

Ex Convict 601

Chapter 601

"Why are we here?" Grace asked in confusion.

Jason pressed his thin lips together and looked straight through the car window at the view of Emerald City.

His father had brought him here when he was still alive and said to him, "You know what, Jay? Only when you're on top can you understand what it feels like to be lonely on top. However, if you're not on top, then most of the time, you can't even control your own destiny."

Therefore, if he wanted to be in control of his destiny, he had to keep climbing to the top!

In the process, whenever he was upset, he would come here and look out at the skyline of Emerald City. He would tell himself that one day, he would be in control of his destiny.

However, how long had he not been here since he took over Reed Group?

Back then, he felt that he was already in complete control of his destiny and would not be pushed around by anyone anymore.

However, today, he drove here again.

Was he really in control of his destiny, or was his fate already in the hands of someone else?

That person could control all his emotions, make him agitated, and even... Make him feel a long-lost fear!

Jason turned his head, his dark eyes staring at Grace who was sitting next to him.

Then, his fingers unbuckled the safety belt as he leaned toward her. His hands were on either side of her seat. "All right, you can.

talk now. Why did you and Brian happen to be in the same shop? Why did he just happen to pick up the phone when I called you?"

His eyes were dark like the deepest ink. No one could see the real emotion in his eyes.

Grace stared at the face inches before her, took a deep breath, and roughly described what happened when she was delivering food today.

However, she left out the fact that she was being picked on

by Andrea Schwartz and only said that her clothes had been splashed with tea. It just so happened that Brian was there too.

As for why Brian hugged her like that was a surprise to her. She did not expect it at all.

“He mistook me for someone else, and I don’t remember the things he said ever happening to me,” said Grace.

However, Jason’s eyes remain fixed on her. “What if he isn’t mistaking you for someone else?”

“What?” She was stunned and looked at him in confusion.

“If he’s not mistaking you for someone else, will you fall for him?” he asked. The expression on his face was horribly grim. It was as if once she gave the wrong answer, there would be no end to it.

Oh, God. How did she get the idea?

Grace pressed down on the thought that popped into her head. “No, even if he’s not mistaking me for someone else and even if I’m really the one he’s looking for, I won’t fall for him.”

From the beginning, Brian’s constant search for a substitute was not something she appreciated. Besides, she already had Jason.

in her heart!

“Why?” An elegant voice rang in her ear. He was staring at her with his head bent low. His fingers lightly brushed against her lips, rubbing them back and forth. It was like a silent seduction.

Grace suddenly felt thirsty.

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Why... Did she have to spell the answer out?

However, he now looked as if he wanted her to answer him.

“Tell me. Why? Tell me why you won’t fall for Brian.” He was pressing her for an answer.

Grace could not help blushing, but she still said it out loud, “Because you’re the one I’ve fallen for. There’s really nothing. between me and Brian, Jay. I don’t want you to misunderstand me.”

Was there really nothing?

His eyes became darker and darker. The photos of Brian holding. her in his arms that were in his email inbox seemed to appear in front of his eyes.

Even... The photo of Brian crying in front of her.

Those photos seemed to mock him in silence. Despite all his efforts, he still could not break the bond between her and Brian.

“Nothing? Have you nothing to hide from me?” he asked in a mutter.

“I’ve made everything clear between me and Brian.” She thought

he was asking about the incident today.

“Well then... Grace, how crazy are you about me?” His breath sprayed over her face, and his lips almost clung to hers.

The ambiguity was made all the more apparent by the confined space in the car.

Grace's face went a little redder. How... How was she going to answer that?

"You don't want me to suffer pain and sorrow?" he asked in a mutter.

She blushed and nodded.

"Will you miss me terribly when you don't see me?" he continued asking.

She continued nodding her head.

"Then... Do you desire me? Do you have a desire to have me?" His voice was like the sweetest of chords, engaging in the most moving seduction.

Boom!

Grace could only feel the blood rushing to her brain. Her face was burning.

Desire... Did she desire him?

His looks, his voice, his breath, and even the gentle touch of his fingers could easily tease her. It made her irresistibly attracted to him.

She wanted to be with him, to grow old with him, and to have children together.

Therefore, she desired him!

Grace blushed, nodded, and uttered softly, "Yes."

It took a lot of courage for her to give such an answer.

