Ex Convict 861

Chapter 861

Although he was nice to her, but... it always made her feel like something was

missing.

More importantly, after Kyla Corbyn was

imprisoned, she thought it would not be long before he married her.

However, their wedding kept getting

delayed, and this made her worry.

Paisley Daniels bit her lip slightly and

looked at the man in front of her as she

asked, "If I want to marry you, would you... be willing?"

She did not want to delay it any longer. After knowing that he had found Kyla

Corbyn in Emerald City, she was even

more worried.

'He probably extended his stay in

Emerald City by a few more days for Kyla

Corbyn!

'But he somehow came back early!

Moreover, he's always talking about getting even with Kyla Corbyn.

'What was going on now? Didn't he find Kyla Corbyn? It doesn't seem like anything has happened, though.'

Even after he came back, he never

mentioned Kyla Corbyn again.

What happened to him and Kyla Corbyn in Emerald City?

Though Paisley Daniels was full of speculations, she dared not ask anyone to check. She was afraid that she might

draw attention if she made a move and

he would notice it. If that happened, she

would only disgust him.

Martin Weiss gave Paisley Daniels a thoughtful look, which immediately made Paisley Daniels feel like he was

going to see through her.

"Yes."

She heard the word from Martin Weiss's

mouth at last, and Paisley Daniels only

felt a burst of ecstasy surging within her.

"Do you really want to... marry me?"

"Why don't we announce the wedding

date at your family's dinner party? I'll

have someone check the dates later and

you can pick one out," said Martin Weiss.

However, when he uttered the words, the image of Kyla Corbyn stabbing a broken glass into her stomach appeared in his

mind.

She was so resolute and fierce. Like a

nightmare, that scene kept flashing through his mind when he was asleep at

night!

'Stop thinking about that woman!

Paisley's the one I should cherish!' Martin

Weiss said to himself.

Paisley Daniels looked even more delighted, but then she frowned again.

"However... You know that it'll be difficult

for me to... conceive and have a child, don't you? Martin, won't you loathe me

for that?"

"Don't be silly." Martin Weiss raised his

hand and took Paisley Daniels into his

arms. "If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be standing here right now. Paisley, you saved my life, and I'll protect you and love you forever."

Paisley Daniels leaned in Martin Weiss's arms, and there was a glimmer in her

eyes.

'I'll soon become the Weiss family's

mistress while Kyla Corbyn remains to be

nothing!

,,

'Martin will never know that the person

who saved his life was actually Kyla

Corbyn...

•

During the weekend, Grace got up very early to pick Nelson up for their trip to the amusement park. As soon as she opened the door, she saw Chase Harper standing outside the door.

Grace was stunned. "What are you..."

"I... I thought of some new clues that are related to the case, so... I wanted to talk to you about it." Then, Chase Harper hesitated and asked, "Do you... have a

minute?"

Looking at his shy, cautious expression, Grace felt as though something was pressing her heart.

She had clearly rejected him that day.

Chapter 862

She had not seen Chase Harper in a few days, so she thought he had figured it out. However, she could feel it in the

way he looked at her. He did not seem to have... given up.

*

"I happen to be busy today. I have to pick up a child. I promised him I'll take him to the amusement park today. About the clues you mentioned..." Grace was in a dilemma.

After all, she did not want to change the deal she made with the little one.

She did not want to see the little one disappointed, but it was work.

Besides, the more clues they had, the

higher the possibility of them getting compensation for Baldwin!

After seeing Baldwin lying unconscious in

the hospital bed, Grace sincerely wanted

to help the young man and his family.

"Then I'll send you over to pick the child

up and we can talk about the clues on our way there," said Chase Harper.

Grace thought about it. 'That works too.'

Therefore, she got into Chase Harper's

car.

On the way, Chase Harper drove while telling her about the details that he carefully recalled afterward.

He was following Baldwin's car, so he

was the first to see the crash. He saw

two people getting out of the car, but the thing was, both of them got out from the

driver's side!

Grace was shocked!

When she read the police's investigation report, it was clearly written that one was sitting in the driver's seat while the other one was in the passenger seat.

If they got out from the same side at the same time... One should have gotten out from the driver's seat while the other one

from the passenger seat.

Of course, another possibility was that...

the driver and the non-driver might have deliberately swapped identities!

"Are you sure?" asked Grace.

