

## **Ex Convict 791**

### Chapter 791

When she was struggling with hunger,  
he was probably eating all sorts of  
delicacies while he held his beloved  
woman.

“Can you let go? I think we’ve said everything we needed to say in court. I  
went to prison just like how you wanted me to. Do you have anything else to  
teach me, Mr. Weiss?” said Kyla Corbyn.

Martin Weiss could not help narrowing his eyes. The woman in front of him was not as gentle as before.  
Instead, she seemed to have prickles all over her to keep people away.

Moreover, the words ‘let go’ from her  
mouth struck him harshly.

“Kyla Corbyn, do you think that after a few years in prison, you’ve paid all that  
you owe?” Martin Weiss said coldly.

His long fingers squeezed her arm a little tighter, bringing her closer to him.

“You’re really naive if you think so!”

Kyla Corbyn suddenly laughed. ‘Naive...

He said that I’m naive!’

He had destroyed her innocence  
completely!

“Martin Weiss, I never owed you anything.” She raised her chin and for  
once, did not escape his gaze.

No matter if she was a small woman  
in dire straits and no matter how  
embarrassed she was, she owed him  
nothing!

“You don’t owe me anything?” He laughed angrily. “You owe me a life! If it  
wasn’t for you, how would Zoen have lost

the baby in her belly?"

However, she laughed even louder until

tears came to her eyes!

'Didn't I go to jail for this? He testified that I pushed Paisley Daniels down the stairs, causing her to have the miscarriage and lose her child.'

She was sentenced to three years and six months in prison for wounding with intent.

Three and a half years in prison and he still said that she owed him a life!

"Mr. Weiss, how many years do you want me to stay in prison for? Five years? Ten years? Or 20 years... Or life imprisonment?" Kyla Corbyn said to him sarcastically.

Martin Weiss's face darkened. "Enough!"

He did not like her laughter and sarcasm.

It was as if he was the one in the wrong.

Besides, this was no place for conversation, and there was something about her he wanted to find out!

Thinking of this, Martin Weiss led Kyla Corbyn to a car not far away.

Kyla Corbyn immediately struggled. "Martin Weiss, let go! What are you trying to do?"

"I won't let go!" he said coldly. All her struggling seemed so useless to him.

"Kyla Corbyn, it took me a long time to find you. Tell me, do you think I'll let go of you so easily?"

She felt a pang in her heart, and her eyes fell on his handsome profile. It was so cold and heartless.

Suddenly, she was somewhat flustered.

‘What kind of price does this man want me to pay again? Can I really take Nelson and escape from this man safely?’

Kyla Corbyn was taken by Martin Weiss to his hotel room in Emerald City.

It was the top presidential suite in Emerald City. If it was in the past, she might not even be qualified to enter!

Kyla Corbyn was calm now and no longer struggled as before.

Now that he had found her, her resistance would have been no more than throwing an egg against a rock.

‘If he feels that his revenge was not enough and would like to continue with his revenge, then I’ll just endure it.

However, no matter what, I mustn’t let him find out about Nelson’s existence. I mustn’t let him take Nelson away from me!’

## Chapter 792

Martin Weiss was slightly surprised at her calmness. “Aren’t you going to escape?” he asked as he pulled off his tie.

“Can I escape?” she retorted as if amused.

She had escaped. She escaped once when she got out of jail, escaped again when she saw him in the mall, but eventually... he found her anyway.

Sometimes, fate seemed to like to go round and round and let everything go

back to square one. It was funny and sad, making people feel helpless.

"There's no escape." This was Martin Weiss's answer to her. "Even if you were to escape this time, I would certainly find you again."

"Therefore, there's no need for me to escape." Kyla Corbyn shrugged her shoulders as if she had given up all

resistance and said, "Mr. Weiss, how do you expect me to pay the life I owe you?"

Martin Weiss pressed his thin lips together and stared intently at Kyla Corbyn. "I wonder who helped you hide everything when you got out of prison?"

Had it not been so, it would not have taken him so long.

"A friend," Kyla Corbyn replied faintly.

