

Ex Convict 761

Chapter 761

He had been looking for her, yet she had forgotten him.

Grace stared at the man who was
carrying her on his back, her eyes
watering.

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It was just like what he said back then. He would carry her on his back if she got hurt, but... They would
not have a
lifetime.

The one she liked and loved was not him!

“Brian, I won’t come to this hill again. In fact, what happened when you were
little is just something that happened when you were little. You don’t have to
be so obsessed with it,” said Grace.

She did not want him to be obsessed with the incident during their childhood. She did not want him to
be deceived by Stella, but now, from her standpoint, she
could not explain everything.

Brian sneered, “Grace, who are you to
tell me this?”

She was stunned.

“I heard that you seem to have a
problem with Stella. Does it bother you that she’s the one who saved my life?” he
asked.

She knew he had
misunderstood her.

“I just don’t want you to be fooled,” she
said.

“Fooled? Do you think your cousin is
capable of fooling me?” There was

confidence in Brian's voice.

After all, she was only an average woman from a small town with only a high school degree. She did not even have much experience.

However, he was the young master of the

Hart family who had met a lot of people and was the crown prince of the entertainment industry. He could easily find out her experiences from childhood to adulthood.

How could an uneducated woman without a strong family background fool him?

Grace knew it was useless for her to say anything more.

After all, she had contributed to the situation herself. Speaking of which, she was lying to him too!

"Let me down. I can walk myself!" said Grace.

Brian did not stop. "If you really want to walk down the mountain like this, I'm afraid you'll have to walk until it's dark. I have no time to accompany you till dark."

"Then you can go down the hill by yourself. I'll just walk down the hill slowly," she said. She knew the way down. anyway. She could walk down alone. It was just that she would be a little slower.

"I won't abandon you. Even if it wasn't you and it was any other stranger on this hill today, I wouldn't abandon them and leave by myself, so you don't have to distance yourself from me," said Brian.

Grace was stunned. As far as she was concerned, Brian was not some

warm-hearted person. You could even call him a cold person. She had seen the way his ex-girlfriend begged him before,

but he was so cold that he did not have any residual affection.

How could such a man say that he would not abandon a stranger and leave on his own?

As if sensing her confusion, he continued saying, "If this were anywhere else, I would've left you without mercy. But just

not here!"

This was where the little girl saved him. She did not abandon him, so... He would not abandon anybody here.

It was as if the ordinary hill had become a holy place in his heart.

Strangely enough, when he and Stella had bought the candied haws on a stick, Stella wanted to go to the mall in town with him, but he was not in the mood. He asked the driver to send Stella there while he came here alone.

However, he did not expect to meet Grace!

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He did not expect her to be here and encounter that thrilling scene.

When he saw her fall off the cliff, his mind was almost blank. He just instinctively rushed over and grabbed her wrist, forgetting that he might fall with her if he made any mistake.

When she could not reach him with her other hand and was even suffering a headache, he panicked.

He was afraid that his hand could not grab onto hers and that she would eventually fall. Plus, she was having a headache as well.

He had been scared to death!

It seemed like it had been a long, long time since he experienced such fear!

Even as he pulled her up when she was in a semi-coma, there was already a cold sweat on his back. His hands were shaking too. The fear was spreading rapidly throughout his body.

By the time he came to himself, he was already holding her tightly in his arms as if he was holding an important treasure. He simply would not let go!

‘Why... Why is this happening? Why do I care so much about her when I know she isn’t the one?’

He looked down at the unconscious Grace and ran his hand gently over her face.

‘I must have fallen for her!’

‘I have indeed fallen for her.’

‘Maybe I already fell for her the first time I saw her, but then... I didn’t take it seriously and wasn’t willing to confront Jason for a woman.’

‘However, now that she has become Jason’s woman, I... Will no longer mistake my feelings for her.’

‘Everything ends here!’

“Grace, this is the first time and the last time I’ll give my life to save you. It won’t happen again. I won’t feel the slightest

affection for you from now on,” he
muttered.

Rather than talking to her while she was
unconscious, it was more like he was
telling himself that while he was sober.

In the future, she would be Jason’s
woman. His pride forbade himself to fall
for a woman who had her heart set on
another man!

Therefore, he needed to retrieve his
feelings.

He carried her while she was still
unconscious on his back, just like how the
little girl had carried him down the hill
when he was little.

