

Ex Convict 831

Chapter 831

Even though the people in this circle
were considered rich or powerful by others, everyone was ranked.

To Curtis Row's surprise, Brian replied,
"Sure."

Curtis Row was overjoyed. He felt as if
he had just won the lottery. If he could
get close to Brian, his status in the circle
would be different.

When Curtis Row led Brian and Stella
to the pool table, Grace could not help smiling bitterly.
This was just what she was worried
about.

Grace took a deep breath, stepped forward, and said to Curtis Row, "Mr. Yu, would you please sign this
document
first?"

"Just wait. Don't disturb us!" Curtis Row
said impatiently. He was afraid it would interrupt his game with Brian and affect
him from making friends with him.

Grace lowered her head and bit her
lip slightly. She could feel Brian's eyes
sweeping over her.

However... it was just a sweep.

"Lifang, have you ever played pool?"

Brian's voice rang.

"Ah... No," Stella replied quickly.

"I'll teach you," said Brian.

Stella was instantly surprised and

responded to him immediately.

Brian briefly explained the rules to Stella. Then, he taught her how to use the cue stick.

His cool voice, accompanied by that light tone, formed a unique lingering charm.

Stella did not expect Brian to teach her how to play pool in person and became even more excited at that moment.

However, Grace was standing next to her now. As such, she also wanted to show her sisterly affection in front of Brian.

“Brian, Grace is also here today. Why don’t-”

“Of course, she’s here for her own reasons. Are you going to say hello to her?” Brian said casually.

“I...” Stella hesitated. Of course she did not want to say hello to Grace. She also did not want Brian to say hello to her.

“Young Master Gu, can we start?” Curtis Row’s voice rang.

“Sure,” said Brian. Then, he asked Stella to stand near the edge of the pool table.

Stella also started playing pool, but Grace standing by the side made her uneasy as well as nervous.

However, Brian’s dismissive attitude toward Grace allayed Stella’s fears.

It seemed that Brian was no longer interested in Grace, and if she continued to remind Brian of his gratitude and childhood memories, she would eventually make Brian fall in love with

her. He would no longer treat her as just his savior.

Stella deliberately went closer to Brian when she played, creating an ambiguous atmosphere. Then, she said, "Brian, you said you'd show me the world and let me try everything delicious and interesting when we were little. I never thought it would happen one day." With a flutter of his eyelashes, Brian looked at Stella's face that was covered with heavy makeup and said lightly, "I'm glad you like it."

Chapter 832

"I like it very much. I didn't expect playing pool to be so interesting," Stella said with a smile.

On the other hand, Curtis Row was busy sucking up to Brian and Stella. He was saying that Brian was a good coach and Stella was talented.

They seemed to have forgotten about Grace who was standing nearby.

Listening to what Stella had just said, Grace only found that her cousin was good at acting. She had never thought that her cousin could lie so well.

Brian probably already believed that her cousin was the little girl from his childhood.

Even if she did tell Brian the truth, he would probably take it as a joke.

The pain in her knees seemed to be getting more and more serious.

Grace frowned slightly with her lips pressed tightly. She was trying to ignore the pain in her knees and hold on.

Now, she could only wait until they had finished the round before getting Curtis

Row to sign the document.

With her head lowered slightly, Grace did not notice that someone was glancing at her out of the corner of their phoenix eyes.

Brian knew that he should not care about Grace. They had made it clear to each other on the mountain that day. She was not the one he was looking for, and everything in the past was just an illusion. The one he was looking for was Lifang, and the one he wanted to repay was also Lifang.

Besides, the person in Grace's heart was Jason.

'However, why... is she here being bullied by someone like Curtis Row? She's standing for so long just to get Curtis Row's signature?

'What's going on here? Where's Jason?

Isn't he extremely protective of Grace?

But he just left her here to suffer?'

Doubt flashed through Brian's mind. He watched as Grace's delicate face looked even paler under the light. A thin layer of sweat had already broken out on her forehead, and her lips were pressed together in a straight line as if she was suppressing something.

Brian could not help frowning. 'What's going on with her? Is she feeling unwell?

However, he told himself the next moment, 'Don't think about it. Whatever's

going on with her is Jason's business, not mine!'

"Brian, how do I hit this ball?" Stella's deliberately softened voice rang in his ears.

