

## **Ex Convict 801**

### Chapter 801

It seemed that the woman still wanted to join the entertainment industry through the crown prince! Many people said that even if she was a pig, as long as the crown prince was willing to help her, she would become the best actress.

‘Looking at Grace now, Brian has probably forgotten about her!’

Andrea Schwartz could not help but laugh at the thought of this. She wanted to see how arrogant Grace could be without Jason and Brian!

In the hotel’s presidential suite, Kyla Corbyn glared at Martin Weiss who was sitting on a couch not far away with a laptop on his lap. He was doing some last-minute work.

She had been held by him since last night.

If this went on any further, it would be dark again soon.

According to the current situation, it was unknown until when Martin Weiss would keep her there.

As for the small restaurant, she had to call her employees to take a day off and

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According to the current situation, it was unknown until when Martin Weiss would  
keep her there.

As for the small restaurant, she had to call her employees to take a day off and  
close the restaurant for the day.

Kyla Corbyn could only laugh at the thought of Martin Weiss's request to have a baby last night.

'What does the man think I am? An object? I can bear children when he wants one, and I can't when he  
doesn't?

'Yeah, I'm just an object, aren't I?' Kyla Corbyn then laughed at herself. 'From the very beginning, I'm  
just a tool for him  
to get revenge on.

'The only one he loves is probably Paisley  
Daniels.

'He gave his gentleness, love, and care to  
Paisley Daniels and left me with nothing  
but cruelty!'

Suddenly, her phone rang. Kyla Corbyn looked at her phone and saw that it was a phone call from her  
mother.

After some hesitation, she answered, not wanting to arouse his suspicion.

Mrs. Corbyn's anxious voice immediately sounded from the other end of the line.

"Why did you close the restaurant today? What happened?"

"I met Martin Weiss." That was all Kyla Corbyn said.

All of a sudden, there was a suffocating  
silence on the other end of the line.

"Mom, I'll take care of things here. Don't worry." With that, Kyla Corbyn hurriedly  
finished the call.

Her mother should know what to do  
when she said it like that.

For now, the most important thing was to protect Nelson. Martin Weiss could not know that Nelson was his child no matter

what.

“Take care? I’d like to know how you’re going to take care of it.” Suddenly, Martin

Weiss’s voice rang in the air.

Kyla Corbyn’s body suddenly stiffened.

She slowly raised her head and looked at

Martin Weiss.

She saw that the laptop that had been

lying in his lap was now on the end table beside him. He picked up the bottle of mineral water nearby, casually

unscrewed the cap, and drank it.

Some people seemed attractive even if they were just drinking water.

Chapter 802

Martin Weiss was undoubtedly attractive

to women!

Kyla Corbyn thought of a time when she wanted a sip from the bottle of mineral

water Martin Weiss drank from. To put it

nicely, it was indirect kissing.

Now that she thought about it, she was

terribly naive.

Taking a deep breath, she said, “Martin Weiss, I think you and I know very well

that you have no right to keep me here.

I’m a free woman now.”

“Free?” He chuckled. “Then how much do

you

think it would cost me to keep you

from being free?”

This sounded almost like a threat!

Her heart sank, knowing that he was  
telling her that he was fully capable of controlling her freedom and could even  
find another reason to send her to prison again if he wanted to!

Thinking of her time in prison, Kyla Corbyn's body could not help shaking slightly. Her face became paler  
and paler as well while her red lips were pressed together tightly. Her hands on her knees were  
clenched into fists as if she was desperately suppressing the  
fear in her heart.

Her behavior made him frown, then he put down the water bottle in his hand and went up to her.  
"What's the matter?"

However, the moment his hand touched  
hers, she suddenly screamed, "Don't  
touch me!"

Her tone and the look in her eyes  
seemed to be filled with a profound  
revulsion.