His eyes were fixed on her. Suddenly, he raised his hand and tore the tie from around his neck. His slender fingers unfastened two buttons at the neck.

His aura seemed to change. It was full of danger. "Then, prove it to me." His thin lips opened slowly, his deep voice floating in the air.

Chapter 603

Grace was stunned. 'Prove? How can I prove it?'

However, the next moment, as she watched him stare at her, she looked as if she had suddenly realized something. She hesitated, then took the initiative to raise her hands and put them around

Jason's neck.

Then, she lifted her chin slightly and kissed him on the lips.

His lips were cool, and his scent reassured her. Her kiss was shallow, only a touch on the lips, but it was an initiative from her.

The friction on the lips was filled with love... It was her proof of how crazy she was for him.

However, such a kiss was not enough for him.

Just as she was about to withdraw from the kiss, his right hand grabbed the back of her head. His lips pressed hard against hers. He turned and sucked, prying open her teeth and squeezing the tip of his tongue into her mouth. He demanded all her sweetness.

She was startled by the sudden intensity of the kiss, but immediately, she became addicted to it.

The kiss grew deeper and deeper, and he seemed to rob her of everything. He was kissing her until she could hardly breathe.

Grace instinctively wanted to stop, but he would not let her.

When she slightly withdrew, his lips would chase after her once more, taking her lips and kissing her tenderly.

He finally ended the kiss when her lips ached and she felt as if she was suffocating.

"Ahem... Ahem..." Her lungs finally took in the fresh air. Grace choked while breathing in and out.

"Jason, why did you..." However, his voice cut her short before she could finish.

"Not enough... Not nearly enough... Grace, your proof is not nearly enough..." he said, pressing his finger against a seat button. Suddenly, the back of the seat she was sitting on tipped back.

She was caught off guard and had not loosened her seatbelt, so she was now in a lying position.

He shifted from the driver's seat to the passenger seat. With his body upright, he took the tie off his neck completely and unbuttoned his shirt.

His deep, dark eyes stared at her. There was a clear desire in them.

Grace was stunned. Was he... Planning to do it in the car... They

had sex before, and she did not mind having sex with him again. After all, she loved him.

However, they were currently in a car and in such a public place. too. Even if there was no one around, it did not mean that there

would be no one later!

If anyone was curious enough to walk up to the car and take a

look... Well, she could not imagine that. Maybe then they would. actually make the headlines.

“Jay!” Grace wanted to unfasten her seatbelt and sit up.

Her hand had just touched the buckle of the seatbelt when his hand immediately grasped the back of her hand. “Why, won’t you. prove it?”

“It’s not that. It’s just this place...” Her body shuddered, and the rest of her voice seemed to be stuck in her throat.

With a click of the seat belt, his fingers had ripped open a part of the dress, revealing her bare shoulder. His lips moved to her

shoulder, collarbone...

As the thin and dense kisses kept pouring against her skin, he muttered, “Didn’t you just admit that you desire me? Show me right now. Let me know how much you want me!”

“We’re in a car and on a mountain...” Her skin had turned pink.

She looked absolutely ravishing.

“So what?” he asked in a mutter. All he wanted right now was to

have her, to have her completely as if that was the only way to

soothe his restlessness.

Chapter 604

She was stunned, and now there was an air of danger about him.

The desire in his eyes seemed like it wanted to devour her

completely.

His lips continued to kiss her skin, and his fingers moved from

place to place all over her body. She felt like she had lost her

strength.

“Jay... Jay... Don’t... Don’t do this...” stammered Grace as she tried.

to stop him from doing anything further.

However, right now, she could not move his hand.

He had already torn her floral dress to shreds. Then, he straightened up, looked down at her, and took off his jacket...

Grace was trembling. If it went on like this, they would probably...

No, she did not want it this way!

Especially now when he seemed different from his usual self. He wanted her just to prove something.

As his body covered hers once again, she began to struggle. "I don't want to prove it this way, Jay. This... This proves nothing at

all."

"This proves nothing?" he asked in a mutter. "You want me, don't you? You desire me too. You love me!"

"Yes, I love you, so I'll love you even without doing this. But if I don't love you, I still won't love you even if you did this. If there's no love, it's nothing more than physical touch," said Grace.

