

Ex Convict 481

Chapter 481

He felt relaxed even though she was just sitting next to him.

It was as if just by looking at her like that, he could be relieved from the daily strenuous tension he suffered from this dog eat dog world.

Others only saw how glorious he was, but he knew that the higher he stood and the more money and power he had, the

more people around him would try to manipulate him.

It might seem glorious, but it was in fact dangerous. Any carelessness might take down the Reed family's vast empire.

Therefore, he needed to be extremely careful in every step he took. Planning for ten steps ahead before taking one step was the norm for him. He would be so busy calculating every possibility that he forgot what it was like to relax.

Maybe she was the only one who could give him that sense of relief.

When the car pulled into the service station and Jason got out to buy water, Grace remained in the front passenger seat. She looked at the steering wheel.

She still remembered the thrill of feeling the steering wheel for the first time when she was learning to drive. The money she spent to get her driver's license was paid for with her first legal fees.

She did not think that a year after learning to drive, she would suffer what was a nightmare to her.

How long had she not touched the steering wheel? Almost uncontrollably, Grace raised her hand and reached for the steering wheel.

When her fingers touched the steering wheel, her heart seemed to go so fast that it almost jumped out of her throat.

The scene of the accident flashed through her mind. She had turned the steering wheel quickly to avoid the other person's car, but everything seemed too late. The car just hit her, and she was knocked unconscious.

How long was she unconscious? A few seconds? Or maybe a minute... Two minutes...?

When she opened her eyes, she found blood on her head. As she struggled to get out of the car, all she saw was the car that hit her on fire...

She tried to go over to put out the fire, but it was too late. The fire had engulfed the car almost too quickly...

Grace gasped. Her hand that touched the steering wheel clung to it almost subconsciously while the veins on the back of her hands bulged.

'Stop thinking about it... Don't think about it!' she said to herself, but her body continued to tremble uncontrollably.

At that time, she could only watch the fire spread. If... If her car had hit the gas tank, her car would also be on fire. She would...

She could hardly conceive of it.

Even Lina said she was lucky to be alive.

The moment she saw the fire, her body shook as much as it did now...

Just then, the car door opened and Grace subconsciously raised her head to look over at the driver's seat.

Chapter 482

Jason was just about to hand over the water he had bought for Grace when he saw her pale and frail face. He quickly asked, "What's wrong? Do you feel unwell?"

She shook her head. "I... I was just..." However, she seemed unable to utter a single word right now.

His brows furrowed. There was hardly any blood on her face now. Her forehead was covered with a thin layer of sweat. One of her hands was clutching the steering wheel while her body trembled. There was fear in her dark eyes...

It was like being in a panic.

"Just what?" he asked, putting the water bottle aside and laying his hand on her hand that was on the steering wheel. Little by little, he pulled her hand away from the wheel. "Don't be afraid. I'm here. No matter what happens, you needn't be afraid."

His voice was so strong and firm in her ear.

Grace closed her eyes sharply and took a couple of heavy breaths which gradually calmed the shivers in her body.

It was all over. There was nothing to be afraid of.

She kept telling herself that. Then, she slowly opened her eyes and looked at Jason, saying, "It's all right. I just thought about

the accident. Come to think of it, at least I'm lucky to be alive."

After all, if she had any less luck, she might not have survived at all.

Perhaps this was the so-called 'heaven never sealed off all the exits?' Even if she had to bear the injustice, she got to stay alive.

The next moment, he grabbed her shoulders and swept her into his arms. His face was buried in her hair while his hot breath seemed to grow heavy.

Grace was stunned. "What's the matter, Jay?"

She should be the one acting unlike herself, but now it seemed that he was the one who was not himself.

Jason held on to Grace. When he heard her talk about the accident and saying that at least she was still alive, he

suddenly remembered the information he had seen back then.

The information on the accident... It showed that her car was badly damaged and that if it had been mispositioned any

further, her car would probably have caught fire.

It also said that she struggled out of the car on her own.

How painful would it have been for her to climb out of the car?

He could have lost her!

When he first looked at the report, he could look at the data casually without any emotional ups and downs. It was as if she was just a meaningless nobody.

Little did he know that in the future he would fall in love with the nobody he once did not care about.

It was a good thing she was alive...

