

Ex Convict 551

Chapter 551

"All right, I promise you. You'll always see me." Her gentle voice rang in the air. It was as soft as the softest of comforts, soothing his troubled heart.

He looked down, straight into her eyes. "Really? You're not lying?"

"Of course, it's true," she said, for how could he, a man who loved her so much, do anything to hurt her?

He was not Martin Weiss, and their life would not be like Martin Weiss and Kyla's.

"Tell me you love me and you can't bear not seeing me," he said with a hoarse voice, his bright eyes filled with yearning and longing.

Sometimes the look in his eyes shocked and amazed her, making her feel as if she was the world to him.

How much did this man love her? If at first, she had doubted his love, now she was certain.

"I love you." She put her hand on his cheek. She did not understand why he was afraid. Perhaps it was because of his

childhood experiences that he felt insecure about love? In that case, she would try to soothe his fears. "Therefore, I can't bear not seeing you."

His Adam's apple moved, and a sigh gently escaped his mouth. Then, he lowered his head and kissed her on the lips.

His cool lips kissed her so affectionately, as if he wanted to seize all her sweetness and imprint his breath, his temperature, and everything he had into her soul.

Grace was being kissed so hard that she could hardly breathe. Suddenly, Jason picked her up and walked over to the bedside.

He placed her carefully on the bed. His hands rested on either side of her body while his black eyes were full of desire.

Then, he gently took her hand, pressed her palm against his cheek, and gently rubbed it against her palm.

Her body quivered slightly as if she understood what was going to happen.

"I want you, Grace. Do you want me?" he asked in a whisper with a face full of desire and a subdued forbearance.

She knew that if she said no, he would not touch her.

However, she did not want to suppress her feelings. "I want you," she looked at him and answered him affirmatively.

The next moment, his body covered hers.

It was the most intimate touch and the strongest attachment...

The next day, Grace woke up with another bout of back pain. She could only blame it on his charm, which made her indulge

in him over and over again....

When she opened her eyes, all she could see was his handsome face. He was now lying on his side beside her, looking at her with a smile in his deep, dark eyes.

"Um..." Grace whispered a reply.

"If you're tired, just get some more sleep," he said.

She quickly shook her head. "I have work to do!"

"Are you so committed to your job?" he said grudgingly. In his opinion, the job at the small restaurant was tiring and underpaid. He could offer her more choices, but she did not

want them.

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"At least that job makes me feel like I can support myself," said

Grace.

Jason's eyes glistened as he heard this. Then, he smiled and said, "I'll take you to work today." As he spoke, he kissed her on the forehead, then pulled back the covers before getting out

of bed.

"Ah!" Grace let out a low cry and subconsciously turned away.

She... Saw it. She saw it just now!

Her shy appearance made him smile. He only found it

extremely cute.

"Why, don't you like it?" He turned around, his hands resting on either side of her thin quilt while his warm breath sprinkled

over her face.

Grace's face turned red. He was so close that it made her a

little confused about where to look. "Yes... I'm sorry."

“What are you sorry for?” He raised his hand and took hers, letting it touch the skin before his chest. “You touched here. yesterday, and you saw it too, didn’t you? You love me and I

love you, so it’s only natural for you to look at me. Unless you find me unattractive.”

“Of course not!” She objected instinctively, and her face.

turned even redder as she said it. God, what was she talking about? It was true, but it was so...

The palm of her hand was full of his temperature.

“There you go. Will you look at me more, Grace? I like it when you look at me,” he muttered in an affectionate voice.

His voice was like a tantalizing music string and she could not stop herself from being tantalized by him. Her eyes then fell

on his body.

His body was beautiful as if it was a work of art.

He smiled, straightening himself up again. He began to change his clothes in front of her. Though even as he did so,

his eyes remained fixed on her.

She could not take her eyes off him as they met his.

By the time he had finished changing, her face was. completely red. Then, he took her clothes out of the closet and gently helped her change into them.