"What kind of friend?" he asked.

"A friend to whom I could give my life!" said Kyla Corbyn.

However, Martin Weiss seemed to have mistaken the friend as a male.

Suddenly, an uncomfortable feeling rose in Martin Weiss's heart. 'Since when could she give her life to another man?'

"You're really good at flirting with men! What, was there a shortage of men in prison? Therefore, you could give your life to another man as soon as you got out? How does that man compare to me?" Martin Weiss said as he got closer.

Hearing this, Kyla Corbyn instantly knew that he had misunderstood!

However, she did not want to explain

herself. She had explained herself to him too many times, but every time she explained, it was only an insult to herself.

Now, she did not even bother to explain.

“Yes, I can give my life to another man who’s ten million times better than you,”

said Kyla Corbyn.

Martin Weiss’s face was dreadfully dark!

Chapte

It was a long time before he finally said,

“Was it you and his child that you held in the mall the other day?”

Kyla Corbyn felt a pang in her heart. ‘He did see me holding Nelson that day. However, he probably didn’t see Nelson’s face. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have said

so.’

“I’ve only been out of jail for a year. How could I have such a big child? I adopted that child. Is there a problem?” she said

deliberately.

“Adopted?” he sneered, “Why didn’t you

have a child with that man? Why go to

the trouble of adopting a child?”

“This is my business. It has nothing to do with you,” Kyla Corbyn said as she turned her head away, afraid that he would see through some of her micro-expressions. “Martin Weiss, you might as well say how

you intend to take your revenge. We can get this over with once you’re done!”

His brows furrowed, and those eyes that had always liked to chase his figure now looked as if they did not even want to

look at him. ‘How could she?’

Martin Weiss stepped forward and immediately grabbed Kyla Corbyn’s jaw with one hand, forcing her to turn her head and look at him. “Look at me!”

Her eyes met his with some

stubbornness. “What are you-”

However, she had only opened her

mouth and uttered a few words when his

lips fell heavily on her.

## Chapter 793

Kyla Corbyn was stunned immediately.

‘What is he doing? Is he kissing me?’

Why was he kissing her? Should he not hate her to the extreme? Why did the kiss seem so eager almost as if he was going to devour all of her?!

She did not know how long it took, but the kiss was finally over. A sigh escaped from his throat.

Even Martin Weiss himself did not expect to feel... so satisfied from the kiss!

‘I haven’t felt this kind of satisfaction in a long time!

‘Why... Why this woman?’

He stared at the person in front of him with mixed feelings as his fingers rubbed her lips, which were slightly reddened

and swollen from his kiss.

More than four years had taken away

some of her innocence and made her more gentle. It was easy to seduce a man when she glared at him with her

gorgeous eyes.

‘Did she use that look to seduce another man too?’

When he thought of her saying that she could give her life to another man, he immediately got into a very bad mood.

‘Had the man kissed her in the same way?’

“Martin Weiss, what the hell are you doing?” Kyla Corbyn’s voice brought him back to his senses.

Her face was not shy as it had been

when he kissed her before. It was as if his

kiss meant nothing to her!

'Have I been nothing to this woman for  
over the past four years?'

Martin Weiss only found some unspoken feeling spreading in his throat, then a  
sentence came out of his mouth just like  
that. "Give birth to a child!"

"What?" Kyla Corbyn was stunned.

"Give me a child," he repeated.

She looked at him blankly, almost thinking she had misheard him! 'Give  
birth to a child? He's asking me to give  
him a child?'

When she told him she was pregnant, he  
never believed her and even said that she had no right to bear his child. Even if she was pregnant, he  
would abort the  
child!

'Now he wants me to give him a child? It's  
like the ultimate irony!'

"If you want a child, you can go to Paisley Daniels. Martin Weiss, have you forgotten that Paisley Daniels  
is your fiancée?" Kyla Corbyn reminded him.

"You caused Zoen to miscarry and that harmed her body, making it difficult for her to have another  
child. Kyla Corbyn, you owe Zoen this child! You owe it to me too!" Martin Weiss said fiercely.