"I think so. It's just that the police didn't

ask, so I didn't bring it up. Recently, when

I saw other people getting out of their

cars, the detail suddenly came back to

1. I found it strange, so that's why I

came looking for you to tell you," said

Chase Harper.

Grace was absorbed in thought, filtering

the transcripts of the case through her mind. The place where the crime took

place had no surveillance cameras, so

happened at the time and what the

witnesses said.

What Chase Harper said might be

enough to disprove the previous police investigation report!

Just then, the car had already pulled up to Nelson's side. The little one and Mrs. Corbyn were already waiting on the side

of the road.

When the little one saw Grace, he immediately gave a beaming smile. However, he then looked curiously at Chase Harper who was standing beside Grace. He asked in his cute voice, "Is this man coming to the amusement park with

us?"

Before Grace could answer, Chase

Harper had already bent down and

asked Nelson, "Is it okay if I want to follow you to the amusement park?"

Nelson blinked as he looked at the

honest-looking man before him and

nodded.

Chase Harper seemed relieved.

Grace spotted Chase Harper's shy smile.

"May I... I can be your driver today, and

when we're free, well... we can talk about

the case... Also, I haven't been to the

Chapter 863

Looking at Chase Harper and the excited

Nelson who were both beside her, Grace was too embarrassed to say no in front

of the child. As such, she nodded her head and agreed.

The three of them went to the

amusement park together. On the way, Chase Harper initiated a conversation

with Nelson.

Nelson was unexpectedly friendly to Chase Harper, especially when Chase Harper talked about the toys he played with when he was a child. Nelson's eyes sparkled, and he excitedly asked him

about some toys from that era that he

had never heard of.

When they arrived at the amusement

park, the three went to the ticket window to buy tickets.

Nelson looked at a little girl sitting on her father's shoulder in another line next to them. She was looking left and right, enjoying herself.

Grace noticed that Nelson had been

looking at the little girl and her father for a long while now.

She knew that Nelson was brought up by Kyla Corbyn and Mrs. Corbyn. He only met his birth father, Martin Weiss, once.

Nelson thought he had no father.

Having a father holding him high while he rode on his shoulders was something

he had never experienced before.

Therefore, the little one was looking at

the little girl with envy.

Grace was thinking about buying something for him to distract his attention, but the next moment, she saw Chase Harper bending down and saying to Nelson, "Here, how about I give you a ride on my shoulders too?"

With that, he lifted the little one and let

him ride on his shoulders.

Grace stared at Chase Harper's actions with surprise. The man was more

attentive than she thought. He had noticed Nelson's envy for the little girl, so he let Nelson ride on his shoulders.

"I'm so high up, Aunty!" Nelson's excited voice rang, and Grace's eyes moved to the small, smiling face.

She suddenly felt that it was a good idea to come to the amusement park with Nelson and Chase Harper today.

Nelson had a good time at the amusement park today. When the sun went down, Chase Harper drove the car while Nelson fell asleep in Grace's arms.

"Thank you for today," said Grace. Today, Chase Harper was like a temporary

father figure. Chase Harper had even

accompanied Nelson to play some

father-child games.

Nelson had a great time.

Perhaps the presence of a father was

really important to the development of a

child, especially for boys.

However... thinking of Martin Weiss's relationship with Kyla, Grace sighed.

"I had a great time today, and thank you for letting me go to the amusement park with you," Chase Harper said with a

chuckle.

Grace bit her lip and said, "Well... I made it very clear to you last time that I..."

"I know!" Chase Harper quickly interrupted Grace and said, "I know you don't have any feelings for me. You can

rest assured that I won't cross the line.

However, I have no intention of changing my feelings toward you... Not for the time

being."

"Nothing will come of it." Grace sighed. He was a good man, so she did not want him to waste his time on her anymore.

"You won't know if you haven't tried." Chase Harper smiled shyly, but there

was a rare persistence in his smile. "You

don't need to give me any response. I'll give you my blessing when you meet someone you like one day."

Chapter 864

w's a good cale, You could attract a tel of goed women" said Grace who was

steady scared what came to leve and wildfiendig

Chose Morper ported the car at the gate

of the neighborhood has Nelson now

lived Then he acrenched a head shyly

and said. "Maybe that's how falling in

love is jul want to give it a try

for spill second, Grace did not know what to say Guy Didn't I have the some dee with jason? when jasan

wanted to keep her by his side and

confessed to her she grave it a fry

Unfortunately, she lost anyway.

