

Ex Convict 671

Chapter 671

"What were you talking about? Why did you suddenly..." Stella Lindsay asked in confusion, but what Brian said next struck fear into her heart.

"How do you know the name 'Bryn', Grace?" asked Brian.

Stella Lindsay's hair stood on end immediately as she looked at Grace in disbelief. 'Did she... Just call Brian 'Bryn'?

'Did Grace regain her memory?'

If she did regain her memory, Stella Lindsay would immediately lose everything she had. That thought made Stella Lindsay feel as if she was going to lose her footing.

"You were really called 'Bryn' when you were little?" asked Grace as she frowned. 'So Brian is the boy in my dream?'

Was what happened in the dream real?

"How in the world do you know that?" He was still clinging to the previous question.

"It's me! I told Grace when I was little!" Stella Lindsay interjected suddenly.

Grace was slightly stunned while Brian, after hearing this answer, stared somewhat blankly at Stella Lindsay. "You told her?"

"Yes. When I was little, I told Grace that I saved you. I even mentioned your name, so I guess Grace has some impression of it," said Stella Lindsay, reversing what happened between her and Grace.

Brian's eyes could not help but darken. There was a flash of self-mockery in his eyes. 'What was I thinking? I've already found the one who saved me!'

Instead, he lost his mind and sanity when Grace called him 'Bryn'.

"Grace!" Just then, Lina Sweeney had already changed her clothes and came over. However, as soon as she came over, she saw the entertainment industry's crown prince who often appeared in gossip magazines. He was grabbing her best friend's arm while another woman was in the middle of it.

"What are you..." Lina Sweeney asked in a mutter.

"This is Brian. You know him," said Grace.

Lina Sweeney nodded her head in a daze. She was a fan who followed many celebrities after all. Although she was not

a die-hard fan, how could she not know the entertainment industry's crown prince?!

"This is my cousin, Stella Lindsay." Grace continued introducing.

Chapter 672

Somehow, she seemed to feel a faint pain in her heart when she heard this.

After listening to Grace finish her story with Brian and Stella Lindsay, Lina Sweeney opened her mouth wide, muttering, "This is so dramatic."

Who would have thought that the entertainment industry's crown prince had changed one girlfriend after another just to find out that the one he was looking for was her best friend's cousin?

"Why did he grab your arm in the shop?" asked Lina Sweeney.

"I asked him something, but it seemed to be a sensitive topic," said Grace after thinking about it. What puzzled her was why her cousin would say that she told her that.

From what she recalled, her cousin never told her about saving a little boy, let alone one who went by the name Bryn.

She just did not have the time to figure it out.

"By the way, didn't Brian mistake you for the one who saved him when he was little? Tell me. If you were the little girl who saved his

life, who would you pick, him or Jason?" Lina Sweeney asked nosily as she let her imagination run wild.

Grace could not help thinking about the dream again, but she immediately told herself, 'A dream is just a dream. It's not real. It was Stella who saved Brian.'

"There's no such problem. Besides, no matter what happens, I'll always choose Jason," said Grace.

"It seems that you love Jason very much," Lina Sweeney said ruefully. She had been worried about her best friend's marriage. after she was released from prison. After all, there was little. tolerance for women in this society, especially women who had been to prison.

Luckily, Grace met Jason and was now getting married! Speaking of which, it seemed that Grace's cousin had met Brian less dramatically.

"Yes," Grace answered softly.

'Although I was once afraid of him, now I know perfectly well that I love him!'

In the evening, Grace said to Jason, "Can we have the wedding a year later?"

"You want to mourn for your grandmother?" he asked. She did not tell him why, but he could sort of guess.

"Yes." She nodded, then looked at him and asked again, "Can we?"

After all, getting married involved two people. She hoped he would agree with her decision.

“What if I say no? What would you do?” he asked softly.

She stared at him helplessly with her clear almond-shaped eyes, not knowing what to say all of a sudden.

His lashes dropped gently while his dark eyes were half-closed. “As you said, we’ll get married a year later.” He had to wait for one more year before she would become Mrs. Reed and he could tie her down with a marriage certificate?

He was so eager to make her his completely, but she cared more about her grandmother than their wedding.