After telling Grace that he would not abandon her here, Brian stopped talking
and just continued to carry Grace on his
back down the hill.

However, the two of them did not know
that all hell had broken loose at the foot
of the hill.

Jason’s face darkened as he dialed
Grace’s phone only to hear the system tone saying that no one was answering
the call.

The driver stood trembling, his face pale.

‘It’s alright if Miss Cummins could come back safely in a moment. But if anything did happen, Young
Master Reed would probably never let me live in peace!

‘Where the hell is Grace?’

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Jason looked at the rolling hills in front of him with a pale face.

When he arrived at the Lu family's house,
Grace had not gone back yet. He called
her but could not get through. He asked
the driver who accompanied Grace here
and found out that she went up the hill to
pay her respects but had not come
down.

There were traces of worship at her grandmother's grave, but they could not
find her!

"Young Master Reed, perhaps Miss
Cummins was held up by something else. Perhaps she'll appear in a moment," said
Terrence.

Jason pressed his thin lips together tightly, his right hand c

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'Nothing could happen to her! Absolutely
nothing could happen to her!

'I'll find her no matter what!'

"What about the nearby surveillance?
Have you found anything?" asked Jason.

"We're still working on it. We should have
something soon," Terrence said hurriedly.

Fortunately, there was surveillance
on several roads around here. If
Miss Cummins had left this area, the
surveillance cameras would have filmed
her.

However, the surveillance reported that only 13 cars had gone in and out and several pedestrians
passing by during this period.

This area was one of the more remote parts of the town, so not many would have come in or out of here.

They had checked out the owners of these cars. They were all innocent town residents, and they had no criminal records as well as nothing to do with Miss Cummins.

As for those who passed by, they did not find Miss Cummins among them.

That was to say, Miss Cummins was probably still on this hill. It was just that the hills were all connected, and it would be a bit of a hassle to find her.

Terrence looked at his boss, waiting for his command.

A moment later, Terrence only saw his thin lips spitting out six words in a cold voice, "Put these hills on lockdown and search for her!"

Terrence was shocked.

"Young Master Reed, won't this be too much?" He reminded him. After all, Miss Cummins had only been out of touch for two hours so far. What if Grace just got lost?

After a pause, Terrence continued saying, "How about we send more troops up the hill to look for Miss Cummins? As for putting the hills on lockdown-"

"Put these hills on lockdown!" said Jason as he interrupted Terrence with no room for judgment. Even with all the noise and trouble, he did not want to leave out any possibilities.

Terrence knew his boss had already decided, so he did not say anything more. He just began to arrange the manpower and ask for support from the

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local police at the same time.

It only took a moment and the troops that were going up the hills were ready to go.

Jason wanted to go up the hill with one of the troops to find Grace.

“Young Master Reed, you might as well wait down the hill,” said Terrence.

“I want to find her!” said Jason, ‘I won’t be at ease until I find her!’

The troop Jason chose was going to the very hill where Grace had saved Brian’s life!

Jason stared at the forest. ‘Somehow, I have a feeling that Grace might be on this hill.’

After all, this hill was close to the one where her grandmother was buried, and the two hills were connected.

Moreover, there was a faint worry in his heart.

According to the surveillance, Brian... Was one of the people who passed by.

‘Brian came here as well! Could he have gone up this hill too?

‘After all, Brian has memories of this hill! Would the two of them...!

For a moment, he dared not think about it anymore.

He knew about this place’s existence when he investigated her past with

Brian.

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However, it was the first time he had actually set foot here.

As he followed the search party step by step through the dense forest, his mind flashed back to the painting by Brian that he had seen in the studio at the Hart family's house.

In the painting, a petite girl carried a little boy on her back as she walked through the dense forest step by step.

The little girl's back was bent low as if almost crushed by the weight of the little boy. However, even so, the little girl carried him with her.

Every step was so difficult.

He did not feel anything when he first saw the painting, but now, if he put in the likeness of Grace and Brian, he panicked.

'What on earth am I panicking about?

Am I panicking because I've done so many things in secret but still couldn't break the bond between her and Brian?

'Or am I panicking at the thought that Brian will always be in her heart? Even if she has forgotten about him, what if she remembers him someday...

'Or perhaps I'm panicking that her love for me is not as deep or much, so I'm scared that she'd betray me one day?'

"Young Master Reed, you don't look too well. Why don't you take a rest?" said Terrence who was on the side. Young Master Reed's face was unusually pale right now.

