

Ex Convict 881

Chapter 881

When his phoenix eyes saw the dress in Stella's hands, his expression immediately changed. "What are you doing with the dress? Put it down!"

His voice was so cold that Stella was startled.

"Weren't... Weren't you going to give me this dress?"

As soon as she said this, Brian's expression changed again. 'Yes, but no.!''

He had planned to give it to the little girl who saved him when he found her because he once promised her that he would give her a purple dress with tiny flowers.

However, he was unable to link Lifang with the girl from his childhood when he finally found her.

The person he yearned for felt so

x

unfamiliar when she appeared in front of him.

"If you want a dress, I'll give you another one later," he said as he took the dress back from her hands.

Stella's expression immediately froze, but then she said with feigned nonchalance, "Alright. Thank you, Brian.

By the way, I took some money out of the card you gave me today. It doesn't matter, does it?"

"Since I gave it to you, you can use it whenever you want," Brian said lightly

•

"I didn't use it. I planned to give the money to Grace since she has broken up with Jason, so she might not be doing as well financially. However..." Stella bit her lip as if she was wronged. "These tens

of thousands of dollars are probably

nothing to her. She won't accept it."

"Really?" Brian stared at Stella, making her feel guilty.

"Yes, I think so. What kind of life did

4/6

Grace lead when she was with Jason? Besides, she once suffered in prison. It's natural even if she's a little vain now. I just don't know if she would deliberately find excuses to get close to rich men to live a better life. I'm really afraid she'll be

cheated!"

Stella continued to make these

slandorous remarks. She intended to

make Brian think that Grace was a vain

woman. Therefore, if Grace did tell Brian

something, she could make Brian think

that Grace made up a lie to get close to

him after breaking up with Jason as she

did not want to live a hard life.

This was Stella's plan.

She did not want Brian to believe Grace.

However, as she spoke, she realized that

Brian was not even listening. His phoenix. eyes were now looking at the purple dress he had just taken back.

'The purple dress... Brian probably prepared this dress for Grace!'

Stella's eyes flashed with envy! 'It feels

as if Grace would snatch Brian away at any moment. Even if... Grace doesn't tell him the truth, Brian may accept Grace

anyway!

'No, I must not let this happen!'

Over the weekend, Lina came looking for Grace. "Are you free today?"

"I guess so," said Grace.

"Well, what about going somewhere to relax? I'll take you to a nice place later," Lina said mysteriously.

"A nice place?" Grace raised her eyebrows. "Don't you have to accompany Hadwin Stephenson today?"

"We're going to a nice place. Hadwin Stephenson doesn't fit in there," said

Chapter 882

"What kind of place is it?" Grace's

curiosity was aroused by what she said.

"Well, you'll see." Lina covered her mouth

and smiled.

Grace immediately felt that her best

friend's smile looked like the brothel

madams' in movies and TV dramas.

Then, Grace was speechless when Lina

took her to the 'nice place'. It was an

underground bar, and many of those

who came here were 17 or 18-year-old

high school students or some in their

early 20s.

They looked a bit out of place standing there due to the difference in their ages.

"What's so good about it?" Grace

wondered.

"You'll find out in a minute!" Lina blinked.

Then, at eight o'clock, the atmosphere

suddenly picked up and five men took

the stage in front of the bar.

It was just a band singing. Grace did not see anything special about it.

However, Lina's eyes lit up. "Here. Here. They're here!"

Arbaz Niazi Heyyy... Someone you liked uploaded a new video just now-it

>

"Did you bring me here today to see them?" asked Grace.

"Yes. They're pretty popular in the niche lately. The five of them are all good-looking and in good shape. Plus, they can dance really well!" Lina got more and more excited as she spoke.

She wished she could introduce the five men to her best friend.

Grace knew that Lina would get excited when she was talking about handsome men. "Aren't you dating Hadwin Stephenson? Aren't you afraid that he'll

find out?"

