

Ex Convict 911

Chapter 911

The senior executive tried his best to finish the last sentence of his presentation before looking at Jason carefully, fearing that his presentation was not up to standard.

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The atmosphere in the conference room had become tense.

Just then, a phone rang suddenly. Everyone in the conference room looked at the two phones lying in front of Jason.

Senior executives of Reed Group knew that Master Reed had two phones. One was a high-end limited edition phone that cost more than 100,000 dollars while the other was a cheap phone you could find everywhere in the city.

Master Reed was usually protective of the cheap phone even though it seemed to never ring.

Now, it was the cheap phone ringing.

All they saw was a sudden change in

Master Reed's expression as he picked up the phone and answered it in front of everyone. Moments later, they heard Master Reed saying, "Are you begging

me... Fine, send me their photos and their last known location. I'll have someone look into it."

Everyone was immediately surprised.

'Beg? Has Master Reed ever cared if someone begged him or not? Master

Reed has a heart of stone. He won't even care even if someone hurt their head kneeling in front of him.

'Now, he's taking the initiative to ask them if they were begging him.

'Who the hell is on the other line?'

Only Terrence knew that the call was from Grace.

It was because only Grace knew the phone number of that phone and only Grace's number was stored on the phone.

'However... Terrence also wondered what Grace had begged Master Reed for.

Even though the call was over, Grace was still staring at the phone in her hand.

'I begged Jason... just now! Yes, I had to!'

It would be worth it if all she had to do was beg to find out Kyla and Nelson's whereabouts.

After all, Kyla was the only one who was willing to give her a job despite her criminal record when she was struggling to find one.

"Grace, I heard that it was Curtis Row who sent so many yellow roses to you last time. Is it true?" Andrea Schwartz approached Grace with feigned kindness and said, "I heard that Curtis Row's a playboy, so don't be fooled."

Grace glanced at her. She did not

believe that Andrea Schwartz was concerned about her. Andrea Schwartz probably wanted to find out whether she and Curtis Row were together.

"It's none of your business," said Grace.

Andrea Schwartz frowned embarrassedly, grunted, and returned to her seat.

"Grace, I heard that it was Curtis Row who sent so many yellow roses to you last time. Is it true?" Andrea Schwartz approached Grace with feigned kindness and said, "I heard that Curtis Row's a playboy, so don't be fooled."

Grace glanced at her. She did not believe that Andrea Schwartz was concerned about her. Andrea Schwartz probably wanted to find out whether she and Curtis Row were together.

"It's none of your business," said Grace.

Andrea Schwartz frowned embarrassedly, grunted, and returned to her seat.

Kyla would also be forced to stay in the suite.

Plenty of speculations ran through Grace's mind.

"I'm afraid not. Master Reed only gave orders to find out where they are. If you want them out of there, I'm afraid you'll have to talk to Master Reed," Terrence replied respectfully.

Grace pursed her lips and asked with a sigh, "Where is he?"

"If you want to see Master Reed, you can come downstairs later. I'll take you to Master Reed," said Terrence.

Grace was shocked and did not expect that Terrence was already downstairs. 'Did Jason... already expect this?

'Did he already expect her to beg him to get them out after learning where Kyla and Nelson are, so he asked Terrence to wait downstairs beforehand?'

Grace suddenly felt as though a net had caught her. She could not break free from it nor escape!

"Alright, got it," said Grace before putting away her phone.

When she returned to her desk, it was the end of the day. Her colleagues began to leave the office. Grace packed her things quickly and left the firm. As it was time to get off work, she did not have to ask for leave.

When she was downstairs, she saw a grey car parked opposite the building. A second later, Terrence stepped out of it.

Grace approached him and Terrence helped her to open the door to the back seat. "Miss Cummins, please."

Grace got into the car and Terrence drove off slowly.

Not far away, several figures came out of the building. After seeing that scene, someone exclaimed, "Gosh, Grace got

into that car! It's a Maybach. It isn't cheap!"

Andrea Schwartz looked at the car with jealousy in her eyes... 'Why does Grace get to ride a Maybach?' "Hmph, she's just a mistress. The young models and influencers that Curtis Row usually dates are beautiful. Grace is just a breath of fresh air."

Andrea Schwartz thought the luxury car was Curtis Row's!

"However, it doesn't seem to be Curtis Row who opened the car door for Grace," someone said.

