

Ex Convict 961

Chapter 961

“He had almost lost control just now. As he was licking and kissing her fingers earlier, his lust only grew stronger and stronger. ‘Almost... Almost... I almost had my way with her in the kitchen!’

Even if he had decided not to love her, even if they were now broken up, and even if he only called her Sis now, her influence over him was as strong as ever.

She had only looked at him with her almond-shaped eyes and it was enough for him to lose his soul. At that sight, all reason was thrown out the window.

“Tell me. How can I not love you...” His mutters rang in the silent bedroom.

‘I thought it was hard to love a person, but I fell in love with her so easily.

‘I thought it was easy not to love someone, but... It’s so hard...”

“Grace... Grace...” His hoarse voice cried out her name again and again as if it was the only name he knew...

When Grace went to work the next day, everyone in the firm looked at her differently.

Many people came up to Grace to ask about her relationship with Brian, to which Grace replied, “I have nothing to do with him.”

They approached her out of curiosity but left disappointed.

Andrea Schwartz looked at Grace, her teeth itching with envy. She thought Grace was dead meat yesterday and she would be fired from the firm. However, such a plot twist happened instead.

Now, she could forget about kicking Grace out of the firm as many people were probably trying to get on her good side instead!

Even the colleagues from yesterday who criticized Grace for being a homewrecker were now caring and attentive to Grace, looking for all sorts of topics to talk about with her.

Andrea Schwartz felt so depressed that she wanted to throw up!

“The trial starts in three days. Sort out the information.” In the office, Lawyer Carter talked about what to look out for in court. Grace was already familiar with this.

“Alright,” she replied. Then, she asked, “Lawyer Carter, is it really impossible to change the defendant for this case?”

“We don’t have enough evidence. The court will look at the full chain of evidence, but the evidence we have is insufficient to form a good chain of evidence. You’re a lawyer too. You should get it,” said Lawyer Carter.

Grace's eyes darkened. 'Of course, I'm aware!

It was just that she hoped Baldwin could get compensation and good treatment.

'Otherwise, what's the point even if we win the case?'

After they were done talking about work, Lawyer Carter

asked, "What's your relationship with Mr. Brian? Can you tell me?"

Grace could not answer Lawyer Carter the same way she answered her colleagues, so she said, "I have a cousin named

Stella who's one of Mr. Hart's friends."

Lawyer Carter did not ask any more questions but talked more about the case.

When Grace came out of the office, a text message ringtone rang on her phone. She took out her phone and saw that the

text message was from Kyla Corbyn, but the contents were clearly not written by her.

Kyla: [Aunty, Mommy fainted.]

Grace immediately dialed the number, and it was Nelson who answered.

"Nelson, what happened?"

"Aunty, Mommy fainted. What do I do?" There was a hint of sobbing in Nelson's childlike voice. After all, he was only four years old, so it was natural to be afraid of such situations.

"Where's your grandmother?" asked Grace.

"Grandma... Grandma went out to buy groceries. I called her," said Nelson. He had wanted to call Grace, but his mother previously told him she was at work during the day and he could not call her, so he sent a text message instead.

Chapter 962

Grace was a little relieved. If Mrs. Corbyn had gone out for groceries, she should not be too far away from home and would probably be back soon.

Therefore, Grace asked more about the situation and said,

"Nelson, listen here. Help your mother loosen her collar

and put a pillow under her feet to raise it a little. I'll call the ambulance now. If your grandma comes back later, tell her what happened, alright?"

"Yes, got it," answered Nelson.

Grace then called the emergency services and gave them Kyla Corbyn's current address after explaining what happened.

15 minutes later, Mrs. Corbyn called, saying that the

ambulance had arrived. The paramedic checked and said that Kyla Corbyn's condition should not be too serious, but just in case, they were sending her to the hospital for a check-up.

Grace was finally a little relieved. After asking which hospital the ambulance was going to, she hurried to the hospital after work and saw Kyla Corbyn on the hospital bed.

