Jason, the vehicle seemed as “normal” as it could be.

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However, Grace had not expected Jason to ask his driver to bring his personal car which only cost around 300 thousand dollars.

Grace was shocked.

“Didn’t you say you wanted it to be a little more normal?” asked Jason.

“I want it to be normal because I don’t want to stand out in the town. It’s a small town so all kinds of gossip would probably arise. I’m afraid such things would bother Grandma. But are you really going to drive this car?” said Grace.

“Did I just say all of that for fun?” Jason smiled. “All right, get in the car.”

It was only when Grace got into the car that she discovered that the driver was not coming this time and that Jason would

be the one driving.

“You’re driving?” She asked.

“Yes. It’s not that far anyway. Just take a nap if you’re sleepy. I know the way there,” Jason said as he started the car.

Grace unconsciously pressed her lips together as she watched Jason drive. It would take more than two hours for the car to reach the town.

It would be tiring for Jason to drive for more than two hours. However, Grace could not give him a hand because her driving license had been suspended and... she could never drive anymore.

It was a lifetime ban from driving!

Nevertheless... if she were one day able to reverse her case and clear her name, she would then be able to get back everything she had lost. That included her driver’s license, bar qualification, as well as other...

Of course, there were some things she would never get back, such as... her enthusiasm, innocence, ambition, beautiful thoughts about the world, affection that she thought was warm... and days of youth.

Grace was 28 years old now. Although she had not yet turned 30, most of the time, she felt as if her heart was already that

old.

If she had not met Jason, there was a chance that she would really be dying like an elderly lady, living with an old heart until she grew old and passed away.

Nonetheless, because of Jason, her old heart seemed to be getting more and more lively, and she began having some hope.

At one point in time, Grace thought that the most painful thing that had happened to her after being released from prison. was meeting Jason and being deceived by him. However, in truth... it was part of her luck.

It was he who made her feel that life was getting better.

It was... great that he had fallen in love with her.

Grace slowly closed her eyes and fell asleep as she thought about it. By the time she woke up, the car had reached the town, and they were approaching her grandmother's house.

Grace rubbed her eyes and said with some embarrassment,

"I... fell asleep."

"Yes, you slept soundly and even grinded your teeth in your sleep," Jason added.

Grace immediately felt embarrassed as her cheeks reddened. Really? Had she grinded her teeth when she was asleep?

"I'm just kidding. All right, we'll reach your grandmother's house in a few minutes," said Jason.

Thus, Grace fixed her hair and clothes. When Jason pulled

over at her grandmother's house, he grabbed Grace by the hand just as she was about to get out.

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She looked at him with a puzzled expression on her face. "What's wrong?"

"Have you thought about how you're going to introduce me later?" Jason asked.

Grace was taken aback but quickly replied, "Of course I'm going to introduce you as my boyfriend."

Jason smiled. "All right, let's go."

After getting out of the car, Grace approached the door and knocked on it. Shortly after, someone answered her. It was

Third Aunt.

When Third Aunt saw Grace, her expression became a little sarcastic. "It's you, Grace. You've even brought a man with you this time!"

Third Aunt glanced out the door as she said so and noticed the ordinary car parked in front of the house. Almost instantly, she looked at Grace with something like a sneer.

They all thought that her niece had hooked up with a rich man. After all, a man had exaggeratedly saved her from the

fool's house that day.

However, looking at the car parked outside, it did not look like a luxury car. Additionally, Third Aunt was capable of recognizing most fancy cars.

The man beside her niece looked pretty good but what was the point of being good-looking? He could only be ornamental!

Besides, the man most probably did not know that her niece had been to prison before!

“Yes, I’ve come to see Grandma, How’s she doing?” replied Grace. She had heard that First Uncle, Second Uncle, and Third Aunt were taking turns to take care of her grandmother. Since Third Aunt answered the door, it had to be Third Aunt’s turn.

“Your grandmother is capable of eating and sleeping like normal. She’s currently sleeping in her room,” said Third Aunt.

As they talked, the three of them reached the living room..

Third Aunt’s daughter, Stella Lindsay, was seated in the living. room, cracking sunflower seeds and watching a TV drama.

Stella Lindsay had wanted to tease Grace as soon as the latter arrived. However, the former’s eyes lit up, and she could hardly look away when she saw Jason standing next to Grace.