However, her words seemed to make his eyes grow darker, more sensual, and more complex than she could understand.

He lowered his head and more kisses fell on her. "Then let's see if it's just physical touch..."

Oh, God. Her words seemed to have had the opposite effect! Grace frowned, subconsciously trying to push him off her.

The next moment, he clasped the wrists of her hands together. His tie was wrapped tightly around her wrist, preventing her hands

from moving freely.

"Jay!" she shouted nervously.

However, it was as if he had not heard her voice at all. His

beautiful and once bright eyes seemed to be completely covered with darkness.

"Grace, you're mine and you can only be mine. I won't give you up to anyone!" he muttered as his body once again covered hers...

He wanted her to be his. He wanted to be extremely sure of it.

He wanted to own her completely, to eliminate the slightest bit of uncertainty that could go wrong.

It turned out it was so scary to love someone, so much so that he wanted to take over everything about her.

Was his father this in love with his mother?

After his mother left, even staying alive seemed to have become a luxury.

He thought that he would never fall in love with anyone in his life. Even if he married and had children, it would only be because he needed to leave an heir to the Reed family.

However, she seemed to imprint more and more on his mind and heart.

It was so much so that he would not even allow anyone the slightest possibility of touching her!

This woman would say tenderly, "Follow me home. From now on, you matter to me and I matter to you."

This woman would put her arms around him when he was distressed, making him feel that he was not alone in the world.

Only when he had her by his side would he feel like he enjoyed life
and had something he really wanted!

Chapter 605

She had said, "Call me Sis."

Sis. She considered him family from now on.

She would always call him, "Jason, Jay..."

Her calls were like the gentlest of calls, making him addicted to it. He wanted to hear her call him that for the rest of his life.

"Jay... Jay..." It was her. She was calling him again... Only why did her cry seem to be accompanied by choked sobs?

Was she... Crying?

Jason's focus slowly returned to his pupils and he finally saw Grace's tearful face.

She... Was crying?

Did he hurt her? Yes, he wanted her to prove to him how crazy
she was about him, how much she loved him, and how much she
wanted him.

Therefore, he was desperate to take her in the car.

However, her face was now covered with tears, her fair skin was.

Bruises, and there seemed to be fear in her eyes.

Did he... Frighten her?

It was all because of Brian that he even lost the reason he was so proud of!

“Are you... Afraid of me?” he asked in a mutter, his voice extremely hoarse.

Grace’s body trembled. Scared? Yes, a little. No matter how she cried and struggled, they all seemed useless.

She even felt that he had become a little unfamiliar.

The invisible air about him was like a cold night wind, making her feel pain all over.

However... The way he asked her now somehow made Grace feel as if he was the scared one.

He obviously had the absolute advantage over her right now, but she had a feeling that he was like a fragile glass full of cracks. The

slightest effort would shatter him to pieces.

The atmosphere in the car seemed turbid.

The two met each other’s eyes. Other than the sound of breathing.

in the car, the rest was just the sound of their heartbeats.

The tears on her face had not dried. She flusteredly lied in the

car seat and said with a choked voice, “It’s not you that I’m afraid of, Jay. It’s that no matter how I screamed or shouted, you didn’t

seem to hear me.”

Grace spoke. Somehow, he had a feeling that her answer now was going to be so important that perhaps it would easily crush him.

Why did he feel that way? He was Young Master Reed who was feared by everyone in Emerald City. He could do anything with his power and status and was always the only one who crushed

others.

Was it because of the vulnerability he felt right now? She could not help feeling sorry for him and wanted to protect him.

Surely she was the one who needed to be protected right now!

Taking a deep breath, Grace went on saying, “Jason, it’s not that

I don’t love you enough that I don’t want to do it here, or that my

desire for you is not strong enough. It's just that I'm not used to it.

If..."

She paused, her body trembling slightly as if she was trying hard. to suppress the shyness and fear in her heart.

Chapter 606

After a while, she opened her mouth and said, "If you think that only by doing it here can I prove how much I love you, then... So.

be it."

She was willing to do things she did not want to do for him. It did not matter even if someone caught them red-handed and placed. them in an extremely embarrassing situation.

She just wanted to soothe his vulnerability right now. She wanted.

to take good care of him.

He stared blankly at the person in front of him. Her voice was so familiar, yet it was unfamiliar to his ears.

