

Ex Convict 931

Chapter 931

'But does he know that it's not these physical wounds that had hurt me deeply, but the one to my heart? 'I wonder when it would heal.'

∴

The car stopped at the hospital's entrance, and Jason got off with Grace in his arms.

The doctor was already waiting in a special room, and as soon as Grace arrived, he began his examination.

Fortunately, it was only some physical injuries. There was nothing to worry about. The swelling on her face would also subside in a few days.

When she was done with the examination, a new set of clothes was placed in front of her.

"Change into this," he said.

"Okay," she replied. Her shirt was torn at the shoulder and was indeed unwearable.

She held out her hand to take it, but he did not seem to want to give it to her.

She looked at him quizzically.

He said, "You're hurt, so it's not very convenient for you to change yourself."

'So? Did he mean...! Grace's face went red immediately. Her red and swollen face now looked even 'brighter'.

“Well... You can ask the nurse to come in and help me change,” Grace said quickly as they were now resting in a VIP lounge, waiting for the staff to fetch her medicine.

“Are you embarrassed? What is there to be embarrassed about? Didn’t I help you change your clothes before?” he asked.

‘That was then, and this is now!’

“No brother helps their sister change

clothes,” she said as she gritted her teeth.

Besides, her current state of mind could not accept it.

His thin lips pressed into a straight line.

The air in the room tensed, and just when she thought he might be angry, he suddenly turned and walked out of the room.

Moments later, a nurse came in while holding the clothes. “Mr. Reed asked me to help you change your clothes, Miss Cummins,” the nurse said.

Grace hesitated a little before saying,

“Thank you.”

After she changed her clothes, Jason walked in. “The medicine is here. Let me send you home.”

It was as if there had been no change in his attitude. It was as if the brief moment of tension had never existed.

As he spoke, he tried to hold her in his arms.

"I can walk myself," she said.

However, her words did not have the slightest effect. He took her in his arms and left the room. Then, he took her away from the hospital and back to her rental house.

Jason put Grace carefully on a chair before going into the bathroom. A moment later, he came out with a clean wet towel. "Here, wipe your face first before applying the medicine."

"Okay," said Grace.

"

However, instead of giving her the towel, Jason helped her wipe her face.

He was gentle, but Grace would still gasp from time to time.

Though she did not complain about the pain, her suppressed expression told him that she was suffering.

"Cry out if it hurts," he said.

Chapter 932

He felt as if something was suffocating his chest, making him unable to breathe at the sight of her red and swollen

cheeks.

Earlier today when he opened the car door and saw her lying there with her hands tied and her cheeks red and swollen, he had felt the urge to kill.

The person he treasured and wanted to protect had been harmed!

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Grace bit her lip but did not cry out at all. After all, she was used to not crying out because it never worked even if she did!

Jason did not say anything and only prepared the ointment before applying it on her.

In addition to the wounds on her face, she also got kicked several times.

“I’ll do it myself,” she said.

“You won’t be able to apply it on your back,” he said.

“But...”

“If you find it awkward, I’ll apply it with my eyes closed. The doctor wrote the approximate position of your injuries in the examination report,” said Jason.

Grace was stunned. Before she knew it, he had walked up to her back, closed his eyes, and reached out to lift her top.

eyes,

“Ah!” She let out a cry of surprise. Then, she heard him say, “Don’t move. I can’t find the exact position if you move.”

Grace froze immediately.

The next moment, she felt his fingers on her back.

He touched the spot where she was

experiencing a dull pain at the moment. The ointment the doctor prescribed for her contained mint, and it sent a cool

sensation running down her back.

However, her back felt as though it

was getting hotter and hotter. It was as though her blood was rushing to where his fingers were.

After applying the ointment on her back,
Grace's skin seemed as if it had been
stained pink.

She hurriedly pulled her clothes down.

"A-Alright."

Jason opened his eyes slowly. His long eyelashes were raised like fans. With those gorgeous eyes, he seemed to be able to intrigue people easily.

"You're hurt. Don't go to the firm
tomorrow. Take a few days off and rest,"
he said to her as he put the ointment on
the table.

"That won't do. It's not as if I can't walk,
and there's plenty of work at the office,"
she said hurriedly.

She was only a mere paralegal. How could she just ask for leave and ask for a few days at that?
At best... She would be a little more
eye-catching tomorrow with her face still
swollen.