"It's probably a driver. It's normal for rich people to have their chauffeur pick people up. Do you expect them to pick people up themselves? Her condescendence to be a mistress is a disgrace to the conduct of our firm," said Andrea Schwartz as she curled her lips.

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"She's not necessarily a mistress. Maybe they're just dating like normal folks," someone said, defending Grace.

"Hmph. That's just a way to put it nicely. Frankly speaking, she's only in it for the money. Well, she was Sean's girlfriend before she went to prison after all. Her life has taken a nosedive since she got into prison, so of course, she's holding on to all the money she can get," said Andrea Schwartz.

One day, she was going to kick Grace out of the firm. She wanted Grace to know how she felt when she was thrown out of her old firm!

Grace watched as the car moved forward, but it was heading toward the west of the city.

It was neither the direction of Reed Residence nor the headquarters of Reed Group.

When the car stopped, Grace saw a restaurant.

It was a time-honored restaurant in Emerald City with a history of over a hundred years. However, although it was a time-honored restaurant, it was not accessible to common folks.

It usually only welcomed guests from rich and powerful families, and their dishes were of imperial cuisine level. It was said that only five people in the whole country could cook a dish of the highest rank.

Terrence had brought her here.

The restaurant was far more secluded than Grace expected. Even as she followed Terrence in, she did not see a single customer and only spotted the restaurant staff.

“Why is there no one here?” Grace could not resist asking.

Terrence smiled and said, “Master Reed booked the entire restaurant today.”

Chapter 913

Grace was stunned. ‘Booked?’ In Emerald City, even if those rich and powerful families wanted to book such a top restaurant, the restaurant would not agree.

Only a handful of people in Emerald City could actually do that.

She did not understand why Jason would go to the trouble of booking the restaurant.

When she followed Terrence to the third floor, there was only one table left in the large hall. Jason was sitting on one side of the table, looking through the menu in his hands.

When he heard footsteps, he raised his head and looked in Grace’s direction.

His dark eyes shone brightly while his thin lips smiled brightly. This image of him seemed to imprint deeply into one’s heart, making it unforgettable.

‘Is that what they meant by an eternity in one glance?’

Grace then took a deep breath and

walked over to Jason. “Here I am. I’d like you to help me save Kyla and Nelson from Martin Weiss. Is that alright?”

Jason gently smiled. “Sit down first.”

Grace pursed her lips as Terrence helped Grace pull out her chair.

She hesitated but sat down anyway. Then, Jason handed her the menu and said, “Take a look and see if there’s

anything you’d like.”

“I didn’t come here to eat!” she said.

"I'm here to eat though." He nonchalantly looked at her and said, "Do you remember what I told you before? I said I would treat you to a nice dinner if I made money."

Grace stiffened. That was... That was a long time ago. It was when they lived in that little rental house. Back then, he had called her 'Sis' and she had a family!

"I just don't know if you approve of the venue?" he asked.

Grace knew she had to finish the meal if she wanted to talk to him.

"You can order whatever you like. I've never been here before, so I don't know what's good," she said.

"Alright." Jason nodded and turned to the restaurant manager standing nearby.

Moments later, the restaurant manager and Terrence left. Then, Jason seemed to say nonchalantly, "Do you want to help Kyla Corbyn that much?"

"Yes." She gave an affirmative answer.

"Kyla Corbyn isn't Lina. Is she worth it?" he continued asking.

"Yes." It was because Kyla had helped her when she was in trouble! Maybe it was hard for someone like him to realize how important it was for someone to give you a hand and help you out when you thought you were alone and helpless!

He pursed his thin lips as he had already expected her to say that. Even after she begged him to help her find Kyla Corbyn,

everything was under his control.

The more she cared about Kyla Corbyn,
the better it would be for him!

However, when he heard her answer, he
felt uncomfortable.

‘Lina is important to her, and now Kyla Corbyn too. Even... the little boy is
important!’

Chapter 914

‘What place do I occupy in her heart?

‘Is this uncomfortable feeling some kind of jealousy?’

“Would you have come to me if something hadn’t happened to her?” he
asked as he stared at her.

She was silent and said nothing, but her expression said it all.

A tense atmosphere immediately filled
the air.

Fortunately, the restaurant staff began
to serve their food.

A series of exquisite dishes appeared on
the dining table, and they looked like the
food in posters.

However, Grace had no desire to eat at
all. All she could think about was Kyla
and Nelson.