Grace turned to Jason and said, “Why don’t you stay here. while I go over to my grandmother’s room to see her?”

“Sure,” said Jason before he gracefully took a seat on a chair. His posture did not show restraint but did not come across as rude either.

Grace turned around and headed for her grandmother’s room, while Stella Lindsay looked hard at Jason.

She thought that the man looked like a portrait just by sitting. there. However, just as she was about to open her mouth to try and talk to Jason, she became intimidated by the invisible.

sense of alienation he exuded.

He was like someone she could only admire from a distance.

and could not get close to.

Grace went to her grandmother's room but did not cross paths with her grandfather. In the room, her grandmother was seen lying on the bed fast asleep. She looked thinner compared to the last time Grace saw her.

Grace looked at the elderly lady in front of her, and for some reason, she felt as if her grandmother already had one foot set in the grave.

Perhaps it was because her grandmother was getting old. Even if her memories of her grandmother were full of spirit

and vigor, now that the years had gone by, especially after having a bout with an illness, no one knew how many years her grandmother had left.

Therefore, since her grandmother had been given one more year to live, she should cherish her time with her!

After watching her for a while, Grace silently exited the room, not wanting to disturb her grandmother's sleep; she could wait until her grandmother woke up to have a good talk with her.

When Grace returned to the living room, she found Jason sitting in a chair, idly playing with his phone.

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"You done seeing your grandmother?" asked Jason.

"Grandma's still asleep. I didn't wake her up and came out first," answered Grace.

As Grace was speaking, Stella Lindsay, her cousin, came out with two cups of tea and placed them in front of her and Jason. "Come and have some tea, Grace."

There was a flash of surprise in Grace's eyes. Her cousin had never served her tea before when she came back.

"Hey, Grace. Aren't you going to introduce the gentleman you brought here?" asked Third Aunt, her tone sounded rather

jealous.

"He's my boyfriend, Jason," answered Grace. She did not say Jason's full name on purpose so that her relatives would not cause a ruckus when they find out Jason was Jason.

All Grace wanted was for her grandmother to spend her remaining years in peace.

“Boyfriend? Impossible!” exclaimed Stella Lindsay.

It sounded as if Grace had told a big joke.

Jason squinted his eyes and gazed coldly at Stella Lindsay.

All of a sudden, Stella Lindsay felt as if she had fallen into a hole in the ice. It was so cold that she could even feel the chill from the depths of her heart.

“Why, is it impossible?” Jason asked lazily.

Stella Lindsay smiled lamely. “No... Nothing. I just didn’t think that Grace that has been to prison would find a boyfriend so soon after getting out. That’s... fast...”

Stella Lindsay’s words obviously meant much more than what was implied and were obviously referring to someone; it was a deliberate attempt to blow the whistle on Grace’s imprisonment.

In her opinion, Grace had been able to find a boyfriend

because she kept her imprisonment hidden.

How could Grace not tell what Stella Lindsay was thinking?

However, it was the first time she felt unembarrassed even though someone had exposed her imprisonment.

Perhaps it was because Jason was sitting next to her, and he knew everything about her.

Jason’s eyes darkened as he looked at Stella Lindsay, while his face tinged with anger. After a moment, he once again raised a smile from the corners of his mouth. “So what? Having

Grace as my girlfriend is what I want. I was on cloud nine for several days when she said yes.”

He was actually telling the truth. When she agreed to be his girlfriend, Jason really felt that he had not been so happy for a long time!

He had been unaware that people could be so happy when they managed to possess a treasure they desired!

Stella Lindsay was shocked that Jason not only knew about it... but even said he desired it!

What was desirable about dating an ex-convict? Nevertheless, Hua Lifan was a little too afraid to ask Jason that.

Although the man named Jason was now smiling, his gaze toward her was even colder than before. It made it difficult for

her to sit still.

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It was as if the man would not tolerate anyone talking bad about Grace.

Stella Lindsay's heart could not help but tinge with envy. Stella Lindsay was jealous that Grace was able to find such a handsome boyfriend who did not care about her imprisonment. On her end, she had married a blacksmith when she was young.

Stella Lindsay had thought that the blacksmith she married

was at the very least skilled. Additionally, he did pay a substantial bride price. However, throughout the past few years, Stella Lindsay had begun feeling more and more

miserable.