He wanted to hold a unique place in her heart, to have her eyes fixed on him.

He was feeling more and more impatient.

“However, I’ll endure it only for one year. After that, I won’t let you put it off any longer no matter what.” He made a proviso.

Chapter 673

Grace felt like she was being urged to get married. “Actually... We’re pretty much married now,” she said. Come to think of it, they were living together now. They were even sleeping in the same bed. They were only one marriage certificate short of being married.

“It’s not the same. In the eyes of others, you’re still Miss Cummins, not Mrs. Reed. I want you to be completely mine, and I’ll also be completely yours,” muttered Jason.

Grace only felt that Jason cared too much about the certificate. “Even if you get married, you can still get a divorce.”

She just blurted it out.

Jason’s expression immediately changed. His deep eyes darkened immensely. “Do you think even if we get married, we’ll get a divorce someday?”

His voice was soft, but in the quiet room, it was very clear to her ears.

His arms, which he had been holding around her, tightened unconsciously. Grace felt his arms shaking faintly.

“I’m not saying we’re going to get a divorce. I just don’t think that

just because we’re married, we belong to each other completely. After all, it’s the people who make the decisions, not the papers,” Grace bit her red lip slightly and said to Jason, “If we love each other, then

we belong to each other. If we don't love each other. anymore one day, then we no longer belong to each other."

"Will you ever stop loving me?" His stare was burning into her, but his voice was cautious.

She could not help but laugh. "Jason, I can't think of any reason. not to love you." He had been so good to her and had done so. much for her. He was even willing to fall in love with her when she was at her worst.

'Why would I not love him?' Her love for him had run deep before she knew it.

However, her words made his heart sink a little.

'What's the reason not to love? There's just such a reason!'

"Love me. Love me until you can't bear to leave me, all right?" He looked at her almost imploringly, his eyes thick with indissoluble attachment.

She was so absorbed in his eyes that it seemed to her as if they had cast a net over her body. She could not or would not struggle.

"Sure." The word escaped her mouth lightly.

The next moment, Jason carried Grace in his arms.

He took her in his arms, walked over to the big bed beside them,

and gently lay her down on the bed. He raised his hand and gently unbuttoned her shirt.

"Grace..." he muttered lovingly. He bent down and kissed her lips, then her jaw, her neck, and her collarbone... "Don't leave me..."

His fingers squeezed hers. Their two bodies were caught up in each other...

"Yes, I won't leave you..." she answered him and was caught up in

his incessant demands....

The result of their one night of passion was that she could barely get out of bed the next day.

Grace felt as if her body was falling apart. Last night, she was almost overwhelmed by his intense needs.

Grace could not help blushing a little as she thought about last night. Luckily, it was already noon and Jason had already left for

the office.

Chapter 674

Grace got up feeling sore, then she washed up. She was about to go downstairs when her phone rang. It was from Stella Lindsay.

As soon as Grace answered the call, Stella Lindsay's voice sounded into the phone. "Are you free today, Grace? I want to talk to you face to face about something."

Grace thought about it for a moment and said, "Sure, let's meet up."

Coincidentally, she also wanted to ask Stella Lindsay about the name Bryn and what she said to her about saving Brian when he was a child.

When Grace met Stella Lindsay, she was dressed in the latest collection of a luxury brand. She was carrying a crocodile bag and wearing a pair of seven-inch high heels. Her hair was curled sophisticatedly, she had on delicate makeup and a pair of dark glasses.

She looked like a socialite from the city. Who would have thought that Stella Lindsay used to be an ordinary housewife from a small town?

"Hey, Grace. There you are!" Stella Lindsay stepped forward, took off her sunglasses, and said to Grace with a smile, "Speaking of

which, we rarely get together like this. I plan to stay here in Emerald City, so we can see each other more."

Grace looked at Stella Lindsay. She did not think Stella Lindsay asked her out today due to their sisterhood. Her cousin had not been on good terms with her since childhood, let alone after they grew up.

At the time of her accident, it was said that Stella had been making fun of her imprisonment in town.

"If you have anything to say to me, just say so," said Grace.