‘If Martin Weiss wanted to take Nelson
away... Grace thought about the last
time Kyla Corbyn was hospitalized with
an injury.

‘Martin Weiss didn’t even know Nelson
existed. Kyla wanted nothing to do with

Martin Weiss and even hurt herself. This time..!

Grace could not imagine it.

"Eat." Jason's cold voice rang. His long fingers picked up the chopsticks in front of him before he placed some food into

Grace's bowl. "Try it out. It's pretty good."

Grace said again, "Can you help me

get Kyla and Nelson out first? Jason, I'm begging you, alright? I'm really afraid something will happen to Kyla."

"Beg?" He gave a little smile. "This is the second time you've said the word 'beg' to me today."

She bit her lip and smiled wryly, not even thinking that she would use that word on him after the breakup.

"You don't have to ask me. I can help you one time, but it doesn't mean I'll help you a second time," he muttered.

Her face paled as her breathing became hitched.

He continued, "However, you have options."

"Options?"

"Yes. Are you going to be strangers with me or be my sister?" There was a smile at the corner of his lips as if he was welcoming her into the trap he had prepared.

Grace shuddered. 'Sis... Sis again?' She once thought she was going to be his sister forever. She thought she could protect him, care about him, and treat him like a brother and family!

'However... How can I be his sister

again?’

“If you choose to be a stranger with me,

then I’ve done the best I can for you.

However, if you choose to be my sister,

then...”

His voice lingered as he continued, “I’ll do whatever you want me to do.”

It was like the most seductive charm to

tempt her to agree to it.

Grace wanted to laugh, but she was sad.

He did not want to love her, so he wanted

to break up with her. Now, over and over

again, he wanted her to be his sister. She

did not understand why he insisted on breaking up but was now forcing her to

be his sister.

It was contradictory and ridiculous.

“What are you going to choose? Do you

want to be strangers, or do you want to

be my sister?” he asked, staring at her.

She looked into his beautiful eyes and

could even see her face in them.

Chapter 915

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He had said that she would one day beg

to be his sister.

Sure enough, everything he said came

true!

Taking a deep breath, she said, “I... I’ll be your sister, so can you save Kyla and

Nelson from Martin Weiss now? Then

send someone to protect them, at least... Martin Weiss can’t touch them that way!”

It was her decision. If becoming Jason's sister was the only way to assure Kyla and Nelson's safety, then she was willing

to do so.

Kyla had given her a hand when she was in trouble while Nelson... was so pure that she could not help protecting him!

"Sure" With a satisfied smile, he took out

his phone, dialed Terrence's number, and

gave him the orders. Then, he looked at Grace, "Is that alright?"

"How long will it take to know if Kyla and Nelson have left safely?" she asked.

"It shouldn't take long. Alright, let's eat, Sis," he said gently, smiling like how he used to.

Grace shuddered and stiffly picked up her chopsticks to dig in.

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She ate the delicious food but found

them tasteless. All she could think about

was Kyla and Nelson. She hoped Kyla would not harm herself again.

Jason did not say anything. He would just place some food into her bowl from time to time.

The vast third floor was quiet except for the sound of the two of them eating.

Suddenly, Jason's phone rang. Grace was

suddenly shocked and looked straight at his phone.

Jason pressed the answer button and put it on speaker. All at once, Grace could hear Terrence's voice.

"We've saved Kyla Corbyn and Nelson

Corbyn from Martin Weiss, Master Reed,"

said Terrence.

"Have they suffered any injuries?" Grace asked hastily.

"No, they didn't suffer any injuries, but

Miss Corbyn isn't emotionally stable.

She probably needs a good rest,” replied Terrence.

“Send someone to protect them and tell Martin Weiss that as long as Kyla Corbyn and Nelson Corbyn are in Emerald City, no one can touch them,” said Jason.

“Yes!” replied Terrence.

After the call, Jason looked up at Grace. “Are you satisfied with this solution?”

Grace was finally relieved. Kyla was not hurt, and Jason had asked Terrence to warn Martin Weiss. Kyla and Nelson would probably be safe in Emerald City.

“Thank you,” she said.

He raised his eyebrows slightly. “Have you forgotten? You’re my sister. I would do anything for you, so you need not thank me at all.”

She stiffened a little as she lowered her head, not wanting to meet those eyes.

