

Ex Convict 701

Chapter 701

It was only after hearing that he liked purple that she seemed to have changed her mind about the purple gown.

'Is... She trying to distance herself from me?'

The thought flashed through Brian's mind, but it made him feel uncomfortable.

Each of the fitting rooms here was separate.

Brian and Stella Lindsay were led by the staff to one of the VIP dressing rooms.

When Stella Lindsay appeared in front of Brian wearing the same gown that Grace had just worn, Brian only glanced at her and said, "Not bad."

Stella Lindsay also knew that she would not look as good in this gown as Grace.

Especially when she wore it after Grace had worn it. It just seemed like a crude imitation, but she could not even get another gown.

"Brian, do you think I shouldn't have fought with Grace over a gown?" Stella Lindsay looked aggrieved. "I... I just wanted to wear a purple dress and make you happy because I remember you telling me when you were little that you like the color purple."

After a pause, Stella Lindsay continued saying, "My marriage didn't go well all these years. I couldn't stop thinking about our childhood, thinking about how you said you would come to find me, thinking that maybe there was someone out there who could save me from that upsetting marriage... And here you are!"

Stella Lindsay became more and more agitated as she spoke, reaching out to grab Brian's arm.

Brian looked down at the person in front of him and gently pulled his arm away. "Stella, I'm nice to you because you

saved my life, so if you need anything or want anything, I'll do it for you if I can... But that's all."

Stella Lindsay's body stiffened, and her face paled slightly.

'Is he implying that I shouldn't be too greedy and go after something I can't get?'

'Why? Just because I've always stayed in a small town?

Because I only have a high school degree? Or is it because I was married?

'I won't accept this. How can I? I've finally managed to get near him and live a good life.

'If it's only because I saved his life when he was little, how long will this good time last if I don't end up marrying him? If he marries and has children in the future, would she tolerate me?

'I must fight for it. Only in this way can I get what I want!'

Jason then helped Grace pick out a silver gown. When Grace put it on, she could not help being impressed with his taste. The gown was completely different from the purple gown earlier. It was less demure but more playful.

"I feel like I'm a few years younger," said Grace as she looked at herself in the mirror.

"You say that like you're old. You look very young to me," said Jason as he stood behind Grace and looked at her in the mirror.

"Speaking of which, you're younger than I am." Although they were the same age, she was born in July, and he was born in November. She was several months older than him.

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"So? Shall I call you 'Sis'?" Jason asked with a chuckle.

'Sis' was a nickname she had not heard for a long time, and it could not help but remind Grace that if she had known he was Jason, she would not have let him call her that!

Naturally, their relationship might not have developed to the stage they were currently at.

Once, she thought of him as a brother, but now... A blush could not help spreading across her face. Dressed in the silver gown, it made her look particularly attractive.

A few strands of hair fell from her cheeks. Grace lowered her head slightly, naturally raising her hand to tuck her hair behind her ear. She was unaware that when she lowered her head and raised her hand, it was like there was an invisible hand tugging gently at his heartstrings.

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The next moment, Jason wrapped his arms around Grace from behind. His lips pressed close to her ear while his

breathing was fragrant like an orchid as he said, "You're so beautiful, Sis."

Grace's face reddened immediately. The shop's staff was here!

"Let... Let go! Someone's watching!" she muttered, her face beginning to burn again.

"So what? We're a couple. Isn't it natural for us to hug each other?" he said.

Grace could not help looking up into the mirror.

Her face in the mirror was full of shame, and she had sunk into his arms.

His black suit and her silver gown made a sharp contrast and a strong visual impact.

Suddenly, her eyes met his in the mirror.

Both were looking in the mirror before them, and their eyes

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were intertwined through the mirror.

Grace stared somewhat blankly at Jason through the mirror. His jaw touched her shoulders. His short black hair and his bangs were brushed back, showing his full forehead.

His bright peach blossom eyes seemed to be endlessly flirting with her at the moment. His sexy thin lips opened and closed below his high nose bridge as he said, "You're really beautiful, Sis."

Grace's face turned even redder, though he had said this so softly that only they could hear each other.

She was just worried that the staff around them might hear it

too.