The friends she used to go out with now all living good lives in the city, marrying white-collar workers, civil servants, directors, and alike. They sounded so high-class that Stella Lindsay was embarrassed to say that her husband was merely a blacksmith.

She had often wondered in recent years that if she had not married so early, would she have been married in town now? At the very least, she would be married to a white-collar

worker!

"Hey, so this is Grace's boyfriend," said Third Aunt as she

interposed with a tone of earnest concern. "You must cherish him. Tell me, what did that rich and powerful man earlier see in you? Didn't he find you interesting at first but then dump you when he came around?"

Jason raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at Grace. "A rich and powerful man? Who is she talking about?"

"..." Grace guessed that Third Aunt was referring Jason. After all, he had made such a fuss about coming into town and saving her.

However, at that time, it was First Uncle and Second Uncle that had been in simpleton Feng's house, and Third Aunt was not there. Thus, she had never met Jason before.

Sure enough, Grace then heard Third Aunt's elaborate explanation, "Well, when Grace was here, there was a rich and powerful man who brought a lot of people to pick her up. They brought a lot of fancy cars, I was worried about Grace. I was

afraid that a rich and powerful man like him would not have any true feelings for her and that she'd get caught up in it. I'm glad that she has a boyfriend like you now."

Grace found it funny. Third Aunt and her cousin were indeed

the same! They both liked to reveal matters related to her on purpose. However, what Third Aunt did not know was that the

rich and powerful man she was talking about was standing right in front of her.

“Is that so? You’re very thoughtful,” Jason said lightly as he affectionately put an arm around Grace’s shoulders. He leaned closer to her and said with his fragrant breath that smelled like an orchid, “Are you caught up in our relationship?”

Grace could not help but glare at Jason. He knew that Third Aunt was talking about him and deliberately asked Grace

that.

Putting that aside, was he aware of how intimate they looked at the moment?

“Stop fooling around,” Grace muttered.

“I’m not fooling around, I’m serious,” replied Jason.

Grace blushed a little and could only whisper, “We’ll talk about it... when we get back.”

“All right. We’ll talk about it when we get back,” Jason said with a laugh. When Jason looked at Grace, his eyes seemed soft as if he were doting on her. On the contrary, Jason’s eyes looked rather cold whenever he looked at the other two women.

It has to be said that Stella Lindsay along with Third Aunt, who was quite old, found the scene before them blinding. However,

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they could only call the two shameless in their hearts.

As for Stella Lindsay, her envy grew even more.

Did the man really not care about Grace’s past? Or was he so deep in love with Grace that he was able to ignore her past?

“Well, can I call you Jason too? I’m Grace’s cousin. You can call me Stella,” Stella Lindsay took the initiative to introduce herself.

“No, you can call me ‘Mr. Jay’” replied Jason. As for what he would call Stella Lindsay, he had no intention of addressing her. Thus, he did not care about what she said afterward

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A flash of embarrassment immediately flushed Stella

Lindsay’s face. What Jason said to her was like a slap in the face!

Third Aunt was visibly annoyed by this. She complained to Grace, “Hey, Grace, Stella has good intentions. Why is your boyfriend so arrogant. He’s our quest. Does he want us to worship him like he’s our master?”

Grace simply said lightly, “My boyfriend is quite shy. He keeps his distance from people he doesn’t know well”

Third Aunt and Stella Lindsay almost choked on their saliva,

Shy?!

The man did not look like he was shy,

Nevertheless, when the man gazed lazily at them, they could not help but feel their hearts begin to beat quickly. It was as if they were subconsciously afraid of his gaze.

Third Aunt pursed her lips and did not say anything else. On the other hand, Stella Lindsay shamelessly and insinuatingly asked when Grace and Jason met, how they got together,

what Jason's true identity was, what kind of job he had, his family background, and so on.

Those questions were without a doubt all vaguely dismissed.

by Grace.

As a result, Stella Lindsay found herself asking questions that seemed to have no substance.

Nonetheless, with Jason there, she dared throw a fit. Hence, she forced a smile and asked,

"Then what are you working as now?"

"I'm the food delivery rider of a small restaurant," Grace answered sincerely, showing no signs of inferiority despite her profession.

Nevertheless, in Stella Lindsay's ears, Grace sounded like she was in dire straits considering that she used to be a lawyer who had been admired by people as an intellectual person. Grace was now working as a food delivery rider; it was not much different from her previous job as a street sweeper.