"Of course, I came here without his knowledge!" said Lina. Then, she put on an expression like she was obsessed with these men's beauty. "Besides, I'm just appreciating these men. The one I truly like is Hadwin Stephenson!"

Grace was shocked. "You like Hadwin Stephenson?"

*

"Huh?" Lina realized that she had let it slip. Then, while feeling a little embarrassed, she said, "Well... I didn't tell you before, but Hadwin Stephenson and I... Um... We're in a real relationship now. It's not the pretend dating and revenge I used to talk about."

She wanted to wait a while and find the right opportunity to tell Grace. After all, Grace and Jason just broke up not long ago.

Grace looked at the guilt on her best friend's face and suddenly understood Lina's hesitation. She smiled and patted her on the shoulder before saying, "This is a good thing. You should be happy that you and Hadwin Stephenson are together now. Why didn't you tell me? Is it because Jason and I broke up?"

Lina did not say anything, but the look on her face said it all.

“Lina, if you think I’ll feel disappointed or unhappy because you and Hadwin Stephenson are really dating after

I broke up with Jason, then you’ve underestimated our friendship!”

Grace gave a little smile. “Of course, I’m happy for you, I can only be happy that my best friend has finally found someone she truly likes! Therefore, you don’t need to feel guilty or embarrassed,”

Lina suddenly heaved a sigh of relief and said with a grin, “You’re right. I’ve underestimated our friendship! Come on, let’s enjoy ourselves! Who the hell does Jason think he is? There are many men in this world! I’ll find you a dozen pretty boys later!”

Seeing that Lina was talking with such high spirits, Grace played along and said, “Sure. A dozen!”

“What?” Terrence answered his phone in Reed Residence’s study. His expression changed as he said to the other end of the line, “Keep an eye on them... Closely.” After finishing the phone call, Terrence looked at his boss somewhat apprehensively and did not know how to tell him.

Chapter 883

“What’s the matter? What happened?”

Jason asked lightly.

“It’s... about Miss Cummins.”

“Grace?” Jason’s expression changed. “What happened to her?”

“Um... Well, today Miss Cummins’s friend, Lina, went looking for Miss Cummins, and they went to an underground bar to

watch a performance.”

Hearing this, Jason asked, “What’s the matter? Did someone argue with them?”

He was not worried about her getting hurt. After all, he had sent someone to protect her.

If they could not even provide basic protection, they were nothing more than trash.

“They didn’t argue with anyone, but King’s performing at the underground bar today.”

“King?” Jason raised his eyebrows slightly.

“It’s one of the hottest bar bands lately. Their performances are... Um... They’re popular with young women,” Terrence’s

tone became softer and softer.

Jason’s eyes narrowed. “Go on!”

“King’s performances... include a lot of dancing, and some of the dancing... makes women go crazy. For example... taking off... their clothes...”

The more Terrence spoke, the more frightened he became. When he said the words ‘take off their clothes’, the president’s expression immediately sank. He instantly knew that trouble was coming.

The air in the study seemed to freeze.

Suddenly, Jason got up and asked coldly, “Where is this underground bar?”

‘Huh?’ Terrence was stunned. ‘Uh... Master Reed isn’t planning to go there himself, is he?’

On the other hand, Grace and Lina were sipping on their beer as they watched the performance in the underground bar.

Women were screaming around. Many of them were waving their fluorescent

sticks and signs like they were in a
mini-concert.

‘It’s really enjoyable like Lina said! It’s as if those troubles will go away
when you’re immersed in this crazy
environment.’

Grace took another sip of her beer as she thought about it.

Just then, Lina excitedly pulled Grace and said, “Hey, it’s about to start. Their hottest performance is about to start!”

Grace only saw the five handsome guys on the stage beginning to take off their
coats. Then, they began to dance in
unison on the stage while Lina stood on
the chair and started to dance to the
rhythm...

“Grace, jump! Let’s jump together!” Lina
said to Grace.

Grace laughed. Perhaps it was easy to let go of oneself in such an environment,
so she said, “Alright!” Then, she started dancing with Lina.