“I... I can change myself,” she muttered.

“But I like helping you. It makes you seem more dependent on me,” he said.

She was shocked. “Why do you always want me to depend on you?”

“Because the more you depend on me, the more you’ll hate to leave me,” he said.

She pressed her lips together. Now he was crouching before her on his knees, helping her to put on her socks. His

movements were so gentle and natural that they were nothing like what outsiders portrayed him as.

In the past, Grace would have felt that a man like Jason should be confident and proud as if he liked to be in control of everything

Now, however, she always vaguely felt as if he was insecure.

Even when they were together, he was always afraid that she would leave, would not love him, would not forgive him, or something.

Why was a man like him insecure? Was it because of his mother? Was he insecure because his mother had betrayed his father?

Was it because his mother had cast a shadow over him?

Just like the scar that was still visible on his chest, he once told her that his mother had pushed him away as she was leaving him and that the wound nearly killed him.

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As the years went by, the hideous scar became shallower and shallower, but it remained there.

With today's technology, he could easily choose to remove the scar with high-tech methods, but he never did.

It was as if to remind himself of something with the scar.

If the source of his insecurity toward relationships was his mother, what about her? She was also an insecure person.

Due to Sean Stevens's betrayal, she was even afraid of love. She once thought she might live alone for the rest of her life.

Now, it was he who gave her that sense of security and made her want to love someone again.

"What's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?" Jason looked up just in time to catch Grace's almond-shaped eyes. The way she was looking at him was with distress mixed with compassion and pity, as well as other emotions that he could not understand.

Grace suddenly came to her senses and shook her head.

"Nothing. I just realized that I love you very much." As she spoke, she bent over gently and put her hands around his

neck. "I'll be good to you, Jay. I'll always be good to you."

If he lacked security, she would give him security.

It was like two people warming themselves. Not only did she

get warmth from him, but she also wanted to pass it on to him.

His body gave a slight shudder while his dark eyes looked at her with awe. Then, a smile slowly rose from the corners of his mouth. His thin lips parted, saying, "Then, it's settled."

—

Grace was sent to the small restaurant in a Bentley by Jason, which drew a few sidelong glances from the rest of the staff. However, since Jason had been here before, all the staff knew.

that Grace found a rich boyfriend.

However, they did not know that the rich boyfriend was actually Jason, Emerald City's local tyrant.

When Grace saw Kyla Corbyn, she could only see that Kyla Corbyn looked tired and had faint dark circles under her eyes.

It was obvious that she had not slept well.

"You didn't get a good night's rest, Kyla? Is it because of Martin Weiss?" Grace asked in a whisper.

Kyla Corbyn smiled bitterly. "A little. I've been hiding from him.

since getting out of prison. I'm afraid of being found by him, and I'm afraid that the peace I have now will be ruined."

However, what she feared most was that Martin Weiss would take Nelson away from her. Even though Nelson was never the child he wanted, there was a chance... He would do that.

After all, what the man wanted most was to see her in pain.

"Even though he's now in Emerald City, the city is too big for him to bump into you," said Grace.

"I hope so." Kyla Corbyn hoped.

She just wanted to protect the small restaurant and her son so that he would grow up safely.

After everything she had been through, she realized that peace was a blessing. As for Grace.... Kyla Corbyn looked at Grace, wishing to speak. However, she stopped on a second

thought. She was not sure whether it was a blessing or a curse

that Grace was dating Jason.

Even though many women were after a man like Jason, how

many women dared to love him?

Even if Jason favored Grace now, what about the future? How

many people could bear a man like him turning his back on them?

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However, she could tell that Grace loved Jason very much. She thought about it but did not say anything. After all, Grace had been through a lot like her, and Grace must have thought about the concerns that came to her mind.

She could only hope in her heart that Grace could have a happy ending, unlike her.