"Your boyfriend... uh, Mr. Smith didn't help you find another job?" asked Stella Lindsay as she eyed Jason who was sitting next to Grace and fiddling with her fingers.

Jason's fingers were long and fair. He had a pair of extremely good-looking hands. At the moment, they were rubbing and squeezing Grace's fingers. Jason was doing so in a gentle, intimate manner that made Stella Lindsay wish he was

holding her own hands.

"I like the job I have now," said Grace. After all, Kyla and all the other people at the restaurant were nice to her. Not to mention, she was able to meet Nelson through her job.

Nelson was very kind to her. Whenever he saw her, he would

smile at her and hug her. He was very affectionate.

It was because of Nelson's ear problem that Grace felt sympathy for him and wanted to take good care of him.

Grace really enjoyed her current working environment. At the very least, no one at the small restaurant looked down at her

just because of her time in prison.

When Stella Lindsay heard this, she thought that maybe this man called Jason was not that capable. Otherwise, what kind of boyfriend would let his girlfriend work as a food delivery rider?

Maybe Jason only had a handsome face.

Just then, Grace's grandmother woke up. Hence, Grace rushed to her grandmother's room.

Third Aunt helped Grandma sit up on the bed. Grace's grandmother smiled as soon as she caught sight of her. "You're here. Come, come closer. Let me take a good look at my little Grace."

Grace's eyes reddened. She got closer to the bed as she looked at the elderly in front of her. Grace tried to say something, but she had a sore nose and nothing came out of her mouth.

Grandma raised her hand and touched Grace's head. "You look like you're going to cry. What's the matter? Did someone bully you?"

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"What are you saying, Mom? Grace brought her boyfriend here today. How would we dare bully her? We even have to call her boyfriend Mister," Third Aunt took the opportunity to quip.

Grandma was surprised. "Boyfriend? Grace has a boyfriend now? Quick, let me meet him!"

"I'll bring him here then," said Grace as she got up and walked out of the room.

Third Aunt said somewhat unhappily, "What are you so happy about, Mom? Grace's boyfriend looks like a toy boy. He might even be a fraud!"

In short, she did not want her niece to find a good boyfriend and one up her daughter.

"That's enough. Grace is a cautious kid. She's not someone who would lose her head over someone's words. I'll see if he's a fraud!" said Grace's grandmother.

Third Aunt pursed her lips. Grandma looked at Jason as Grace led him into the room. She said with a smile, "You're Grace's boyfriend, aren't you? What's your name?"

Grace was about to help Jason introduce himself when the latter opened his mouth and replied, "My last name is Yi. You can call me Jason, Grandma."

There was some kind of respectful humility in Jason's voice; it surprised Grace a little. At least under normal circumstances, Grace had not heard Jason talk to other people in the same

tone.

“Jay? Good. I’ll call you Jason then,” Grandma said with a smile. “Grace is a good kid, but she has suffered a lot. You must treat her well.”

“I will. She’s the only person I’ve ever wanted in my life. I wouldn’t choose anyone else over her,” Jason said earnestly.

Grace started to blush slightly. She tugged at Jason’s sleeve, trying to hint to him not to be too direct.

However, what her grandmother said next was even blunter. “Are you going to marry Grace?”

When Grandma asked this, her muddy eyes suddenly became sharp. It was as if she wanted to see the man more clearly.

“Yes,” Jason replied bluntly, “I’ll marry her if she’s willing to.”

To him, she was the only woman in his life that he would marry or... wanted to marry.

Yes, he wanted to!

He really wanted to!

If she said yes now, he would marry her at once.

Grace’s face immediately turned red. On the other hand, Grandma only gave a little laugh and shifted her gaze to Grace. “Grace has good taste to have found a boyfriend like Jay. I look forward to your wedding reception.”

Grace was speechless. Wedding reception... Uh, Grandma was thinking too far ahead. She and Jason had only just started dating!

However... Grace could not help but imagine her marrying

Jay...

“Not... not so fast, Grandma!” stuttered Grace.

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Jason bent over slightly and whispered in Grace’s ear, “No?”

“...” Grace was embarrassed. How could she answer such a question?

Her grandmother sighed, took her hand, and said, “You must hurry up or I might not be able to attend your wedding

reception.”