‘I should throw all my troubles aside. It’ll be as if I’ve never been to prison, never experienced pain, and especially not heartbreak. I’m still the Grace who is driven and has endless dreams!!

The two women continued to dance to the intense music. Meanwhile, a luxury car had now pulled up to the entrance of the underground bar.

Chapter 884

Jason got out of the car. Outside the bar, he could hear the commotion and screams coming from inside. He could not help furrowing his eyebrows.

Terrence only looked carefully at his boss’ expression before saying, “Master Reed, there are a lot of people in there. Why don’t I... go in and bring Miss Cummins out?”

“No, I’ll go in myself.” Jason said coldly.

Just then, another silver Porsche zoomed

up and stopped in front of the bar. In the next moment, a lanky figure got out of the Porsche.

He was stunned when he saw Jason.

Jason was also a little shocked when he saw him.

The two men looked at each other, engaging in an intimidating staredown.

Seeing this, Terrence could not help wanting to laugh. After all, it was rare to see something like this!

“Are you here for Lina?” Finally, Jason was the first to break the silence.

Hadwin Stephenson’s eyes lit up. “Are you here for... Grace?”

“Let’s each take our own woman home later,” said Jason.

‘Alright, it looks like Jason is really looking out for Grace,’ Hadwin Stephenson thought to himself.

He had rushed here because Lina was so excited that she took a picture of the stage and posted it to her Instagram.

As soon as he saw it, he immediately looked at the location below the photo she sent and asked someone to find out the specific address. Then, he rushed over here.

The woman kept telling him she had a

project to work on, so she could not meet him this weekend. It turned out she was here looking at handsome men in high spirits.

The thought of the caption she posted with the picture-“I got to see five handsome men today! What do I do?

I like all five of them!”-made Hadwin Stephenson’s teeth feel sore.

‘All five? Didn’t she say I’m the only one she likes?

‘The little liar! Let’s see how I’ll punish her later!’

At first, he had thought she sneaked in here all by herself. However, it seemed that she had dragged Grace along with her.

Of course, Hadwin Stephenson did not expect to meet Jason at the bar’s entrance!

“Our own woman?” Hadwin Stephenson suddenly smiled faintly. “I seem to recall Grace breaking up with you, so she’s not exactly yours anymore, Master Reed.”

When Hadwin Stephenson finished speaking, Jason’s expression changed.

Turning around coldly, Jason went straight into the bar.

Hadwin Stephenson touched his nose

and followed suit, hoping Lina was not enjoying herself too much! ‘She already has me, yet she’s still interested in other

men!

‘I’ll make sure she clarifies who’s the man she likes!’

The bar was full of loud voices, women’s screams, deGracations of love, men’s hoarse singing, and music that all blended into a cacophony.

Chapter 885

Then, Hadwin Stephenson spotted Lina who had climbed onto the table and was frantically waving her hand to the

five men on the stage. Her hand... Um... Seemed to be swinging a vest. It looked like a man’s stage costume!

'Grace seems better than Lina.' Hadwin Stephenson concluded.

However, she was actually not any better.

Grace was now standing on a chair, waving both her hands and occasionally cupping them around her mouth as she
Gorgeous wife is an Ex-Convict!

Then, Hadwin Stephenson spotted Lina who had climbed onto the table and was frantically waving her hand to the five men on the stage. Her hand... Um... Seemed to be swinging a vest. It looked like a man's stage costume!

'Grace seems better than Lina.' Hadwin Stephenson concluded.

However, she was actually not any better.

Grace was now standing on a chair, waving both her hands and occasionally cupping them around her mouth as she

shouted to the five topless men who were dancing vigorously. "Go on! Go on! I'm with you!"

Hadwin Stephenson was rendered speechless. Grace was a little different from how he remembered her to be! Hadwin Stephenson looked at Jason's expression. The light in the bar was dim, so it was hard to see how dark Jason's face was at the moment. However, judging from that expression... Hadwin Stephenson sympathized with Grace a little.