The smile on Stella Lindsay's face stiffened as she sat down and said in a hushed voice, "Then I'll just say it. I came to see you today to talk to you about Brian."

Grace's heart fluttered. 'What a coincidence.'

"Grace, you were so sudden the other day. Why did you call Brian that so suddenly? You and Jason are now a couple. People would misunderstand you easily when you call Brian by such intimate terms," said Stella Lindsay.

"Did you really tell me about how you saved Brian when you were little? Besides, did you tell me about the name Bryn as well?" Grace got straight to the point and asked what puzzled her.

Stella Lindsay stiffened and tried to suppress the fear surging from her heart. She said to Grace, "What are you talking about?"

"Would I lie to you?"

"I just thought if you really told me, why don't I remember it?" asked Grace.

Stella Lindsay replied, "Who would remember clearly what they said when they were little? Children forget a lot of things they say. Can you remember everything we said when we were little?"

Grace frowned. "So it was you who saved Brian?"

"Of course!" Stella Lindsay said angrily. She was angry that she was being questioned.

"Then why don't you tell me how you saved Brian again?" asked Grace.

Although angry, Stella Lindsay did tell Grace what happened. She added at the end, "It's been so many years since this happened that I've forgotten some of the scenes, but it's more or less that way. I've told you whatever you want to know. Now that you have Jason, I hope you can keep your distance from Brian."

Grace looked at her coldly.

Chapter 675

Stella Lindsay lifted her chin. "I'm not afraid to tell you honestly that I was moved when I learned Brian has been looking for me for so many years. I'm already divorced anyway, so it's all right for me to pursue my happiness. I know Brian and you used to know each other, and I've also heard from Brian that he thought you were me for a while, but you're not me, are you? Therefore, I hope you'll mind your words and deeds. It's better for everyone that way."

Stella Lindsay was dressed by a professional stylist these days. Even though she looked ordinary, she could still look like a starlet. Naturally, this had given Stella Lindsay a lot of confidence.

She only felt that she had looked normal before because she did not dress up. As long as she dressed up, she was no less attractive than Brian's former girlfriends.

With that, Stella Lindsay stared at Grace, saying, "I hope you won't get in the way of my happiness, Grace. Otherwise, I won't show you any mercy even if we're relatives."

She would not allow anyone to get in her way. She would seize the chance and be on top of the hierarchy!

It was a similar dream... In the dream, the little boy's face was still

blurry, but in the dream, she grabbed his hand with difficulty. The two kids almost used up all their strength to climb.

It was a steep slope. If they slipped and fell, then even if they were not dead, they would be seriously injured.

The little boy's body shook in exhaustion while the little girl continued to encourage him. "I won't let go. With a little more effort, you'll be able to climb up. I... I'll take you up there. Don't lose heart!"

"Are you sure you won't let go?" the little boy asked timidly.

"Yes," the little girl said with great certainty.

Several times, the two little figures were in danger of sliding down the hill. Finally, when the little girl dragged the little boy back to

safety, both of them nearly collapsed.

"Look, I told you I'd get you up here!" the little girl said with a grin.

The little boy was so tired that he lay down on the dirt. "I... I can't walk anymore..."

"No, we must hurry down, or the bad guys will catch up!" The little girl urged.

The two children stood up with difficulty, but when the little boy stood, he suddenly let out a cry of pain. Then, his whole body fell heavily on the ground.

"What's the matter, Bryn? Bryn..." The little girl rushed forward nervously.

"Bryn..." A moan spilled out of Grace's mouth while she was still

asleep. Next to her, Jason's pupils constricted immediately. His

eyes stared at her lips while he listened to the words that made him tremble. "Bryn... What happened to you? Are you all right..."

Jason's thin lips curled into a straight line as his body began to tremble.

The trembling was so great that he could not stop it even if he tried. A suffocating fear enveloped him instantly, making it difficult for him to breathe!

'What is she... Dreaming about? Why did she cry out the word

'Bryn'?'

Chapter 676

When Grace suddenly opened her eyes, she realized that she had been dreaming again. She dreamed about the little boy and the little girl.

She woke up after dreaming about the little boy falling!