"Jay?" Her voice once again rang in his ear.

Jason raised his head slowly. His dark eyes were filled with

endless attachment as if they were going to drown her. "You're right. You were... lucky."

However, she was not the only one who felt lucky. He felt Jucky too!

Back in Reed Residence, Jason asked the servant to heat up the traditional medicine and bring it over.

Chapter 483

Of course, what came along with the traditional medicine. were candy and chocolate.

Grace took her bitter traditional medicine, but it did not feel bitter at all. The traditional medicine was a kind of hope for her.

Maybe if she was lucky, she might be able to have children of her own.

Jason unwrapped a piece of chocolate and held it to Grace's mouth. Grace naturally opened her mouth to eat the

chocolate that was in between his fingers.

However, she accidentally 'ate' his fingers too.

All at once, Grace tried to step back and get his fingers out of her mouth.

However, his other hand instantly grabbed the back of her head while he stuck his fingers deeper into her mouth.

Grace blushed, and now she could neither open her mouth. nor shut it. There was chocolate in her mouth, which was

melting with the temperature of her mouth.

"Is the chocolate sweet?" he muttered. His gorgeous voice was like a night wind blowing through the bamboo. There was a

sense of irresistible fascination.

However, she could not taste the chocolate at all. Almost all her attention was focused on his fingers.

However, the back of her head was caught in his other hand and she could not move her head at all.

His fingers were like some kind of silent enchantment, and she blushed even harder while feeling terribly hot all over.

Just when she could hardly stand, his fingers finally left her mouth. Her jaw seemed to stiffen, and she could not close her

mouth.

He looked at her with glistening eyes. Then, he moved his fingers that were stained with chocolate and saliva to his lips before licking gently with the tip of his tongue.

Grace blushed profusely, almost subconsciously trying to look away, but it was as if some invisible force was forcing her to

look at him.

She could not take her eyes off his face. His eyes, his expression, his movements-they all seemed to have an indescribable attraction, attracting her to keep falling all the

way down.

Then, he slowly bent down in front of her. With his beautiful.

face close to hers, he muttered, "Can you love me, Sis?"

Never had he longed so much for the love of a human being.

He wanted to be loved by her as if only then he would be satisfied.

Love him? Grace was stunned, and her mind was still dazed by her attraction for him. She was still in some kind of trance.

There was no doubt that she liked him, but love? If there was love, how deeply could she love him?

Just as she was about to open her mouth to speak, he kissed her on the lips again.

He kissed her with such force that it seemed as if he wanted to despoil her of everything, but she was not allowed to retreat.

The sweet taste of chocolate filled her mouth. It was only now that she really felt the sweetness. It was really sweet... Really sweet...

When the kiss was over, Grace nearly fell to the ground.

Jason put his hand under her arm, picked her up, and walked toward the huge bed.

Grace panted and blushed, and before she knew it, she was pinned to the bed by Jason in a whirl.

Chapter 484

His hand touched her cheek with great care. Then, he opened his thin lips and said in a husky, repressed voice, "Can you love me?"

It sounded like begging. It was like he longed for it.

She unconsciously licked her lips, making her lips look more delicate and alluring. She did not know how to answer him, and even for a moment there, it seemed as though she could not think. Her whole being was enveloped in his smell.

Her beautiful face, black eyes, small nose, accompanied by her mouth that was moving and licking as if she was seducing him, made him more and more unable to suppress his desire.

He wanted her, he wanted her so much!

The thought grew stronger and stronger in his mind. When he faced her, his desire was like a beast that was about to break through the gates...

His lips once again pressed against hers, only this kiss was more tender and lingering than the fierce and domineering.

kiss earlier.

It was like he was trying to put his mark and leave his scent on her, making her remember his kiss.

He kissed her again and again. Then, his long fingers gently pulled her clothes away.

When her skin got goosebumps from sudden contact with the air, Grace immediately came to herself. She blushed and

looked shyly at Jason. She subconsciously covered her chest with one hand while she used the other to push against his

chest.

"I... I..." she stammered, and there was an obvious timidity in her almond-shaped eyes.

After all, this was not what she had expected.

The timidity in her eyes made his eyes clear up gradually.

He knew that she was afraid, or rather, she was not ready or

even in love with him.

He was too impatient. He was so eager for her that he had neglected her feelings.