"Don't worry, I'll restrain myself from thinking about you, but Sis, you have to make it up to me," he murmured, his thin lips brushing past her delicate neck.

Grace only felt as if she was about to be on fire.

The staff around them were dumbfounded.

Who would have thought that Young Master Reed, who was known for being indifferent and sexually restrained, would be

so intimate with a woman?

There was even some kind of deep longing in his eyes.

Anyone could tell that Young Master Reed was probably crazy about Miss Cummins!

The female staff was even more envious of Grace now.

When it came to choosing the jewelry to match the gown, Jason chose a set of ruby jewelry worth 50 million dollars for Grace.

"It's too expensive," said Grace. Besides, she probably would not wear the jewelry much.

"You deserve even the most expensive items," Jason said with a smile.

It seemed that when it came to her, he could not help but give her the best and the most expensive items.

He wanted to be nice to her, to make up for what she had suffered as much as he could.

However, he could use all his power and money to make up for

it, but he could not turn back time or truly eliminate what he had done.

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In the evening, Grace sat on the edge of the bed, looking at the note in her hand.

It was the contact information Dr. Guzman had given her about a psychiatrist. However, she could not make up her mind.

When she met Stella today, she had deliberately asked her if Brian really promised to give her a purple dress when he was younger. Although Stella tried hard to hide her expression and pretend to be calm, Grace somehow got an inkling from her cousin's reaction.

Chapter 703

'I'm just worried that there's something really fishy about Stella.

'Perhaps it's as I suspect?

'However... What if it's true?

'If it's true, then my relationship with Brian will no longer be the same.

'Even if I can just regard Brian as an ordinary person and consider him, at most, a childhood friend who shared a

common experience with me when I was little... What about

Brian? What would he think?

'What about Jay? What would his reaction be?' Having spent time together, Grace had gradually discovered that he could be emotionally sensitive and suspicious. Perhaps it was because of his experiences as a child.

He had been concerned about Brian before, and if her

suspensions were proven, she was worried about what he

would think.

Therefore, the idea of going to see a psychiatrist made Grace

even more hesitant.

Just then, the bathroom door opened and Jason walked out.

He was wearing a bathrobe with the collar slightly opened. His chest was partly hidden and partly visible. His two long legs were hidden beneath the bathrobe. His hair was a little wet, and his bangs were all over his forehead, not brushed back as usual. There was an ineffable air of lethargy about him.

Grace quickly put the note away in a drawer, then stood up and walked over to Jason. "You're done with your shower?"

"Yes. What were you looking at?" he asked.

“Nothing,” she said. Taking the towel from his hand and changing the subject, she said to him, “Bend down a little. I’ll help you dry your hair so it’ll dry faster.”

His eyes glistened a little, then he smiled softly and said, “Sure.” As he spoke, he stooped down to make his eyes level with hers.

Grace put a towel over Jason’s head and began to dry his wet hair.

Those bright amorous eyes stared at her from behind his bangs.

3/4 The way he looked reminded Grace of the time she had first taken him back to her rented house. After he had washed his head, she dried his wet hair in the same way.

Only then, the way he looked at her was full of icy indifference. Now, it was full of gentleness and... Intense desire.

Grace could not help being a little distracted. She only felt as though she was about to lose herself in his eyes.

“Grace,” muttered Jason.

Grace immediately came back to her senses, her face gradually turning red.

Some people had the special ability to move others and make them unable to help themselves with just their eyes.

“I... I’ll go take a shower!” said Grace as she shoveled the towel in her hands into Jason’s. Then, she hurried into the bathroom with a change of clothes.

It was only when the bathroom door closed that Jason’s eyes changed slightly. He casually put the towel in his hand on the cabinet beside him, walked to where Grace had been sitting earlier, and pulled the drawer open.

In the drawer, a piece of note lay quietly in it.

Jason picked up the note and looked down at the doctor’s name and contact information.

‘Was she... Looking at this just now? Is she going to see the psychiatrist and use hypnosis to restore her memory?’

Of course, he knew exactly what she had said to the doctor at the hospital that day.

‘If she does use hypnosis to restore the memory associated with Brian... Jason’s eyes darkened at the thought of it, and his body was filled with a feeling that even he could not describe.

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‘I’ll never let her remember it, no matter in what way!