Lina Sweeney chatted with Grace in her spare time during the afternoon. Then, she let out a series of exultations when she learned that her best friend had gone to see the premiere of Howell Webb's movie. She only wished she had been there yesterday.

Then, she started asking about Grace's meeting with Howell Webb yesterday and her photo with him.

Grace sent Lina Sweeney the photos she had taken on her phone yesterday. As for the signed photos and the posters. Howell Webb gave her yesterday, she would have to take photos of them and send them to Lina Sweeney after she got back.

"Wow, I envy you so much for getting to see Howell Webb up close. I heard that he has a few more roadshows in Emerald City. I wonder if I can meet him!" said Lina Sweeney.

"If you want to meet Howell Webb, talk to Hadwin Stephenson. and he'll find a way for you," said Grace. After all, Hadwin Stephenson was the patriarch of the Stephenson family. He must have connections.

It should be no trouble to arrange for Lina to meet Howell Webb.

"He..." Lina Sweeney trembled. "Forget it." Hadwin Stephenson. pulled a long face every time she watched a video about

Howell Webb as if she owed him millions of dollars.

Of course, Howell Webb was not the only one. There were also other idols and celebrities she was obsessed over. He would give her a dirty look as long as the celebrities were males.

Now, she could only fangirl over them secretly. Was anyone as aggrieved as her in a relationship?

Fortunately, she and he were just 'fake' dating. If they were. really dating, then she would probably have to stop being a fangirl. Lina Sweeney thought of this and once again despised.

herself at the bottom of her heart. What came over her that she slept with him?

She would not have to be such a wimp now if she had not gotten drunk and slept with him,

To put it briefly, a single slip was causing her lasting sorrow.

Grace could not help laughing when her best friend sent her a helpless meme. She still felt that Hadwin Stephenson was not dating Lina for revenge.

After all, there were many ways to take revenge, and Hadwin Stephenson did not have to choose such a troublesome method. Even when they went to S City together last time, judging from Hadwin Stephenson's words and deeds, and the way he looked at her best friend, she believed that Hadwin Stephenson must have some feelings for Lino.

At night, when Grace got back from work, she put the posters. and signed photos that Howell Webb gave her on the tea table. Then, she took some photos and sent them to Linal

Sweeney.

Chatting about celebrities with her best friend made Grace feel like she was back to who she was before the incident. It

was a long-lost sense of relief.

On the other hand, Jason was sitting on the sofa watching Grace typing and chatting with Lina Sweeney. She was smiling

while her hand occasionally touched Howell Webb's face on the poster.

Was the actor so attractive? Jason's eyes were fixed on.

Grace's hand, she... Was still touching it. She was still touching Howell Webb's face on the poster...

Then, Big Boss Reed began to turn into the green-eyed monster, stretching out his arms to pull Grace into his embrace.

"Are you done with them?" he asked

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"Two more posters to go," said Grace.

"I'll do it." He took the phone in her hand and took photos.

of the two remaining posters before sending them to Lina Sweeney.

Instead of letting her do it, he should do it himself.

"All done?" Grace was surprised at the speed at which he took the photos.

"Yes. It's just two posters. How long do you think it'll take?" asked Jason.

Grace looked at the photos of the posters Jason had just sent to her best friend. Uh, they were a little out of alignment. She did not know whether Lina minded it. If she did, she would

retake some later.

Grace opened the photo album on her phone again and started looking through the pictures of her and Howell Webb that Jason took yesterday, thinking of choosing one to print. After all, it was a good memory to have a photo taken with your favorite celebrity.

"Why are you still looking at these photos?" Big Boss Reed was

not done being jealous over the incident earlier, and now, he was jealous again.

"I'm going to print one for my album," said Grace.

"Is he that good-looking?" His voice had a tangy bitter tone to

1.

Grace was startled, then she looked up at Jason's clearly jealous face. Suddenly, she did not know whether to cry or laugh. Who would have guessed that the famous Young Master Reed was such a jealous guy?