"Really? Do you have to go to work?" he
asked.

"Everyone else is going to work, and if I don't, someone else will have to take
over my work, adding to their workload,"
she said.

"Alright, I see," he said out of the blue.

'What do you see?' Grace was puzzled.

However, in the evening, Grace received
a call from the firm. It was from the receptionist, informing her that the firm
was closed tomorrow.

"Closed?" Grace was stunned. Tomorrow was not a holiday or a memorial day.

“Yes, closed. The higher-ups informed me without giving any reason for it. They just said to close the firm for three days and see what happens later,” the receptionist said. Though it was without any reason, they would still get paid. Who would not like some days off?

After finishing the call, Grace looked blankly at her phone. Somehow, she felt that Jason might have something to do with this.

Chapter 933

‘Did he close the whole firm... so that I can rest at home?’

‘Is that possible? Would he have gone to all that trouble just to make me rest?’

‘Otherwise, why is the firm closing for three days for no reason?’

After washing up, Grace lay down in bed. Her injuries were less painful after applying the ointment. However, the moment she closed her eyes, she seemed to recall the incident today.

She was utterly reassured when he appeared before her. It was as if... Besides Lina, there was another person who was so protective of her.

However, the man who was so protective of her did not love her.

His game of love with her was over, so when would this brother and sister game end?

No one could tell her when!

In the large room, Jason looked coldly at the two bodyguards who had their heads lowered. There was a bewildered

look on their faces. Terrence seemed helpless too.

“Is this how you protect her?” His tone was slightly raised, but it was still cold.

Terrence shuddered instantly.

'Master Reed is... angry!

'Master Reed is really angry!'

The bodyguards kept quiet as fear
flashed across their faces.

Terrence could only muster his courage
to say, "Master Reed, they're also... trying
to make amends for their faults. After

seeing Miss Cummins pulled into the car, they planned to follow the kidnappers to their place to rescue
her. However, they
didn't expect..."

The more Terrence said, the more he was
covered in a cold sweat. He could also
feel his boss' sharp gaze on him.

If there was any mistake, he was probably going to get himself involved.

After all, he was the one who chose these
bodyguards to protect Grace in secret.

What a huge mistake it was!

"They didn't expect those kidnappers to do it in the car? I don't even know what would have happened
to her by the time they saved her!" Jason said coldly. Then, he stood up, walked over to the two
bodyguards, and kicked them to the
ground.

"They're such great bodyguards! Great
choice, Terrence!" Jason laughed
mockingly.

It was a beautiful smile.

However, Terrence and the two
bodyguards seemed to have seen the
most terrifying thing ever.

"Please forgive us, Master Reed! Please

forgive us, Master Reed!”

#

The two bodyguards begged for mercy, but Jason did not even bother to look at them. He simply ordered his men to take the bodyguards out of the room and told

Terrence, “They made such a mistake today. You should know how to punish them.”

“Yes!” replied Terrence as he shuddered.

Those two bodyguards probably could not be bodyguards again!

“Besides, you know what to do with yourself. Go and punish yourself. If you make such a mistake again, I won’t let you off the hook easily even though you’ve been following me for years,” Jason said coldly.

Terrence felt a quiver in his heart as he hurriedly responded. He did not let out the long sigh he had been holding in until he was out of the room.

‘Even though Master Reed and Grace have broken up, Grace is still Master Reed’s treasure. She can’t get hurt... If Grace had suffered worse injuries today, would these two bodyguards still be able to live?’

After all, if Master Reed got angry, no one in Emerald City would be able to calm him down!

Chapter 934

“What the hell?! Why didn’t you tell me you were hurt?” Lina came to Grace’s rental house to visit her best friend but was shocked to see her red and swollen cheeks.

“It only looks serious. It doesn’t hurt much anymore,” said Grace. She was embarrassed to tell her best friend that

she had looked scarier in the first two

days.

“What the hell is going on? What happened to your face? Who hit you?”

asked Lina.

Grace then gave a brief account of her kidnapping. Though she tried to play it down, Lina was horrified.

Towards the end of the story, Lina

suddenly said, “Wait, the highway was blocked by the police? Is it the van you were in... the one that the police blocked

on the highway that day?”

“Huh?” Grace was shocked. “What’s going on?”