Jason shook his head. "No thanks. It's getting dark. Keep looking!"

The longer the delay, the more he worried!

There were more and more trees in the forest. It was the height of summer, and the leaves were luxuriant, overlapping with one another and even blocking out much of the light.

“Wait, there seems to be a noise ahead.

It sounds like footsteps!” shouted one of the search party members at the front.

All of a sudden, everyone stopped in their tracks.

Step by step, the footsteps were steady and strong.

Then, a figure slowly walked into everyone’s sight.

It was a man walking with a woman on his back.

Jason’s pupils constricted immediately, and he felt as if his blood had suddenly frozen.

‘It’s... Brian and Grace!

‘Did my worst fears happen anyway? It’s as if the characters in the painting I saw have their roles reversed.’

The woman was lying on the man’s back, her head buried low. He was unable to see the expression on her face while the man was walking forward step by step...

Suddenly, Brian stopped walking and looked this way. His phoenix eyes froze a little when he saw the search party with search and rescue gears.

Then, his phoenix eyes looked past the men in front of him and looked at the tall figure standing among them.

His deep phoenix eyes met a pair of dark peach blossom eyes. Brian looked directly at Jason. He did not expect to meet him here today. What... A bustling scene!

“What’s the matter?” Grace had been feeling a bit groggy because her head still hurt a little after her headache. She

could not help asking after sensing that Brian had stopped. Then, she looked up.

Grace caught sight of the tall figure, and

she said immediately in surprise, “Jay...

Jay!”

‘Why is Jason here? What’s with all these people?’

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‘Yes, he must be here to look for me. I’ve spent a good deal of time on the hill, so he must’ve been worried.

Grace subconsciously wanted to run to Jason’s side. However, she was still being carried by Brian, so she immediately said to him, “Let... Let me down first.”

“Going over to Jason?” Brian’s cold voice rang.

“Yes,” she gave a definite answer.

“Grace, once I put you down, I’ll be indifferent to whatever happens to you from now on. You’ll only be a stranger to me, and you must stop calling the name ‘Bryn’. It’s not something you can call.”

What Brian said was like a warning, but it was also like a goodbye.

Grace suddenly found her nose a little sore, and it was as if something was pressing on her heart. It was somewhat depressing.

‘Is it because... I lied to him? Or is it

because we were partners who once
went through thick and thin together and are eventually becoming strangers now?’

“Got it, Mr. Hart,” muttered Grace.

They spoke so softly that only they could
hear each other.

Then, Brian bent his knees and crouched
down to let Grace down. The scene
secretly amazed Terrence who was
standing next to Jason.

‘When has the crown prince of the entertainment industry carried a woman
on his back like that?’

‘If those entertainment reporters were
here right now, they’d probably be so
shocked that they’d be at a loss!’

‘However... Terrence looked anxiously
at his boss who was beside him. Young
Master Reed was calmer than he
thought.

He just stared at them with his back
straight.

However, the calmer he was, the more
Terrence feared. It was as if a danger
was coming and something was going to
happen.

Grace got off Brian’s back and was
about to walk toward Jason when Brian
suddenly grabbed her wrist. She could
not help but stop in her tracks and turn
to look at him strangely.

“Luckily, you’re not,” he said out of nowhere, and before she knew it, he let go again.

She stared blankly at him, and after a moment, her eyes fell on the wrist he had just grasped.

When she fell off the cliff, he had grabbed her wrist and pulled her with up all his might.

If Brian was not there today, she might be groaning at the bottom of the cliff right now.

“Brian...” She took a deep breath, and this time, instead of calling him Mr. Hart, she called his full name. “Thank you!”

With that, she smiled a little and then turned to walk toward Jason.

It... Was to show her gratitude and also say goodbye.

She thanked him for finding her for so many years for a promise they had made and for saving her in such a dangerous time.

Brian stared at Grace’s back as she walked toward another man.

For a moment, he felt a little relieved. ‘Luckily, she’s not the one I’m looking for. Otherwise, I might not have been able to let go just now.’

Maybe even though he knew that she loved Jason and that going against a man like Jason would be hard to deal with, he would hold on to her and keep her by his side. Even if it meant involving the entire Hart familyHart family in this fight.

Chapter 766

‘Therefore, luckily she’s not... She’s not...

His heart seemed to be aching again.