'What's she talking about? She said she was willing.'

Even if her body was clearly shaking, even if she was clearly in fear, for his sake... She was willing.

It was as if something was running through his heart, making him.

feel sour and bitter, but... It soothed all his restlessness.

Even his cold body seemed to be warming up...

This was Grace, the woman he loved...

After a long while, Jason slowly let out a sigh and took the jacket, which was thrown aside, to cover Grace's body. He covered her exposed skin that was revealed from the torn dress.

"I'm sorry... I was too impulsive just now," he muttered, reaching out his arm to hug her.

He almost had his way with her in the car just now!

Had it not been for her voice pulling back his sanity, perhaps he might have done something to hurt her. His hands tightened at little at the thought of it.

Grace leaned into Jason's arms, and the shaking gradually stopped. This was the Jason she was familiar with. Was he... All right now?

“You... Was it Brian?” Grace hesitated before saying, “He mistook me for someone else. I’m not the one he’s looking for. You shouldn’t mind him. Besides, I told you, even if I’m the one he’s looking for, I won’t have anything to do with him. The one I love is

you.”

“Yes, I’m the one you love,” muttered Jason. His eyes rested on her wrists which were still tied by his tie.

His slender fingers gently unfastened the restraints around her wrists. Then, he saw the bruises on her.

“I hurt you,” he muttered with a rare touch of guilt.

“It’s not so bad. It doesn’t hurt that much,” Grace said casually, not wanting him to feel bad about it. “How about you? Do you feel any better?”

“I feel much better,” he replied, letting her put on his suit jacket. Then, he helped to button up the buttons one by one and fixed her tangled hair before restarting the car. They headed down the hill.

When the car arrived at the entrance of the Reed Residence, Grace unfastened her seatbelt and was about to get out when.

Jason said, “Hold on, I’ll carry you in.”

“No thanks. I can walk,” said Grace. After all, she was not hurt except for a couple of bruises on her wrists.

“Your dress is badly torn. Do you really think it’s all right for you to walk in like this?” said Jason.

Grace immediately blushed, then... She kept quiet.

Jason walked to the front passenger seat of the car, stooped down, and gingerly picked Grace up before walking into the

house.

The servants they passed by on their way looked sideways at them.

Not only were Grace’s face and neck red, but she pretty much buried her head in Jason’s arms.

They probably thought differently when they saw her wearing his suit jacket. Of course... Uh, the truth did seem a little ‘different

Once they were on the second floor and back in her room, Jason finally put Grace down before taking out a change of clothes from her wardrobe.

Chapter 607

"I... I'll do it myself," she said, blushing.

He was silent for a moment, then handed her the clothes and turned away.

Grace blushed and quickly put on her clothes. She did not notice that Jason, who had turned away from her, was now clenching his

hands tightly in a fist.

The sound of her changing her clothes was a thrill to him at the moment.

Even in the car, he had suppressed the desire to take her, but it did not mean that the desire was gone.

Perhaps it was because of Brian that made him want her more than usual.

It was just that he did not want to frighten her anymore. He did not want her to look at him with panic and fear. He did not want to lose his mind on impulse and hurt her uncontrollably.

Therefore, he was willing to suppress this impulse and desire.

Once Grace was done changing her clothes, Jason turned around.

She had now changed into a long yellow dress, and the torn floral dress was on the ground.

Jason bent down to pick it up and said, "I'll buy you another dress later."

"No thanks," she said hastily. "The dress was meant to be a replacement for the clothes that were splashed by tea anyway. You've bought me a lot of clothes. There's no need to buy another one."

"Then, I'll ask the servants to throw away this dress," he said and was about to call for the servant when she hastily took the dress from his hand.

“...I’ll throw it myself.” The way the dress was torn would be enough for people to make all kinds of assumptions.

“That works too,” he said, taking her hand again to look at the bruises on her wrists which were already a little lighter than before.

“Let me rub it for you so that the bruises will fade faster,” he said, gently rubbing Grace’s wrists with his finger.

His strength was just nice, and she felt comfortable with him rubbing her wrists.

There was still a faint pain earlier. As he rubbed it, the pain seemed to have disappeared.

“Are you feeling better?” asked Jason.

“Yes, much better,” said Grace.