Martin Weiss's face darkened as he  
grabbed Kyla Corbyn's hand. "So what if I touched you? Kyla Corbyn, let me tell  
you. Unless I don't want to touch, you  
have no right to refuse me!"

The pain in her wrist jerked Kyla Corbyn  
back to her senses.

The cold, pretty face that caught her  
sight told her that she was not in prison!  
Just now... She had fallen into a trance  
and thought she was back in prison  
again.

'No, I can't go to jail again! I mustn't go to  
jail again. I have Nelson to raise!'

"Martin Weiss, if you want to have a  
baby, you can find a woman who's

willing to be a surrogate to bear you one!

You don't have to come to me," said Kyla Corbyn after taking a deep breath.

Even if she said that she had not and

that she was wronged, what good would that do? She was just humiliating herself over and over again.

She should have admitted it earlier so

that she could finally erase the man from

her heart.

Martin Weiss only felt an uncomfortable feeling spreading from his heart. Her

admission did not seem to make him

feel good. Instead, his chest felt like it was being pressed by something, and it

made him a little out of breath.

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"I don't need you to tell me whether I'm

satisfied. Besides, after the baby is born,

Paisley won't know that you're the

mother," he said coldly.

'He has it all figured out!' Kyla Corbyn

looked at the man quietly.

Chapter 803

'He's so protective of Paisley Daniels. He even thought about the baby for Paisley Daniels's sake, but...

"You said I owe you and Paisley Daniels a life, didn't you?" she asked suddenly.

Martin Weiss stared at Kyla Corbyn. He

did not know why but her calmness now

made him a little uneasy.

Kyla Corbyn stood up and walked to the nearby bar. She took out a bottle of

wine and an empty glass before pouring

herself a drink.

She might need a drink to give herself

some courage.

Red wine was poured into her mouth  
with a sweet and bitter feeling... 'It tastes  
really good.

'Why had I never found wine to be so  
good before?'

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After drinking a glass of wine, Kyla

Corbyn slammed her glass against the edge of the bar. The glass broke in half immediately. She held the  
half-broken glass in her hand, and the rim of the glass was full of sharp glass shards.

"Kyla Corbyn, are you crazy?" Martin

Weiss fumed.

"Martin Weiss, tell me how I can pay you a life?" Kyla Corbyn asked with a faint  
smile as she seemed not to care about  
his anger right now.

His unease grew stronger. "What are you going to do?" There was a tension in his  
cold voice that he had not even noticed.

"This way, I shouldn't be able to have  
another child!" She smiled and thrust the  
half-broken glass that was in her hand  
toward her abdomen.

Red blood gushed down the side of the cup, seeping into her clothes and getting on her hands.

Martin Weiss's pupils shrunk immediately

Cricket True lovers 's Update

as he lunged forward. what are you

doing?" he shouted, but he did not dare to touch the broken glass in her hand, for fear that if he did, he  
would aggravate

her injury.

All he could do was put one hand firmly around her wrist to stop her from pushing the broken glass  
further into

her abdomen while his other hand was  
shakily holding his phone to call 999.

He had never thought it would be so hard to make an emergency call, but now he seemed to have spent  
all his  
strength.

When the call came through, he almost shouted to the operator on the other end  
of the line.

His usual calmness and composure were now trampled to pieces by this  
unexpected move! He could not even grasp his phone.

When the call was finally over, he glared at her, knowing that if he tried to pull out the glass that pierced  
her abdomen, she

would bleed even faster!

She might even lose a lot of blood and  
go into shock before she reached the  
hospital.

“Kyla Corbyn, are you so unwilling to give  
birth to my child?” he asked with pain in  
his eyes.

He had forgotten why he had asked her  
to expiate herself by giving him a child  
in the first place. All he could think about was how eager the woman in front of  
him wanted to get away from him.

Even at the cost of harming herself!

‘Isn’t this woman obsessively infatuated  
with me? Doesn’t she have to accept  
whatever I want?

‘Just like how she had to go to jail when I  
wanted her to go to jail!