‘I want her to think of me alone!!

At night, Grace was in a daze.

Jason walked into the bathroom with Grace in his arms. He gently put her into the bathtub full of warm water and gently cleaned her.

She leaned her head on one side, falling sound asleep, yet her comely face was driving him mad with love.

If you were deeply in love with someone, you would be attracted by whatever they did.

She was fair, but the fairer she was, the more obvious the old scars were.

These scars were from when she was in prison.

Each time he saw her scars, he felt guilty and heavy in his heart.

Maybe he would have a hard time getting rid of this feeling for the rest of his life.

As long as he loved her, he would carry that feeling with him!

In addition to the old wounds, there were red spots on her skin.

It was as if they were the silent proof that she was his!

When he was done washing her, Jason lifted Grace out of the water and wrapped her in a dry towel before putting her in a pair of pajamas. Then, he carried her back to bed.

She was so tired that she was in a deep slumber the entire time.

He looked down at her sleeping face as his slender fingers ran gently through her long hair.

“Can’t you just let some memories remain lost when they’re lost? Why must you find them?” A cold voice rang in the room.

What answered him was the silent air.

“Grace, don’t get your memory back, all right? Just keep it that way. Just leave it as it is.” He was so gentle, his voice like a lover’s most touching whisper.

However, Grace was still sound asleep like a sleeping princess.

The next day, Grace looked like she could dazzle onlookers in her silver gown and ruby jewelry, especially after the stylist’s help.

Even Grace stared blankly at herself in the mirror.

How could she put this into words? The stylist had put on light makeup for her today. Therefore, there was not much difference in her features before and after makeup, but the overall feeling had changed.

The peachy makeup added a playful touch, making Grace feel like she was seeing her college self.

She put on seven-inch high heels and headed with Jason to the trade fair.

"What if I embarrass you later?" Grace asked on the way. After all, the trade fairs Jason attended were not small, and with his social status, the two of them would naturally grab everyone's attention.

Though she would try hard not to embarrass him, she was a little worried when she thought of the previous time she had

accompanied him to a banquet and ended up getting picked

Chapter 705

"Then, let's see who would dare to embarrass you." Jason gave a casual smile and looked at Grace tenderly. "Besides, I'm all yours now. What's so important about pride?"

"But..."

"If you care about it so much, why don't I embarrass someone more than you'll get embarrassed? Don't worry about it," Jason said casually.

Grace did not know whether to laugh or cry. 'Come on, that's not the point at all!

The car pulled up at the trade fair. Grace had done some research and knew that today's trade fair would mainly be attended by some well-known entrepreneurs. Besides the ones from Emerald City, there were also a few entrepreneurs from other cities.

You could say that such exhibitions could promote a lot of business collaborations and help those entrepreneurs build connections.

The trade fair today set a high threshold, so a lot of small and medium-sized business owners did not even get an invitation.

There were even people paying high prices for the invitations online.

After all, networking was all that mattered these days.

Many small and medium-sized business owners wanted an invitation to meet the big players they might not normally meet.

However, Grace was a bit confused. Jason did not like to attend such events unless it was necessary.

"Did you come here to meet someone today?" asked Grace. It was the only reason she could think of.

"I heard that Jewel Bailey will also be here today. She's been abroad but has recently planned to open a law firm in Emerald City," said Jason.

Grace immediately realized that he had brought her here today to give her a chance to meet Jewel Bailey.

Jewel Bailey was a female lawyer who Grace had admired since she was in college. However, she had never met Jewel Bailey in person since she was abroad and was involved in many foreign lawsuits.

She did not expect that she could meet Jewel Bailey in a place

like this now.<

“How’d you know I’ve always wanted to meet Jewel Bailey?” asked Grace.

It would be appropriate to call her a fan of Jewel Bailey.

She had also read many of Jewel Bailey’s case studies.

“When you were reading the law books, you would read Jewel Bailey’s case studies carefully and make a lot of notes. When you saw the news about Jewel Bailey returning to the country, didn’t you say you wished for the opportunity to meet her?” said Jason.

Grace did not expect him to notice something so small.

Jewel Bailey had been her idol since college. She used to hope to become a female lawyer who ruled the legal world like Jewel Bailey.