Lina took out her phone and searched for the news online before handing it to her best friend.

Grace saw that someone had posted some photos of the highway from that day online.

However, the photos were taken from a long distance, so they could only see rows of police officers and police cars. The police were heavily armed with their guns pointed at the oncoming van.

The scene could be described as extremely grim.

People would have thought they were filming a crime film!

Due to the distance, the photos were blurry and one could not see the faces of the people in the photos.

The comments were interesting, with many wondering what the police were doing.

Some speculated that it was an arrest while some speculated that it was a drill. Others even said that it was a counter-terrorism attack.

However, no one actually managed to guess what went down.

Lina was just joining in on the fun at first. She did not expect it to be related to her best friend.

"Was it Jason who saved you?" asked

Lina.

"Yes." Grace nodded.

"He seems... to care about you. Is there really no secret behind your breakup?"

muttered Lina.

"He's just tired of it. It's like how he only approached me for fun in the beginning and played a brother and sister game. Then, the brother and sister game turned into a game of love. Now, it's back to being a brother and sister game again," Grace said with a wry smile.

Lina was shocked. "What do you mean?"

"I'm now tangled up with him again because of a couple of things. He's calling me 'Sis' again like how he used to call me when we were living together at

the rental house," said Grace.

"What's this? Isn't he the one who wanted to break up? Why?"

"I don't get it either," said Grace.

"You..." Lina looked at her best friend with concern. 'If it's like this, will Grace ever get over her heartbreak?'

If a man who dumped Lina were to hang around her all day, she would not be able to stand it.

"Alright, enough about me. How are you and Hadwin Stephenson?" said Grace as she changed the subject to a lighter one.

"We're alright," said Lina. Their relationship was getting better,

but because she had gone to the underground bar, Hadwin Stephenson would give her a cold look from time to

time.

Chapter 935

If she praised a male celebrity, he would not look at her properly. In the end, she would have to coax him.

If she did not do so, he would tell her parents about her underground bar trip.

Therefore, she could only be subservient with her tail between her legs during this time.

Of course, if she were to put aside Hadwin Stephenson's jealousy, everything else was pretty good. For example, when she watched TV, he would automatically give her snacks.

When she had a backache, he would give her a massage. When she wanted a celebrity's signature, he would get it for her. Of course, this was limited to female celebrities only.

Looking at the sweetness on her best friend's face, Grace hoped her best friend's relationship with Hadwin Stephenson would be smooth sailing till the end.

However... As she thought of Hadwin

Stephenson's family background and the Stephenson family, she could not help feeling worried.

'The Stephenson family is complicated. Hadwin Stephenson became the

Stephenson family's patriarch with the identity of a b*stard. How dangerous would that be? Mrs. Stephenson and

her two sons are still alive and well.

Would they be willing to put Hadwin Stephenson in charge of the large Stephenson Group?

'Or are they thinking of something else? After all, members of a rich and powerful family often fight each other for fortune

to the death!'

Grace only hoped Lina could be happier

than her!

Lina deserved the best.

Lina chatted with Grace for a while

again before leaving Grace's rental house when it was getting late.

The night in Emerald City in September

was not as hot and stuffy as in the

daytime. It was comfortable when the

cool breeze blew on one's face.

However, Lina felt depressed as she thought of how Grace was entangled with Jason again.

She could not do anything for Grace

and could only watch her best friend get

stuck.

Lina drove to Hadwin Stephenson's

mansion in Emerald City instead of

driving home.

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Hadwin Stephenson had been spending most of his time in Emerald City now.

Once she arrived, the servant hurried

over to open the door. Hadwin Stephenson was stunned when he saw

Lina. "It's late, why are you-"

However, before he could finish, Lina had

rushed forward and grabbed Hadwin Stephenson's waist before burying her

face in his arms.

Her sudden embrace startled Hadwin Stephenson. The girl had seemed on edge whenever she saw him lately. When had she ever taken the initiative to do

such things?

"Have you been drinking?" he asked.

After all, she would grope him every time she got drunk.

"No," she said, her head continuing to rub

against his chest. 'Mhm, my man smells

so good!'

"Then what's going on with you? Which

of your favorite celebrities have let you

down?" He thought of a second reason.

"No." She continued to rub, her hands slowly reaching toward his waist.