Grace was shocked when her grandmother held her hand in such a way that she realized it was thinner than before. Grace could clearly feel the bones of her grandmother’s hand by

how the latter had her hand around hers.

It was as if only a thin piece of skin was wrapped around her bones, and her hand had no flesh.

Grandma... was older than she thought.

Grace felt a pang of bitterness in her heart, and her face naturally showed her sadness.

“Hey, why are you sad again?” Grandma patted Grace on the back of her hand and said, “I’m relieved to see that you’re doing well and that someone can take care of you. Finally, I

can justify myself when I see your mother down there.”

“Don’t you say that, Grandma!” Grace said hurriedly. One could say that Grace was superstitious, but she was really afraid her grandmother would pass on. The only person left who cared about her as someone of the same family was her

Grandma!

“All right. All right. I won’t say it anymore. I’ll live a few more years to see you get married. I’d better see you have a baby as well,” Grandma said with a chuckle.

Grace relaxed a little and brought out the pastries that she had bought for her grandmother to taste.

The three of them talked a bit more, and Grandma asked Jason about his family. Grandma then found out that Jason had only one grandfather left, had lost his father, and had been abandoned by his mother when he was very young. Hence, she could not help but show him sympathy with the

look in her eyes.

“You and Grace have gone through similar things. She lost her mother as well, so she was stuck with me for quite some time,” said Grandma. Then, as if something had suddenly occurred to her, she said, “Here, I have a picture of Grace when she was still a kid. Do you want to take a look?”

“Sure.” Jason did not refuse.

Grace was a little embarrassed. “Grandma!”

“Go and fetch me the photo album.” Grandma directed Grace.

Hence, under Jason and her grandmother’s watchful eyes, Grace had no choice but to take the old photo album.

Grandma then got Jason to look at the photos one by one. Each time she flipped over to a photo of Grace, she would tell Jason what had happened and the story behind it.

Although Grandma was old, her memory was very good. She remembered very clearly many things and even the minor details of certain incidents.

Jason's eyes narrowed as the album turned to a certain page. "This is?" He asked while staring at the photo.

"Oh, this is Grace's cousin, my third daughter's daughter," replied Grandma.

Grace then explained, "It's my cousin who was in the living room just now, Stella Lindsay."

It was her. Jason wore a smirk on her face as she looked at the person in the photo. "You looked exactly like her when she was a child. However, both of you look very different now."

"Yes, there was a time when we looked alike. Back in those days, my cousin and I were often mistaken for one another. However, as we grew older, our features became more and more distinct," said Grace.

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"Great, Fortunately, you look different now," muttered Jason. He did not want that woman to have Grace's face on her.

However, it was good that they both looked alike as... children.

Jason's eyelashes fluttered a little, and he lowered his eyes. His long eyelashes covered the thoughts and calculations that were going on in his eyes at that moment...

Jason and Grace stayed for dinner. When it was getting dark. toward the evening, Grace's grandfather, Old Mr. Kelleigh, returned. Nevertheless, he was indifferent towards Grace and

even worse toward Jason.

Grace was no stranger to his attitude. However, seeing her grandfather's attitude toward Jason, she looked at the latter

with some concern.

After all, because of his Jason's status, few people dared treat him that way.

Nonetheless, Jason only smiled at Grace as if he could sense.

her concern. He gave a look that suggested she need not worry.

It was a relief to Grace.

During dinner, her grandmother was quite happy and had a better appetite than usual.

While eating, Stella Lindsay could not help but say in a tone full of sarcasm, "Hey, Grandpa, do you know that Grace left the Sanitation Service Center and is now working as a food

delivery rider? Although working as a food delivery rider is a little tiring, it seems that if you work hard, you can earn some money.”

“What’s there to be said about being a rider? Isn’t she ashamed that she has ended up as an errand girl after so many years of studying?” Old Mr. Kelleigh snorted.

Grace’s face paled a little upon hearing that. However, her grandmother spoke up for her, “What are you talking about, old man? Grace is independent and does not steal or rob.

What is there to be ashamed of?”

“Had I known that she would end up like this, would I have let her study so much? It would have been better if she began working early like Stella,” said Old Mr. Kelleigh.

Stella Lindsay took the opportunity to say, “Hey, I thought you would make a difference and bring honor to the family, Grace.