After sending Nelson home, Chase

Harper sent Grace to the entrance of her

apartment block.

"Grace, you don't need to feel any

pressure. Maybe... After a few years, if you still don't like me, I'll give up," he said.

Grace could feel Chase Harper's

kindness. He probably said this because

he did not want his feelings for her to

become a burden.

After saying goodbye to Chase Harper, Grace got back to her rental house and opened the door only to freeze when she

sav

Jason!

It was the second time he appeared so 'openly' in her rental house!

It... It was as if he was walking into a no

man's land!

"You're back." Jason looked up. He raised his long eyebrows slightly, and those beautiful eyes looked at her.

His eyes were sparkling like the surface of a lake in spring. It was as if one would be seduced with just one glance.

Grace froze on the spot and stared at

the man sitting elegantly on the stool in

her house.

His handsome face looked even more

noble and elegant as it was set off by a high-end suit that was wrapped around his model-like figure. Under his straight nose bridge, his thin lips parted slightly, looking sexy and charming.

Her eyes then rested on his lips.

She could not help but think of the hickey

she saw in the mirror that morning.

'Did he actually walk into the house after I fell asleep and... kiss me?

'If it's true, why did he do it? He's the one

who wanted to break up!' Grace just found herself utterly confused.

"What are you... doing here?" she asked, pushing away the questions in her mind.

"Waiting for you. I was wondering when you'd come back," he said.

Grace furrowed her eyebrows and felt as if the tone of Jason's voice and the aura from his body were carrying a certain

danger.

The next thing he said gave her goosebumps all over. What he said was, "You and Chase Harper seemed to have a good time at the amusement park

today."

Grace widened her eyes and looked at Jason in surprise. 'How... How does he

know?'

Just then, a woman's voice sounded from the phone Jason had put on the table. "Hey, Nelson, look! It's a Ferris wheel! Why don't the three of us ride the Ferris

wheel together later?"

'That's... my voice!

'It's what I said at the amusement park today! How could he have something I said on his phone?'

Almost subconsciously, Grace ran to the table and saw a video playing on the

phone. The scene was of her, Nelson, and Chase Harper at the amusement park today.

Chapter 865

"How did you get this..." she murmured.

He smiled a little, and it was as beautiful

as springtime in the mountains. However,

the more beautiful the smile, the more

daunting it was.

"Why shouldn't I have this?" he asked

with amusement as if she had asked a

silly question.

Grace was stunned. 'That's right. Since he can sit in my house and wait for me to return, getting hold of a video like this is naturally a breeze.'

she did not even notice that

someone was secretly filming her and Chase Harper today.

'Is this the only part of the video? Or had he been keeping watch of my entire

trip to the amusement park with Chase Harper and Nelson today?'

Her scalp tingled at the thought.

"You know what? What you're doing now is a violation of human rights!" Grace

criticized him.

After all, no one wanted to live under

surveillance, and she had already

broken up with him. She had no idea why

he would do that.

Jason smirked as he stood up and approached Grace. "Is that so? What about you? Why did you go to the amusement park with Chase Harper?"

"Whoever I go to the amusement park with is up to me," she said.

"It's up to you?" he sneered. Suddenly, he raised his hand and grabbed her jaw.

"Let go." She tried to pull his fingers away, but they did not even budge.

He slowly bent down, pressing his cheek lightly against hers. He rubbed her slightly cold cheek, then said

nonchalantly, "Do you think it's up to you

If I won't all

For a moment, Grace felt a chill running

down her spine.

'What does he mean by that?'

The way he rubbed against her cheek was still very gentle. It was just like how

he used to hold her in his arms and rub

against her cheek like he had endless love and longing for her.

Back then, she found it sweet. She even

thought that he was behaving like a loyal

puppy.

However, his actions and his words now

only made her feel colder.

"Your face feels a little cold. Are you

afraid?" he muttered.

"Jason, what do you want?" she asked,

taking a deep breath.

His cheek finally left her face. His bright eyes stared at her, and without

answering, he asked, "Do you like Chase Harper?"

She was surprised. The question was

baffling. "Whether I like him or not is none of your business."

"What if I need to know the answer?" His

eyes seemed to entrap and imprison her,

making her unable to break free.

"We broke up. It's none of your business who I like, isn't it? You have no right

to ask even if I do like Chase Harper!" Grace said angrily.

However, her words seemed to trigger

him.

"I'm the one you like!" When he finished speaking, his lips pressed hard against hers.