Hadwin Stephenson was speechless.

"Lina!"

"Yes, yes!" She quickly withdrew her

hands, lifted her head, and looked at him

with her round eyes. "I came to see you

because I wanted to see you."

For a moment, he felt lost in her eyes.

'Come to think of it, I've seen many

beautiful women, but only she can

tantalize and seduce me this easily.

Finally, Hadwin Stephenson came to

himself. He looked at the clock on the

wall. "You want to see me at this hour?" It

was already past 10 PM.

"I wanted to see you, so I didn't care about the time. Hadwin, I think I'm lucky that our feelings are mutual," she said, her voice sounding sweet.

Compared to Grace, she was much

luckier, and therefore, she felt even more sorry for Grace.

"Why do you say that all of a sudden?" Hadwin Stephenson looked at the person in front of him. He was pleased to hear

these words from her, but he could not understand why she was saying these all of a sudden as if she had gotten inspired.

"I went to see Grace today. She said she

and Jason are back to being brothers and sisters again because of some

things. I know Grace wants to get over

Jason, but this situation will only make it

worse," said Lina.

Lina said angrily after a pause, "I don't

know what Jason is thinking. He seems

to care about Grace a lot, but he's the

one who wanted to break up with Grace.

They all said women are unpredictable, but I think he's the unpredictable one."

"Jason is still in love with Grace," Hadwin

Stephenson said suddenly.

"What?" Lina was stunned. "He's still in

love with her?"

"Yes." He had seen the way Jason looked

at Grace after breaking up. As a man, he

could feel that Jason's feelings for Grace

were not over at all. Instead, it was...

bordering on madness.

"Then why did he want to break up? He

said he was tired and wanted to stop

loving her!” Lina asked in confusion.

“You’ll have to ask him this.” Hadwin

Stephenson rubbed Lina’s forehead. “Alright, don’t get involved in other people’s business.”

“Other people? It’s Grace!” Lina frowned disapprovingly. ‘Grace and the others are not the same. We’re besties, even sisters!’

“Yes, yes!” answered Hadwin

Stephenson, knowing how important

Grace was to the woman. Even Hadwin

Stephenson would often get jealous

because of that.

He suspected that if one day he and

Grace fell into the water at the same

time, the girl would not hesitate to save

Grace first.

“Hadwin, let’s not break up for no reason, alright?” she asked.

He only found it awkward. ‘What does

she mean by breaking up for no reason?

We can never break up!’

“Have you forgotten? I told you that if

we’re really dating, then we would never

break up! Lina, if you dare break

up

with

me, you’re dead meat!”

Lina finally recalled it. ‘We made a

promise never to break up at the

beginning of our relationship!’

“Hehe!” She smiled, then moved her

hands from his waist to his neck before
wrapping them around to make him
bend down a little. She stood on her
tiptoes and kissed him!

This kiss was spontaneous and
passionate. All of a sudden, his eyes
darkened as he opened his mouth to
respond to her kiss...

She was the only one he allowed to do as
she pleased.

Once the kiss was over, Lina wanted more. Her round cat-like eyes stared at Hadwin Stephenson. Licking her lips, she said, "I think we can have a deeper kiss."

Raising his eyebrows, he looked at her. "Do you know what happens when you
kiss a man in the middle of the night like
this?" He was not rational enough to
maintain his self-control after her 'deep'
kisses.

He even had to desperately restrain himself from pinning her down on the
bed during the kiss earlier.

She blinked, then blushed as if she
understood what he meant. However,
after a moment's hesitation, she stood on her tiptoes and wanted to go in for a kiss
again.

His long fingers touched her lips, and the tips of their noses were almost touching. He asked hoarsely,
"Aren't you afraid?"

Chapter 937

"Why should I be afraid?" she asked,
confused. "I like you, and you like me,

Isn't it normal?" Of course, she could not let her conservative parents know.

Also... It would help her to remember how they had sex. She had no memory of their previous sexual encounters!

He chuckled suddenly.

Puzzled, she asked, "What are you laughing at? Do you think I'm too aggressive?" "Um... It's indeed true that

I'm not very reserved in a way!"

However, she was only unreserved with him.

"No wonder you're the woman I've fallen in love with!" He removed his finger and her.

kissed

This kiss was burning and lingering.

His Lina was passionate and sincere.