‘However, why... do I feel like everything

is out of my control?’

#### Chapter 804

It was even as if he had discovered for the first time that she could be more resolute than he previously imagined.

She could hurt herself casually, but when he saw the blood oozing from her body, he felt cold. Every nerve in his body seemed to be tingling.

‘It’s as if she had thrust the broken glass into my body!

‘It hurts so much!’

However, his pain and anger now made Kyla Corbyn laugh. When she laughed, the blood in her abdomen oozed faster!

“Don’t laugh!” He panicked, afraid that she would be bleeding too fast and too much.

She laughed as if she was mocking his panic right now.

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“This way, am I paying you a life?” Kyla Corbyn asked with some difficulty. She could feel the blood pouring out, but she would not die.

She had suffered too many injuries in prison. She had faced too many injuries that they made her a doctor of some sort, so she knew that such an injury would not kill her.

She did this just to make Martin Weiss understand her determination.

“I can go on for the rest of my life without having a baby, or you can have the doctor take my uterus out. Of course, it could’ve been already damaged and I may not be able to have another child at all,” Kyla Corbyn said with some difficulty, her eyes mocking the pale man in front

of her.

There was no color in his face now, and his dark eyes were full of tension, pain, and panic as if he... cared about her. She might have thought so if she had not

witnessed his ruthlessness.

He was just afraid that she would not be able to give him and Paisley Daniels a child.

"Martin Weiss, is it all right... I pay you with this?" Her blood trickled down the glass and her fingers, dripping on the fine carpet.

His eyes were staring at her, but he could not say a word! He had never thought she could be so unyielding!

She was so unyielding that he felt fear rise within him.

It was as if she would crumble to pieces and disappear completely before his eyes if he went any further!

Kyla Corbyn was sent to the hospital by the ambulance, and Martin Weiss went with her.

When she was wheeled into the operating room, he sat on a bench in the hallway outside, staring blankly at his bloody hands.

'This is... her blood!

'She would hurt herself to reject me!'

His hands... were still trembling slightly.

'Stop shaking!' He kept telling himself.

'This is what she deserves. She owes me and Paisley a child. She made Paisley infertile. Even... having the last name 'Corbyn' is a sin!'

Even if a woman like her died on the operating table today, he would have nothing to feel guilty about!

However, his mind would somehow recall

what she said to him as she hugged him

with a wide smile. "Martin, I want to give you a baby. Um, not just one, but lots and lots of babies, alright? Do you like boys or girls... I'll just become a housewife

since I don't have much career ambition anyway. I prefer to spend more time with you and the children..."

He had another sudden pain in his chest!

Martin Weiss immediately pounded on

his chest as if to stop the pain.

'Why did I think of that again? I've spent so much time looking for her after her release from prison just to take my

revenge!'

Chapter 805

'It's because she was only imprisoned for three and a half years. It was too light a sentence! Too light!'

'However, why did I stop her when I saw

her hurting herself? Why did I call an

ambulance?

'I'm supposed to get back at her, but in

the end, I feel like she's the one taking

her revenge on me!'

His phone rang particularly loudly in this quiet space.

Martin Weiss looked at the caller ID and

saw that it was Paisley Daniels.

"Martin." When he answered, Paisley

Daniels's soft voice came from the other

end of the call.

"What's the matter?" asked Martin Weiss,

but there was exhaustion in his voice.

"What's the matter? Are you tired?"

Paisley Daniels asked quickly,

recognizing the difference in his voice.

"I'm fine. I'm just busy with some small matters," he said. 'Yes, Kyla Corbyn is just a small matter to me.'

"Then... Then I won't bother you

anymore. I just want to know when you'll

be back. If you need to stay in Emerald City a little longer, then I'll come and accompany you," said Paisley Daniels.

Knowing that he had been staying in Emerald City and that every time she called, he would only say a few words to

her made her feel uneasy.

It was as if something would happen.