As soon as she looked up, her almond-shaped eyes met a pair of familiar peach blossom eyes. However, at the moment, Jason's eyes were like a deep, dark, bottomless sea.

"Had a dream?" he asked with his thin lips parted, his voice sounding so far away.

"Yes." Grace nodded and looked at the clock on the wall. It was past two o'clock in the morning. "Did I wake you up?"

"No, I just happen to have some trouble sleeping. What were your dreaming about? You look so pale," he said.

Grace opened her mouth, but for a moment, she did not know what to say. Could she say she dreamt about a little girl saving a little boy and that she thought the little boy could be Brian?

He was already sensitive about Brian mistaking her for someone else, and now she could not even figure out why she had such a dream. Was it really because her cousin had told her how she

saved Brian when they were little? Therefore... Was that why she

had such a dream?

However, why did the little girl in the dream seem to be herself?

"Nothing." Grace shook her head gently and said, "It was just an unimportant dream."

'Unimportant?' Jason's eyelashes quivered a little. "You have a lot of sweat on your forehead," he said, raising his hand to her forehead.

Grace then noticed that her forehead felt wet. Her palms and back were all covered with sweat too.

However, the next moment, she noticed that his hand had stopped at her forehead. He did not go any further.

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

Jason turned pale. He pulled back his fingers with difficulty, trying to withdraw his hand.

She seized his hand immediately and felt it tremble. "Why are your hands shaking?" she asked, seeing at once that it was not only his hands that were shaking but his whole body.

"What's the matter, Jay? Why are you shaking so much?" asked Grace hurriedly.

Jason was a little out of breath. "I'm fine. I should be all right in a minute."

"I'll call the driver and take you to the hospital!" Grace said

worriedly. She picked up her phone and planned to call the driver who lived in Reed Residence.

However, before she made the call, he had already hugged her from behind.

His hands were wrapped tightly around her, and his face was

buried deep in her neck.

His hot breath sprayed down her neck. Each breath was so heavy that she could feel the weight on her shoulders.

"Jason, why don't you let go first? I'll take you to the hospital with the driver so that..."

"I'm really fine. There's no need to go to the hospital. Just let me... Hold you like this," he muttered.

Grace looked puzzled but did what he said and stayed still while he hugged her.

His arms around her were getting tighter and tighter, trembling in a way that made her feel the pain of being held to her bones.

"Sssss!" she gasped.

He stiffened, and his hoarse, apologetic voice rang in her ear, "I'm sorry I hurt you. Just bear with me a little bit longer, all right? Let me hold you a little longer."

It was as if holding her and making sure she was by his side was the only way to ease him out of his panic.

Chapter 677

He never knew that he could be so flustered just by hearing her words.

"Are you feeling better?" asked Grace, not caring that his hug was hurting her. All she cared about was what was wrong with him.

However, it did seem that his trembling was subsiding. It was not as serious now.

"Better..." Jason murmured, still holding her.

It turned out that she could frighten him so much and that she had more influence over him than he thought.

After a long time, Jason's trembling finally stopped.

Then, he let go of his hands and said to Grace, "I must have hurt you when I hugged you."

"It's all right. It doesn't hurt too much. I have pretty good pain tolerance," she said. After all, after such inhumane torture in prison, ordinary pain was nothing to her.

Jason's eyes darkened as if he had thought of something. "All right, I'm fine now."

"By the way, what was the matter with you just now?" she asked.

She would feel troubled if she did not know why.

"It was probably..." He hesitated a little before saying, "It was probably just a bad dream. I woke up with a start, and my body couldn't help trembling because of the bad dream."

Grace's eyes widened in surprise. They both had dreams tonight. However, she was surprised that he was trembling with fear from nightmares.

"Was it a terrible dream?" she asked curiously.

"I guess so," he answered.

"You guess?"

"I don't remember the dream after I woke up. It's just my body feeling the fear of it," he said. When he heard her crying 'Bryn', it was a nightmare for him.

'Did she dream of Brian? Why did she dream about Brian? Does that mean she has him in her heart?'

Even if he deliberately prevented them from recognizing each other and even if Stella Lindsay took her place, there seemed to be a bond between them which however much he tried to cut it off, it would not!