"Mhm-" Grace made a conscious

attempt to turn her head away, but his fingers grabbed her chin so tightly that she could not avoid the kiss at all.

Chapter 866

The domineering yet lingering kiss

reminded Grace of the kiss she had

when she was asleep that night.

'It feels so similar.

'Was it really him... back then? Did he kiss

me while I was asleep?'

He kissed her until she could hardly

breathe.

When the kiss was over, she gasped for

air almost instinctively, but he pressed

his head against her forehead and

murmured in a hoarse voice, "Don't fall in

love with Chase Harper, alright?"

Grace was stunned. "Jason, don't you think you're being ridiculous?"

He broke up with her, but now he was asking her not to like other men?

Jason's face immediately darkened.

'Does she know how I felt when I sat

here watching these videos of her and Chase Harper in the amusement park

together?'

It was as if jealousy was going to swallow

him up.

When he watched her stare at the man

while smiling at him and even

volunteering to help the man do his tie, he had felt an invisible knife cutting him.

The pain was so bad that every breath seemed to be in pain.

"Must you like him?" There was a note of coolness in his voice.

Grace immediately trembled. Somehow, she had a feeling that if she said yes, then Jason would really restrain her.

With his power and status in Emerald City, it was simply too easy for him to

deal with her!

Besides... Chase Harper...

She did not want to involve the honest

and simple man.

"No, I don't like him," she muttered the

answer dryly.

He looked into her eyes as if he was

examining whether her words were true.

After a moment, a smile appeared on his lips. "You don't like him? That's great."

"Can you let me go now, Mr. Reed?" she

asked.

'Let go... His brows furrowed. He did not want to let go of the woman in his arms.

"Call me 'Jay'," he said suddenly. Whether

she called him Mr. Reed or Jason, it

sounded so harsh to him.

She pursed her lips and glared at him.

"Haven't you always called me Jason?"

he asked.

"That was before. Now that we've broken

up, I shouldn't call you that anymore,"

she said.

"Didn't you call me Jay before we started

dating? Sis?" His breath lightly sprayed

on her face.

When the word 'Sis' escaped his mouth, her breathing stopped.

Sis, Sis!

The word once made her feel less lonely, giving her the illusion that she finally had a family.

"You're not my brother, are you? I don't think you need to call me 'Sis', Mr. Reed,"

she said with a bitter smile.

"You made me call you 'Sis'. What's

the matter? You don't want to be held

accountable?" His fingers gently stroked her cheek as he pushed the tangled

strands of hair on her cheek behind her

ear. "You can't just stop being my sis

whenever you like."

Chapter 867

'What does he mean by that?'

Grace stared blankly at Jason, only

seeing his almost perfect thin lips open

and close as he said, "Haven't you always wanted to have a family? Well, why don't you keep on being my sis?"

Grace froze, then she felt a sudden urge to laugh. "Do you want me to continue being your sis while you be my brother?"

"Isn't it a good idea?" he asked.

"Jason, do you know you're being ridiculous?" She really laughed out loud.

"You said you wanted us to date, so we dated. Then, you wanted to break up and we did. Now what? Are you going to play the sibling game again because you've grown tired of the dating game?"

His face immediately darkened. "It's not a game. You can be my sis. No one in Emerald City will dare to disrespect you."

"I don't need that, and you're not my

brother." She snapped.

'How could I ever see this man who I've

loved so deeply as my brother?'

"Are you that against being my sis?" His beautiful amorous eyes narrowed,

revealing a glint of danger.

"Jason, I'm not you. I can't just change

Please

like you can! We've broken up. don't disturb my life again! You said it's too tiring to be with me, so I won't appear in front of you anymore. Please stop appearing in front of me as well!" Grace said coldly.

Her indifference stung his eyes. It was as if she would reject him from getting any

closer to her no matter what he did!

Why was he in such torment when she could so easily put him out of her mind?

When he thought of how happy she was at the amusement park with another man today, the feeling of jealousy

surged back.

He lowered his head and kissed her hard

on the lips again.

'No! I don't want it!'

Grace gave him a sharp bite, and the smell of blood immediately filled her

mouth.

However, the kiss did not stop as she had

hoped. It only became more and more

violent.

'Mhm... Grace could only feel the smell of blood in her mouth getting stronger and stronger. Right. She had bitten the tip of

someone's tongue when she was kissed

in her sleep that night...

Finally, the kiss was over.