Brian pursed his thin lips tightly. ‘From now on, I’ll wipe this woman from my

heart once and for all! I'll leave no trace
behind!

Grace walked up to Jason, only to find
him strangely quiet. His beautiful peach blossom eyes were now as dark as the deep sea, giving out a
lonely vibe.

'Is... he angry? Is it because he saw me
with Brian? Or is it because I had spent
too much time on the hill and made him
worry?'

However, there were so many people
here, so she could not explain herself right now. She could only think of
explaining it to him when they were
alone.

"I'm sorry I worried you! I was going to
call you, but... I accidentally broke my
phone and couldn't contact you," she
said.

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Not only did her phone break, but also
Brian's phone. Its screen cracked when he was saving her life.
Both were unable to make calls on their
phones, so they were unable to
communicate with the outside world.

"Is that so?" He lowered his head, raised
his hand, and gently pushed some of the
tousled hair around her cheek behind
her ear. "It's getting late. Let's go back."

As he spoke, he looked at her long black dress that was quite soiled, making it
seem dusty. Then, he suddenly bent over,

carried her in his arms, and walked down
the hill.

“Jason, I... I can walk by myself. I don’t need to be carried,” Grace said quickly.

After all, he would be tired carrying her
down the hill like this.

He hung his head low, yet his eyes were

not as gentle as usual. They were dark like the thick night. “Brian can carry you on his back but I can’t
carry you down

the hill?”

His cold voice escaped his mouth and
made her choke. She did not know what
to say all of a sudden.

He looked away from her face and
continued to carry her down the hill.

Even though the way he held her
was gentle and even though it was a
summer evening where a warm breeze
was blowing past their bodies, she felt
somewhat cold.

It was as if there was a chill all over him,
and she was being eroded by it...

Grace bit her lip a little. Jason felt
somewhat strange to her at this moment.

‘He must have misunderstood something. It should be all right once I explain it to him later’. She could
only comfort herself

in this way.

Once they had reached the foot of the
hill, Grace discovered that there were
troops of police and quite a few police

cars there. There were even roadblocks
down the hill.

With such a spectacle, people who did not know probably thought they were catching an important suspect!

Jason took Grace in his arms and got into a car that was waiting at the side. The
car left the foot of the hill immediately,
and Jason did not say a word.

The atmosphere in the car seemed depressing for a moment.

Terrence, sitting in the passenger's seat,
tried to revive the mood by jokingly

saying, "Miss Cummins, you mustn't be out of touch next time. Young Master Reed had put the hills on
lockdown just
to find you."

'Put the hills on lockdown?'

Grace almost choked herself. 'That's just

too much.'

"Jason, I'm sorry I made you worry,"

Grace said sheepishly.

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"Sorry?" He laughed in anger. What she
did to him was more than worry him.

Did she know how panicked he was when Brian appeared in front of him
with her on his back? It was as if his feet
could hardly support his weight to keep
standing.

Did she know how he felt when she was whispering to Brian?

When Brian put her down, she thanked Brian and smiled at him, and what his father once said to him
rang in his ear. "Jason, if one day your joys and sorrows

are all in the hands of another person, then your life will be so hard... Very

hard...”

‘Hard?’

‘It’s pretty hard.’ He felt nothing but bitterness in his mouth. ‘I want to imprison her somewhere only I can go so that she can go nowhere and see no one but me.

‘I want her to smile only at me and not at any other man!’

‘It’s jealousy!’ He was jealous of Brian.

When he saw her and Brian appear in front of his eyes like that, he only felt as if they had their own time and space.

‘It felt as if others couldn’t get in!

‘I... I was one of the others!’

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On the other side, Brian was walking down the hill. When he saw the police and barricades that had not been removed, the corners of his mouth could not help raising slightly.

‘It seems Jason does care about Grace.

‘Then again, I’ve known Jason for 20 years, but have I ever seen that guy treat a woman this way?

‘Jennifer Atkinson didn’t even get to enjoy half of Jason’s gentleness!’

“Brian!” A voice rang hurriedly. Stella Lindsay had already rushed to Brian’s side. “Are you alright? I saw that you haven’t returned to the Lu family’s house, and I heard that someone seemed to have got lost here, so I hurriedly came

over to have a look!"

In fact, what she was really afraid of was

that he would run into Grace. After all,

Grandma's grave was in this area too!

"I'm fine," Brian said lightly, looking at the person in front of him.