"All right. It's only a little after 2 a.m., go back to sleep," said Jason.

"How about you? Aren't you going to sleep?" she asked hastily.

"I can't sleep, so I might as well not sleep at all," he said, getting up to get out of bed.

Suddenly, she took his hand and under his slightly astonished gaze, pulled him back to the bed. Then, she lay sideways beside

him and patted him gently with her hand as if she was coaxing a baby that would not sleep.

"Why don't we try and see if you can fall asleep this way?" asked Grace.

Jason immediately did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Are you treating me like a child?"

"I think kids fall asleep easily this way. We're just trying it anyway. Maybe it'll make you sleepy? Why don't you close your eyes?"

He hesitated for a moment, then slowly closed his eyes like she told him to.

Chapter 678

She patted him again and again before saying softly, "Don't be afraid. Don't be afraid. There are no more nightmares. I'll stay with you."

He did not know whether to laugh or cry. 'Does she think of me as a child?'

However, it was as if that lingering fear faded little by little along with her pats and gentle voice. Then, sleep caught up to him.

'Stay with me...' It seemed that with her company, he would not be afraid.

Not even Jason himself knew he would fall back asleep so soon.

Hearing the sound of his even breathing, Grace stopped and called out softly, "Jay?"

He had fallen asleep and did not answer her.

She breathed a sigh of relief. He was asleep, and his brows did not furrow as before. In his sleep, he looked just like an angel-So pure and serene.

It was completely different from the way he looked in front of people.

Perhaps, he was an angel only to her.

As for the dream of the little boy and the little girl, she did not want to tell him until she got to the bottom of it, or she would raise his suspicions.

She wanted to know whether she had that dream because she once heard her cousin talk about it as a child, so she put herself in those shoes and dreamed about it, or... Was it because of another reason?

Stella Lindsay soon made the tabloids after she appeared beside Brian.

Of course, with Brian's protection, no media dug deep into Stella Lindsay's background. Even if they did, they dared not report it.

Many people were wondering if she was Brian's new girlfriend.

Of course, there were a lot of people who did not think so. Firstly, Brian did not acknowledge her identity but just called her a friend. Secondly, she looked far worse than his previous girlfriends.

Although she looked alright after dressing up, that was thanks to the skills of the makeup artist!

Therefore, there were all kinds of assumptions being made.

Stella Lindsay might be anxious and hoped to become Brian's girlfriend, but after all, she just got divorced. She could not behave too obviously for fear of undermining her reputation in Brian's heart.

Therefore, when she was having dinner with Brian, she pretended to say casually, "By the way, have you been watching the news these days? A lot of people are wondering if I'm your girlfriend."

"Sorry for causing you trouble. I'll make it clear to the reporters later," said Brian.

"No, it's not troublesome. I'm single anyway, and I don't have anyone pursuing me, so it doesn't matter. It's just..." Stella Lindsay said immediately.

She slightly bit her lower lip and said with some hesitation, "I read on the internet that you've had several girlfriends over the years, but you were only looking for substitutes. They also said... What if I'm a substitute too? What does that mean?"

Brian was stunned and stared at the face in front of him.

Chapter 679

However, his eyes seemed to be looking at another person even though he was currently facing the one before him. 'Substitute...

Who was the substitute?'

Once, he imagined what the little girl would look like when she grew up. The women he found more or less had traces of the figure he imagined.

After seeing Grace, he felt as if he had seen the little girl.

However, Grace was not the one he had been looking for. It was this woman, Stella Lindsay, who saved his life.

He had also seen photographs of Stella Lindsay growing up, and indeed, when she was eight or nine years old, she looked exactly like the little girl he remembered.

However, the adult Stella Lindsay did not look like what he thought she would look like when she grew up. She looked somewhat similar to Grace, with similar eyebrows, eyes, and jaws, but when they were together, you could not mistake them.

Their auras were quite different.

"Brian?" Stella Lindsay's voice rang, interrupting Brian's trance.

Brian immediately came back to his senses. "You're not a substitute."

“Well... Have you really been looking for a substitute? Or is it only something the tabloids made up?” asked Stella Lindsay as she pretended to be naive, acting like she was simply curious.