‘Yeah, I’m his sister now!’ However, it was different from before. Now, she seemed to be caught in the net he had spread and could not break free.

After they were done with dinner, Jason sent Grace back to the rental house. “Do you want to stay here or move back to Reed Residence?”

Grace stiffened. ‘Reed Residence... It’s full of sweet memories of both our time together. However, the sweeter the memories are, the more painful it’ll be

for me to go back!”

“I’ll be fine here. I’m... used to living here now,” she said.

“Then I’ll have my things brought over later,” he said.

Chapter 916

She looked at him in astonishment. “Are you moving here?”

“Is there something wrong? Didn’t we live together before?” he asked, half amused.

‘How could it be the same?’ Grace pressed her thin lips together. For a moment, she did not know how to answer.

“Or is that you just don’t want to live with me, Sis?” he asked as he lowered his face close to her cheek.

His breath was on her face. His face that was a masterpiece by God was so close to her that she could make out his eyelashes and their fluttering.

Subconsciously, she wanted to turn away to avoid his eyes.

However, the next moment, his fingers grabbed her chin to force her to look at him.

“What’s the matter? Is it difficult to answer?” His voice was cold, and his black eyes stared at her with a keen light

that seemed to see through her. "Are you regretting it? Are you regretting that you agreed for Kyla Corbyn?"

"I... won't regret it. It's just that I can't get used to the changes... as quickly as you can. Jason, I want you to give me some time to get used to it again, alright?"

Grace said bitterly.

Her voice was almost pleading, and there was a twinkle in his eyes." If this is your request, then fine. I can live apart from you for a while to give you time to get used to it, but I don't like waiting too long."

She was relieved.

"Also, call me Jason." His fingers caressed her red lips.

Her lips... were burning. "Jay..." she called out as he wished.

He smiled and put his arms around her.

He buried his face deep in her neck and said in a gentle voice, "Finally, you're my sister again. From now on, you'll be good and stay with me. Don't leave me, alright?"

Her body was stiff, and she felt a chill all over her.

It was so warm in his arms, but she felt so cold... So cold...

Grace met Kyla Corbyn the next day. Kyla Corbyn had calmed down, but she did not look so good and appeared

haggard.

"Are you okay?" asked Grace.

Kyla Corbyn forced a smile. "I'm fine. I heard my mother said she called you yesterday and you helped me out." However, at this point, her face changed to worry. "Did you go to Jason for me yesterday?"

The man who came to Martin Weiss claimed to be Jason's private secretary. Come to think of it, only a person like Jason could make Martin Weiss let her and Nelson go. After all, Emerald City was Jason's territory.

Grace nodded.

"He didn't ask for anything, did he?" Kyla Corbyn asked hastily, fearing Grace would suffer for her sake.

"It's alright. He just wants me to be his sister again," said Grace as she tried to play it down.

Chapter 917

Kyla Corbyn had heard Grace talk about how she and Jason met, so she somewhat knew about it. Back then, she was lamenting how fate miraculously put two irrelevant people together.

However, now she wondered whether such fate was actually doom.

"You needn't suffer for my sake!" Kyla Corbyn said, full of guilt.

"It's not all about you, Kyla, you don't have to feel guilty. Jason has already made up his mind to make me his sister again anyway. Even if it wasn't because

of you, something else would've come up," said Grace.

As long as Jason decided on something, he would do it somehow.

Even if she could refuse him once or twice, how many times could she get away with it? Maybe her refusal was just a part of his game, making it more challenging.

"However..." Kyla Corbyn seemed to want to say more.

"Kyla, at least you and Nelson can now stay in Emerald City without any worries. I'm a former convict who has gotten my name cleared. While I'm only a small paralegal, now I have Jason as my backup. It's a pretty good deal," Grace said nonchalantly, but Kyla Corbyn knew Grace was just saying it to make her feel better.

'Is it really a good deal? He's a man she wanted to forget, and now she's tied down!'

"Alright, let's not talk about me. How about you? Did Martin Weiss give you a hard time yesterday?" Grace said worriedly.

Kyla Corbyn gave a wry smile. "He wants Nelson to acknowledge his biological family and return to the Weiss family, but I refused."

"Does Nelson know that Martin Weiss is his father?"

"No. Nelson just happened to fall asleep

when we arrived at the hotel. Before
Martin Weiss could say anything, Jason's
secretary arrived," said Kyla Corbyn.
If it had not been for Jason's influence,
Martin Weiss would never have let them

1.