Grace could only taste blood in her mouth. A trail of blood dripped from the corner of Jason's lips.

"This is the second time..." he said slowly as he used his hand to wipe the trail of blood from his lips.

'The second time? Sure enough, he's the one who kissed me that night!' Glaring at the person in front of her, Grace

suddenly sneered, "A brother wouldn't

kiss his sister like that!"

Jason's face immediately darkened.

Jason left. After Grace said those words,

he left without saying a word, and Grace

almost collapsed to the ground.

'My mouth is filled with the smell of

blood. It's... his blood!'

Even though she had rinsed her mouth

several times, the smell of blood lingered

in her mouth.

Sis? Brother?

Grace could not figure out what Jason

wanted. 'Is he so bored that he wants to

do this all over again?'

However, she was not going to play along with his games!

Grace shook her head and told herself

not to think about Jason any more.

along with his games!

Grace shook her head and told herself

not to think about Jason any more.

Chapter 868

Now, the most important thing for her

was to compare the details Chase

Harper told her today with the materials

at hand to find out more clues that could

confirm her speculation!

On the other hand, the black car had

arrived at Reed Residence, but Jason did not step down. Instead, he continued leaning on the back seat with his eyes.

closed while the video was playing on

the phone beside his hand.

The video showed scenes of Grace

with Chase Harper and Nelson in the amusement park today, but it was not

the same video Grace saw earlier.

There were many more such videos on

Jason's phone.

These videos captured almost everything

Grace experienced at the amusement

park today.

Terrence, who was sitting in the front row, dared not breathe loudly.

The video sounded cheerful, but the

atmosphere inside the car was extremely depressive.

"Master Reed, we're here," said Terrence

after a long time.

"Okay," Jason replied absent-mindedly. Listening to the video was torture for him, but he still kept listening to it.

He listened to video after video.

Even after breaking up and deciding not to love her anymore, he could not stand

it when she was with another man.

Watching her smile at another man made him extremely jealous.

He ruled Emerald City and controlled

the fate of countless people, but now, he did not even know how to suppress this jealousy.

'I don't want her to like other men!

'If she goes back to being my sis, will I be able to keep her by my side?'

His father's voice rang in his ear again,

'Jay, don't love someone too much. If

you love someone too much, they'll

control your life and death. If she doesn't love you, you may even feel that your existence is meaningless!'

'If one day she gets over me and falls in love with someone else, even if I could

control my own life and death, would it... really matter?

'Can I really stop loving her after the

breakup?

'If so, why... am I so jealous?'

'I'm so jealous my heart is aching!'

The next day in the law firm, Grace

talked to Lawyer Carter about the clue

Chase Harper provided yesterday as

well as her speculation.

"You mean it could have been

someone else?" Lawyer Carter did not expect Grace to come up with such a hypothesis.

"Yes. When the accident happened, there

were two people in the perpetrator's car

-the actress Elise Dean and her

assistant Pansy Dittman. The police investigation was based on the

testimony of the people involved. Pansy Dittman was the driver, and Elise Dean

didn't drive because she had drunk a

little alcohol at a party that night," said

Grace.

Chapter 869

"The fingerprints on the steering wheel

and the surveillance video of the two

of them getting into the car showed that Pansy Dittman was driving in the

driver's seat while Elise Dean was in the

passenger seat," said Lawyer Carter.

"Yes. That's true, but... the timing doesn't

match," said Grace.

"The timing?" Lawyer Carter narrowed his eyes.

Grace continued saying, "I found a taxi this morning and tried it out. From where they got into the car, it would take about

15 minutes to drive to the scene of the

accident at the speed we got from the surveillance. The witness, Chase Harper, called the police immediately after the car crash, but the time they started the car to when the car crash happened took 23 minutes! At any rate, eight minutes is too great a difference."

Lawyer Carter's eyes lit up. It was a

detail he had not noticed before. An

eight-minute delay was indeed a long

time.

"As far as we know from the surveillance, they were only monitored within the

first 10 minutes after driving. There was no footage after that, so both of them

probably changed seats for some reason

during that time," said Grace.

Lawyer Carter thought about it and said, "It's not out of the question."

"I'd like to see Elise Dean and sound her

out. Maybe I can find something," said

Grace. The actress Elise Dean was only

used as a witness in the case.

As the traffic case was closed, even if

there were some doubts about the case,

these doubts alone might not lead the police to reopen the investigation-

unless more evidence was found!