After a week of not seeing her, Kyla Corbyn, who was in a hospital gown, was much thinner than the last time Grace saw her.

The hospital gown looked a little too big on her. Her pale face looked a little haggard, and even her lips did not have much

color.

"Grace, thank you for calling the emergency services today,"

said Kyla Corbyn. She forgot to teach her son some general knowledge, causing him to panic when faced with such a

sudden situation.

"Why did you pass out suddenly? What did the doctor say?"

asked Grace.

"The doctor said it's because she's malnourished and has been sleeping poorly," said Mrs. Corbyn.

Grace was stunned. After all, people rarely fainted from malnutrition these days.

"I don't have much of an appetite lately, so I've been eating less, and sometimes I can't sleep, so this happened." Kyla Corbyn gave a wry smile.

"Is it because of Martin Weiss?" asked Grace.

Kyla Corbyn glanced over to Nelson who was already asleep in the bedside chair. Her son was a little shaken when she

fainted, and it was not until she woke up that he finally fell asleep as he could finally be relieved.

When Kyla Corbyn thought of her son's red eyes when she awoke, she felt a pain in her heart.

She did not hide it from Grace. "Yeah. A few days ago, Martin Weiss explicitly told me that he would fight for Nelson's custody before he left Emerald City."

Due to that, she had been feeling dispirited these days. She could not eat much, and she often suffered from insomnia.

"Is there no room to change all this?" asked Grace.

Kyla Corbyn shook her head with a wry smile. "He's a man who's true to his words." There was no leeway at all.

Not to mention when it came to her!

Perhaps her existence was a sin to him! How could such a man give her any leeway?

"If he does fight for custody, then we'll fight him for it. Kyla, if you don't have any lawyers in mind, then I'll handle this case. for you," said Grace.

She knew that with Kyla Corbyn's current situation, it might be difficult for her to afford a high-profile lawyer, and if she was

to find an ordinary lawyer, why not let her do it?

"Grace, are you going to help me with my lawsuit?" Kyla Corbyn seemed happy.

Chapter 963

"Of course, I'll help you out," said Grace. At the very least, she

could save Kyla some money, but... "However, I'm not sure that I'll win the case. After all, there are many unfavorable factors. so far," Grace said truthfully.

"I understand, I understand." Kyla Corbyn repeatedly said. These unfavorable factors were part of the past she could not change. She was just grateful enough that Grace could help. her with this lawsuit!

"Thank you, Grace."

"By the way, are you staying in Emerald City for now? Have you confirmed Nelson's kindergarten?" Grace was reminded of this. After all, as far as she knew, Nelson was looking forward to going to kindergarten.

"Not yet." Kyla Corbyn's joy turned to worry. She had been trying to enroll her son in many ordinary private kindergartens. However, once they learned that he was deaf, they refused even though she repeatedly insisted that he wore a hearing aid and could communicate perfectly.

Grace mused about it. "I'll see what I can do."

"Is there something you can do?" Kyla Corbyn was shocked.

"I'll ask my friend. Maybe there's a way," Grace said as her eyes fell on Nelson who was still sound asleep.

It was only kindergarten for now, but the people and things a deaf child would face might be crueler than he imagined.

She only wanted to protect the child's innocence. It was because when she went into the small restaurant for noodles back then, the child had given her such a beautiful smile.

She might never have children of her own in this life, so she might as well just put her love into this child.

"Martin? Martin!" A soft voice rang in Martin Weiss's ears, interrupting his trance. "What came over you? What's on your mind?" Paisley Daniels asked. His mind had been wandering a lot since he came back from Emerald City.

Though he went to her house afterward and apologized to her parents, saying that they would announce their wedding date at another suitable date, her uneasiness somehow grew stronger.

At Martin Weiss's silence, Paisley Daniels continued saying, "Aren't we getting married soon? If anything is bothering you, you can tell me."

Martin Weiss stared at the person in front of him. She was the woman he had sworn to cherish for the rest of his life.

Even though his feelings for her were more of gratefulness, he would marry her if it was what she wanted.

"Have you... ever thought about having a child?" asked Martin.