Stella Lindsay was dressed in a black dress and had on delicate makeup as well as expensive jewelry. If it was not the 49th day after her grandmother's death today, she would make herself look even more eye-catching.

The way she looked at him right now showed her concern, but it was done in a more ingratiating manner.

Brian had seen many women like this. Many women in the entertainment industry wanted to climb up the social ladder through him.

Those women disguised their intentions better than Stella Lindsay and were smarter than Stella Lindsay!

Stella Lindsay looked around Brian and did not see Grace, so she felt a little

more relieved. Then, she said with a shy expression on her face, "Brian, my parents want to invite you to dinner tonight. They want to thank you for helping me so much."

"No thanks," Brian said lightly as he rejected her. "It's getting late and I have to hurry back to Emerald City. Let's talk about it next time."

"But..." Stella Lindsay was unwilling to let

Brian leave! She and her parents were going to insinuate to him that she had been thinking of him all these years to

increase his affection for her.

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"Stella, you're unlike other women, after all. You saved my life before," Brian told Stella Lindsay.

'Huh?'

Stella Lindsay stared blankly at him,

wondering why he was mentioning this
out of the blue.

“Therefore, I’ll try my best to meet your requirements. You want to live a luxurious life, to be able to
hold your

head up in front of others, and you

even said that you want to enter show business and be a popular celebrity. I
can give you these!”

Stella Lindsay’s eyes lit up immediately, and her expression became excited.

When Brian saw the way the person in

front of him looked, he felt a sudden

disappointment that even he could not
describe.

‘Is this the woman I’ve been thinking of all my life?’

“Brian, you’re so nice to me!” Stella Lindsay’s face turned even redder...

because she was excited that the future

she had imagined was coming true little by little. She would join the top brass!

She would let those who had looked

down on her kneel at her feet!

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However, what Brian said next shattered all her fanciful thoughts, turning her face from red to pale.

What he said was... “However, that’s it. You’re only my savior, nothing else!”

Stella Lindsay immediately felt as if a basin of cold water was poured all over her head. It was as if he
was warning her

not to dream about it.

Her eyes stared blankly at the pair of charming phoenix eyes in front of her, but there was nothing but
calmness and

indifference in them.

All of a sudden, her heart went cool.

‘This is Brian, the crown prince of the

entertainment industry!

'If I hadn't impersonated Grace for saving his life when he was little, this man wouldn't even look at me.

'Not to mention talking face to face with me like this!'

After all, she had all these thanks to Grace!

Brian continued, "Alright, I'll send you back first before going back to Emerald City."

Stella Lindsay followed Brian into the car, clutching her skirt with both hands while suppressing her disappointment, anger, and jealousy.

'So what... if I only have all this because of Grace? I won't back down that easily!

'It wasn't easy to get to where I am today. I'll definitely make good use of this life-saving grace to marry into a rich and powerful family!'

The car drove back to Emerald City, and in the car, Jason was silent all the way. However, he had been stroking Grace's wrist, which Brian had held tightly when she walked away from him after having

fallen off the cliff. This wrist was also the one Brian had grabbed tightly when she fell off the cliff.

Hence, the red mark on her wrist was still there. She was fair, so the red mark was all the more obvious against her skin.

His fingers stroked the red mark on her wrist again and again, and she felt that the skin on the red mark was getting hotter and hotter with a slight prickling sensation.

"Does it hurt?" Finally, he opened his thin lips and broke the silence.

"A little," she said as she bit her lip slightly.

He took her hand and put his lips on the red mark before sticking out the tip of his tongue and licking it. Grace's body immediately stiffened as she blushed deeply. 'What... What is he doing?'

Chapter 769

If there was something cold about him before, now there was something gorgeous and amorous in his eyes.

Even his licking of the bruise seemed seductive.

"How about now? Does it still hurt?" he asked in a low whisper. He looked so seductive and was so gentle with his movements.

"It... It doesn't hurt that much anymore," even Grace's had begun to stutter a little.

'How could I feel the pain? He seems to have captured all my senses!'

He planted scattered kisses on the red mark on her wrist, making her timidly try to withdraw her hand. After all, there were other people in the car.

However, he stubbornly held her hand and would not let her take it back.

"Don't move!" he said.

"But..." She looked embarrassed.

"Don't move. You mustn't move. Just stay like this. Otherwise, I don't know what I'll do." He suddenly implored her, and the hand that held her wrist was trembling slightly.