Brian glanced at Stella who was beside him and said, "I'll teach you."

Grace did not know how long she had been on her feet. The pain in her knees was getting worse and worse. She

was using every bit of her willpower to suppress the pain.

'No one... will help me. Jason won't help me, and neither will Brian!'

She remembered Brian saying to her when they parted on the hill. 'Grace, once I put you down, I'll be indifferent to whatever happens to you from now on.

'Yeah. He said that, so he's doing it now!'

After all, she was not the little girl who had saved him when he was a child. She was just a stranger to him.

Finally, when Curtis Row finished the first

round with Brian, Grace almost stumbled forward to say, "Mr. Yu, can I have your signature? We need to use this document

tomorrow."

"Who told you to come over?" Curtis Row

had just finished one round and not even

talked to Brian when he was disturbed

by Grace. He immediately raised his hand and waved Grace away angrily.

Chapter 833

Grace stumbled as her knees went weak.

She was about to fall over.

The next moment, an arm grabbed her waist and prevented her from falling.

“What’s wrong with your leg?” Brian asked coldly. He saw her limping over earlier.

“It’s an old problem,” said Grace before she thanked him for his help.

He pressed his thin lips together and withdrew his hand while his gaze fell on her legs. ‘Old problem. Does she have

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such old problems?’

“Grace, are you okay?” Stella was quick

to show her sisterly affection. “If your

legs are uncomfortable, you can sit down

and have a rest.”

Grace glanced coldly at her cousin. If her cousin really cared about her, she would not have looked on coldly while happily playing pool as she stood there.

Curtis Row was stunned and said with an unnatural expression on his face, "You know... each other?"

"Yeah, Grace's my cousin," Stella said with a smile.

Curtis Row's expression suddenly became more unnatural. Then, he turned to Grace and said, "Hey, why didn't you tell me earlier? If you had told me, would've signed it already."

"Can you sign it now?" said Grace as she handed the document to Curtis Row.

"Sure, sure!" Curtis Row replied quickly. Then, he took the document and signed

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Grace took the document back, turned around, and was about to limp away.

However, she had only taken a few steps when a hand grabbed her arm.

Grace looked up in surprise at Brian. "Mr. Hart, is there anything else?"

Brian seemed distracted as he stared at his hand that was holding Grace's arm. 'What's wrong with me? I've told myself not to bother about this woman.'

He had made an exception for not watching her fall.

However, when he saw that she was about to limp away, he subconsciously wanted to offer to send her home!

'So what if she has some old problem with her leg? This woman brought this upon herself!'

She could easily get Curtis Row to sign the document through Jason's connections, but she just had to go to so much trouble.

"Brian." Stella looked anxiously at Brian and wished she could just pull his hand away from Grace's arm! 'I should be his savior, but why does he have to bother about Grace?'

Brian finally seemed to come back to his senses and promptly withdrew his hand. "Why didn't Jason come with you?"

However, Grace did not answer. She just lowered her head and limped away from the banquet room, suppressing the pain

in her knee.

Brian stared at the figure that left somewhat awkwardly, his thin lips pressing into a straight line.

Stella looked at Brian with unconcealed concern and jealousy. The way he looked at Grace's departing back made her feel as if he only had Grace in his eyes!

'Even if I've taken Grace's place... Is there still something I can't replace?'

Chapter 834

'No! No way!

'I'll take Grace's place completely one day. I'll be the one to stand beside him and have the last laugh!'

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Grace took the bus and went back to her rental house. Her legs were so sore that she could hardly lift them. She took out two band-aids from her first aid kit and

applied them on her knees.

She breathed a sigh of relief when she felt the heat in her knee and the easing pain.

Tonight had been like a battle for her.

She was exhausted, and her back was covered with a layer of cold sweat.

It seemed that even if it was already summer, her joints could not endure the cold air-conditioning for too long.

The encounter with Brian and Stella

this evening was a surprise. When Brian grabbed her by the arm and asked about Jason right before she left, she felt

a pang in her heart again.

'If it was back in the old days, Jay would probably have accompanied me if I was going to a place like a nightclub.'

Curtis Row would not have the guts to

keep her standing for so long.

'If my knee was hurting, Jay would hold

me carefully and rub my knee.

'It's just that... All of this no longer exists!'

The sweeter and intimate they once

were, the more it set off the cruelty now!