Weiss.

Paisley Daniels shuddered a little, then said sulkily, "You know I'm physically incapable of conceiving."

"What if I bring home a child and we raise it together?" asked Martin Weiss.

"Do you mean adopting a child at the orphanage after we get married?"

"No, I have a child. A son." Martin Weiss revealed the answer.

Paisley Daniels was completely stunned. 'A son? When did he have a son? Why don't I know anything about it?'

Suddenly, her eyes widened as she thought of a possibility.

'No... No way...

Chapter 964

"The child's mother is Kyla Corbyn." His deep baritone voice uttered the last thing Paisley Daniels wanted to hear.

'A child! Kyla Corbyn has Martin's child and it's a son too!

Therefore... Kyla Corbyn didn't lie when she said she was pregnant? It wasn't a lie to get out of jail?"

Paisley Daniels was filled with resentment at the thought of this. If she had known, she would have done something to get rid of the child when Kyla Corbyn was in prison.

However, her face hid the hatred and jealousy she was

feeling. "She gave birth to your child?"

"Sorry," Martin Weiss said apologetically.

"There's nothing to be sorry about. It's... It's not like I can conceive. At least you have a child to carry on your bloodline," Paisley Daniels lowered her eyes gently and said in a choked voice, "Martin, since you have a child with her, will you be with her... I... I would understand if this is your decision..."

Paisley Daniels seemed to have reached a breaking point and stopped speaking.

Martin Weiss raised his hand and held her in his arms. "I won't

be with Kyla Corbyn. I just wanted to ask if you'd be willing to

raise this child with me."

"Can... Can I?"

"Why not? You're the future Mrs. Ye."

"Would Kyla Corbyn be willing?" Paisley Daniels asked worriedly.

The scene of that woman clutching his arm and begging him appeared in Martin Weiss's mind once more. He immediately held Paisley Daniels tighter.

"Stop thinking about it. Stop thinking about Kyla Corbyn!" He kept telling himself this.

"Paisley's the one I should repay in this life!

"The person I love should also be Paisley!

"Whether she likes it or not, I'm going to get the child's custody!" said Martin Weiss.

Paisley Daniels leaned in Martin Weiss's arms and whispered, "Martin, I'll be a good mother and raise the child well!"

However, the glimmer in her eyes showed the contrary.

Grace told Lina about Nelson's kindergarten issue, and Lina

immediately said, "I'll ask around and see if there's anyone

who knows a kindergarten to see if there's anything we can

do."

"Thanks," said Grace.

"It's nothing. Speaking of which, I'd like to meet the boy. I'll see him when I have the chance," said Lina. Although she had

never met Kyla Corbyn and Nelson, she often heard about them from her best friend.

Especially from what she heard about Nelson from her best friend, Lina thought he sounded like a child prodigy. How could a deaf child master language so quickly and even recite tongue twisters perfectly?

After all, some regular four-year-old might not even speak so fluently! They would probably mumble if you asked them to

sing.

Her best friend had played her a recording of Nelson saying tongue twisters previously. If she never told her, Lina could never imagine that he was a deaf child who only picked up the

language less than a year ago!

Chapter 965

“Sure, next time I’ll bring Nelson along so that you can meet him,” Grace said with a smile.

After finishing the phone call, Lina asked some of her friends and colleagues about the matter. Two colleagues happened to have relatives working in kindergartens. However, they turned her down when they learned that Nelson was a deaf

child.

The reason they refused was that the child was different from a normal child, so the teachers would probably have a hard time managing him. Besides, he might not be able to mix well

with the other kids.

Lina discovered that it was more difficult for deaf children to get into a normal kindergarten even if they had hearing aids and could speak.

When Lina and Hadwin Stephenson were having dinner together after she got off work in the evening, Lina attentively poured drinks for Hadwin Stephenson, added food to his bowl, and poured soup for him. Her actions only made Hadwin Stephenson confused, and his beautiful eyes looked straight at Lina.

“What... What’s the matter?” His staring made her feel a little.

guilty.