“Take a break first,” he said, starting to leave the room.

“Jay!” Grace suddenly stopped Jason.

He was stunned and turned around to look at her. The next moment, her hands were around his neck while she rose on tiptoes. She took the initiative to stamp a kiss on his lips.

“You’re the only one who I love and desire for. Therefore, you don’t need to be insecure. I won’t leave you.”

She said this to him, her almond-shaped eyes gentle but also determined.

He stared at her. She... Knew what he was afraid of?

She would not leave him? Did she know what this meant to him?

Jason immediately threw his arms around Grace and kissed her back hard.

“Grace, now that you’ve said it, you mustn’t go back on your words. You mustn’t leave me,” he muttered. It was the strongest attachment.

Chapter 608

In the study, the photo of Brian holding Grace in his arms was on the computer screen.

Jason’s eyes were fixed on the photo on the screen. In the end, he did not say anything about it.

He had not asked her why she did not tell him about it that day, why Brian hugged her, and why Brian cried in front of her.

Was he afraid that the answer he would hear from her would be

something he did not want to hear?

Jason unconsciously gave a wry smile at the thought. When had he become so timid?

Just like today, when he stepped into the clothing shop and saw Brian holding Grace. His body trembled uncontrollably as he listened to what Brian said.

The last thing he wanted to see was Brian recognizing Grace.

Having known Brian for so many years, he knew how persistent Brian was when it came to matters regarding the girl he was looking for. He was persistent to the point of paranoia!

He was scared because he cared.

"Jason, in the future, the more you care about someone, the timider you become." In a trance, his father's voice seemed to ring in his ear.

"Timid?" He had not understood why back then.

"Yes, you'll become timid and you'll be afraid of losing it. That's when you have the so-called weakness," his father said, stroking his head with his big hand. "However, life is pretty boring if you don't have anyone to care about."

"Must we... Have a weakness?" he asked back then.

"I wish you'll have one, if possible," his father said, "Just like how your mother is my weakness too, but I've willingly made her my weakness. Just being looked at and loved by her gives me a thrill of excitement and joy. I hope someone will give you that feeling someday."

At that point, his mother had not abandoned his father. Although they were driven out of the Reed family and were living a poor, difficult life outside, the way his father spoke of his mother with a face of enthusiasm and happiness was still vivid in his memories.

This was in sharp contrast to his father's depression later on and the misery he experienced when he died.

Weaknesses... Could be deadly. When he was young, he learned this lesson from his father.

Therefore, he never wanted to have any weakness.

Someone he cared about... He did not need someone like that!

He thought he would be like this for the rest of his life, but now Grace seemed to have become his weakness.

His emotions seemed to be manipulated by her.

Suddenly, the phone Jason left lying on his desk rang. Jason pressed on the answer button and Terrence's voice sounded.

“We got it, Young Master Reed. The person who sent the emails to the news media is Evelyn,” said Terrence.

Although Evelyn took the trouble and used a foreign IP address to send the anonymous emails, an expert could easily check it out if

they took the trouble to look it up.

Evelyn was still too naive.

Chapter 609

“She’s surely a bit of an eyesore. Since she loves the news media so much, let her be thoroughly exposed,” Jason said coldly.

“Yes,” replied Terrence.

From the way Young Master Reed spoke, Young Master Reed was absolutely pissed off this time!

It was unfortunate for Evelyn to get in trouble with Young Master Reed, especially now that Evelyn had broken up with Master Hart. There was no one in Emerald City to protect her now!

Terrence could almost foresee how miserable Evelyn’s fate would

1.

On the other hand, in the studio of Brian’s mansion, Brian was standing in front of his painting of a little girl carrying a little boy

down the hill.

He would paint the same thing over and over again, year after year. It was what he remembered the most...

Every year, he painted more and more of the same painting. His painting skills also improved. The little girl in the painting looked more and more like the person he remembered.

Once, his mother had asked him why he kept painting the same picture. Was one painting not enough?

No, it was not enough! It seemed that if he did not paint, he would

be less and less capable of painting the person he remembered.

He was afraid that his memory would gradually turn blurry and

when the time came, he would not be able to find her!

Was it Grace? It must be her!

When he first saw her, he already thought that she looked so much like what the girl in his memory would grow up to look like. It was just that too many factors clouded his judgment later on.