Grace was stunned, feeling as though he was a little different than usual since he found her on the hill.

However, there were outsiders here, and there were some things she could not ask

directly.

The driver and Terrence who were at the front were almost stunned by what Jason had just said.

'Is that... really Young Master Reed? When has that superior man ever begged a woman with such a pleading tone?'

Grace hesitated and did not move again.

Jason gently closed his eyes and continued to kiss her wrist.

He wanted to remove all traces of Brian on her body and imprint her with his own.

'What would he do if I take my hand away? Maybe... he'll just break my hand?'

'Why was she with Brian today? Why did she let Brian carry her on his back? How much does Brian weigh in her heart?' These questions kept flashing through his mind.

This was probably how it felt to have all your joys and sorrows manipulated by one person!

'I've tasted what Father had once tasted!

'However, unlike Father, Grace won't betray me. She surely won't! She told me she loved me!'

He kissed her hand repeatedly, rubbing it lightly with his cheek. He repressed and restrained himself like a cautious child.

When the car pulled up to the entrance of Reed Residence, Terrence respectfully said, "Young Master Reed, we've arrived!"

His long black eyelashes quivered a little and Jason opened his eyes slowly. His bright amorous eyes turned to the person beside him, and he carried her out of the car.

"Ah!" screamed Grace. Her right wrist was now almost numb from his kisses and rubs, and all her blood seemed to be rushing up to her wrist.

Now, being carried out of the car by him like this made her lose her head!

"Jay!" she called out to him, hinting at him to put her down, but he carried her straight back into the bedroom.

He put her on the bed, squeezed his ten fingers between hers, and put her hands on top of her head. "Tell me. Why were

you with Brian today? Why did he carry you on his back? What did you say to him?"

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A stream of questions came out of his mouth with an eagerness he never had before!

Grace looked in surprise at Jason who was on top of her. It was as if all the quiet repression on their trip back had exploded.

"Jason, let me go first. I can explain," said Grace.

However, instead of letting go of her hand, he lowered his head and showered kisses on her face. "Sure. Explain. I'll listen."

He did not want to let her go no matter what.

Grace only felt as if her body temperature was rising, and her thoughts seemed to be affected by his kisses.

"I... I just went to Grandma's grave to pay my respects today. Then when I was walking down the hill, I took a path and went to the nearby hill. I used to play there when I was a child, so I thought I would have a look. I didn't think I would bump into Brian."

Grace told the story as quickly as she could. She did not want him to get the wrong idea.

However, she hid the fact that she had restored her memory.

'Since I want to keep it as a secret, then I'll bury it in the bottom of my heart forever!'

"You said you fell off a cliff?" Jason's pupils constricted immediately.

"Yes. Fortunately... Brian was there and he gave me a hand. However, I passed out and woke up to see him carrying me down the hill." She went on explaining, "I was going to walk down by myself, but I had some bruises on me. If I walked on my own, I wouldn't be able to reach the

foot of the hill before dark, so..."

With that, he immediately lifted her dress, and at once, the bruises on her legs caught his eye.

Especially her ankles. He did not notice them earlier because of her long skirt and shoes, but her ankles were now red, swollen, and grazed.

"Why didn't you say anything earlier?" Looking at her scars, he felt as if his heart was twisting with pain. With his character, he would not have felt anything if someone in front of him was

bleeding all over and had no skin left
intact..

However, looking at her injuries, he found it so hard to bear!

"I forgot," muttered Grace. He had been carrying her down the hill and was acting differently as well.
She was so

focused on him that she forgot all about
her bruises.

He pursed his thin lips. The next moment, he suddenly picked her up and walked into the bathroom.

The warm water gently washed her wretched body. He squatted down and gently washed her wounds.

"Does it hurt?" he finally asked, staring at
the bruises on her ankle.

"This injury is nothing to me," she said, not wanting him to mind the bruises too
much.

However, her words seemed to make his eyes cloud with a layer of gloom. Of course, he knew that the
bruises were much smaller than the ones she had
suffered.

The large and small scars on her body seemed to recount silently what she had
suffered in prison.

The more he loved her, the more he
could not bear to see her hurt.

Even now, he dared not imagine what it was like when she was tortured and
injured.

Jason lowered his head, bent forward, and pressed his lips on the bruises on her
ankle.

She bit her lower lip slightly. "Jason, it
doesn't hurt."