However, she ended up having her lawyer’s license revoked, and it was only now that she got it back after reversing her

case.

Grace was thinking about it when she caught a glimpse of two figures and immediately stiffened a little.

Jason, who was standing next to her, naturally sensed the

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changes in her.

Following her line of sight, he saw a couple chatting with others nearby. It was Sean Stevens and Lily.

“Why? Do you still mind?” Jason asked in a whisper.

Grace’s hands quivered a little. The sight of them seemed to make her fingers ache again.

Lily had gotten someone to rip her fingernails off one by one, while the man who said he would protect her with his life just looked on indifferently.

Even when she kept saying she was wronged, it was of no use. All she got in return was more brutal treatment.

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At that moment, her heart was dead.

These days, with a combination of medication and physical therapy, her knuckles were much better and had been pain-free for a long time.

However, seeing Sean Stevens and Lily together now brought to mind images of her fingernails being pulled out.

Then, her hand... Began to hurt again.

Suddenly, a pair of big hands closed around her trembling, aching hands. An elegant baritone voice rang in her ears. "Your hands are cold."

"It's... It's nothing. My hands just began to hurt a little suddenly. It should be all right in a minute," said Grace. She knew in her heart that the pain in her hand was more psychological than physical.

Upon hearing that, Jason frowned a little and took her hands. more gently in his, lowering his head while breathing gently into them.

Jason's behavior might even seem bizarre.

As Jason did not normally appear in front of the media, many of the people who attended the fair did not know him.

He was eye-catching enough, and what he was doing right now naturally caught the attention of others.

Although it was strange, people only found the scene to be beautiful.

A handsome man in a crisp suit was carefully holding a woman's hand. Those bright and charming peach blossom eyes were filled with worry. Anyone could see that this woman probably occupied a big position in the man's heart.

The woman was dressed in silver, looking elegant yet somewhat sweet. A flash of pain came over her comely face which immediately made the man look even more distressed.

Quite a few people were already secretly inquiring about who these two were.

The onlooking women wished they were the ones being cared for by the man instead.

Nearby, Sean Stevens and Lily also saw this.

Looking at the woman whose hands were being warmed by Jason, Sean Stevens felt as if they were a world away.

Who would have thought that an ex-girlfriend of his, who he had dumped like garbage, would become such a cherished woman by Jason, the ruler of Emerald City?

She had even gotten more beautiful.

If when he first met her she seemed like a lovely girl next door, then now she had become an untouchable princess.

Back then, the Stevens family was always nervous in front of the Reed family because they were afraid of being implicated by Grace.

Now, fearing that they might offend Grace and thus Jason, they were even more fearful.

It was kind of ironic.

Standing next to Sean Stevens, Lily watched the scene gloomily before turning her eyes to her fiancé.

Sean Stevens seemed to have been giving her a bit of a cold shoulder since news of Grace's case reversal spread online, making her feel uneasy.

Especially now when Grace looked tweet and classy Coupled with the serenity in her eyes, she was more attractive than before

Chapter 707

'Is this really Grace?'

'The woman I once trampled on?'

"Feeling better?" Jason asked with concern as if her presence was all that remained in his eyes.

Grace felt the cold in her hands getting warmer and warmer as he breathed on them, the pain in her fingers fading away.

"Much better," she said with a sigh.

He looked at her face which indeed appeared a little better than before. "Looks like I'll have to get the doctor to examine your hands again. They're not cured at all."

"They're actually a lot better. Maybe it was just a psychological reaction that caused my hands to throb," said Grace.

"So it's because of Sean Stevens and Lily? Did your hands hurt because they almost destroyed your hands once?" said Jason.

Grace was shocked, then lowered her eyes again. 'Yes, he must've investigated me when he approached me. How could

he not know that my hands were almost destroyed?'

"Why don't I get justice for you?" muttered Jason.

Grace was stunned. 'Get justice? How is he going to get it?'

His thin lips parted, saying, "I'll let them suffer twice as much as the pain they had caused you, of course. What about ripping out their nails, tearing their hamstrings, and breaking their bones?"

Such brutal words came out of his mouth as calmly as if they meant nothing to him.

'Revenge? He would let them suffer for how they made her suffer!'