When she left the hotel suite with her son
still asleep in her arms, Martin Weiss's face was frighteningly sullen.

Grace pondered for a moment before saying, "Since Martin Weiss said so, then maybe he'll fight you for
custody of the child." This was also the most effective

way Martin Weiss could get Nelson to recognize his biological family and
return to the Weiss family.

The word 'custody' seemed to trigger
Kyla Corbyn. Her face immediately turned pale as she said through gritted
teeth, "How could he? How dare he?! He
doesn't want Nelson at all. What's more,
he has always been a perfectionist. He
doesn't care about a child with flaws like
Nelson. He just wants revenge!"

'I know nothing about Kyla Corbyn and Martin Weiss's dispute, but Martin
Weiss's feelings for Nelson...' Grace did
not think he seemed dismissive.

'After all, before Martin Weiss knew
about Nelson's identity, he had helped
Nelson find his hearing aid and held his
hand to find the adults he came with. At
the same time, Martin Weiss also offered to sponsor Nelson.

'Or is it the nature of their blood? Even

if he's a perfectionist, he can't help wanting to be close to his disabled child even if he hadn't known about the boy's true identity then.

"It's just an assumption. Whether you'll fight for custody depends on what Martin Weiss thinks," said Grace.

"He'll fight for it!" Kyla Corbyn said with a dry throat.

Knowing Martin Weiss, since the man said that he wanted Nelson to return to the Weiss family and make sure she could no longer see him, there was no way he would not fight for Nelson's custody.

Chapter 918

"If that's the case, I'll help you out.

Anyway, be prepared for it, but don't be too pessimistic," said Grace.

"Thank you, Grace," Kyla Corbyn said gratefully.

If it were not for Grace, she would have no idea what to do and might not even be able to get away from Martin Weiss

until now!

Grace left Kyla Corbyn with a heavy heart.

She did not tell Kyla Corbyn that Martin Weiss would have a good chance of winning if he were to fight for custody.

After all, Kyla Corbyn led an unstable life and was an ex-convict while Martin Weiss was a famous entrepreneur in S city. He did not seem to have any tainted history and was reputable. He could

provide the child a good life.

Now, there were also rumors that Martin

Weiss and Paisley Daniels were going to get married.

A normal family was far more

advantageous than a single-parent family. All these would put Kyla Corbyn

at a disadvantage.

‘What can I do to help Kyla solve her

current predicament?’

Grace was worried, and before she knew

it, she had reached the door of her rental

house.

When she opened the door, she saw

Jason in the house again.

“What are you doing here?” she asked.

He was sitting in a chair with the legal case books she had recently bought

in his hands. He looked up at her and

asked, “What’s the matter? You don’t

want me here, Sis?”

“No. Didn’t you say... you wouldn’t live

here for a while and give me some time to get used to it?” she said, biting her lip.

“Yes, that’s why I’m only here to see you.” As he spoke, he closed the book he was holding and walked over to her. “Were

you at Kyla Corbyn’s?”

“Yes,” she replied, not surprised at why he was able to guess that she had gone to Kyla Corbyn’s. After all, he had ways of knowing where she was.

“You seem to care about her a lot.” He

gave a little groan.

“Kyla helped me a lot,” she said. Perhaps she had seen too much of human nature in prison, so she cherished the warmth

that was hard to come by.

"I helped you a lot too. Do you care about me?" he said as he brushed away the hair on her cheek.

She stiffened a little. "There are a lot of people who care about you."

"What if the concern of thousands of people doesn't matter as much as yours?" he asked.

She turned her head away uncomfortably, not wanting to meet his eyes. "You think too highly of me. My concern is nothing."

"When I say your concern matters, then it matters." All he wanted was her attention!

As he spoke, his finger grabbed her jaw, forcing her to look at him.

He wanted her to care about him. He wanted her to smile at him like she used

1. He wanted her to see only him.

Such thoughts had gotten stronger and stronger these days.

At last, she was with him again. However, even though she promised to become his sister again, it seemed that there was still a gap between them.

"If you think my concern matters so much, then why did you break up with me in the first place?" Grace blurted out as if she could not resist the urge to do so. "Don't you think your words and your actions contradict each other sometimes?"

Chapter 919

Jason's eye darkened immediately.