“Did you do me wrong again?” asked Hadwin Stephenson without beating around the bush.

After all, she might not understand the question if he beat

around the bush.

Lina almost choked.

"I didn't do you wrong!" she said indignantly. 'Is that all I am in his eyes?'

"Really?" He was skeptical. "Did you grab someone's clothes again? Or secretly bought some BL comics? Did you buy tickets to some male singer's concert and plan to go without me?"

Hadwin Stephenson kept on asking while Lina sweated excessively. 'I've done... all of these before.

"Can't you have any faith in me? Besides... I've told you before... Uh, these male celebrities... I only have pure appreciation for them. I just appreciate them!" Her voice trailed off as she met his eyes. She then concluded quickly. "I'm sure it's not what you just said."

"Then why are you so attentive today?" he asked.

"Can't I be nicer to you?" She puffed out her cheeks.

"Really?" He raised his eyebrows.

'Alright, I give up!

"Well... I want to ask you for a favor!" Lina said rather lamely as she told Hadwin Stephenson about Nelson's kindergarten. issue.

"That child is cute. It's just that he was born deaf. He now wears a hearing aid and can speak. But regular kindergartens. refuse to admit him regardless. There's no need to put him in a special needs kindergarten as well. After all, he's just like any other kid now."

Lina looked at Hadwin Stephenson with imploring eyes and said, "You're well connected, aren't you? Do you know anyone working in kindergartens?"

"Here I thought it's something difficult. It's just getting a kid into kindergarten. I'll take care of it for you later," said Hadwin Stephenson.

Lina immediately smiled. Of course, she did not forget to say, "Don't choose an expensive one. A regular one will do. They can't afford expensive ones. Besides, when the kid starts. going to kindergarten, the gap between rich and poor would

be too wide. It'll only cause the kid some psychological problems."

Hadwin Stephenson did not expect the seemingly careless girl

to be so attentive.

However, he would have preferred her being this attentive toward him.

"You care a lot about the boy," said Hadwin Stephenson.

"He's handsome and cute. Grace showed me a picture of him today. Wow, he's just so good-looking," said Lina.

Chapter 966

"How good looking?" asked Hadwin Stephenson as he raised his long eyebrows.

"If I were 20 years younger, I'd pursue him right away! I wonder how many girls he's going to charm when he goes to kindergarten!" Lina tutted, immediately becoming a fan of the young boy.

Hadwin Stephenson frowned. 'Handsome and cute... She would pursue him? Why does this sound so awkward?'

"Would you really go after him if you were 20 years younger?"

"Yeah, you just haven't met him yet. Why don't you meet him. the next time Grace takes him out? Grace says he's even more good-looking in person..." Lina stopped short. She finally realized that Hadwin Stephenson did not look quite right, and as if she had come to a realization, she then said coquettishly, "Of course, no matter how handsome and cute he is, he's no match for you!"

The next second, she abruptly changed the subject before sighing to herself. 'I almost forgot how stingy and easily jealous he is!'

"Do you think I'm good-looking?" He peered at her.

"Yes, yes. He's no match for you. There's a saying that being bright at an early age does not necessarily bring success upon growing up. Those who are good-looking when they're young may not be good-looking when they grow up." She continued to butter him up.

"In that case, do you think I wasn't that good-looking when I was a kid?" he asked.

Lina was rendered speechless. She was so mad at him. "No way. You must've been handsome when you were a kid. Anyway, you look the best! You must know that I fell in love with you the moment I laid eyes on you. I just couldn't get you out of my mind all these years..."

Her throat ran dry as she spoke, and her own words of flattery made her speechless. They all said that women liked sweet talk, but it was the complete opposite when it came to them as Hadwin Stephenson was the one who liked it more.

Pity her. She was so tired of it sometimes.

However, since she liked him, she could only bear with it and coax him.

Although Hadwin Stephenson knew Lina was just buttering him up and it was not at all true, he could not help feeling

happy hearing her words.