"Sorry..." he muttered as his fingers reluctantly left her body.

Even though he wanted her badly, he did not want it to happen when she was afraid.

He wanted her to be willing.

When he finished speaking, he straightened his body. His thin lips breathed heavily. His beautiful amorous eyes were full of suppression and endurance, but his lips still tried to raise a

smile. He said to her with the utmost restraint, "You needn't be afraid. I'm not going to do it. I won't if you don't want me to."

Nothing was more important to him than her.

He pulled the blanket over her, got out of bed, and turned toward the bathroom.

"Jay!" Almost subconsciously, she called to him.

If she was timid and scared just now, she was now worried about him.

"It's all right. I'll just take a cold shower," Jason said with some difficulty as he paused in his tracks.

This was the moment when he desperately needed to suppress the desire in his body.

Only the next moment, there was a movement behind him. Then, a pair of slender arms wrapped around his waist as a delicate body attached to his back.

Jason's body suddenly stiffened, and his suppressed desire almost gushed out under her embrace.

Chapter 485

"Do... Do you know what you're doing?" A simple sentence like that escaped his mouth word by word after much difficulty-it

was like squeezing toothpaste.

Grace bit her lip. "I... I know."

Her face was now pressed against his back, and the blanket that covered her fell to the ground. At this moment, she just wanted to follow her heart and tell him what she wanted to say.

It was as if she had summoned up all her courage for this.

"I think I love you, Jay!" exclaimed Grace. Yes, she wanted to tell him what she really felt instead of staying silent when he asked her whether she loved him. She did not want to watch as his eyes were slowly replaced by gloom any longer.

Did he know that her heart had pricked a little whenever he tried so hard to resist his impulse and yet still soothed her, saying that he would never do anything she did not want to?

However, in his eyes, she was not in love with him.

"I don't know how much I love you, and I don't know to what extent, but I love you," Grace continued.

She did not want to hide her feelings because she did not want him to misunderstand. She did not want to see the gloom in his eyes. It was as if all the stars were fading.

Jason turned around stiffly, staring at the person in front of him. He said hoarsely, "Is it true? Do you really love me?"

He had heard the answer he wanted most, but he still could not believe it. Therefore, other than the desperate restraint in his eyes as he looked at her, there were also tension and caution.

"Yes. I love you, so you don't have to restrain yourself, Jason," said Grace.

Her hands slowly went around his neck. Then, she stood on her tiptoes and pressed her lips to his, telling him that she was willing with her actions.

That was probably what love was. Because she loved him, she did not want him to suppress anything, so she was willing to give what she could give.

They were in love with each other, so this was normal.

When the kiss was over, he bent over, panting while his face.

was buried in her neck. He muttered, "Are you sure? No regrets?"

"No," she answered him.

The next moment, he picked her up and went back to the bed.

"Grace..." he muttered her name. "I love you..." While undressing each other, he kissed her and tried hard to please her.

She was the only person in the world who could make him like that.

Just because... he loved her so much, and... wanted her to love him more!

She was finally his... and he was hers!

Grace could not remember how many times he had his way with her that night. The madness was beyond her imagination.

However, she did not feel the slightest reluctance, as if wallowing in it was a matter of course.

By the time he finally carried her to the bathroom to wash up, she had hardly any strength left and fell asleep as she

cleaned herself up.

Chapter 486

Grace felt her face heating up when she thought about what happened last night.

Although she was awake right now, she continued to keep her eyes closed. She was afraid that she would see Jason when she opened her eyes and feel extremely awkward.

Furthermore, what should she say the first thing when she sees him to avert the awkwardness?

Grace began to ponder these questions.

However, before she could figure out a plan, a voice was heard. "Are you awake? If you are, there's no need to keep your eyes closed. Or perhaps, you're afraid to see me?"

Grace's body shuddered as she abruptly opened her eyes. The first thing that she saw was an extraordinarily handsome face... Jason's face!

Right now, his hand was resting on the side of the bed. His waist was bent forward, and his face was just inches away from hers as his warm breath blew on her skin.

With that distance, she could even count the number of

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eyelashes he had.

Those long and black eyelashes that complimented his eyes were the object of envy for women... Her eyes met his gaze, and she could not help from thinking about what happened last night. How his eyes were filled with seduction that called out to her, filled with the desire of wanting to have her whole...