He had no idea how Grace would end things with a man like Jason.

They had broken up, but judging from the way Jason looked right now, it seemed that... something else was going

1.

Jason stepped forward, reached out, and carried Grace into his arms from the chair.

To his surprise, instead of struggling, she put her arms around his neck and said with a smile, "Jay..."

Her calling him Jay made Jason tremble immediately. Now that she was smiling, she looked drastically different from after they broke up when she would keep him away.

Then, his gaze met her tipsy

almond-shaped eyes before glancing at the empty beer cans laying on the table. He immediately knew that she had been

drinking.

Only when she was drunk would she smile and call him Jason.

here

"What are you doing here... Are you

to see them dance too... They dance very well! Just looking at them... Hehe... Makes me excited! However... I didn't get their clothes. Lina had better luck... She got it!" she stammered, seemingly sounding

somewhat reluctant at the end.

Pursing his thin lips tightly, Jason carried

Lina, who was still waving a vest on the table, shouted, "Hey... Where... Where are you taking Grace? We're not done here.

They... They're going to take off more clothes later..."

"Yeah. I wanna watch... I wanna watch!"

Grace joined in. "Jay... Let's watch together!"

Jason's face darkened as he cast a cold glance at Lina. 'If she's not Grace's best friend, I'd have surely made sure this woman regrets being alive! How dare she bring Grace to watch such nonsense?!'

Hadwin Stephenson quickly carried Lina down from the table and said to Jason, "Master Reed, Lina probably brought Grace here... out of kindness."

"Kindness? What sort of kindness is it to bring her to watch such a show?" Jason snorted coldly.

"Although... their performance is a bit over the top, they have some musical talents," Hadwin Stephenson said reluctantly. 'God knows how much I want to dismember the men on the stage, but now I have to clean up Lina's mess so Jason wouldn't bear a grudge against her.

Hadwin Stephenson felt so aggrieved!

He had always been the one to make others feel aggrieved, but ever since falling in love with Lina, he kept feeling aggrieved because of her!

"Keep her under control, or I may do something to her one day!" Jason said coldly.

"Do something to her?" Hadwin Stephenson held the struggling person in his arms and sneered at Jason, "Master Reed, believe it or not, if you lay a hand on Lina, I'll take you on with the whole Stephenson family."

The two men looked at each other again.

Chapter 886

Jason seemed intensely cold, but Hadwin Stephenson was also unflinching.

All the noise seemed to have cut off from them.

Terrence, who was standing behind Jason, felt a layer of cold sweat on his back. If Master Reed got into a fight with Hadwin Stephenson, it would not end well.

Although the Stephenson family was not based in Emerald City, both would lose if they really wanted to go against the Reed family.

Moreover, Hadwin Stephenson might look elegant and charming, but he was actually ruthless and cunning.

Otherwise, how would a b*stard become the Stephenson family's patriarch?!

Just then, Grace, who was in Jason's arms, said to Lina, "Lina... Jay's here to pick me up... We'll watch again... next

time..."

"Alright... We'll... We'll watch next time!" replied Lina.

The two drunk women helped ease the atmosphere. Jason quickly walked out of the bar, holding Grace in his arms with a

cold face. Terrence immediately followed him.

As for Lina, Hadwin Stephenson wanted to take her away, yet she was unwilling.

"Why don't we watch together?"

'What? She wants to continue watching?

I'll be pissed off if I watch it with her!'

Hadwin Stephenson wanted to give the girl's eyes a good washing. He wanted to wash away all those eye-pricking

images!

Hadwin Stephenson hoisted Lina onto his shoulder and carried her out of the bar before slamming her into the car's passenger seat.

"I... I haven't watched enough. Why did you bring me out? Hadwin Stephenson... You... You can't stop me from pursuing

music..." Lina kept on mumbling.

'Good, she's not too drunk to recognize me!'