He never needed to play tricks in front of her. He did not need to arm himself to resist all the thunderstorms. He could take off his thick armor and show his true self!

He was lucky to have met her and fallen in love with her! Unknowingly, she seemed to have become his salvation.

He thought, 'I'll spend my whole life loving this woman!'

By the time Grace got back to work, the redness and swelling on her face had almost subsided. She was able to conceal her face with a bit of powder, and no one could tell a thing.

When it was time to get off work, the Reed family's driver came to pick her up in the Maybach again.

"Miss Cummins, Master Reed asked me to pick you up," the driver said respectfully.

It would be even more interesting if Curtis Row came in person!

Grace got into the car, still thinking about the car accident compensation case.

Baldwin's parents had called her again, crying that their family was broke now.

If they could not get the compensation, Baldwin would have to stop the more effective medicine he was taking now and switch to a less effective treatment program.

However, that way, Baldwin was even less likely to wake up.

Grace was anxious, but there was nothing she could do. She was just a lawyer... A mere paralegal now. All she could do was to collect information and find useful evidence.

Some information was protected by privacy regulations, so she had no access to it at all.

For example, Pansy Dittman and the actress, Elise Dean, must have made a deal involving money. That was why Pansy Dittman took the blame. However, she had no right to go to the bank to

retrieve their transfer records.

Chapter 938

The trial would begin in a few days.

Grace felt powerless as she thought of this.

When she came back to her senses, she found that the car had stopped at a styling shop Jason had taken her to

before.

Grace was shocked, and she asked the driver, "Why are we here?"

The driver simply said, "Mr. Reed is waiting inside."

Grace said nothing and got out of the car.

As soon as she entered the shop, the shop manager greeted her and said enthusiastically, "You must be Miss Cummins. Please follow me."

Grace followed the shop manager to a room on the second floor where Jason was sitting on a couch with a light purple gown hanging on a hanger next to him.

It was a beautiful gown with deep purple and white crystals inlaid, making it look elegant and classic.

"Accompany me to a banquet tonight. Try on the gown," said Jason.

"A banquet?" Grace was stunned.

"It's just an ordinary banquet. There's no need to be too nervous," said Jason.

Grace had accompanied Jason to a banquet before, but it was not a very good experience.

She wondered if anything would happen at the banquet today.

Grace went into the changing room and

changed into the gown.

She had to admit that Jason was considerate in choosing her gown. The scars on her body were all covered up and hidden.

The only thing that was showing was probably her hands.

The joints of her fingers were slightly deformed. They looked alright from a distance, but once you looked at them closely, you could notice the deformities.

It was the only thing the gown could not hide.

Jason's eyes flashed with amazement when Grace walked out of the changing room.

When he saw the gown, he thought it suited her, so he bought the limited one-piece only designer handmade gown.

She indeed looked beautiful now that she was wearing it.

"Beautiful." He stepped forward with a smile.

Grace pressed her lips together and said nothing.

He picked up the jewelry that was lying in a jewelry box nearby and put on a white pearl necklace for her.

Grace looked at the string of pearls.

Each was large, round, and shiny with no flaws. The necklace was probably worth tens of millions.

Grace looked at herself in a full-length mirror. She looked beautiful, elegant,

and poised. No one would know she was just a paralegal.

After he dressed her up, she now looked like a doll.

“Sis, do you like it?” he murmured, leaning over from behind while bringing his face close to her cheek.

Looking in the mirror, they looked as intimate as a couple.

The staff was stunned. ‘Did Mr. Reed call her... Sis?’

7/7

‘What’s going on here? When Mr. Reed first brought the lady over, she seemed to be Mr. Reed’s girlfriend!’

Although the staff member was full of shock and speculation, she dared not ask anything.

Chapter 939

“It doesn’t matter whether I like it,” she said.

“Why not? If you don’t like it, we can get another one,” he spoke gently as if she was a princess he cherished.

‘It’s as if I matter a lot to him!’

Grace fell into a trance. He was always giving her the misconception that they never broke up.

“Are you willing to stop if I don’t like this brother and sister game?” The words escaped her mouth suddenly.

Many of Emerald City’s socialites and public figures were there. Some of them were people Grace used to see only from

the news.

When Grace walked into the banquet

holding Jason's arm, she naturally

attracted a lot of attention.