Who knew a law student like you would deliberately break the law, drinking and driving? Don’t do such a thing again. We were humiliated enough the last time you went to prison.”

Grandma clearly looked angry. Grace, fearing that her grandmother’s anger would affect her body, quickly smoothed things over. Fully aware that Stella Lindsay was mocking her, she smiled and said, “I’ve learned my lesson. Why wouldn’t I remember?”

Having beat Grace verbally, Stella Lindsay felt rather triumphant. However, just then, another voice rang, “I don’t think there’s anything to be ashamed of. By living an independent life, she’s more dignified than a lot of people.”

Jason said as he looked at Grace with dotting eyes.

This made Stella Lindsay jealous again. What was so great about Grace? It seemed as if the man only had Grace in his eyes.

Grace might have been an elite lawyer in the past, but she was only someone who had been to prison now,

Stella Lindsay could not figure out what Jason saw in Grace.

Grace met Jason’s gaze and felt a sense of warmth inside. The man would stand up for her anytime.

Grandma witnessed it and was secretly pleased.

Grace was going to leave after one meal. However, before she left, she said reluctantly, “Grandma, when you get better, I’ll

take you to Emerald City to taste some of the local specialties there.”

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“All right. All right. Grace is the most filial,” Grandma said with a smile.

Filial? Grace’s face showed a slight hint of sadness. If she were filial, she would keep her grandmother beside her and take

care of her.

However, she was now living with Jay. If she wanted to keep her grandmother beside her and take care of her, she would have to talk to Jason in advance and get his permission first.

“If you don’t mind, you could ask Grace to take you to Emerald City. She could take care of you, Grandma,” Jason’s voice rang

out of the blue.

Grace was stunned and looked at Jason in surprise; she had not expected him to say such a thing.

Grandma seemed surprised. Nevertheless, she said with a smile, “You’re sweet, but I’m used to living here. Besides, I have my sons and daughter here. If I let my granddaughter take care of me, people will probably start gossiping. I’ll visit you in Emerald City when I get better.”

Grandma turned to Grace once more and said, “All right. Your should go back early or it’ll be late when you reach Emerald City,”

Grace nodded. “I’ll come and visit you again, Grandma.”

After bidding Grandma goodbye, Grace and Jason got in the car. Jason started the car, and the car slowly began to drive away. Meanwhile, Grace looked into the rearview mirror and at her grandmother who stood motionless in the same spot, seeing them off. Grace could not stop her eyes from watering.

Having visited Grandma that day, Grace felt that Grandma had grown much older than before. It seemed like the illness had greatly damaged her health despite the fact that she had recovered.

It was true that when it came to the elderly, a long time was often needed before they were fully healed.

“If you’re worried about your grandmother, I could get someone to bring her to Emerald City,” Jason’s voice rang in

the car.

Grace shook her head. "No, Grandma might be better off resting at home." Although First Uncle, Second Uncle, and Third Aunt were not that filial, they each had one thing in common.

That was, they were always proud of themselves. Everyone in the town met regularly, and most of them knew each other. If First Uncle and the rest did not take good care of Grandma, they would be branded as unfilial.

Not to mention, Grace had noticed that her grandmother's clothes and bedding in the room looked clean. In that respect, it could be said that First Uncle and the rest were doing quite a good job of taking care of her.

"Thank you for today," said Grace.

"Thank me?" Jason raised an eyebrow. "Are you thanking me for having driven you here?"

"Thank you for tolerating my relatives," replied Grace. With her grandfather's sarcastic remarks and the comments her Third Aunt and cousin made, none of her relatives were rather welcoming.

"I didn't tolerate them, I merely dismissed them as nonexistent," said Jason. He was only there to accompany her.

Naturally, he had no regard for them. "Don't you get angry when they talk about you like that?"

"I still get angry sometimes, but I've gotten used to it. It's no big deal. I told myself that even though we're relatives, I don't need to care about what they think or say because we don't live together. We only see each other a few times a year after all," said Grace.

Perhaps it was because Grace had been through enough that she knew better than anyone else that no matter how well she behaved and how hard she tried to please others, in the end, people who would never like her would exist.

Therefore, she only cared about those who truly cared and were concerned about her. She no longer cared about the rest.

Jason snuck a glance at Grace who was seated quietly with the corner of his eye. She seemed as if she had been enlightened about life.