"What are you thinking about?" his voice abruptly sounded.

Grace's face turned a shade of red as she immediately said,

“No... Nothing...”

However, he inched closer to her, and his fingers gently caressed the corner of her lips. “Are you thinking about what happened last night?”

Bam!

She felt all her blood gush toward her face. She warmed up so much that she felt like she was going to burn.

Jason was not about to give up just yet. “Did you enjoy last night?”

Grace was embarrassed to the core. ‘How... am I supposed to answer such a question! This question is extremely embarrassing, okay!’

As if he noticed that she was embarrassed, he smiled and said, “Sis, are you shy to answer this?” His lips approached her ears as he said it. Then, he whispered, “But I enjoyed it very much! I enjoyed how we were together last night as if we were the only one for each other.”

She was stunned.

His voice continued to ring in her ears. “I’m yours and you’re mine, is that right?”

She seemed like she was hypnotized by his voice. She nodded her head without going through her thought process.

He then got up feeling satisfied and went to take some clothes. to pass to her.

She reached out her hand to take the clothes, but when she raised her arm, she felt that her arm was extremely sore. She yelped in pain and furrowed her brows.

“Let me do it,” he said.

‘Huh? Let him do it? Do what?’

Grace was stunned and later realized that he meant that he would help her get dressed.

“It’s... It’s okay. I can manage on my own!” She quickly

declined, but her body was not cooperative. Before she could snatch her clothes from him, her arms ached once again and

she hummed in pain.

He smiled as he looked at her, finding her current embarrassed and distressed look so cute that he knew he

would never get bored of it.

"You don't need to be shy about anything in front of me. Just like how you can see my body anytime you want to. Do you want to have a look now?"

"Does he realize what a huge temptation his words are!"
By the time he was done helping her get dressed, her face was indescribably red.

Chapter 487

When she wanted to get down the bed, he said, "Hold on at minute."

Then, she watched as he lowered his body and knelt in front of her to help her wear a pair of socks. He put on her slippers for her before he carried her to the bathroom.

"Um, what are you planning to do?" she asked in a daze.

"Weren't you going to wash up?" Jason asked back.

'Um... Okay. So that was the case.'

Once in the bathroom, he carefully let her feet down first, then her body, and said to her, "If you're unable to stand properly, then grab on to me."

"Oh," she softly replied and looked up at the mirror in front of her.

They could see their reflections in the mirror. She could see him from the mirror with his head lowered, carefully preparing the toothpaste on her toothbrush...
'This must be how it feels like to be taken care of by someone,' Grace thought.

"I'm done," he said while passing the toothbrush to her. "If you're unable to brush your teeth, I can do it for you as well."

"It's okay, I... can do it myself." She quickly lowered her head to start brushing her teeth. She did not notice that he was now staring into the mirror, watching her brush her teeth with her

head lowered.

Jason's gaze darkened with endless obsession. 'She has finally fallen in love with me. She's mine now.

'But this is not enough... This is far from enough!'

His face inched toward the crown of her head. He took a whiff of the smell of her hair. He mumbled, "Love me more. Love me so much that you can't bear to leave me, okay?"

That was his deepest desire...

"What's going on? Who's targeting our family? What's this about empty stock?" Camelia Meyer mumbled.

Harold blurted with a difficult expression, "It's the Reed family."

"What?" Camelia Meyer was shocked. "Jason? Is... Is he too free that he wants to disturb our stock market? We don't have any grudges with him!"

'No grudge?' Harold begged to differ. Although they had personally visited to explain about Grace's issue last time,

Jason did not look like he was going to let the issue rest.

Camelia Meyer also thought about it and with a disbelief look, she exclaimed, "Don't tell me that Jason is doing this to us for that woman Grace!"

However, when those words came out from her mouth, she found it hard to believe as well. After all, in her point of view, Grace was a mere lowly woman! A man like Jason would not go through such troubles for a woman like her, would he?

To the extent of making the Atkinson family into enemies?

"That's just a woman who's an ex-convict!" Camelia Meyer mumbled, still finding it hard to believe.

"Indeed. He's even going to this extent for an ex-convict, Harold said with a troubled look. 'This goes to show how important Grace is to Jason, more important than I imagined!