Grace could feel all eyes on her.

Some people who had met Grace before knew about their relationship while

those who did not know her were now

speculating about Grace's relationship with Jason.

"Are you hungry? Do you want to eat something first?" asked Jason.

Grace thought about it and nodded. She

was indeed a little hungry. After all, she

had been taken away to get dressed and

styled after work. She should have had dinner long ago.

Her stomach was now growling too.

"Wait here, I'll get you something to eat,"

said Jason. If anyone heard this, they would probably be surprised again.

'Who in Emerald City is qualified enough for Jason to get food for them himself?'

Even Jason's ex-fiancée, Jennifer, never enjoyed such treatment.

Once Jason left, Grace stood where she was and looked around. The people

attending the banquet today were either

socialites or popular celebrities.

However, there were no reporters.

Reporters were not allowed into certain banquets, so it was a good thing for her.

At least she would not be exposed to the

public where she would attract a lot of

unwanted attention.

However, being here now was no

different from that.

Even though she was now in a corner, she could feel many different gazes on

her.

just then, a figure suddenly rushed toward Grace, They seemed to be fumping slightly as they approached.

Grace was shocked. The person in front of her was an old acquaintance-Sean's sister,

Grace was a bit surprised to see Zoe

1676.

Speaking of which, she had not seen Zoe

since she tripped her on the escalator, cousing her to roll off in

"Why are you at a place like this?" asked 166 as she stared at Grace with hatred.

She had not seen Grace and Jason

coming in together earlier. Therefore, when she saw Grace alone, she thought

Grace had followed someone else here.

"This isn't a place for people like you."

The sight of Grace filled Zoe's heart with

hatred.

'If it weren't for Grace, I wouldn't be

crippled!'

Chapter 940

She eventually learned from her eldest

brother that Grace had Jason as her

backup, and she suffered all these

because of Jason.

Fearing that Jason would continue to take revenge on her, her family sent her abroad.

Even when she was abroad, she still kept her eye on Grace.

She learned that Grace had moved out

of Reed Residence and was currently living in a small rental house. She was also only working as a mere paralegal in

a law firm. As such, she concluded that

Jason must have dumped Grace and that

was why she returned at once.

She planned to get back at Grace a few

days later and make her crippled as well

so that she could get rid of the hatred in

her chest. However, she did not expect to

see Grace at the banquet first.

“Who are you with this time? You probably went all out to get in here because you want to approach Jason.

Just look at you! Jason was momentarily

interested in you. Now, without Jason, you’re nothing. Do people like you have the right to stand here?”

Zoe snarled.

Grace ignored Zoe. She caught a

glimpse of Sean and Lily walking over.

Thinking about it now, it was only natural

to see them at a banquet that was full of

Emerald City’s socialites.

Although Lily was no longer a popular

actress, she was still the second

daughter of the Atkinson family. She

seemed as conceited as ever.

Even though she had walked up to

her, Lily said with a smile, “What a

coincidence to run into you here. Congratulations on your case reversal,

but the Atkinson family doesn’t owe you anything for this. It was the judge who

found you guilty, after all.”

She looked so conceited. It was as if the word 'congratulations' was an act of charity.

Grace said lightly, "Really? But you do owe Jennifer justice. Speaking of which, when the heiress of a family like the

Atkinson family died in an accident, why didn't you look into it? Or did the Atkinson family just want a scapegoat like me?"

"You..." Lily's expression changed a little as she sized up Grace.

'Zoe told me that Grace has broken up with Jason, but why is Grace here wearing such an expensive gown and jewelry?

'Could it be... Lily had a bad feeling about this.

On the other hand, Sean just stared at Grace in a trance. She was wearing a light purple dress with a pearl necklace, making her look so poised and elegant. She looked different from how she previously looked like in a fluorescent uniform while holding a broom.

She was even more radiant than she had been before she went to prison.

He had known she was beautiful, or else he would never have courted her and

Her beauty was not the eye-catching type, but a comfortable quiet elegance. The more you looked at her, the more

comfortable you would feel. It was like a gurgling stream, instead of raging seas or rivers, that would seep into your heart.

He thought of the last time he went looking for her regarding Lily's blacklist incident. However, she had only looked

at him coldly. There was no trace of their past affection in them.

Well, he did give her up like she was a

sacrifice.