'My Jay is gone!'

Grace thought she was done with the

nightclub incident. However, the next day

after work, she saw Brian waiting at the

door of her rental house.

Grace immediately stopped, surprise flashing in her eyes.

"Do you live here now?" asked Brian.

"Yeah," she replied, wondering why Brian

was here.

However... Since Brian knew that this

was where she lived now, he must have checked some basic information about her current situation.

"I'm curious to know why you'd rent a house in a place like this. Don't you live at Reed Residence? Why would Jason let you live here?" he asked.

Although he told himself not to bother about her, he had her checked out anyway after the nightclub incident last night. It was then he found out that she was working as an assistant at a law firm and was living in such an area.

This seemed inconceivable to him. 'If she insisted on being a mere assistant in the law firm, then why would Jason allow her to move out of Reed Residence to live in such a place?'

He could see Jason's concern for her. Jason could even go against the Hart family for her. Otherwise, how could he

have let her go again and again?

However... This was completely beyond his expectation.

Instead of asking Jason, he came to her instead!

'Why?' Brian's phoenix eyes were fixed on Grace's comely face. He always thought that this was how the little girl he had been looking for would grow up to look like.

'Did I come here only to see her one more time?'

Brian laughed. He had no feelings for her anymore. He came just because he

was curious and wanted to find out the truth.

Grace bit her lip and met Brian's eye.

I"

broke up with Jason, so now I live here.

What's so weird about that?"

"Broke up?" Brian was surprised.

Very few things surprised him, but now he was shocked!

Chapter 835

'Jason... broke up with Grace? How is that possible? The man who didn't even allow others to have any ideas about her

would break up with her?'

Brian had known Jason for years, so he knew that he was cold and had never been interested in women. Grace was the only exception.

People like Jason would either not love or hold on to it forever once they fell in love.

However, now there was no forever. He had broken up with her!

"Why did you break up?" he asked as he stepped closer.

"That's personal, and I don't feel the need to tell you, Mr. Hart." She took two steps back from him, putting some distance between them. "If there's nothing else, I want to go home and rest."

As she spoke, she took out the key, opened the door of the rental house, and

went straight in before closing the door.

Brian was left standing in a trance

outside the house.

Brian stared at the tightly closed door. Somehow, her calm expression when she told him about her breakup with Jason

made his heart ache a little.

Her calm attitude seemed to be

suppressing too much pain.

'I... shouldn't bother about her, but why...

do I seem to do it anyway?'

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Brian raised his hand slowly, pressing it

against his heart.

His heart was beating one beat after another, more intense than usual...

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Patrick did not expect Jason and Brian to

visit him today.

"What's going on? The two of you have never liked to visit me. Why don't I get someone and we'll play a few rounds of mahjong?" joked Patrick.

Brian slightly raised his eyes and looked at Jason before saying, "I'm here to see him."

"You're in luck. It's rare for Jay to visit me today," Patrick said as he took out a few glasses and a bottle of wine. He poured each of them a glass of wine. Then, he picked up his glass and took a sip.

'Mhmm... It's good wine. It's worth half a million dollars.'

Jason looked at Brian, and their eyes met

directly. "You came to see me?"

"I just want to confirm if you and Grace have really broken up?" asked Brian.

For a split second, the man's cold peach blossom eyes shrank, and a touch of gloom appeared in his eyes.

Patrick, who was tasting the wine, had not even swallowed it before he spat it out.

"They broke up?" Patrick's voice was out of tune.

"What if I did?" Jason's cold voice rang out, causing the pressure in the room to drop.

"I'm curious what made you willing to break up with her," said Brian.

Jason had a cold expression on his face. 'How I'm willing to... How I'm willing to... If it hadn't been for this man... Grace and I

were unlikely to break up!'

"What do you know?" Jason's thin lips spat out these four words coldly.

Brian smiled faintly. "I don't understand.

That's why I'm asking."

The next moment, Jason, who had been sitting on the sofa, suddenly got up. He grabbed Brian by the collar and pushed him into the corner. He repeated with

Chapter 836

Jason's fingers clutched Brian's neck as if he was about to break his neck.

Patrick quickly put down the glass in his hand and grabbed Jason's hand, trying to pull it away from Brian's neck.

"Jason, what are you doing? Brian was just asking. You... You mustn't act on impulse..."