Therefore, he did not stop her and let her keep on talking. In the end, Lina had already finished all the drinks in front of her but Hadwin Stephenson did not look like he was planning to stop her. Lina could only lick her lips and gulped. "Well, do you get me? You really are the best-looking man in my heart."

“Ever since I was little?” he asked nonchalantly.

She nodded non-stop.

“You’ve never seen me as a kid, have you?” he asked.

Her head that was nodding so quickly stopped suddenly. “Why don’t you give me a photo of yourself as a child and I’ll keep it with me at all times?” she asked.

He nodded. “Sure. I’ll give you a picture of me as a kid.”

Lina was rendered speechless. ‘Is he really going to give me his photo?’

However, she thought about how cute he must have been when he was a kid.

With that in mind, Lina began to look forward to Hadwin Stephenson’s photo as a kid.

Grace’s heart got heavier and heavier as Baldwin’s trial drew near.

Chapter 967

A lot of times, they still would not get paid even if they won.

At noon, Chase Harper called Grace and asked her, “Um... Do you know where the actress Elise Dean is? I... I want to see her.”

“What seems to be the problem?” asked Grace.

“I just want to talk to her about Baldwin. Maybe she’ll feel

sorry for Baldwin. I’m not expecting her to admit that she was the driver, but maybe she’ll give Baldwin’s family some money so that he can continue to get better treatment,” said Chase Harper. He just wanted to make one last effort.

After all, Baldwin was also an employee of his company.

However, the company was in its start-up stage and there was very little they could do to help Baldwin’s family.

Even though the company had donated money to Baldwin’s family several times, it was still not enough in the face of the huge medical bills.

On the other hand, Elise Dean was a famous actress. Some

time ago, it was reported that the actress bought a new house worth 60 million dollars, so she should be able to pay for

Baldwin’s current medical expenses.

Grace hesitated. They did not have enough evidence so far. Even if the trial was held, there was no way for the judge to → decide that Elise Dean was the real culprit. Maybe they could only hope that Elise Dean had some sympathy for Baldwin's suffering if they wanted to help Baldwin out.

"Alright, I'll bring you to her," said Grace. She had been keeping an eye on Elise Dean, so she knew that Elise Dean

had been filming at the studio.

"Okay, then I'll drive over and pick you up," said Chase Harper.

"Okay," replied Grace. After putting away the phone, she reorganized the papers.

When Chase Harper arrived, Grace got into the car and they headed to the film studio.

"Were you... alright that day?" Chase Harper started the conversation.

Grace was stunned for a moment before realizing that he was referring to the day Jason forced his car to stop in the middle of the road. His driver had come to ask her to go to his car.

"It's nothing," said Grace.

asked, "Is he your boyfriend?"

'Boyfriend... Maybe he used to be, but not anymore! Grace

smiled wryly. "No, I don't have a boyfriend right now. I don't plan to get one," she replied lightly.

Chase Harper kept quiet and said nothing more.

The car drove to the film studio, and Grace took Chase Harper to Elise Dean's film set.

Grace stepped forward and asked, "Miss Dean, can I have a chat with you?"

Elise Dean frowned and said impatiently, "You again?"

"Yes, the trial is starting soon, so I'm here to look for you again," said Grace before introducing Chase Harper. "This is Baldwin's colleague. He wants to talk to you about something. Is that alright?"

"If you have something to say, be quick. I'm filming my scene soon," said Elise Dean.

Chase Harper told her briefly about Baldwin's condition in the hospital. "Miss Dean, Baldwin's family can't afford the medical. expenses anymore, but if we don't continue to use imported medicine, it will be more difficult to get Baldwin to wake up.

He's only 25 years old. He's still young. Miss Dean, could you help pay Baldwin's medical bills first? When they get the

compensation or when the Li family has the money, they'll pay you back."

Elise Dean's expression sank immediately, "What do you mean? You want me to pay? I wasn't the one who caused the accident. Why should I pay for it?"

Chapter 968

"But-"

"No buts! I'm not a philanthropist. Besides, I'm not the driver responsible for the car accident. If I donate and pay for the accident, then anyone who's injured will start approaching me!" Elise Dean said angrily.

