Ex Convict 991

Chapter 991

However, the pain she imagined was slow to come.

She could not help but open her eyes, only to see him holding her hand. He seemed to be looking at it intently before he asked softly, "Does it hurt?"

Suddenly, an emotion that she could not explain came over her. It made her nose somewhat sore.

He had always given her the illusion that he cherished her very much, but the fact was, he could easily abandon her!

"Jason, don't kiss me if you don't love me! Don't ask me whether the hand I used to slap you on the face hurts. You'll only disgust me!"

She glared at him, forcefully pulling her hand out of his

fingers.

Her long hair was unkempt while her face was red and pale. A few strands of hair stuck to her cheek, and there was an obvious trace of resistance in those jet-black almond-shaped

eyes.

Jason's face turned pale immediately as he staggered. Then, at

sickening sensation came over him. He covered his mouth with. his hands, stumbled out of bed, and headed for the bathroom.

In the next second, Grace heard the sound of vomiting in the bathroom.

'He must have drunk too much that he's now throwing up. It might do him some good!'

Grace got out of bed and looked down at her right hand. The pain from having given that slap was still lingering.

She could not help but give a wry smile. It seemed that hitting someone would cause her pain as well.

The sound of vomiting in the bathroom gradually went away. Jason still had not come out of the bathroom after a long time, though. Grace guessed that he had passed out.

Grace walked to the bathroom door and knocked before

asking, "Jason, are... Are you okay?"

There was no reply after a short wait.

Therefore, she had to raise her voice. "Jason, can you hear

me? Are you so drunk that you've fallen asleep in there? Why

don't I... knock three more times, and if you don't open the

door, I'll come in!"

As she spoke, she bent her fingers and knocked on the bathroom door.

After three knocks, there was still no movement inside. The door remained closed.

Grace then turned the handle and pushed open the door. She was only glad Jason had not locked the door from the inside. Otherwise, she would have had to get a locksmith.

In the bathroom, a figure was crouching in the corner. He seemed... to have passed out after being too drunk.

Grace sighed inwardly. 'He's really drunk!"

She went forward and bent over to help him to bed.

It was only when she bent over that she realized it was not what she had imagined at all.

He would be shivering every now and then. Although his eyes were tightly closed, his lips were pressed into a straight line. He was frowning, and his face was as white as a sheet of paper. Beads of sweat oozed from his forehead, trickling down his cheeks.

'He doesn't look like he fell asleep because he's too drunk!'

Grace said quickly, "What's the matter? Are you okay?"

His eyelashes quivered, and he slowly opened his eyes. Her face was reflected in those dark eyes of his. "Don't you hate. me? Why do you care?"

She choked. The man who was so powerful in Emerald City and feared by so many somehow made her feel that he was throwing tantrums like a naughty child.

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"Then just pretend I don't care about you," she said, lifting him from the tile floor with all her might. She half-dragged him to the bed and lay him down.

He was obviously uncomfortable as he immediately curled up. like a shrimp on the bed. His handsome face twisted slightly with pain while his teeth were chattering. He was pressing his hands against his stomach.

Grace suddenly realized that she had seen him having stomach cramps in front of her before. 'Is it possible that he's having a severe stomach ache?

'Come to think of it, it's possible. After all, he seems to have drunk a lot today, especially when he drank with Brian. He must have been drinking... on an empty stomach. I didn't see them eating anything earlier

"Is your stomach hurting?" she asked.

He pressed his thin lips together and made no reply. However, those bright peach blossom eyes of his kept looking at her.

"Why don't I call Terrence to take you to the hospital?" she

asked.

He spoke with some difficulty, "No thanks. Don't you have no feelings for me and don't want me? Don't you... hate me? Then you ought to be... glad that I'm in such pain."

'Glad?' Grace looked at the man in front of her. He looked pale and fragile, and there was a lingering hint of despair on his handsome face.

However, she did not feel any pleasure in seeing him like this.

"Jason, I'm not you. Even if I don't love, don't want, or even hate someone, I wouldn't want to take pleasure in someone else's pain! If you don't want me to call Terrence, then wait for me here. I'll go to the nearby pharmacy to get you some medicine!" she said.

She then took her keys and phone before hurrying out of the rental house.

He was alone again in the tiny rental house.

Jason closed his eyes.

'Why am I not happy at all even after what she said? She's gone out to get some medicine for me, but that's only because she pities me!

The stomach ache was getting more and more uncomfortable

for him!

It hurt more than before, and when combined with the

discomfort of being drunk, he felt empty.

'Who in the world would really want me?'

His mother had not wanted him as he was only a tool to bring her honor and wealth. Once the tool failed to do its job, then it could be discarded easily.

His father had not wanted him as well. Even though his father loved him, his love for him was nothing compared to his love for his mother. Therefore, his father was so disheartened that he killed himself and forgot that he had a child left.

His grandfather did not want him for he was just a 'b*stard' who carried half of the Reed family's bloodline. He had never accepted his mother to this day.

Jason was just a tool to carry on the Reed family's bloodline, but this tool was somewhat useful, so he ended up inheriting the Reed family's business.

'Now... Grace... Grace doesn't want me either!'

Even though he was keeping her beside him as his sister, she still did not want him!