Although he was nice to her all these years and they were planning to get married... The fact that she could not conceive and bear a child remained a thorn in her heart.

Besides... What concerned her most was that she knew he had been looking for her all year.

'Does Kyla Corbyn hold some importance... Paisley Daniels did not dare to think of it any longer.

She knew that what she had to do now was to hold on to Martin and marry into the Weiss family.

"No, you needn't come. I'll be back in a couple of days," said Martin Weiss.

Paisley Daniels breathed a sigh of relief.

After Martin Weiss finished the call, his eyes fell on the closed door of the operating room again. His expression

looked conflicted.

'What should I do with Kyla Corbyn?

'Should I continue with my revenge?

'Or...

'I don't even know what the answer is!'

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When Kyla Corbyn woke up, she caught sight of her mother's worried face.

She was startled immediately. "Mom!" As soon as she opened her mouth, her throat was dry and she felt a pain in her

stomach.

"Don't move. Just lie down," Mrs. Corbyn said quickly, her eyes showing deep

sadness. "How can you be so cruel? You stabbed yourself with a broken glass. Have you ever thought about how Nelson and I would go on with our lives if something happened to you?"

As soon as she heard Nelson's name, Kyla Corbyn tensed immediately and turned her head as if she was afraid that

Martin Weiss would suddenly appear

and hear this.

Mrs. Corbyn patted her daughter's shoulder in comfort. "Don't worry, Martin Weiss has left. He's the one who called

me to come to the hospital."

"He... left?" Kyla Corbyn was stunned

for a moment. Then, the strained nerves

in her body seemed to relax, and she

just lay on the hospital bed like she had

melted into a puddle of mud.

Chapter 806

"This man is really your nemesis. You get seriously injured like this whenever he shows up! What on earth is going on? Did you really stab yourself like he said?" Mrs. Corbyn said bitterly.

"Yeah, Mom, I did it myself." Kyla Corbyn

admitted it.

"How did you-"

"He wants me to give him a baby. It's funny that he did that to me back then, and now he wants to get revenge by asking me to give him a child," Kyla Corbyn said bitterly.

"Is it possible that he still has feelings for you? After all, both of you..."

"Mom!" Kyla Corbyn interrupted her mother's unrealistic fantasy. "He wants me to give him a baby because Paisley Daniels is unable to conceive. He's just using me as a tool. If he has feelings for me, he wouldn't have put me in prison."

Hearing that, a flash of sadness came over Mrs. Corbyn's face. "We had it coming. It's because you had to bear the consequences of your father's wrongdoings! How could Martin Weiss treat you like this? You even--"

"Mom, stop." Kyla Corbyn stopped her mother from continuing. Everything in the past was like a nightmare to her, a nightmare she was trying to forget. "If you're here at the hospital, what about Nelson? What did you do with him?"

"I asked the landlord to take care of him.

I didn't bring him to the hospital because I was scared that Martin Weiss would see him! But now that Martin Weiss's gone, why don't I bring Nelson here? I can also

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take care of you," said Mrs. Corbyn.

"No, I... I can just get a nurse in the hospital to take care of me. The food here is ready-made anyway. Don't bring Nelson to the hospital, and don't tell him about me being hospitalized for an injury," said Kyla Corbyn. She could not

risk any chance of her son being discovered by Martin Weiss.

"But your injury..."

"Mom, I'll survive. I'm gonna provide

for you

and grow old with Nelson by my

side!” said Kyla Corbyn as she tried hard

to smile, not wanting her mother to worry

too much about her.

Her mother had suffered enough for her.

However, her smile made Mrs. Corbyn

sadder. A mother knew their daughter

best. How could she not know what her

daughter was thinking about?

After a while, the doctor and nurse

came. Kyla Corbyn learned of her injuries. Although her stomach was injured, it did not affect her uterus much.

As for the cost of her operation, Martin Weiss had paid it in advance.