"He's pretty good looking, but..." With a change in tone, she added when his face clearly sunk. "He's not as good-looking as you. I think my Jason looks the best."

The 'my' she said clearly seemed to please him. "Yours?" he asked as he raised his eyebrows.

"Yes, mine." Grace nodded, feeling as if her skin was getting thicker and thicker.

He chuckled, the jealousy immediately gone from his face. "I like to hear you say that. I'm yours, and you're mine."

"So stop being jealous! I only admire Howell Webb as a fan. that... Uh, I'm not even the die-hard type. Besides him, I also

have other celebrities I like. I appreciate the characters they portray in films, and I appreciate them without worrying or caring about them,” said Grace.

After a pause, she put down her phone and lifted her hands. to grab his face. “With you, it’s different. I care about your feelings and I want to be with you forever. However, I never thought of spending my whole life with the celebrities I like.”

Jason stared hard at the person in front of him. She always seemed to make his uneasiness subside.

“I don’t like you looking at him for too long. I’m not a generous man, Grace. Even if you simply admire him as an actor, it’s not all right for me,” said Jason.

His domineering and monopolizing stance was so intense that he knew sometimes it could be suffocating.

Therefore, as he said this, he was watching her reaction for fear that she would feel too restricted and dislike it.

Grace blinked and pursed her lips as if she was thinking about it. Then, she smiled and said, “All right, then I’ll fangirl over celebrities once in a while, and Jay...”

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With her face close to his, she took the initiative to place a kiss.

on his lips. “In my eyes, you look the best. A celebrity is just a celebrity, and you’re the one I love. I’d go through fire and

water for you, but I wouldn’t do it for a celebrity. Therefore,

you don’t need to get jealous.”

If he was not secure enough, then she could give him security,

no matter how much he needed!

Go through fire and water... He looked startled as if he had not thought the phrase would come out of her mouth.

His heart seemed to be surrounded by a warm current. Then, with the beating of his heart, the warm current slowly spread throughout his limbs.

This was his Grace, the Grace he loved most.

“I’d go through fire and water for you, no matter what!” The words came softly out of his mouth but weighed a thousand

pounds.

It was a promise, a lifelong promise.

This woman had imperceptibly imprinted into his life, she

was... Even more important than his life!

On the other hand, Lina Sweeney happily looked at the photos sent by her best friend.

Hmm... What a handsome man! No wonder Howell Webb was the man with both looks and acting skills in the entertainment industry. Even his stupid look in the new movie could make people see his handsome appearance, and that was really rare!

In particular, those posters her best friend sent her were limited edition and rare. It was said that they were Howell Webb's special gifts for his fans. One needed to win a lucky draw to get them.

Now, Grace owned all of these limited edition posters. Lina Sweeney felt her teeth becoming sore with envy. Hmm... Maybe she could talk Grace into giving her one.

She preferred the one with the upper part of his body exposed. His lean muscles were so drool-worthy!

"What are you so fascinated by?" A voice rang, and then, out of nowhere, Lina Sweeney's phone was taken across the table. by a hand.

"Ah!" Lina Sweeney gave out a low cry and looked at Hadwin Stephenson who was sitting across the table. How dare the man... Snatch her phone. "Nothing. Give it back to me."

Hadwin Stephenson's face immediately darkened as he looked at the photo on her phone screen. This was... Howell Webb! Speaking of which, he could easily recognize Howell Webb's face because of Lina Sweeney.

She was dating him, but some time ago, every day when it was time, she would watch the TV series Howell Webb starred

1. Even when they were on a date, she would hold her phone.

and watch the TV series, which made him, a person unfamiliar to all the male celebrities, now aware of who Howell Webb was.

The photo she was looking at on her phone showed Howell Webb with his exposed upper body muscles. He was posing into a fashionable pose. With his looks, it was easy to cause some young girls to scream in excitement.

Of course, this included the 28-year-old woman in front of him!