'Owe? I've never owed Paisley Daniels anything. Not to mention Martin Weiss! On the contrary, they  
owe me! They owe me justice and innocence!'

"Heaven has eyes. Paisley Daniels can't

have a baby! Hahaha!" Kyla Corbyn laughed and looked at Martin Weiss coldly. "You said I have no right  
to bear

your child, so now I'll tell you, I don't want  
to!"

"What did you say?" His long eyes narrowed as if he had not expected such  
a flat refusal.

"Martin Weiss, I don't want to give you a child. I'll never give you another child as long as I live!" she  
looked at him decidedly and said so.

'Having Nelson is enough. I'll never give birth to another child who's related to him by blood!

#### Chapter 794

In the hospital's VIP ward, Old Master Reed sat back on the bed and looked at his grandson who was sitting a few steps away. "I heard you broke up with that woman?"

Jason looked calm as if he was not surprised that Old Master Reed knew about it so soon after it happened.

After all, Reed Residence of course had

the old master's informant. Even though the old man had been hospitalized for a long time, he probably knew exactly what was going on in Reed Residence.

"Yeah, we broke up," Jason said lightly.

"You should've listened to me from the

beginning. That woman is just not right for you!" Old Master Reed's previously cloudy eyes now looked sharply at his grandson. "It's a good thing that you're not like your father. You know how to stop before it's too late, or you'll end up just like your father!"

Jason suddenly sneered from the corner of his lips and raised his eyes to meet Old Master Reed's. "It was probably you who arranged for the psychiatrist with the last name 'Leng' to come to Reed Residence."

With that, a flash of surprise came across

Old Master Reed's face, but he readily admitted. "Yes, I asked someone to bribe this doctor to go to Reed Residence."

However, he did not expect his grandson to find out so quickly, which surprised him a little.

"Grandpa, you went to a lot of trouble to get me to break up with Grace," Jason said in a cold voice.

"I just helped you figure it out. You're the one who made the decision, is it not? She's the girl Brian is really looking for. I'm surprised you did so much in secret because you were afraid that she'd go Brian," said Old Master Reed.

to

Old Master Reed followed the psychiatrist's clues and got people to investigate it. However, the more they investigated, the more frightened he was.

He had gone to so much trouble just to keep Grace by his side. However, the more he did, the more it represented how much his grandson loved her.

Naturally, he knew that if he simply forced Grace to leave Jason, then the final result would probably be the same as the last time-Jason would protect the woman. In the end, nothing would change.

Therefore, he took a different approach this time.

The final result was to his satisfaction.

His grandson and Grace had finally broken up!

Jason's thin lips pressed together in a straight line as he stared at the old man who had raised him.

Everyone in the Reed family liked to control others, just like how he wanted to control Grace while his grandfather wanted to control his life.

'We do have the same blood and genes, but...!

Jason stood up and walked slowly to Old Master Reed's bedside. He bent down, and his bright eyes seemed bloodthirsty with rage.

His thin, sexy lips opened and closed as he said, "Don't try to control me, Grandpa. If you try to play the same trick again next time, maybe I'll really

disrespect you.”

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Old Master Reed’s pupils suddenly  
shrank, but Jason had already straightened up and walked out of the  
ward.

In the ward, only Old Master Reed and his private secretary were left.

Old Master Reed suddenly began to  
laugh. “Well, well, he really is a child of the Reed family. He’s cruel!”  
‘He’s so cruel he won’t even acknowledge  
his family!’

Only in this way could the Reed family continue to stand tall in Emerald City!

Old Master Reed’s laughter filled the  
cold ward!

Jason got into the car, and the car drove toward Reed Group.

He looked down at his hands. For a  
moment when he was in the ward, he had felt an urge to kill.

Chapter 795

‘Is it because I don’t like the old man  
trying to run my life? Is it because my breakup with Grace was just a result of the old man’s  
manipulation?’

‘No, the breakup was my decision.

‘Even if the old man didn’t intervene  
this time, I’ll probably still break up with  
Grace.