“You got lucky this time. If it was two centimeters deeper, you probably won’t be able to keep your uterus!” said the

doctor.

Kyla Corbyn gave a wry smile.

‘But I actually don’t want to keep my

womb...

‘I can let Martin Weiss take his revenge

on me in other ways. I can endure it all

for Nelson! But... I don’t want to give him

another child no matter what!

‘What did children mean to him?

‘What does Nelson mean to him?’

At night, Mrs. Corbyn left the hospital and Kyla Corbyn lay alone in the large

ward.

Martin Weiss actually got her a VIP ward, which surprised her a little. ‘This time... he’s gone. He’s really gone. Did he leave my world? Or will he come back again

one day?

'I once hoped that even in hell, we'd never meet again! I wish I could cut him off completely.

'Now it seems that it was only wishful thinking after all.

'Maybe he'll get back at me again someday. Maybe Emerald City is not a good place for me to stay in any longer...

## Chapter 807

Three days later, Grace received a call from the law firm telling her she had passed the interview and that Lawyer Carter chose her to fill in the paralegal position.

Although it was just a paralegal job, it meant that she was back in the legal world!

When Grace called Lina to tell her the good news, Lina was sincerely happy for her best friend.

"Great! Work hard! I'm expecting you to treat me to dinner when you become a barrister!" said Lina.

Grace could not help laughing. "I don't have to be a barrister to treat you. I'll treat you to a feast when I get my paycheck."

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"That's a deal! I'll be waiting for your feast," said Lina.

"Sure," replied Grace. It was as if her depression for several days had lifted now.

'Life goes on,' she thought, and she could get over it little by little.

'I'll let go of all my feelings for Jason and think of it as an absurd dream!'

When she finished the call, Grace looked at her phone and opened her contacts

list, which contained two phone numbers labeled 'Jay'.

One was the phone she had bought him

which he got a calling card for.

The other one was his usual phone

number.

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She took a deep breath, tapped the screen, and erased the two phone

numbers.

It was like cutting off the last connection

between him and her.

"Jason, I'll get over you." Her voice drifted away softly into the air...

After work, Hadwin Stephenson came to pick up Lina. Many people in the design firm knew that Lina had a stroke of

luck to be able to date the chairman of

Stephenson Group. Therefore, every time Hadwin Stephenson came to pick her up,

he became a unique sight in the design

firm.

There were even a lot of women with

ulterior motives who would deliberately

dress up and find the opportunity to appear in front of Hadwin Stephenson, fantasizing that he would take a fancy to

After all, Lina was not a beauty. She was just comely at best.

In many people's opinion, Hadwin

Stephenson only made Lina his girlfriend because he wanted to experience

something new. He would dump Lina before long.

When Lina met her colleagues and saw the mixture of ridicule as well as sympathy in their eyes, she really wanted to say that her relationship with Hadwin Stephenson was not what they thought

at all.

However... she did not need to explain

herself to these irrelevant people. She could just get a new job in another company when she broke up with Hadwin Stephenson.

After getting into Hadwin Stephenson's car, Lina said, "There are five today."

"What?" For a moment, he did not understand what she meant.

"Didn't you notice that five female colleagues from our firm appeared within 50 meters of you?" she asked, and these five female colleagues had even deliberately dressed up. There was even a female colleague who had changed

into new clothes!

Hadwin Stephenson rolled his eyes at Lina. "Why should I notice?"

"They're interested in you," said Lina.

He raised his thin lips, staring at her

with a half-smile. "Do I have to notice

people who are interested in me? Or do you want your boyfriend to court other women?"

Chapter 808

"You're not my..." She made a conscious effort to deny it, but in the middle of her sentence, the words suddenly seemed to get stuck in her throat.

His black eyes were fixed on her. Those eyes seemed to show some self-mockery and sadness.

Lina only felt a tightness in her chest. His eyes made her breathless. It was as if she owed him something.

There was silence in the car.