Grace's eyes could not help turning toward Sean Stevens and Lily who were not far away. They were looking this way too.

The eyes of the three met in mid-air.

"Grace, are you going to make them suffer?" Jason's voice rang in her ears again.

Grace turned her head and stared blankly at the man in front of her.

Just then, she only felt that if she nodded, Jason was sure to keep his word.

Sean Stevens and Lily would surely end up worse than she had!

"No, I don't want justice in that way," Grace said as she shook her head.

"No?" Jason's eyes flashed with surprise.

"Because I don't want to be like them. If I do the same thing they did to me, what's the difference between me and them?" Grace said as she turned and held Jason's hands.

His hands were good-looking, slender, and defined. Even his fingernails were beautiful.

The first time she saw his hands, she thought they were clean as if they were free from the filth of the world.

Although after learning that he was Jason, she knew that his hands might not be as clean as she thought they were. She... "I- don't want you to get your hands dirty because of me, Jay."

Jason was stunned. After a moment, he said in a hoarse voice, "What if... I don't care?" His hands were already dirty and stained with blood.

"I do." Grace looked solemnly at Jason. "Therefore, you don't

have to get justice for me, Jay. One day when I'm strong enough, I won't have to do anything to make them regret what they did to me."

Chapter 708

By then, she would use reasonable and legal means to seek justice for herself.

Only in this way could she be worthy of the lawyer's robe she wore. Further, she would not be wasting her many years of studying law either!

Jason stared at the person in front of him, his pupils slightly constricted. For a moment, he could hardly take his eyes off her.

It was as if she was growing stronger and stronger, transforming without her even knowing it. She was also becoming... More beautiful!

'Why can't Grace be more dependent on me? However, this may be the real her!

"It'd be too easy on them to spare them both. How about I make them regret what they did to you right now?" said Jason.

Before Grace knew it, Jason had led Grace by the hand toward Sean Stevens and Lily.

Many people around them knew Sean Stevens and Lily. After

all, Lily was a celebrity who often appeared in the media, and Sean Stevens, being Lily's fiance, was much more popular in the media than ordinary entrepreneurs.

Sean Stevens and Lily were stunned but could only force out a smile when Jason walked over with Grace.

"Mr. Reed, Miss... Cummins." After a pause, Sean Stevens continued saying, "I didn't expect to meet you here."

After all, Jason did not normally attend such fairs, so Sean Stevens naturally did not expect him to be attending today's fair.

Jason said with a half-smile, "Speaking of which, Grace and you two are old friends. Your recent apology video is eye-catching, Miss Atkinson. However, many of your fans are defending you."

Lily immediately paled. Her apology post had garnered many comments with some of them attacking Grace.

She deliberately ignored them to blow off some steam. Although she could not lay her hands on Grace because of

Jason, her fans could still scold her.

However, she did not expect Jason to mention this all of a sudden.

"I'll try to restrain my fans online in the future," Lily looked apologetically at Grace and spoke gently, "I'm sorry, Miss Cummins. I've wanted to apologize to you in person for a long time. I misunderstood that you killed my sister. That's why I did such a horrible thing to you. I hope you can forget the past and forgive me for my recklessness..."

Grace looked at Lily who appeared so genuinely apologetic,

looking completely different from the woman who had tried to disable her hands with a smile.

However... They were the same person!

It was then that she knew just how evil human nature could be.

It turned out that being in jail was not the worst thing for her!

If she had been unlucky then, she might not be able to lift anything with her hands now.

"Why should I forget and forgive you?" Grace asked coldly.

Lily was stunned. 'I was already abject enough. Who does Grace think she is? If it isn't for Jason, I wouldn't bother talking nonsense with Grace!'

However, Lily could only suppress her discomfort and explain, "I was only misled by the court's decision. My sister and I had

always shared a close relationship, so her aearn atectrea me badly..."

"I'm not that generous." Grace interrupted Lily. "I can never forgive someone who has done me a great deal of harm, so Lily, you don't need to say anything ridiculous like forgetting about the past!"

It was so ridiculous that it made her tremble all over.

Chapter 709

'A perpetrator telling the victim to forget about the past? What right does Lily have to say this?'