‘I’ll be on edge. As long as she has Brian in her heart, I’ll be afraid of losing her and that one day I’ll suffer  
Grace’s  
betrayal.

‘Instead of being afraid all day long, I’d better end things myself.

‘It’s just a woman. It’s just a relationship that lasted less than a year! It’s nothing

to me!’

He said silently to himself, but his chest seemed to begin to tingle.

It was as if the mere thought of her could hurt him.

“Huh? It’s Miss Cummins,” exclaimed Terrence who was in the front seat.

Jason was stunned as he looked out of the window almost subconsciously.

Not far ahead on the edge of the Podd, the thin figure caught his eye.

She was wearing a gray T-shirt and a pair of jeans. Her long hair was simply tied up in a ponytail. That comely face had become thinner after only a few days. Even the T-shirt on her body looked saggy.

A man was standing in front of her. She was looking at him with her almond-shaped eyes and a slight smile

on her face.

This smile... stung Jason’s eyes.

‘If I remember correctly, that man seems to be Chase Harper. He used to work in the same Sanitation Service Center with Grace. He even courted Grace before!’

Jason’s face could not help darkening. Suddenly, the car was filled with low pressure.

Terrence, who spoke of it, really regretted it now. ‘Why did I say that? Maybe Young Master Reed wouldn’t have seen her if I hadn’t said anything!’

Looking in the rearview mirror, Terrence looked at Jason’s cold face and did not know whether to worry for himself or

Grace.

‘Speaking of which, Young Master Reed has already broken up with Miss

Cummins, so now Young Master Reed

is... For a moment, Terrence did not know

what his boss was thinking.

Grace, who had been chatting with Chase Harper because of her chance encounter with him by the roadside, seemed to feel something and turned her head to look in Jason’s direction.

Grace caught sight of the familiar Bentley immediately.

It was a car that Jason used the most, and Grace had ridden in this car many times.

The car windows were down, but one could not see the inside clearly from the

outside, only a vague outline at best.

'Is Jason in the car? Did he see me?'

Grace thought to herself. Her eyes went to the back of the car almost subconsciously.

However, she then laughed to herself.

'What am I thinking?

'There's no more Jay. There's only Emerald City's Young Master Reed, Jason!'

Chapter 796

The car drove past her without stopping.

'It's normal, isn't it? We've broken up, and from now on, we'll go our separate ways and have nothing to do with each other!'

Grace said quietly to herself.

"Grace, what's the matter? What are you looking at?" Chase Harper's voice once again rang in her ears.

Grace withdrew her eyes and looked at Chase Harper again, saying, "Nothing. I have something to do, so I gotta go!"

"Wait! I'll take you wherever you want to

1. My car is just around the corner," Chase Harper said hurriedly.

"No thanks. I'll just take the bus. It's convenient."

"Well..." He hesitated for a moment, then took out a business card from his pocket and handed it to Grace. "This

is my business card with my contact information and my current work address on it. You can come to me if you need any help!"

Grace looked at the man in front of her.

He was different from when he was at the Sanitation Service Center. He was no longer wearing the team uniform but a suit and tie as well as a different hairstyle. She caught a glimpse of the business card he handed her. He was a director of a car dealership.

It seemed that he had really gone into business.

However... Now, he was looking at her the same way he had looked at her when they were at the Sanitation Service Center-clear, shy, and... respectful.

Yes, he looked at her with respect. Other people looked down on her in those days. because she had been to prison and was sweeping the streets, but he never did.

Seeing that she did not take the card, Chase Harper's face was once again full of confusion. "What's the matter? Is it inconvenient?"

Grace lowered her eyes, shook her head, and took the business card. "Nothing. I just didn't expect you to become the director of a car dealership."

"It's just a title. I've invested some money, and it's currently a start-up," Chase Harper said with a shy smile.

Just as Grace was about to walk to the bus stop, it was as if he had plucked up the courage to suddenly ask, "By the way, do you... have a boyfriend now? Or... are you single?"

As he asked the question, an indifferent and gorgeous face flashed across his mind.

'Is the man who called her 'Sis' and who showed a strong desire to have her to himself still with her?'