Hadwin Stephenson glared at Lina, but his glaring did not affect her. Hadwin Stephenson sighed and finally bent down. Like a caring mother, he helped her with the safety belt and fixed her clothes as well as hair.

Lina was still holding the little vest that she had managed to grab.

She was holding it like it was a treasure. If he tried to grab it by force, he would attract the attention of onlookers.

Hadwin Stephenson thought about it before returning to the driver's seat. He then started the car to leave. He planned to grab the vest from Lina and throw it away later.

In the rearview mirror, Hadwin Stephenson watched as another black car drove in the opposite direction. It was Jason's car!

He could vaguely see Jason through the window as he sat in the back seat holding Grace in his arms.

'Why break up if he can't get over her?' Hadwin Stephenson thought to himself, then his eyes fell on the heartless girl

beside him.

'Anyway, Lina said she loves me, so... I'll never break up with her!

'I'm the only man she can ever love.

'She can forget about liking other men!'

Terrence drove with a sense of dread,

unable to figure out what his boss was thinking.

In the back seat, Jason looked at Grace who was leaning in his arms.

'Is she drunk? She's probably drunk. If she isn't drunk, she wouldn't be lying so intimately in my arms. She would only be too eager to establish boundaries between us.'

Chapter 887

Grace's hands were still around Jason's neck. She looked at the familiar face right in front of her.

'It's... Jason. The Jay I can... rely on...!

"Jay, you know what? I'm so happy... today..." she muttered.

He furrowed his eyebrows. "Happy?"

"Yeah... Happy... It was as if by dancing

along as I looked at the people on the stage, I could forget a lot of troubles..." she went on muttering. Only what was it that she was trying to forget? She could

not recall all of a sudden.

However, holding Jay like this made

her feel secure as if she finally had a long-lost peace of mind.

"Lina... said that the five people singing and dancing on stage today... are very popular recently...

"Lina likes the one with gray hair best, but... Uh... I prefer the one with black hair... I think Asian men look best with black hair.

"I... I tried to grab their clothes too. They would throw them off the stage one by

one... Lina said... if I really like the vest she grabbed, she would give it to me..."

II

As Grace rambled on, Terrence could feel the air pressure in the car getting lower and lower. He was literally screaming in his head for Grace to stop talking.

Who knew if Master Reed would lose his temper if she continued?

3

"Really? You like the black-haired one?"

Jason's cold voice rang in the car.

Terrence secretly sympathized with the black-haired member of the band.

"Yeah," Grace nodded her head as she spoke.

All of a sudden, the atmosphere in the car seemed to be tense to the extreme.

However, the next moment, what she said made Terrence breathe a huge sigh of relief

"However... I like my Jay the best," murmured Grace.

Jason's eyes immediately softened. 'My Jay...' She seemed to have liked using such a term a long time ago.

It was as if she and he were part of a family.

As she ran her hand from his neck to his hair, her fingers messed up his hair. "Jay has the most... Most beautiful black hair..."

He allowed her fingers to run wildly

through his hair while he held her in his arms a little closer.

This long-lost intimacy unexpectedly made him feel like he had found a treasure.

If she could treat him that intimately again only when she was drunk, he wished she could stay drunk forever.

The car drove to the neighborhood of Grace's rental house. Jason got out of the car with Grace in his arms and went into the rental house. Then, he told Terrence,

"Wait outside.""

"Yes," answered Terrence as he stood at the door of the rental house.

Jason carried Grace to her bed and made her sit on the bed while he bent his knees and squatted down. He then carefully took off her shoes.

His movements were so gentle as if he was afraid he might hurt her if he was any more forceful.

Grace looked at Jason who had lowered himself in front of her while in a daze.

Suddenly, she reached out her hand and touched his head, saying, "Good boy, Jason."

He trembled slightly and raised his jaw a little. Those bright eyes of his were staring right at her. "Will you like me if I've been good?"

Chapter 888

Back when she was still living with him,

they had a similar conversation.

Back then, her answer was...

"Yes. Of course, I like you!" Grace grinned. It was a drunken grin, but her answer was the same as before.