'Contradict each other... Yeah, they do contradict each other!' He was afraid that he would love her too much that he would one day repeat his father's mistake of losing his dignity and life for love. He could not let her control his emotions!

However, after breaking up with her, he could not help wanting to see her and ended up forcing her to stay by his side.

"You know what? The only person in the world who can make me contradict myself is you!" His thin lips parted as he stared at her intently.

Grace was stunned as she stared at Jason in confusion. 'What does he mean by that?'

The way he looked at her seemed to be a combination of extreme desire and restraint. It was extremely contradictory!

The next day when Grace got off work and was walking out of the building, the Reed family's driver came up to her. "Mr. Reed wants to see you, Miss Cummins."

Grace pressed her lips together before following the driver into the car without a word.

Andrea Schwartz once again caught sight of this.

‘Still the same Maybach.’ Andrea Schwartz was delighted.

‘It looks like something is going on between Grace and Curtis Row after all!

I remember hearing that Curtis Row’s current girlfriend is a starlet. If that starlet finds out about it...’

With that in mind, a smile flashed across Andrea Schwartz’s mouth. She took out her phone and secretly filmed Grace getting into the car as well as the car speeding off a moment later.

All of this was evidence. If she got more evidence and posted it online, it would be enough to make the starlet come and pick a fight with Grace.

That starlet was famous for quarreling with people. She got famous and attracted a lot of attention because of that!

Grace would be screwed if the starlet picked a fight with her. The more Andrea Schwartz thought about it, the more pleased she was.

When Grace arrived at Reed Residence, the butler only said, “Mr. Reed’s home.

He asked you to look for him in the bedroom when you’ve arrived, Miss Cummins.”

Grace felt somewhat awkward.

The word ‘bedroom’ was enough to make one’s imagination run wild! Especially when everyone here knew

about her past relationship with Jason.

However, she could not escape even if she wanted to.

It was like she had become an actress who could only follow Jason's script. The ending of this play was completely up to him.

Grace went to Jason's bedroom door where she knocked twice, but no one answered. There was no one in the room when she pushed the door open. Even the lights were off. 'Is he not in his bedroom?' As she thought about this, she found that the door that linked the two bedrooms was open. The bedroom next door was the one she used to stay in.

The lights in that bedroom were on.

Grace could not help but lift her feet and walk toward the next room.

The room remained exactly as it had been when she left.

Even the skincare products she used were sitting on the dresser just the way they were before.

However, she still could not find Jason in this room. Just as she was about to go downstairs and ask the butler, the bathroom door was suddenly pulled open.

Chapter 920

Jason was topless with a towel around his waist. His hair was wet and dripping with water.

Seeing Grace in the room, he smiled.

“You’re here.”

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“Yes.” She looked away uncomfortably.

“What’s the matter? Are you embarrassed?” He came up to her.

“Aren’t you going to help me dry my hair? I remember the first time you took me to your rental house that you offered to dry my hair when I came out of the shower, Sis.”

“You’re a little too tall for me to dry your hair. Why don’t you-”

Before she could finish, he bent down.

“Can you do it now?”

His sudden approach startled her, and when she turned her head, her eyes met his.

His eyes seemed to have some kind of magic that one could not help looking at.

Then, he put a dry towel in her hands. “I like it when you help me to dry my hair.”

Grace held the towel almost stiffly. She put it over his head and began drying his wet hair.

The towel managed to block his eyes, giving her a sense of relief.

Not only did she help him dry his wet hair many times when they were living in the rental house, but she had also done the same when she lived in Reed Residence.

However, she was now doing the familiar action in a completely different mood.

After drying his wet hair, Jason ran his fingers through his bangs. “My hair

seems to have grown a bit. Why don't you trim it for me?"

"You can get a professional hairstylist to cut your hair. I don't know how to cut it." She rejected almost subconsciously.

"Don't you hate liars the most, Sis? When we were in the rental house, didn't you trim my hair?" Jason said with a smirk.

Grace was shocked. 'Is he planning to do all the things we've done in the rental house?'

Now she wished she had not done so many things with him in the rental house

"We don't have the tools here." She had to find another excuse.

Grace was speechless when he asked his servant to bring him a complete set of hands. It was about to stab Jason's neck, but two of his fingers caught it.

"What's the matter? Are you trying to kill me, Sis?" asked Jason as he looked at Grace in the mirror in front of him.

"I'm... sorry. I zoned out," she said.