"I'm single, but..." Grace looked at Chase Harper and said lightly, "I'm not looking for another boyfriend nor another relationship."

Therefore, if Chase Harper still had any feelings for her, she hoped that he could let go and stop holding on to her.

She would never be a good match!

Grace hurried to the bus stop. She had an interview to hurry to today.

On the other hand, Chase Harper stared blankly at Grace's back with a feeling that he could not even explain welling up in his heart.

#### Chapter 797

Terrence looked at his boss who was silent in the car. He gave off an icy aura, so much so that the temperature in the car seemed to be much lower.

The car drove to the company building, and Jason got out of the car. Suddenly, someone darted out from the side and tried to rush toward Jason.

However, the next moment, the security guards at the building's entrance had easily subdued the man.

It was a man of about 30 years old, dressed in ordinary clothes. After he was overpowered, he shouted at Jason,

"It's you, isn't it? I heard that you're the one who blacklisted our goddess Lily! Who are you to blacklist her? What has she done to you? Isn't her sister your

ex-fiancée?”

It was as he was going to get justice for  
the goddess in his heart and wanted to argue with Jason!

Terrence was secretly frightened when  
he listened. Well... Grace had something  
to do with Lily's blacklisting.

Now that Young Master Reed and Grace had broken up, anything related to  
Grace was a taboo.

However, there was someone who dared  
to ask for trouble here of all places.

“Young Master Reed, let the police  
deal with him,” said Terrence. Then, he  
instructed the security guards nearby to call the police.

However, the man kept on shouting, “Sure, call the police. I'm not afraid. I'm getting justice for my  
goddess Lily. You're powerful, Jason. No one is speaking up for the goddess Lily, so I will speak up for  
her. Jason, people like you have never really loved anyone. You don't know it's possible to sacrifice  
everything for the one you love. I can sacrifice everything for my goddess Lily!”

The man was apparently a big fan of Lily.

Some of the employees who were going in and out of the building as well as the staff at the front desk  
looked this way because of the disturbance he caused.

Standing next to Jason, Terrence could clearly feel that Young Master Reed's aura... had changed after  
the man said

this.

“Is that so? You love Lily so much that you can sacrifice everything for her?” The cold voice escaped  
Jason's mouth with some solemnity that made people shudder uncontrollably.

“Of... Of course!” the man replied  
stubbornly, but fear could not help but  
rise in his heart!

‘What the hell! What do I have to be  
afraid of? I came here today to stand up for my goddess Lily! If someone here  
sees this incident and posts it online,

I can leave my goddess Lily a good impression!’

Jason suddenly put a hand on the man’s head. Then, he bent down and looked down at him. “Then, let’s see how much you can sacrifice for her...”

‘What does he mean?’

The man had not figured it out yet. Then, a sharp pain almost made him faint!

His face was pressed down on the concrete floor, and punches kept falling on him. His mouth smelled of blood...

Terrence saw this scene and it immediately gave him goosebumps.

‘Young Master Reed’s furious! Otherwise, with such a minor character, Young Master Reed wouldn’t have done it himself. Once Young Master Reed gets angry, everything... would only end badly!’

The man was still able to yell at the beginning.

Toward the end, it was clear that he did not even have the strength to speak. Terrence hurriedly asked the security guards to keep other people away from them to avoid any negative press.

Then, he said hurriedly, “Young Master Reed, the police are going to be here in a minute. Just let the police deal with

people like him. You mustn’t get your hands dirty.”

Terrence said this as a desperate measure, hoping to persuade Jason.

Chapter 798

However, Jason unexpectedly stopped.

Terrence was dumbstruck. ‘Was what I just said... that useful?’

However, Jason just lowered his head and looked at his hands that were

stained with blood. He remembered her saying that his hands were beautiful and clean.

'It's just... She didn't know how much blood and how much of the world's darkness have stained my hands.'

"Yes, it'll make my hands dirty..."

muttered Jason.

"Young Master Reed, your hands..."

Terrence hurriedly handed over a clean handkerchief.