Patrick was scared to death, but Brian, who was being grabbed by the neck, showed no fear on his face. He asked, "Is it... because of me?"

However, the moment he uttered the words, the fingers around his neck tightened so hard that Brian started

choking as his face turned red,

Patrick got nervous. "Jason, let go! Let go! Are you really going to strangle Brian?"

'Gosh. What the hell is going on? If something happens to these two big shots when they're at my place, my life will probably be over!'

Patrick tried his best to pull Jason's hand away.

'Is it.. because of Brian?' Jason's eyes stared at the person in front of him.

No, rather than Brian, it was because he did not want to be betrayed someday.

He did not want to be on tenterhooks because Grace had Brian in her heart!

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He did not want to repeat his father's mistakes and have someone else control his life. The only person in charge of his destiny was himself!

Jason's fingers loosened. Brian coughed twice before finally breathing again.

Patrick was relieved. Nothing bad had happened. His heart would not be able to take it if something like this happened a few more times!

"Does it matter?" Jason spat these words out coldly.

Brian looked at him and smirked.

"Indeed, it doesn't matter. Now that you and Grace have broken up, whoever Grace dates has nothing to do with you, right?"

The next moment, those icy peach blossom eyes looked so terrifying, as if he was going to kill the other man!

Over the weekend, Grace went to the hospital to visit Kyla Corbyn.

She had gone to the small restaurant to look for her, but when she arrived, she learned from the staff that Kyla Corbyn

was hospitalized, which was why she came to the hospital.

Looking at Kyla Corbyn who was lying in the hospital bed, Grace was completely shocked when she learned the reason Kyla Corbyn was injured. She did not expect that so much had happened in just a few days.

“What if you were seriously injured?”

What if...” Grace dare not think about the rest.

“Yes, I was reckless. However, I couldn’t think of any other way.” Kyla Corbyn smiled wryly. “I was afraid that he’d really force me to give him a child, then my child would have to call the woman

who hurt me ‘Mommy’”

Grace had no idea how desperate Kyla Corbyn was to do such a dangerous move.

Martin Weiss did more harm to Kyla Corbyn than she had imagined. Besides, Kyla Corbyn was probably so resolute because she did not want to have any relationship with Martin Weiss at all.

Chapter 837

“Did Martin Weiss come when you were hospitalized?” asked Grace.

Kyla Corbyn shook her head. “No, I think he must have left Emerald City. I hope he’ll stop having such ridiculous ideas

after this.”

Pausing for a moment, Kyla Corbyn’s face then showed a dejected expression. “I’m not afraid of his revenge. I’m afraid of getting involved with him.”

He had brought her too many injuries and too much pain! Even the sight of his face was painful to her!

It seemed to be telling her how ridiculous

her love for him was back then!

“What are you going to do?” asked

Grace. After all, no one knew what

Martin Weiss would do next.

“Maybe I’ll leave Emerald City and move to another place where he can’t find me,” said Kyla Corbyn.

If they continued to stay in Emerald City, Martin Weiss might discover Nelson if he ever came looking for her on a whim.

This was the last straw!

Grace was shocked, but she understood

Kyla Corbyn's decision. "If you leave Emerald City, I'm afraid we won't see each other as much in the future, not to mention Nelson. I'll miss all of you!"

"We can have regular video calls. Besides, with the ease of transportation now, we can meet up whenever we want to!"

Then, Kyla Corbyn seemed to say emotionally, "I don't want to live in hiding, but... Maybe after Martin Weiss marries Paisley Daniels and they have children in some other way, he won't have time to deal with me anymore. Then... I wouldn't have to hide anymore."

"Kyla, are you sure you don't want me to help you reverse your case?" Grace brought the topic up again. "Martin Weiss may not have meant to hurt you. Maybe he was misled by Paisley Daniels that you pushed her down the stairs and caused her to have an abortion?"

Kyla Corbyn smiled bitterly and shook her head. "Whether he meant it or not, it doesn't matter to me now. Even if I get the case reversed, I'll never get those three and a half years back."

Moreover, when she repeatedly told him that she was framed, Martin Weiss still chose to testify in court and send her to prison.

'Does it matter... if he did it intentionally

'No, it doesn't...'

When Martin Weiss chose to appear in court, thinking that she was a criminal, it had already decided their fate!