"What? Why won't you continue?" His voice rang just like that.

"I... I wasn't going to say anything," she said guiltily.

'Come on, why do I feel guilty?' she thought to herself. They ought to know that they were not a real couple!

'It's just that some of his words... will lead me to have some misunderstandings. I'll mistake that... he might actually like me and that maybe he has liked me until now.

'However, how can it be?

"What kind of woman hasn't a man like him seen? Will he really like me? Or some of his actions and words are just so that I can fall in love with him undoubtedly?

'When I do fall in love with him, he may just kick me away like when I had left without saying goodbye back then!'

"Where do you wanna eat today?" he asked, changing the subject.

"Just find a place with a mall nearby. I want to go to the mall and buy some clothes for Grace after the meal. She got a new job today, but her current clothes are from many years back and not suitable for formal occasions," said Lina.

Grace did not take any of the clothes

Jason bought for Grace, and Grace's

clothes now were the ones she had

before she went to prison. Although some of the clothes were of good quality, they were out of style and the colors had

faded.

As Hadwin Stephenson started the car, he said, "You're pretty nice to Grace. You always have her on your mind. I wonder when you'll have me on your mind like

that too."

"Ahem... Ahem..." She broke into a sudden cough and said lamely, "I... I always have you on my mind."

"Really?" He glanced at her out of the corner of his eye.

'If this woman has me on her mind, I wouldn't be so miserable! I've made my feelings very clear, but the woman doesn't seem to understand.

'She's so stupid... I don't know what to do with her!'

Grace wore her old formal suit to work at the law firm the next day.

It was a little worn, and the matching white shirt was a little yellow at the collar, but... at least it was wearable. Besides, she had no spare money to buy new clothes right now.

Lawyer Carter was a man in his 40s.

Grace knew in advance that his success rate was so-so and he had a mediocre

reputation in the industry. However, since he could stay in the business for more than ten years, she would surely have something to learn from him.

After a short briefing on the work arrangement, Lawyer Carter eyed Grace and said, "I've studied your case. You were able to reverse the case so quickly. Did someone help you out?"

"Yes," replied Grace.

Whether it was a game between her and Jason, she had to admit that she would not have been able to reverse the case so quickly without him.

"Who was it?" Lawyer Carter asked curiously.

Chapter 809

"An outsider. A... former friend, but we're not in touch anymore," Grace said with a wry smile.

Lawyer Carter said thoughtfully, "You'll have to thank your friend. Without this person, you wouldn't be able to go back to working as a lawyer now."

Grace was relieved when she got out of Lawyer Carter's office. To be honest, she was worried that her new boss would insist on finding out who had helped her to reverse the case.

Back at her desk, Grace started getting used to the task at hand.

She had also worked as an assistant for half a year when she first joined the industry. She could adapt to the job quickly now that she was back at it. It may be a bit trivial, but it was not difficult.

Andrea Schwartz sauntered up to her desk to say hello and beat around the bush about Jason, which Grace ignored.

At the end of the day, Grace was about to leave when Andrea Schwartz said,

“Hey, Grace has just joined us today. How about we hold a welcoming party for our new colleague?”

Someone chimed in at once, “Yeah, yeah! Let’s welcome our new colleague!”

“Yes, it’s rare to have a woman join us. We must welcome her well!”

“Let’s go together!”

Grace was too embarrassed to refuse.

After all, she was a newcomer, and some socializing was necessary. If she did not fit in on her first day, she would find it hard to stay in this job.

Besides, networking mattered for lawyers.

Therefore, even though it was Andrea Schwartz who suggested it, which was clearly a hostile move, it was her only choice but to agree.

At the same time, she was also guessing what Andrea Schwartz was trying to do. Surely, she did not genuinely mean to throw her a welcoming party.

Grace only applied for the position of an assistant, so the so-called welcome party was only attended by the inexperienced lawyers of the firm and staff members who were in the same assistant position as Grace.