Hadwin Stephenson stared at Lina Sweeney's phone moodily, considering whether to do something and blacklist Howell

Webb or not.

However... Lina Sweeney was extremely fickle. She fangirled

over a lot of celebrities. Even if he deleted the celebrities' photos on her phone today, there would be new ones tomorrow.

If he wanted to blacklist the celebrities she fangirled over, half of the entertainment industry's A-list and B-list celebrities would probably be blacklisted.

Hadwin Stephenson was full of helplessness as he thought of this.

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He was pretty good-looking and was good to her. Why would she not put the same passion for fangirling over celebrities on him? He had not even seen a picture of him on her phone.

"You were looking at Howell Webb?" He looked through her phone and saw that she had just been chatting with Grace. The photos of the posters were sent to her by Grace, and the words Lina Sweeney used in their conversation made her

sound just like... A perverted lady!

The more he looked, the more angry Hadwin Stephenson felt. This woman... It seemed that he had to let her know once. again whose girlfriend she was!

"Yes." Lina Sweeney was quite blunt. "Grace was so lucky.

Jason took her to see Howell Webb's movie premiere and she saw Howell Webb in person. Howell Webb gave her these. posters."

"He's just an actor. What's so good about a few posters?" said Hadwin Stephenson.

Lina Sweeney heard this and was suddenly displeased. She raised her eyebrows. "Why, do you despise actors?"

Hadwin Stephenson's face darkened even more as he looked at her beautiful black eyes. "What, are you going to defend him?"

His cold voice was threatening. Lina Sweeney was alarmed and immediately chickened out. Fangirling was precious, but the price of her life was higher!

"I... I'm just saying!" Lina Sweeney said lamely.

"Is that so?" Hadwin Stephenson asked with a half-smile. "Tell me, how much do you like Howell Webb?"

"Well... Just so-so." She chuckled drily. She was not a fool. Even if she quite liked him, she could not say it directly!

Of course, she seemed to 'like' a lot of celebrities.

"What about me? How much do you like me?" he asked again.

Lina Sweeney straightened up immediately and put on a serious expression, saying, "I think I like you now. I miss you every day when I don't see you."

'This little liar!'

Hadwin Stephenson thought to himself. Just from her expression, he could tell that she was lying. There were many women chasing him around even before he became the

patriarch of the Stephenson family, more women were looking for opportunities to approach him.

He allowed her to approach him, but she always muddled through it!

"If you miss me, why don't you save my pictures on your phone?" he asked as he raised his eyebrows.

"I'm afraid your photos will only make me miss you more," she replied smoothly.

She almost pissed him off. This little liar was even perfunctory.

in making an excuse.

She had a look on her face that said, 'Give me back my

phone'. It made Hadwin Stephenson so angry that he just

tossed the phone back to Lina Sweeney.

When Lina Sweeney got her phone back, she began to eat her

midnight snack in peace.

Speaking of which, one of the advantages of dating Hadwin Stephenson was that she could eat a lot of things that she

could not eat before.

Just then, Hadwin Stephenson's voice suddenly rang in her ear again. "Speaking of which, we're already boyfriend and

girlfriend, but why do you seem reluctant to be intimate with me? Didn't you say you think of me every day? Or am I not as charming as Howell Webb?"

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Lina Sweeney almost choked on the food in her mouth. She

managed to swallow the food in her mouth and looked up into Hadwin Stephenson's eyes. His eyes were staring deeply at

her now as if he wanted to see through her.

"Well..." She bit her lip and managed to come up with a

reason. "Because sometimes... You look a little too indifferent,

just like... Uh, a lotus. Yes, a lotus can only be appreciated and

not messed around with, so... I... I don't dare to do anything.

intimate with you."

As she spoke, she felt a pang of guilt as she thought of their

intimate moment back then. Look at what she had gotten herself into because of it! Even if she had some funny ideas,

she did not dare to act on them!