Jason took the handkerchief and wiped the blood off his hands. Then, as if no longer interested in the man lying on the ground, he walked straight past him and into the building.

Terrence quickly gave a few orders and walked into the building.

Those who had just seen that scene could not help but feel cold.

Who would have thought that Young Master Reed, who usually looked cold and noble, would be so terrible when he took matters into his own hands? He looked just like... death.

It was as if it did not matter if millions of people died in his hands.

It was as if life meant nothing to him!

"You don't have to come in," Jason ordered lightly to Terrence at the president's office's door.

"Yes!" replied Terrence.

Jason walked into the office alone. Immediately after that, there was a sound in the president's office.

Terrence, who was standing outside, knew that Young Master Reed's strange behavior and anger today were all because of Grace.

Although the two had broken up... it seemed that Grace still had influences on Young Master Reed!

'What's the relationship between Grace and the man standing next to her on the street today? Does Young Master Reed...

mind it?'

However, these were answers Terrence would not know.

Jason, who was in the president's office, looked at the mess on the floor and slammed his hand on the French window made of toughened glass beside him.

"I never really loved anyone?" A somewhat broken voice escaped his mouth little by little, and there was a lingering beauty and fragility on that handsome face!

'If I hadn't really loved, then I wouldn't be so sad now.'

His heart seemed to be being stabbed

again and again by numerous sharp needles, then the pain spread through his body with every beat of the heart.

'Why... Why does it hurt so much?

'We've broken up. I've decided not to love

any more! However, why is her face still in my mind?’

He kept thinking about what he had seen

today... The way she smiled at another

man!

Then, his heart seemed to become more

painful!

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Grace arrived at the appointed time

at the law firm where she was going to

have an interview today.

Chapter 799

Now that she had reversed her case, she

could resume her practice as a lawyer.

However, she knew how hard it would be

for her to resume her career as a lawyer.

Even if the law had proved her

innocence, her imprisonment would still

become an invisible obstacle to her.

After all, how many clients would believe in the competence of a lawyer who could get herself unjustly imprisoned for three

years?

Moreover, her case was well known in the legal community, but more people

treated her case as something to talk about after dinner. They were only interested in her experience rather than

trusting her ability.

Just like this time, she submitted a lot

of resumes on the internet, but in the

end, only this law firm called her for an

interview today.

'I still have to try my best no matter

what!' Grace said to herself. After all, being a lawyer was her dream from a long time ago, and she had been striving for it all along.

When she walked to the reception, Grace said to the receptionist, "Hello, I'm Grace. I made an appointment to interview for

the position of a paralegal."

Though she was once hailed as one of the most promising new lawyers, she had to start as a basic paralegal when she re-entered the field after a few years.

"Yes, please wait for a moment. Lawyer Carter is interviewing other people right

now. You can take a seat and have a

rest," she said.

Grace sat in a nearby chair and waited.

Just then, a voice suddenly rang out.

"Grace, what are you doing here?"

Grace looked up and was surprised to

see the person in front of her. It was...

Andrea Schwartz, a colleague from her

former law firm.

Andrea Schwartz had given her a lot of trouble in the past, even using her case as a case study to new colleagues at the

firm before her case was reversed in an

attempt to humiliate her in public.

However, she did not see Andrea Schwartz again after that. She heard that she was fired by the firm.

She did not expect to see Andrea

Schwartz here again.

Andrea Schwartz glared at Grace, her heart full of hatred! 'Would I have been

fired if it hadn't been for Grace?'

After being fired, no law firm was willing to hire her. In the end, she had to pull some strings and ended up spending a lot of money just to join this firm.

She could not help but feel jealous at

the thought of the glitz and glam Grace received for dating Jason.

Grace was an ex-convict. Even if she was

wronged, how could she be worthy of a man like Jason? On the other hand, she lost her job and almost broke up with her boyfriend because of Grace.

Although she had found a new job as a lawyer, her treatment was nowhere near as good as the previous one. Even her

future husband's family found her annoying during this time.