Elise Dean was about to leave when Chase Harper unconsciously grabbed Elise Dean. "Miss Dean-"

"Let me go!" Elise Dean shouted, and Elise Dean's assistant quickly pushed Chase Harper away.

Chase Harper stumbled a little before regaining his footing.

Elise Dean glared at Chase Harper, ordering the film set's security guard, "Don't let these two people enter the set again. Jeez. They made me lose my mood!"

"Yes, miss," the security guards repeatedly said.

Grace knew that today had been a waste of time.

Just as she was about to leave with Chase Harper, she found

Chase Harper staring at Elise Dean's back in a trance.

"Stop staring. Let's go," said Grace.

"Wait... I remember the woman wearing the same ring that night!" Chase Harper said suddenly.

Grace was stunned. Suddenly, something flashed through her mind, but she could not grasp it.

Chase Harper scratched his head in embarrassment and said, "Oh, why did I say that? It doesn't matter whether she's wearing it or not.""

As he spoke, they walked toward the parking lot. When they reached an empty lot, Chase Harper said, "Why don't you wait here for me? I'll go get my car and drive over here to pick you up."

"Sure," answered Grace. After Chase Harper left, she lowered her head and thought about the case again.

She remembered hearing the staff talk about Elise Dean's ring when she came to inquire Elise Dean about the case last time.

She reputedly spent a lot of money on it, so Elise Dean was wary not to let others handle it. Elise Dean did not like the fake ruby ring prepared by the props crew, so she used her ring to film.

She remembered that Chase Harper's dashcam did not

capture who was driving the car, but from the video, she saw a red dot flashing on the nearby residence's window the moment Baldwin's car accident happened.

If the red dot was a light spot refracted by the ruby, could the location and angle of the refracted light spot be used

to recreate the crime scene and determine whether the person wearing the ring was sitting in the driver's seat or the passenger seat?

If that could be proven, then the chain of evidence would be clearer. After all, based on common sense, Elise Dean would never have given that assistant such a precious ring to wear.

Besides, Elise Dean was thin with long and slender fingers, while the assistant was tall and chubby with thick fingers. She might not be able to wear Elise Dean's ring at all.

The more Grace thought about it, the more excited she became. All of a sudden, she felt hopeful about her case.

She took out her phone and called Lawyer Carter, planning to tell him her new findings. "Lawyer Carter, I've thought of a new key point in the case that may prove Elise Dean was the driver that night..."

Grace spoke excitedly, unaware that there was a man behind her holding a spray can toward her...

When Chase Harper drove there, he did not see Grace. He called her phone but failed to get through. He started panicking.

Chapter 969

'What happened? Where's Grace?'

The only person Chase Harper could think of was Elise Dean. 'I remember talking about Elise Dean's ring, and Grace seemed to be contemplating about it. Did Grace go back to look for

that actress?'

The more Chase Harper thought about it, the more likely it was, so he hurriedly ran back to the set.

In the middle of several cameras on the set, Elise Dean was filming when Chase Harper suddenly burst into the shot and asked urgently, "Miss Dean, have you seen Grace? The one who came with me just now?"

He did not see Grace when he came over, so he was panicking even more.

The film set was immediately in an uproar as soon as he intruded. Security guards rushed over and grabbed Chase Harper while the crew members started accusing Chase Harper one after another.

Elise Dean was even angrier. "How would I know where she is?"

The director asked the security guards to kick Chase Harper out.

“Miss Dean, can you tell me exactly where Grace is? Did she come to see you again? How else could she have gone missing without saying anything? I can’t even get through her phone...” shouted Chase Harper.

Elise Dean would not answer him, and the security guards were pulling Chase Harper away.

Just then, a hand suddenly went past the security guards and grabbed Chase Harper. The cold voice sounded anxious. “What happened to Grace?”

Everyone was surprised when they looked at this person.

It was Brian! The crown prince of the entertainment industry! He had always been cold and indifferent to the things around him, but now, he looked anxious.