Lawyer Carter pondered for a moment before saying, "Alright, but watch your words so you don't make her suspicious."

"Yes, got it," said Grace.

It was not hard to find Elise Dean

who was currently filming in Emerald City's film studio. Grace approached

Elise Dean to explain that she was the paralegal representing the victim's parents and wanted to ask more questions about the case. When she

heard that, the actress' delicate face was

full of impatience.

"Pansy Dittman is no longer my assistant. She's the one who caused the accident. I can't help it that she transferred her assets and refuses to pay compensation. I've already donated 100,000 dollars to the injured patient out of kindness. Isn't

that enough?"

"No, I just want to get a clearer picture

of what happened. After all, Miss Dean,

you're also a witness. I'm sure you

sympathize with the victim, right? You hope that the victim gets justice too,

don't you?" said Grace.

Elise Dean was embarrassed to refuse

since Grace had put it that way. After all,

an actress like her was naturally aware

of her reputation.

If she did not cooperate now and the media found out about it later, she

would not be able to fix her damaged

reputation no matter how much money she put in.

"Just ask me anything you wanna know. You'd better hurry, though. It's my turn to

film soon," said Elise Dean.

"Sure!" Grace answered and began to

ask questions.

After about 15 minutes, Elise Dean

started filming again. Grace walked

alone with her head down as she

headed toward the exit.

Elise Dean's answer just now was perfect.

She deliberately started by asking Elise Dean what she had already said in her testimony. Then, she asked her if there

was anything that distracted Pansy

Dittman when she was driving.

Elise Dean replied that a cat ran out and surprised Pansy Dittman. After a while, she tried to drive again.

As for the place where Elise Dean said the cat appeared, it was along the stretch of road with no surveillance. In other words, whether it was true depended on what she said.

Recalling the moment Elise Dean said these words, Grace had a feeling that Elise Dean deliberately prepared this

speech.

Chapter 870

When she said this, there was a pause

in her voice as if she was trying to recall

something. However, her eyes did not

look like the eyes of someone deep in

thought.

If Elise Dean had prepared the speech in

advance, then her speculation seemed

more probable.

As she thought about this, she was

suddenly pulled away by a man. He said,

"Hey, why is an extra like you standing there? Get out of the way. Can't you see

the camera? Don't just wander around!"

Grace was shocked to find that she

had just accidentally walked into the

shooting scene of another film crew. She

immediately apologized, saying, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to!"

"Who asked you here? Don't you know you can't wander around here? Besides

Before he could finish scolding her,

another voice rang out. "She's not part of

the crew."

Grace immediately turned her head

around and saw Brian who had

somehow appeared behind her.

The crew member was shocked when

Brian appeared. "Mister... Mr. Hart..."

"Alright, go back to what you were doing," said Brian.

The crew member left immediately.

Brian looked at Grace and asked, "What

are you doing here?"

"An actress here is a witness for my case,

so I came over to ask for details," said

Grace. Then, she tried to go around

Brian to leave.

However, he grabbed her wrist.

Grace looked at him in confusion. "Is there something else, Mr. Hart?"

4/7

Brian pursed his thin lips slightly, his

deep phoenix eyes staring at the woman in front of him. Her cheeks were a little

red because of the sun while her long

hair was simply tied in a ponytail. On her

comely face, her calm almond-shaped

eyes looked at him in confusion.

He had... grabbed her subconsciously just now. It was as if he did not want her

to leave.

When he was on the hill previously, he had already made up his mind not to have any feelings for this woman

anymore.

However, why did he subconsciously

grab her just now?

Besides, once he grabbed her, he did not

want to let her go again.

"Are your legs any better?" he asked.

"Much better," she said, twisting her wrist

to pull her hand out of his fingers.

However, his fingers grabbed on so tightly that she could not break free.

"Brian, let go!" Grace could not resist calling him by his full name.

He just looked at her, his black eyes

seemingly thinking of something.

At this moment, Grace felt more and more eyes looking in their direction. After all, Brian was the crown prince of the entertainment industry and they were at a film studio.

Everyone here could recognize Brian!

If this went on, people would look at her like she was a panda! Just as Grace was

about to speak again, Brian's voice rang first. "Do you love Jason?"

'What kind of question is that?'

Grace glared at the man in front of her

and said, "Whether I love him or not is my

business, Mr. Hart!"

"Answer me." The face that was usually

indifferent was now serious.