However, could Brian, who was familiar with all types of people in the entertainment industry, not see through Stella Lindsay?

It turned out that time could change everything. He could not help but laugh at himself. He had longed for her for so long. However, now that he had truly found her, he was disappointed in a way that he could not even describe.

Could time change the little girl, who was filled with a sense of justice at the time and who held his hand tightly without letting go in such a dangerous situation, turning her into this woman who was obsessed with money and status?

However, the information he found, the photo of Stella Lindsay, and the fact that Stella Lindsay still remembered what happened that year, forced him to accept the reality.

Perhaps he had been too persistent and longed too much, so now his heart was like a pool of stagnant water. He did not even know what he wanted for the rest of his life!

“All right. Here are your college admission materials. You can go through the relevant procedures tomorrow,” said Brian.

“Oh, all right.” Stella Lindsay took over the materials but clung to the unheard answer, so she asked again, “Is the substitute thing real?”

Brian pressed his thin lips together slightly, and his dark phoenix eyes settled again on Stella Lindsay’s face.

Stella Lindsay’s heart was suddenly filled with guilt.

“You’re my savior, Stella. Therefore, I’ll help you if you need.

anything, but some lines shouldn’t be crossed. I wish your wouldn’t cross them,” Brian said lightly. The indifference and estrangement in his eyes surprised Stella Lindsay.

It was only now that it struck her that even if she had succeeded as an impostor, the man in front of her was not just any man.

He was the crown prince who ruled the entertainment industry!

His eyes seemed to see her through. His words were more like a warning to her not to get too carried away and cross the line between them.

The reason he was willing to sit and talk to her and do all these things for her was only because he thought she was his savior.

If one day he found out she lied to him... Stella Lindsay suddenly dared not think about it anymore.

Chapter 680

Perhaps when that happened, she would end up miserably.

Stella Lindsay's heart trembled, but now that she had embarked on this path, there was no turning back.

She would hold on to Brian no matter what. As long as Brian did not know the truth, he would be her biggest backup!

Jason took Grace to the detention center where they met Dexter Rios.

He was a middle-aged man in his 40s with a slightly chubby figure and an unfamiliar face. He was just a stranger to her.

However, this stranger had done her such a disservice!

'Without this person, I wouldn't have gone to prison for three years. I wouldn't have had to suffer so much. I'd still be a promising female lawyer, doing what I wanted to do for the rest of my life!'

At first, Grace thought she would not be able to see Dexter Rios before the court hearing. After all, he had already fled abroad.

However, she did not expect to see this man in the detention center so soon.

Fear appeared on the man's face when he caught sight of Jason and Grace.

Then, the man stood up and with a thump, he kneeled in front of Grace. "Miss Cummins, I'm sorry. I'm sorry I did you wrong. I did. you wrong! I'm willing to accept the punishment of the law. Please, forgive me!"

Grace stared blankly at the man kneeling in front of her.

This strange man was so cruel to let her bear the crime and changed her life for the worse before this, but now, he kneeled so easily in front of her.

Grace subconsciously backed away, not wanting to accept his kneeling and apology.

Jason put one hand around Grace's waist. "What's the matter?"

"I... I want to get some air outside. This place is making me sick," she said with a pale face.

"All right," he answered and led her out of the meeting room.

It was not until they were out in the open under the trees that Grace took a few deep breaths. She never expected the meeting with the person who framed her to turn out like this.

She knew she was coming to see Dexter Rios today and thought about a lot of questions to ask him.

However, the moment she saw the man kneel, she could not ask anything. She was only disgusted!

despicable character like that could trample on the law and ruin.

someone's life by playing some tricks. However, he wanted her to forgive him after all that?

'Forgive him? How ridiculous!

'Just because he kneeled? Just because he apologized? Can you get forgiveness from the victim that way?

'How could that man say this so lightly?"

'Are you still feeling sick?' asked Jason.

"I feel much better," said Grace.

"Haven't you always wanted to meet him? Why were you so anxious to get out just now?"

"I only find it ridiculous that he'd seek forgiveness from someone he has done so much harm to. How gracious a person needs to be to forgive him!" said Grace.