'However...' Andrea Schwartz looked at

Grace, and she was full of doubts. Since

Grace was with Jason, it was only normal

that she wore luxury brands!

However, the person in front of her was

wearing old clothes. Plus, the front part

of the shoes on her feet was obviously

torn. The bag she was carrying was also

cheap.

'What the hell is going on?'

As she was thinking about it, the receptionist came over and said to

Grace, "Miss Cummins, it's your turn."

"Alright," replied Grace before heading to

the conference room for the interview.

Andrea Schwartz grabbed the

receptionist and asked about Grace.

She was somewhat surprised when she

learned that Grace was here for an

interview today.

'Interview? Grace is interviewing for a paralegal position?

'If Grace wants to return to doing law, all she has to do is to tell Jason. Why bother going through all the trouble? Or..!

## Chapter 800

Andrea Schwartz's eyes lit up and she became instantly excited.

When Grace came out of the interview, she met Andrea Schwartz head-on.

"Grace, why are you here for an

interview? Does your boyfriend know? If you want to become a lawyer again, your boyfriend can just give you a law firm with the snap of a finger, can't he?"

Andrea Schwartz said with a fake smile.

The colleague beside her was surprised after hearing Andrea Schwartz's words. She looked at Grace and said, "Andrea

Schwartz, are you kidding me? Her

boyfriend can casually give her a law firm?"

"How could I joke about this?" Andrea

Schwartz explained kindly, "Her

boyfriend is Jason. Jason can easily give her a law firm in Emerald City."

However, when she said this, it brought a burst of laughter from the people around her.

"Andrea Schwartz, are you sure? Her boyfriend is Jason?"

"Even if you're joking, there are limits to

1. If her boyfriend really is Jason, then my boyfriend is Brian!"

"That's right. Hey, as lawyers, we must base everything on evidence. If Jason hears about this, he may sue you for defamation."

"I'm not joking. It's true." However, Andrea Schwartz continued seriously, "Grace, say something, lest others think I'm joking. Isn't Jason your boyfriend? He

even takes great care of you!”

The more serious Andrea Schwartz was

and the more she praised Grace, the louder the laughter around them.

Grace glanced coldly at Andrea Schwartz, knowing that the woman was doing this just to embarrass her.

Grace went straight past Andrea

Schwartz, intending to leave.

Andrea Schwartz could not miss this

opportunity. She immediately grabbed

her and said, “Hey, Grace. Tell me, am

I right? Isn’t Jason your boyfriend? You

can’t let others laugh at me.”

On the surface, Andrea Schwartz

seemed to be defending Grace, but in

fact, she wanted to find out whether

Grace was still Jason’s girlfriend.

Grace stared at her with a cold, calm

look that seemed to see through people.

“It seems to me that you really enjoy turning me into a joke. Looks like you

haven’t changed one bit even after going to a different firm.”

“You...” Andrea Schwartz’s face turned

red immediately.

How many people who could stay at this firm were rookies? After hearing this, those who were laughing gradually came back to their senses. The way they

looked at Andrea Schwartz was not the

same as before.

Grace did not bother to pay any

attention to Andrea Schwartz’s schemes.

She just shook off her hand and walked

out of the firm.

Andrea Schwartz stared hatefully at

Grace's leaving figure. 'I wouldn't have guessed wrong. Grace must've broken up with Jason. Otherwise, how would she wear such shabby clothes? She looks worse than an ordinary passerby!'

Just then, the receptionist seemed to recall something and said, "Huh? Grace can't have a boyfriend. I asked her if she was single when I called her for an interview yesterday. Lawyer Carter

said he doesn't want a paralegal who is

married or likely to get married within

two years.'"

Therefore, in principle, the people who came to the interview today should be single people with no dating life.

Andrea Schwartz once again got excited

at this.

'I'm right. Grace has been dumped by Jason! So what if Grace was once Jason's girlfriend?

'She's worse than I am now!'

Apart from Jason, even Brian, the crown

prince of the entertainment industry,

defended Grace! However, judging from

those trending searches on the internet,

it seemed that the crown prince had

a new love interest-a woman called

Stella.