Grace sighed to herself and did not say anything more. She just told Kyla Corbyn to take a good rest.

Sometimes, the greatest grief was being completely disappointed. She thought that Kyla Corbyn was severely disappointed in Martin Weiss, so much so that she did not even want to reverse the case.

Grace chatted with Kyla Corbyn for a long time and then asked for Mrs. Corbyn and Nelson's address. She planned to visit Nelson later. After all, she

had not seen Nelson for many days.

Grace left the hospital with a heavy heart. Kyla Corbyn was in this situation because of Martin Weiss, and she had to go back into hiding for Nelson.

'By comparison, I'm so much luckier!'

Grace smiled wryly and looked at her flat stomach.

Chapter 838

Maybe she should be glad that even though she and Jason did not take any contraceptive measures when they were together, it was difficult for her to get pregnant because of her uterine trauma.

Therefore... She did not have to worry about getting pregnant.

At least, she would not have any children with Jason. Even if they broke up, they could do it without any doubts.

However... She felt a faint regret.

If she had children, it would mean she could have a family member who was related to her by blood.

If she did not have children now, she would end up without a family.

Perhaps it would be the same if she grew older and died alone.

Grace smiled wryly. It was not until she met Nelson and saw his pretty, cute face that she felt a little better.

Picking up Nelson, Grace kissed him several times and shared a slice of the cake she had specially bought for Nelson to make up for not having treated him to a cake on her birthday last time.

The little one was excited to give Grace the gift he had prepared himself-a beautiful pair of sandals with a leather bow at the toes. They were white, so they were easy to match her clothes in summer.

The shoes looked romantic and feminine.

Grace was somewhat distracted as she looked at the shoes. She had not worn shoes like these in a long time.

"These shoes are similar to Cinderella's glass slippers. You'll become a beautiful princess when you put them on!" said

Nelson.

The little one spoke much more fluently now and was better than other children his age. He could even speak long sentences.

Grace smiled and put on her shoes in front of the little one, which unexpectedly fitted her.

"Thank you, Nelson. The shoes are beautiful and I like them very much," said Grace. She picked up the little one again and gave him a peck.

Nelson's pink cheeks reddened, and he gave Grace a sweet smile.

'No wonder Kyla's desperate to hide such a cute and thoughtful child, worried that Martin Weiss would take him away.

'Nelson is probably Kyla's life.

'If only I have a child like Nelson.'

Then, she laughed at herself for overthinking.

To show her love for the shoes, Grace wore the new shoes and left with her old shoes in the shoebox. She also made a deal with Nelson that she would take him to the amusement park when she was

free!

The little one's beautiful eyes lit up as soon as he heard that he would get to go to the amusement park.

Grace realized that Nelson's eyes were kind of like Martin Weiss's! It was just that the way the little one smiled felt more like Kyla.

Grace looked at the shoes on her feet on the way home. 'Cinderella's glass slippers? Aren't I Cinderella?' Being with Jason was like putting on the glass slippers. However, her Cinderella dream had come to an end.

Back at the rental house, Grace took out her keys and opened the door. However, as soon as the door opened, she stiffened immediately and almost dropped her keys!

Chapter 839

A familiar figure was sitting near the dining table in her rental house, and his bright eyes were looking at her.

'Jason!

'Why is he in my rental house?'

Grace looked at Jason in shock. For a moment, she did not even know how to react.

Jason pressed his thin lips tightly together before standing up. He walked toward her step by step. "What's the

matter? Are you that surprised to see me?"

'How could I not be surprised?' Grace thought bitterly.

She thought that they would never meet again after breaking up, but she kept seeing him again and again these days.

Seeing him would remind her of the pain of the breakup and... how he had saved her in Drunken Days as well as when she

was drunk in his arms.

“Mr. Reed, what are you doing in my rental house?” She took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down.

“Waiting for you,” he said out these three me?”

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“Mr. Reed, what are you doing in my rental house?” She took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down.

“Waiting for you,” he said out these three simple words.

‘Alright, with his ability, it’s easy for him to get into this room. However... Waiting for me?’ “Mr. Reed, I don’t seem to have

anything that requires you to wait for me, do I? You’ve made everything clear when we broke up. When I left Reed Residence, I only took my things with me.’

His face gradually darkened. It was harsh to hear her call him Mr. Reed.