'If I let Jason continue to empty the Atkinson family, he'll eventually sell off the Atkinson family's properties and businesses at a low price.

'The problem now is that Jason is so swift and brutal that I have no way of fighting off his tactics.

'If this goes on, the Atkinson family's business is going to plummet.

“Let’s look for Lily to discuss this. She’s now the

daughter-in-law of the Stevens family, so we’re essentially the same family. Let’s get her to speak to them to get the Stevens family to help us!”

Chapter 488

“How do you think they should help? Are you expecting the Stevens family to go against Jason and become his enemy? Or do you expect the Stevens family to pump in billions to bring up our shares?” Harold asked.

Camelia Meyer immediately shut her mouth. She understood. little regarding the business world. Once her husband said so, she understood that it was impossible to get help from the Stevens family.

It was not just a matter of whether the Stevens family could bring out a few billion at one go. Just the fact that they would be going against Jason was impossible for them to do anything.

“Then... Then what should we do?” Camelia Meyer was anxious. “What’s wrong with Jason that he’s now bewitched by a woman like Grace? What drugs did that woman give him? She’s just a woman that Sean did not want!”

Harold impatiently chided, “Enough! You can speak such. things in front of me, but don’t go around talking about it in public lest you want to attract more unnecessary troubles.”

Camelia Meyer was unwilling, but she could not say anything further.

“I’ll go and meet up with Jason to see what his intentions are,” Harold said. He could not allow the Atkinson family to be in a crisis because of a woman like Grace.

However, when Harold met Jason, he would not have imagined that Jason would give a peculiar offer.

“It’s easy if you want me to let you off. Within ten days, I want you to bulldoze the shopping mall that chased Grace out into a flat piece of land. Only then will I forget about this issue.” Jason calmly offered.

Harold could not believe what his ears heard. “Flatten the shopping mall into a piece of land?” That meant he was supposed to demolish the whole shopping mall? Notwithstanding the cost it took to build that mall, it was a mall within the city center that had a good sales record. The board of directors would not agree to demolish the mall just

like that.

“Jason, I think there are some misunderstandings between us.

If you want to vent your frustration on behalf of Ms. Cummins, why don’t we discuss a different method of solving this?”

Harold tried to pave the way for a discussion to reduce his damages.

However, Jason said, "I don't think there are any

misunderstandings, but you have said one thing correctly. I am venting my frustration on her behalf. You should be glad that I didn't get someone to break off your wife's arm that hit her. I've given you enough face for this."

Harold's expression became ugly. "Jennifer was once your fiancée back then. Can you just think of Jennifer and let this go for her sake? Or perhaps let me make amends personally

toward Ms. Cummins?"

Harold thought that he could use their past relationship to pull some sympathy, but Jason smirked. "Think of Jennifer

Atkinson?"

It was as if Harold had said the biggest joke of the century.

Harold panicked and felt that he had been reduced to shame.

by someone who was decades younger than himself. Out of reflex, he said, "Now that you're with Grace, does she know

what happened back then?"

That sentence made the atmosphere's temperature drop abruptly. Jason coldly glared at Harold. It was a gaze that carried danger and death.

Death?!

Harold was shocked. Chills ran down his spine. It was as though if he were to say another word, he and all of the

Atkinson family members would be bestowed with calamity!

If Jason was indifferent toward what happened back then, that incident was now Jason's taboo!

At that moment, Harold felt that everything he wanted to say was stuck in his throat, and he could not utter even half a

word.

Chapter 489

Grace was at the hospital visiting Nelson. This time, Nelson was awake and interacting with Kyla Corbyn who was also in the room. Kyla Corbyn was pointing at various objects and telling Nelson what they were.

Nelson was listening attentively, literally listening. He would occasionally point at the item that Kyla Corbyn mentioned earlier and she would repeat it for him.

Grace called out, "Nelson."

At that moment, the boy turned around to look in her

direction.

This had never happened before. That meant that Nelson. could hear her voice! Grace was elated for the boy.

Since Nelson could hear now, it meant that there was a

chance he could learn to speak in the future. As long as he wore a hearing aid, he could then function like a normal

person.

Although three years old was a little late as doctors usually recommend that treatment begin as early as possible, the opportunity was not completely over as most children are not

fully developed yet and would still absorb new sounds and languages like a sponge.