However, there were a dozen of them as well!

It was only when they reached their destination that Grace realized they had come to Drunken Days.

Drunken Days was one of Emerald City's better-known high-end entertainment venues and was usually a place for the wealthy. Although lawyers had a pretty good income, those who could afford this place were the firm's several bosses and best lawyers.

However, under Andrea Schwartz's leadership, the crowd got into the private room and started ordering all sorts of things that were on the menu.

Grace narrowed her eyes slightly, and a vague unease rose in her heart.

When the dishes arrived, Grace estimated that it would cost at least tens of thousands.

Even if everyone went dutch, each of them would probably have to pay 6,000 or 7,000 dollars.

Although this figure was bearable for these colleagues, it was too much for her.

'Is this what Andrea Schwartz is planning to do?' Grace thought to herself.

However, now that the food was served, there was no point for her to say or do anything.

She had 6,000 to 7,000 thousand dollars

on hand, but after she paid for this meal, she would have to tighten her belt and pinch her pennies.

Chapter 810

"Hear ye, hear ye. Here's to our new colleague, Grace!" Some colleagues raised their glasses and began toasting.

Grace, as the main character, was of course the focus of the toast.

Grace was not a very good drinker. After a few drinks, she was already a bit dizzy.

Therefore, she could only repeatedly

decline toasts from her colleagues and  
made an excuse to go to the bathroom.

In the bathroom, Grace leaned over the  
sink and washed her cheeks, which were  
steaming from alcohol, with water.

Then, she gazed at herself in the mirror with her almond-shaped eyes. Her  
hair on her forehead and cheeks were  
dripping with water. Her cheeks, delicate nose, and lips seemed more rosy than  
usual.

As her eyes blinked gently, her eyelashes would fan like a small fan.

In the past, she had always felt that her eyelashes were quite long and beautiful. Sometimes when she  
put on light makeup, she did not even need mascara. However, after meeting Jason, she realized that  
one could forget about women when even men's eyelashes were  
beautiful.

'Jay's eyelashes are so beautiful. With those bright eyes, every quiver of his eyelashes seems to arouse  
people's hearts, making me unable to resist...

'God, why am I thinking of him again?'

Grace shook her head immediately and washed her face with cold water again  
to make herself sober.

'There's no more Jay in this world. There's  
only Jason!'

Taking a deep breath, Grace walked out of the bathroom. Even after washing her face with cold water,  
her brain was still a

little dizzy and she was probably going to be even drunker later.

Just then, her phone rang. She took it out and saw that it was Lina calling.

She pressed the answer button and Lina's voice came from her phone.

"Grace, where are you? Why aren't you  
at the rental house?"

"You... came looking for me?" asked Grace. However, as soon as she opened her mouth, she got a little  
tongue-tied

because of her drunken state.

“Yes, what’s happened to you? Why is your voice a little slurred?” asked Lina.

“I drank a little.”

“You drank? Where are you now?”

Lina got nervous instantly. After all, her best friend never really liked to drink!

“I’m at Drunken Days,” replied Grace.

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Now, Lina got even more nervous. After all, Drunken Days was no ordinary place. “I’m coming to pick you up. Wait for me. Stay there!”

With that, Lina hung up the phone.

Grace could not help but chuckle. ‘Does Lina think of me as a child? But... How nice it is to be cared for!

‘Lina is probably the only person who cares about me so much!’

Just as Grace was about to wobble on, she suddenly stopped in her tracks. She saw a figure coming down the stairs not far ahead.

‘That’s... Jason!’

Grace could not help feeling a slight heat in her eyes.

Unlike before through the car window when she could only vaguely see a silhouette, his figure was so clear in her eyes now.

It was so clear that even her eyes were hurting.

He was wearing a crisp suit. His bangs were still combed back, revealing his full forehead. His delicate features set off his angular face. There seemed to be

an endless attraction in every act and  
gesture of his.