Lily's face suddenly turned even paler. "Miss Cummins, I just hope we can make peace with each other."

"I don't think we can ever make peace with each other," said Grace.

Lily wanted to say more, but Jason said, "If Grace says she won't forgive you, then no."

For a moment, Lily trembled and could barely stand still. Sean

Stevens immediately supported his fiancée.

Grace turned her head to face Jason and said, "Jason, I want to hang out somewhere else." She felt uncomfortable facing the two people who had hurt her.

"Sure," answered Jason. He was about to take her away.

As the two turned around, Sean Stevens suddenly said,

"Grace, I'm sorry."

Grace paused in her tracks but did not turn back. It was a sorry that had lost its meaning the moment he agreed to let Lily destroy her hands.

Jason turned around and glanced coldly at Sean Stevens with his deep eyes.

Suddenly, Sean Stevens felt a chill rising from the soles of his feet that soon spread quickly through his body.

The look in Jason's eyes seemed to be warning him not to overstep his boundaries, and if he came any closer to Grace, then perhaps he would be greeted with never-ending doom.

Sean Stevens's face paled as he looked at the equally pale Lily

beside him. "All right, Jason probably just wants to give Grace some credit this time. We were so humble just now, so it should

be all right."

'It should be all right?' Lily did not think so.

The last words Jason said to her, "If Grace says she won't forgive you, then no", was definitely nothing simple.

'Jason will definitely make a move!

'However, what exactly would he do? It's impossible to guess at all!'

All she felt was fear and panic!

"Sean, why'd you say sorry to Grace just now?" Lily asked after a long time.

Sean Stevens's eyes dimmed. "The accident had nothing to do with her, so I owe her this apology.""

"Are you regretting it? Do you regret breaking up with her to be with me?" Lily asked demanding.

Many people were asking this question online, and she had doubts too. It was only now that she finally asked him about it.

"What are you talking about? How could I regret being with you?" Sean Stevens snapped and asked her back.

"Is that so?" Lily's eyes were skeptical.

"Lily, I don't regret it," croaked Sean Stevens. Besides, he could not regret it.

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The look of warning from Jason was enough to let him know that he had better not have Grace on his mind.

Otherwise, Jason might lay his hands on him.

However... After learning that Grace had been wronged, he sometimes could not help but wonder what would have happened to him and Grace if there was no accident or lawsuit.

However, no matter how he thought, he no longer had the right to get close to her.

Maybe in the future, he would even have to look up to that woman...

On the other hand, Jason looked at Grace and asked, "Are you still mad about what Lily said just now?"

She nodded. "Sort of. I know very well that she only apologized to me because of you. It's just that she was so hypocritical in apologizing and even wanted me to forgive her.

It's ridiculous."

How could a casual apology make up for the harm she had suffered?

Jason's eyes glistened as he took her hand in his again to look at her slightly deformed knuckles.

He knew that she had not been treated well when she was in prison.

"Are you sure you can't forgive someone who has hurt you?" His words were forced out of his throat after some difficulty.

"Yes," she replied.

The reply made his heart sink deeper and deeper. "Even if... The person who hurt you did it unintentionally?"

"If they had done it unintentionally, why would they have hurt me? Jason, if it were you, would you ever forgive someone who had hurt you?" asked Grace.

'No!'

He already had the answer in his mind.

He would never let go of anyone who dared to hurt him.

However... If it was her, his heart did not know what the answer was anymore...

"Jason, I'm not a saint. If someone's nice to me, I'll be nice to them too. However, if it's someone who has hurt me, I'll never forgive them," said Grace.

Jason lowered his eyes gently. "I won't let anyone hurt you anymore."

Grace smiled sweetly.

"All right. Let's find Jewel Bailey. Don't you want to meet her?" said Jason.

Grace finally came to her senses. 'This is what we're here for!'

"Come on." He took her hand and walked the other way.

Without much effort, Grace spotted Jewel Bailey in the corner of the fair.

After all, she had watched many of Jewel Bailey's videos in court. Therefore, even though she had never met her before,

she recognized her instantly.

However, to her surprise, the person Jewel Bailey was talking to at the moment was... Martin Weiss!

That was... The man Kyla made every effort to avoid as well as Nelson's father!