'Is she behaving like when we were together because she's drunk? Back then, she was my Sis and I was her

Jason!'

"Will you be my Sis if I'm good?"

'Be my Sis. Stay with me.

'Even though I can't give you love, I can give you something else.

'I can fulfill your dreams and your ambitions for you. I can make those who despise you bow before you, and I can

get you to the top of the social hierarchy.

'As long as... you stay with me!'

Maybe this was the only way to make him feel less guilty.

"Sure, but... I've always been your Sis.

Jason, don't worry, I'll... protect you. I'll protect you..." she muttered.

As she spoke, her eyelids began to

droop, and her voice became lower and

lower. Finally, she tilted her head and fell

asleep.

He gently helped her to lie down. Then,

he helped her with the thin quilt and raised his hand to stroke her messy hair.

"If you really want to protect me, then

stay with me. That way, I won't be hurt..."

he murmured. The palm of his left hand

was slowly pressed against his heart.

He thought that as long as he stopped loving her, she would not be able to

control his emotions and he could control

his life.

However, it turned out that... he could not
bear her leaving his side!

He wanted to keep her by his side and
look at her all the time.

He would not love her, but... he wanted to
see her!

:

Hadwin Stephenson looked at Lina who
was in such a drunken state that he
dismissed the idea of sending her back
to her home.

At the very least, he should make her drink some soup for her hangover later and wait until she was
sober enough

before taking her home.

Besides, he would have to get rid of the vest she was clutching.

Hadwin Stephenson glanced at the vest
with resentment as he thought of this.

He had never seen her clutch his clothes
that dearly!

Now, she was so enthusiastic about
grabbing another man's clothes.

Hadwin Stephenson drove the car to his
mansion and brought Lina in.

"Make a bowl of soup for her hangover," Hadwin Stephenson ordered the servant.

"Yes," answered the servant. However, before leaving, her curious eyes caught a glimpse of Lina's
reddened cheeks and the vest she was clutching.

'Young Master Stephenson doesn't
look quite right. Could it be that Miss

Sweeney has done something?’

The servant had been working there

for more than a year. Young Master

Stephenson had always put on a poker

face and no one could see through him.

However, it was only with Miss Sweeney that Young Master Stephenson seemed

to break his composure.

Anyone could see through him at a

Chapter 889

The servant went to prepare the soup. Hadwin Stephenson made Lina sit on the couch and said, “I’ll send you home after you finish the soup.”

Lina only mumbled, “I don’t want to go

back. I want to watch more. Send... Send

me back. I want to look at those hunks...”

What she said seemed to trigger Hadwin Stephenson. “Hunks? Lina, I’m not even done with you. You told me you have work, but instead, you went to that bar. Have I spoiled you too much that you’d dare to do such a thing?”

Lina winced a little. Although she was drunk, she somehow knew it was her fault.

“How... How did you find me? I... I

didn’t tell you I was going to the bar!” she murmured as though she was dissatisfied.

“You tell me!” He grunted in annoyance.

He would not have found out if it were

not for the photo she posted on her

Instagram.

She groaned.

“Give me that vest,” said Hadwin Stephenson. The sight of her clutching another man’s worn vest annoyed him.

“No!” Lina immediately shook her head

and clenched the vest tighter. "I tried... Uh... I tried really hard to get this!"

"Tried really hard?" Hadwin Stephenson

laughed out of anger. "Why did you grab their vest?"

"As a... souvenir, of course. You don't know how handsome they are..."

"Oh?" There was a touch of danger in his voice. He leaned over as his hands rested on the couch beside her. "How handsome?"

"Just... incredibly handsome... Dynamic... Charming..." She was a little tongue-tied. There were suddenly no good adjectives in her drunken brain.

His face was close to hers. "Who's more charming?" There was a bewitching smile on the corner of his mouth that made his feminine face more gorgeous. If she dared call them charming, then he wanted her to regret it.

Hadwin Stephenson had no good idea about how 'good-looking' they were.