Chase Harper was surprised too, but he could recognize the man who grabbed him. After all, one could always see him on online news or trending topics.

“Do... Do you know Grace?” asked Chase Harper in surprise.

“What happened to her?” Brian asked urgently.

“She... She’s missing.” Chase Harper quickly explained the

matter, “I came here with her today to look for Elise Dean. I thought that maybe Grace came up with some new clues, so

she came back to look for her.”

Brian frowned. ‘If she has just been gone temporarily, it could be for many other reasons, but this man says that he can’t get through her phone! This stirred a strong uneasiness in his heart.

Brian’s phoenix eyes looked straight at Elise Dean who was standing not far away.

Everyone else’s eyes were also on Elise Dean now.

Elise Dean turned extremely pale. She could not help trembling slightly. “How... How would I know where she is? I... I

just went to the bathroom, and I’ve been filming the rest of the time.”

“Could it be that you harmed Grace when you went to the

bathroom?” asked Chase Harper.

“Nonsense. Why... Why would I harm her?” retorted Elise Dean.

“Because Grace suspects that you’re the real culprit!” Chase Harper blurted out.

Suddenly, everyone looked at Elise Dean with suspicion. A hint of fear flashed across Elise Dean’s face before she flared up in anger. “How can you slander me like that? I... I’ll have a lawyer sue you!”

However, how could Brian not see the panic on her face?

Chapter 970

Brian immediately walked up to Elise Dean and snapped.

“Where’s Grace?”

“I... I don’t know. I have nothing to do with this,” Elise Dean said with a quaking voice, wondering why the crown prince would ask about Grace.

‘Grace is just a paralegal. Why is the crown prince so panicked?’

Not only Elise Dean but others around them, including some who had never seen Grace before, were wondering what the missing woman had to do with Brian.

“Brian, maybe Grace just left because something came up. Grace’s an adult. What could happen?” said Stella as she

walked over to him.

After shooting a few scenes, she decided to invite Brian to the set.

She heard that the director was preparing for the next film, so she decided to use Brian to see if she could land a good role.

‘Who knew that the first thing I heard is a man shouting about Grace, and in the next moment, Brian’s expression changed!’ Stella regretted it. ‘I should never have brought Brian to the set.

‘Why is Grace everywhere?’

‘One way or another, I must expel Grace from Brian’s heart!’

“Brian, maybe later...” Stella’s hand tried to reach for Brian’s arm. She wanted to say that Grace might show up soon, so there was nothing to worry about.

However, she had barely spoken when her hand only managed to grab a fistful of air. Brian raised his hand and choked Elise Dean’s neck in front of everyone’s eyes. “I’m in no mood to hear you say that. I’m asking you, where is Grace?”

That handsome face seemed to be covered with a layer of ice, and the cold glint in his phoenix eyes sent a chill down Elise Dean’s spine.

‘Is this... the crown prince? He looks so different from the paparazzi photos I’ve seen online. He’s not distant and indifferent but seemingly murderous!

‘It’s as if... I’m facing death right now!’

“I... I really don’t know,” “Elise Dean said with difficulty.

“Really?” Brian’s fingers tightened suddenly, causing Elise Dean’s face to turn red. She could barely breathe.

As if waking up from a dream, the people around them quickly surrounded Elise Dean and Brian, trying to pull them apart.

“Young... Young Master Gu, maybe Elise Dean really doesn’t know?”

“Yeah. Why don’t you let her go first?”

“Why don’t we... send someone to look for Grace around the film studio?”

The crowd around them started discussing it noisily. However, Brian’s fingers did not let go of Elise Dean. His phoenix eyes were filled with endless coldness. “I’ll ask you one last time. Where the hell is Grace? If you still won’t tell me, then... I won’t spare you. It doesn’t even matter if I have to kill you!”

Everyone who heard this was shocked. ‘Kill... Kill her? He could go to jail for murder! It doesn’t matter to Young Master Hart if he kills someone for Grace?’

Now many people just wanted to know who Grace was.