Grace went forward and ruffled the boy's head. "Nelson, you can now hear sounds. It won't be long before you start

talking."

The boy was very excited to hear Grace's voice. He waved both hands. Then, he pointed all over the room while making some audible sounds as if trying to express himself.

Grace smiled and responded to each item that the boy pointed at.

"Why are you here today? Haven't you just recently visited Nelson?" Kyla Corbyn asked.

"Nelson was still sleeping the last time I came. That's why I came again today to see him. Fortunately, I'm in luck to see Nelson awake," Grace said. Then, she asked Kyla Corbyn, "How is Nelson now? Is this considered a good sign?"

"It's not bad. He can be discharged in another two days' time. Later, he'll need to go to special classes for about a year. The doctor said that if he does well there, he should be able to catch up with his speech. Then, he'll be able to proceed with regular kindergarten."

"If that's the case, it's great to hear," Grace said.

"Yea." Kyla Corbyn smiled and let her mother bring Nelson for

a stroll around the hospital before she poured a cup of water

for Grace. "Mr. Reed isn't here today."

"Yes, he went to his office. I had nothing to do at home and was bored. So I came over here."

"You and him..." Kyla Corbyn hesitated for a moment. "You don't need to make yourself so tired by working as a delivery

person at my shop. Mr. Reed can find you plenty of suitable

jobs.”

Who would have thought that Jason’s girlfriend would be working as a delivery person in her small restaurant? Even Kyla Corbyn herself could hardly believe that.

Grace pursed her lips and said, “Perhaps... But probably out of dignity, I wish that I can be independent to a certain degree, I don’t wish to become a parasite who relies fully on him.”

Perhaps the lesson she obtained from her relationship with Sean Stevens was so great that she was insistent on this, matter up till now.

Chapter 490

“But I can see that Mr. Reed treats you very well. You have reaped the good fruit you sowed,” Kyla Corbyn said.

‘Reaped the good fruit? Perhaps. Right now, my relationship with Jason is getting better. It feels as if we have gone back to the time when we were living together in the rented house.

No, there was still some difference. At that time, she merely saw him as a younger brother. Now, she saw him as a lover, a person whom she considered giving him the reins to her future.

“Kyla, you also have reaped the good fruit. Nelson can now hear sounds and he may be able to speak soon. Next time, he can be like any normal child, studying and making friends.”

“Yes, Nelson is my life. As long as he’s well, I don’t mind going through any hardships.”

Kyla Corbyn said so and looked at Grace. “You’re not yet a mother. When you become a mother, you’ll understand that as a mother, you’ll be willing to sacrifice anything for your child!”

‘Be a mother?...’ Grace looked at her flat abdomen and wondered if she would have a chance to be a mother in this

lifetime.

After leaving the hospital, Grace thought about the day she had intercourse with Jason. They had not used protection.

Subsequently, she could not help from chuckling. ‘What’s with me? Am I afraid of getting pregnant?’

With her current condition, she could not get pregnant even if she tried. Even if they had not used protection, there was no

issue there.

Besides, if she did get pregnant, was that not her wish? To

become a mother?

Back at the Reed Residence, it was still early and Jason was not back yet. Grace planned to browse her phone for a bit to read the news when her phone rang. The called ID showed it

was from Lina Sweeney.

Grace answered the call. On the other end of the call, Lina

Sweeney's voice resounded, "Grace, can you, um, come to bail me out from the police station?"

Grace nearly choked on her saliva and stood up abruptly from the sofa. "What happened? Why are you at the police

station?"

"Um, something happened. It's a long story. I don't want to alert my parents that I'm in lockup now. You know that with their age, they tend to blow things out of proportion." Lina Sweeney's voice sounded rather awkward,

"Okay, I'll come over right away. Which station are you at?"

Grace said

After receiving the details from Lina Sweeney, Grace got the Reed family's driver to send her there.

At the police station, Grace rushed inside. She informed the police about her visit and was brought to another room.

Inside the room, Grace saw her friend sitting at one end of a large table that was in the center of the room. On the other end was a man and a woman. The woman looked like she was about 25 to 26 years old while the man looked like he was in his 30s.

The man was quietly crunched in a corner while that woman and her best friend were in a staring match.