Today, when he saw Grace wearing a floral dress that was similar to the one in his memory, a voice in his mind rang. ‘It’s her. It must

be her!’

She was the only one who had ever affected his mood. Only she would make him want to hold her in his arms and only she would make him regret giving her up to Jason!

“Grace, I’ll find proof that you’re her. Then... I wish you’ll tell me why you deny ever saving me. Is this matter really that trivial to you?” Brian muttered.

His hand that was holding the paintbrush tightened, and with a snap, the brush was broken into two in his hand.

Wood scraps from the broken paintbrush pierced Brian’s palms,
but he seemed to feel no pain as he kept his eyes focused on the
face of the little girl in the painting.

It was a life-changing event for him, but what did it mean to her?

Evelyn had become a joke to many people these days. After all, she was kicked off the throne of being the crown prince’s girlfriend, all her TV series and commercials were canceled, and she needed to pay contract penalties because of her scandal.

She resorted to selling all the jewelry and houses she got from Brian so that she could afford to pay the penalties. She was completely broke now.

She could not bear the thought of leaving Emerald City and living penniless in the future.

Especially when she was used to living a luxurious life. How could she go back to living such a miserable life? Over the past few days, she had visited directors, producers, and big-name actors she knew to find a way out. She wanted to see if she could turn things around, but she only ended up getting ridiculed.

Just then, Evelyn’s phone rang. She looked at it and found that it was a director she knew from before.

When she answered the call, she only heard the director telling her to go to a hotel in Emerald City.

Chapter 610

“Go to a hotel...” Evelyn had mixed feelings after the call.

She had been in the entertainment industry for several years. She was not so innocent that she did not know what it meant to go to

a hotel.

However, it was the only way out for her now.

After all, as Brian’s ex-girlfriend, many people would probably be
interested in her body. The director was also a big name in the
industry.

Although she was now tacitly blacklisted in the entertainment industry, it did not mean that she had no chance to rise again.

It was all right if the director who had given her a call earlier gave her some bar performances or behind-the-scenes work. She only had to wait a little while until things with Brian settled down. Then, she would still have a chance to rise again.

Thinking of this, Evelyn secretly made up her mind. Although the director was over 40 years old and married, she could still blackmail him when he wanted her to get on the casting couch.

As long as she secretly videotaped them doing the nasty, she did not have to be afraid of the director not giving in when she had

proof.

She would have a way to force him into making her a star or even giving her money to squander! She would let those who despised, ridiculed, and stepped on her these days to look up at her.

She must climb back to the top of the entertainment industry... By hook or by crook!

Evelyn got up, picked out an outfit from her wardrobe that she had worn on a date with Brian before, changed into it, and left for the

hotel.

In the hotel, it was the director who opened the door. Evelyn took off her hat, sunglasses, and mask after entering the room. After stripping off all her disguise, she smiled sweetly at him.

He asked her how she had been doing lately and Evelyn aggrievedly said that she was not doing well. She mentioned she would be moving away from Emerald City soon. Then, she asked the director for help.

The director agreed, saying that he could help introduce Evelyn to new jobs and promote her in the future.

"I've always had high hopes for you, Evelyn," the director said.

How could Evelyn not know what he had in mind? She immediately complied half-reluctantly.

Out of the corner of her eye, Evelyn peered at her bag which was set aside. It had a special camera that could secretly record this

scene.

When they were done, she would have something to threaten him with. Even if he refused to make her a star, she would force him to

do it!

Just when the two were having a good time on the bed, the door of the hotel room was brutally kicked open.

Someone frantically filmed the two who were on the bed with a phone while a woman rushed up to the bed, grabbed Evelyn by the hair, and gave her a series of slaps.

Evelyn was dumbfounded by the slaps. 'What's... What's going on here? Why did these people break into the room? The woman. who's hitting me... Wait, this woman looks like the director's wife!'

"What a shameless couple! You're such a b*tch, Evelyn. You couldn't wait to climb onto my husband's bed when Brian had only gotten rid of you for a few days?" she said coldly.

Evelyn hurriedly wanted to wrap herself in the quilt, but the people who had come with the woman would not let her have her way. They pulled Evelyn and the director straight out of bed while they were still naked.

Their phones were pointed at the two, and the filming never stopped.