'Yes. When she left, she didn't take any of the things I bought for her. She only took her worthless things as well as... the photo she had given me!'

"Why did you take the photo?" he asked.

She was stunned. Then, she understood what he said. "That's my photo. Since we broke up, I think you wouldn't want to see my photo. It'd be better if I take it back before it ends up in the trash."

"You gave it to me!" he said.

"I gave it to Jason," she answered. However, there was only Jason left.

Her words seemed to infuriate him at once. His hand slammed the door of the rental house shut, pushing her against the wall. "What's the matter? Am I not Jason?"

"Does it matter whether you are, Mr. Reed? Since we've broken up, you wouldn't be interested in my photo, would you?"

As she said this, her voice and her eyes were calm!

However, the calmness made him feel like something was pressed against his chest. It made him feel a little suffocated.

"The photo's mine, so you should return it to me," she said coldly.

She did not know that when he found out the photo was gone, he almost flipped the entire Reed Residence over.

He took this photo away from her in the beginning because he was afraid Brian

would find it one day. Then after their breakup, the photo seemed to have become something for him to hang on to.

It was as if without the photo, he would have nothing that belonged to her!

“Why do you want that photo since we’ve already split up?” she asked. He was now so eager for the photo that she seemed to have an illusion that he was reluctant to leave her.

‘Don’t be silly!’ Grace scolded herself. ‘If he’s reluctant to leave me, he wouldn’t have broken up with me and said that

he’s tired of dating me.’

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At the end of the day, she was only a game to him.

“That’s my business!” His voice rang in her ears.

‘Yeah, it’s his business. I’m not even in a position to ask.’

“You’ll leave if I give you the photo?” said Grace after taking a deep breath.

He shuddered as his eyelashes quivered a little. A long time passed before he spat out the word, “Yes”.

“Fine, I’ll give you the photo.” She pushed him away, went to the cupboard, and dug out the photo album. Then, she took out the photo of her as a child in a floral dress from the album.

She just wanted him to leave as quickly as possible. The longer he stayed in the small rented house, the more he would disturb her mind.

She just wanted to stay away from him so that she could calm down and forget about him.

Grace handed the photo to Jason.

He reached out his hand to take the photo. He lowered his eyes and looked at the photo somewhat distractedly.

Meanwhile, Grace looked at Jason's profile and could not help thinking about what Lina had said about slapping him.

'Is it like what Lina said? He let Lina off the hook because of me?'

"Has Brian been here before?" His cold voice rang suddenly, interrupting her thoughts.

"Huh?" Grace was stunned. She then found that he had raised his deep peach blossom eyes and was staring at her.

"Has he been here?" He repeated the question.

"Mr. Reed, that's personal. You've got the photo, so can you leave now?" said Grace as she walked to the door of the rental house, trying to open it.

However, before she could touch the handle, his hand had pressed the door first. He was preventing her from opening it. Then, his scent was all over her while his warm breath sprinkled in her ears. "Will you go to Brian?"

Her body suddenly stiffened as she subconsciously wanted to avoid him. However, as she dodged to one side, his arm was already around her waist. He was pressing her even further into his arms.

"Let me go!" Grace struggled.

However, her strength was pointless when facing Jason. His body was tightly pressed against hers. His fingers grabbed her chin, forcing her to look at him. "Are you going back to Brian?"

It was almost like he had to get an

answer.

She had an impulse to laugh. An ex-boyfriend who had broken up with her was now asking her if she was going

to be with another man.

Did he know that the moment she chose

to bury her memories and lie to Brian

that she had cut off all connections

between her and that man?

How dare he ask her this now?!

She was silent while he stared at her.

Then, his thin lips softly opened as he

said, "You wouldn't, right?"

"Why wouldn't I?" She deliberately said

the other way around, disliking the feeling of being seen through. "Brian has been looking for me for so many years. It's just that he has simply mistaken Stella to be the one he's looking for. Maybe one day I'll run up to him and tell him

everything."

Jason's face suddenly turned extremely

pale.

'Is she going to be with Brian?' A feeling of jealousy welled up in his heart and quickly spread all over his body.

'Why does it feel so uncomfortable? Why can her words still affect my mood so easily as if she still controls my emotions?

'Didn't I break up with her? As long as

I don't love her, everything else will be

fine, won't it?'