'Bah! What funny ideas?' Lina Sweeney quickly told herself that she did not want to get into any more trouble with him.

"Why don't you just do it anyway?" he asked, amused.

She was shocked. If she knew that her mistakes in the past would result in this, she would not have gotten drunk even if she would be killed. "I was drunk. As you know, I'm not a very good drinker. I get drunk easily, and when I'm drunk, I don't

have much control over my behavior. I... I didn't mean it..."

Her voice got softer and softer while his eyes grew colder and colder. He was giving her a strange sense of dread. Even her saliva was now stuck in her throat.

"That's true. If you had meant it, you wouldn't have left the next day without saying goodbye," he said.

She felt as if she had been struck again,

He beckoned to the waiter and ordered a bottle of wine. Then, he opened it and offered her a glass.

She blinked and looked at the wine in front of her. Surely, he was not...

"Yes," he said lightly.

"I get drunk easily. If I'm drunk, I'll act out and things will get messy again," she said with an embarrassed look.

"Then I'd like to see how out of control you'll be. Don't worry, if you're really drunk this time, I'll allow you to mess around with me and not hold you accountable," he said.

Boom!

Her face went red instantly. Did the man know what he was talking about? He was simply seducing her with his words!

Hadwin Stephenson paid no more attention to Lina Sweeney. He poured himself another glass of wine and drank it.

Perhaps the only way to quell his anger was to drink and tell himself not to care too much about this heartless woman!

Lina Sweeney got drunk anyway. She drank the first glass under Hadwin Stephenson's semi-threat. As soon as she drank it, she found the bottle of red wine delicious and drank glass after glass. By the time she found out that she had a little too much to drink, she was already a little drunk.

"What time... Is it? I... I should go back..." Lina Sweeney staggered to her feet. If she did not go back, her parents

would lecture her again.

"A little over ten o'clock. I'll take you back." Hadwin.

Stephenson held Lina Sweeney and looked at her drunken.

appearance. It reminded him of how drunk she was back.

then.

"If... If I don't behave myself and offend you later, you... You can just throw me out of the car..." she muttered tongue-tied, unable to speak clearly. Her eyes were now misty.

He glanced at her but said nothing. He led her out of the

restaurant. The Stephenson family's driver was already waiting outside the restaurant.

Hadwin Stephenson helped Lina Sweeney into the car and said to the driver, "To Miss Sweeney's house."

The driver drove the car slowly. Hadwin Stephenson looked at Lina Sweeney who was leaning against him and sitting sideways on his side. Now, her...

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Now, her cheeks were red while her eyes were half-squinted. Her head rested on his shoulder, and the car seemed to smell

of alcohol.

She was drunk, but he was still sober.

Sometimes he wished he could get drunk as easily as she could. Maybe he would not think so much when he was drunk.

Suddenly, his body froze because a hand began to touch his chest slowly.

The woman was still restless when she was drunk.

“Do you know what you’re doing, Lina Sweeney?” asked Hadwin Stephenson. However, as soon as he said it, he laughed at himself again. Why was he asking questions to a drunk woman? She probably did not even know what he was asking.

However, she replied, “Yes, I... I’m touching you...”

Great, she was aware. He sneered. “Aren’t you afraid you’ll wake up and regret it?”

However, he was only talking about it. He was a little reluctant to pull the hand away from his chest.

This time, she ignored him and went on, muttering something.

After a while, she lifted her head slightly, trying to straighten herself up. “Hadwin Stephenson, I... I’ll tell you a secret...”

He raised his eyebrows. Secret? What secret could she have when she was drunk?

“Get... Get closer... Secrets are to be told in the ear...” she stammered as her two eyebrows knitted together as if she was dissatisfied with the distance between them.

He pursed his lips as he looked at her deeply, then he leaned

forward to bring his ears close to her lips. The combination of alcohol and her scent smelled good to him.

He had always hated women who smelled of alcohol and thought it smelled bad, but she seemed to be an exception.