After all, Lina was always good at taking advantage of his softheartedness for her.

There was nothing he could do to her if she started acting helpless.

He could be tough with everyone except her.

Hadwin Stephenson had always looked somewhat indifferent. His delicate features were like God's masterpiece, and his smile could easily seduce people.

At least Lina could not take her eyes off

Hadwin Stephenson.

"Of course... You are..." She held a hand out and touched his face.

'Good. She didn't say it's the five men!' Hadwin Stephenson felt a little better now.

However, when he wanted to grab the vest, she refused.

Hadwin Stephenson said fiercely to her, "Lina, if you don't let go, believe it or not, "...I'll

He was about to say something.

threatening, but he stopped when he was about to say it. He was afraid that she would be frightened if he was too fierce, but if he said it too gently, she would not care at all.

Therefore, the incumbent patriarch of the Stephenson family was caught in a dilemma.

After a good while, Hadwin Stephenson

finally spat out the words. "Believe it or not, I'll tell your parents about what you have done tonight!"

When he finished, Hadwin Stephenson suddenly found himself behaving like a kid who was bullied, saying things like, 'I'm going to tell the teacher!'

'Since when do I have to use such a method?' Hadwin Stephenson gave a wry smile.

Chapter 890

However, this method was effective on Lina. She slightly loosened her fingers that were clutching the vest, but she looked reluctant. "Hadwin Stephenson... Are... Are you that mean that you won't even let me keep a vest?" she spoke with difficulty. Her drunken eyes were full of grievances.

"Didn't you say I'm more charming?

Then why keep another man's vest?" He snapped, forgetting that he was arguing with a drunk woman.

"They... can dance. You can't..." she

murmured.

Hadwin Stephenson was so furious that he said, "How do you know I can't?"

"Then dance... Um... Dance... and take your clothes off..." she added at the end.

He stared at her. "If I dance for you, will you stop thinking about other men?"

"Yes... I swear!" She nodded her little

head with some force.

"Alright, mark your words. If you dare

||

back out..." He paused. "I won't give you

a chance to back out anyway."

With that, Hadwin Stephenson raised his

hands and unbuttoned his clothes in

front of Lina...

He was slowly swaying. Such

performances were not unheard of

abroad.

3/7

It was easy for him to dance, and he

could dance better than those men. As

long as she could keep her eyes on him.

'Didn't she tell me she loves me?

However, why do I feel like I can't hold on

to her?

'I want her to love me with all her heart

and to love me so much that she won't

care about other men.

He took off his clothes one by one.

Lina finally let go of the vest. Her

drunken eyes just stared at the man in front of her.

‘So beautiful... He’s so beautiful...

‘What do I do... I... I want him. I want to hold him. I want to touch him and... throw myself at him!’ Lina thought about it and actually did it.

Her drunken body staggered to her feet, then she threw herself at Hadwin Stephenson.

She threw herself at him, not in the manner of throwing herself into his arms, but like a hungry tiger pouncing on its food!

Hadwin Stephenson had expected it.

However, he still stumbled when she threw herself at him. She then leaned over to the other side before she could regain her footing.

Danger!

9

Seeing that she was about to fall to the ground, he used his body to cushion her without much thought.

Two heavy thuds were heard. Hadwin

Stephenson had fallen onto the carpet in the living room while Lina fell onto Hadwin Stephenson’s body.

‘Thank God. She probably didn’t hurt much from the fall.’

Hadwin Stephenson thought as a pair of hands touched his abdomen. “You have...

abs...”

Hadwin Stephenson was rendered speechless. ‘Is this the time to care about my abs? Besides, if she keeps on groping

me like this, then I...!

Just as Hadwin Stephenson tried to rip Lina off him, the servant came in with the soup.

She was instantly petrified when

she saw what was going on!

‘What... What’s going on here? Miss

Sweeney threw herself onto Young

Master Stephenson with a needy look

on her face. It almost looks as if she was

going to... Uh... Have her way with him!’