That was then and it still was.

Her lips accidentally touched his earlobe, causing him to tremble a little. He heard her mumbling, “Actually... I think you have a better figure... Than... Than Howell Webb... He... He’s no match for you...”

Thump! Thump! Thump!

His heartbeat seemed to have suddenly become rapid and loud. Besides her voice in his ear, he could hear the beating of

his heart.

“Besides...Hadwin... I... I like you, I really do...” She went on, and at the end of her sentence, she gave him a silly smile.

He fell into a trance as he saw her silly smile. There were too many women with a more flirtatious and lovelier smile than hers, but he seemed to be mesmerized by her idiotic silly smile.

Then, his heart beat like a drum!

Lina Sweeney woke up the next morning with nothing but pain. in her head.

‘God, it’s so painful. I should have known better than to drink! I always get a headache the next day when I drink too much!’

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Suddenly, she shuddered. Drinking?

While rubbing her head, Lina Sweeney opened her eyes and stared at the ceiling of the room. Little by little, the memory of last night came back to her mind.

Right, she remembered drinking a lot of red wine when she had a midnight snack with Hadwin Stephenson yesterday. Then... She got drunk... After that...

Little by little, the relevant memories continued to float through her mind. She seemed to have gotten in the car with Hadwin Stephenson. Then in the car, she kept touching him all the time!

She vaguely remembered saying something, but she could not think of anything!

In the end, Lina Sweeney had to give up and stop thinking about it.

She could only pray that the words she could not remember were not curses against Hadwin Stephenson. Otherwise, with the way he held grudges, he would think of a way to take revenge on her.

Lina Sweeney got up and changed her clothes. As soon as she went out of the room, she bumped into her parents.

“Why were you drinking last night? If you hadn’t been with Tingxin and if he hadn’t sent you back last night, what if you were so drunk that you met someone bad?” As soon as Mrs.

Sweeney saw her daughter, she could not help criticizing her.

“Tingxin told you to drink less, but you drank more. It’s

inappropriate for a girl to drink so much alcohol!” Mr. Sweeney also joined the criticizing army.

Lina Sweeney could only keep nodding like a chicken pecking rice. She looked humbly apologetic but was complaining in her heart that it was the Tingxin they were talking about who

made her drink!

It was a pity that her parents adored Hadwin Stephenson.

They believed him very much. Every time Hadwin Stephenson.

came to her home, her parents were so passionate that it

made her question who was their child.

Lina Sweeney was a little afraid to imagine what would

happen if she broke up with Hadwin Stephenson in the future. Would it be too big of a blow to her parents?

After escaping to the bathroom, Lina Sweeney looked at

herself in the mirror. Her hair was a mess, her skin was pretty

good and was considered fair, but her features were ordinary. She belonged to the type of person who was comely but not exactly beautiful.

She had never dated anyone. Although her relationship with Hadwin Stephenson was a little baffling, it was also considered... Her first time.

Come to think of it, if she really dated again, she would probably never meet such a good-looking man like Hadwin Stephenson. If only her relationship with Hadwin Stephenson was true and not false...

Immediately, she burst out laughing and secretly scolded herself. What was she thinking? She and Hadwin Stephenson were destined to break up!

They got into this relationship not because they were in love with each other!

Lina Sweeney sighed, brushed her teeth, and washed her face. For her, their relationship was nothing more than an ‘atonement.

However, she did not know that last night in the car, there was a man gently caressing her face while she was in a drunken stupor. With the most gentle voice, he had whispered, “Then, you should like me well. You must like me very much, Lina,”

It was joyful anticipation!

“What? Brian won’t see me?” Evelyn’s voice sounded out of tune.

“Yes. Mr. Hart says he doesn’t want to see Miss Cummins today, so please return, Miss Cummins,” said the secretary.

Evelyn gritted her teeth. How many times has it been? All this time, she had been trying to see him, but she was always turned down.

From his private mansion to his office...