"You don't love me anymore... so you don't want me..." he murmured. The pain in his body was becoming more and more intense. Not only his stomach, but his heart and bones were also hurting... Even every breath he took hurt...

Chapter 993

'Grace... Grace...

'Why is it that all I can think of right now is her name, face, and voice?

'Why does her not loving and not wanting me make me so desperate?'

He was as desperate as a drowning man losing his last lifeline!

It hurt... so much that he could hardly breathe!

There was the sound of the door opening and footsteps could be heard approaching. Then, there were sounds of things being put down.

'Is she back?' She went out to get him medicine in the middle of the night, just like she had done before.

Back then when he opened his eyes and looked at her, it was the first time he had felt something like butterflies in his stomach.

Perhaps he had fallen for her from then on!

"Come, take the medicine. It'll make you feel better." Her voice rang in his ears, and a hand was helping him up.

His nose picked up her scent as his eyes opened slowly. He then caught sight of that comely face.

The emptiness he felt was suddenly being filled up little by

little.

Every nerve and every drop of blood in his body seemed to clamor for her! He wanted her to stay with

Grace handed the medicine to Jason. "There are two types of medicine. Take one pill for this type and two pills for the other."

He did not take the medicine from her. His eyes were only

looking at her almost greedily.

She felt something indescribably heavy in his eyes. "What's the matter? You don't want to take the medicine?" She remembered him telling her that he hated taking medicine.

"Even if you're my sister and I can be your brother forever, you still won't want me?" he asked suddenly.

Grace stiffened and looked down at the medicine in her hand. She answered softly, "Mmm. Being siblings is just one of your games. Besides..." She smiled faintly, but her smile looked a little elusive. "You'll never be my brother."

As she spoke, her almond-shaped eyes met his. "Jason, I've loved you and hated you. Now, I don't want to love you, nor do

I want you. A man like you isn't someone I can afford! One day, you'll get tired of this brother and sister game. When that time

comes, we'll be over for sure."

His face grew paler, and even his lips seemed pale.

'Over? Will it... really be over?

'If it's really over between us, then I... The thought that passed through his mind froze him.

"It's up to you to take the medicine," said Grace as she put the medicine and water on the bedside table. Then, she turned around and grabbed a few things-namely a pillow, blanket, and a chair. She found a comfortable position and chose to rest there for the night.

Jason stared at the woman in the chair who had her eyes. closed. After a while, he finally reached out, took the medicine on the bedside table, and swallowed the pills with water.

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The pain in his stomach finally began to subside after some

time.

Jason slowly stood up, got out of bed, and came to Grace's

side.

'Her breathing is even. She must have fallen asleep!

He bent down, swallowed the discomfort, and picked her up

gently. He put her back on the bed before pulling the covers

over her.

His eyes rested firmly on her face.

The thought that crossed his mind just now was... If it was really over between them, then he would die!

He would no longer have a reason to stay alive!

A self-mocking smile appeared on his lips. "It turns out she has

always been... in charge of my life!"

He thought he could control his life and stop being affected by her after the breakup. He did not want to repeat his father's mistake-giving up his life because of a woman's betrayal.

However, in the end... He had always loved her. He never

stopped loving her!

He was only lying to himself by saying that he did not love her!

Terrence came to Grace's rental house early the next morning. to pick Jason up after receiving a call from his boss.

However, Terrence gasped hard after seeing the red mark on

his boss' face.

'That red mark... It's probably... a slap if I'm not mistaken.

'Did Grace slap Master Reed?' The fact alone surprised

Terrence.

'Few people in Emerald City dare to slap Master Reed. If it were someone else, they would be suffering so much at this moment that they'd rather choose death. They wouldn't hope

to remain in Emerald City!

'However, if it was Grace who did this... then she should be

alright.'

After all, Grace's friend, Lina, had slapped Master Reed in the face last time and she was fine. What more Grace herself.

Master Reed's ruthlessness would diminish when it came to

Grace.

"Let's go," Jason said lightly.

"Yes," Terrence quickly responded and started the car.

The black Bentley slowly drove away from the neighborhood. Jason leaned back on the seat and closed his eyes as if he was exhausted.

The fact dawned on him when he had sat on the edge of the bed last night, watching her sleeping face.

Even though they had broken up, he was still in love with her, so he could not stand her falling for another man. He was also scared now that Brian had fallen in love with her.

'Am I afraid that she'll fall in love with Brian one day?"

Chapter 995

He feared that one day, she would smile at Brian, hug him.

intimately, and do everything she did with him with Brian. 'Will she... even marry Brian and have his children?'

He could not bear the thought that flashed across his mind.

It turned out that once a person fell in love with someone, they could never stop loving them...

Grace's phone alarm woke her up, and she realized she was now lying in bed instead of sitting in a chair.

'Did Jason carry me to the bed? That seems to be the only possibility if I think about it."

There was no sign of Jason in the house.

'The pills I laid out for him yesterday have all disappeared from the bedside table. He probably took them afterward.

'But the rest of the medicine is still in the box. He didn't take them with him. It's still on the bedside table.

'I wonder how his stomach ache is now, Grace thought to

herself. Then, she laughed. 'Why am I worrying about him? He

has Emerald City's best doctors to treat him if he feels sick!"

She quickly washed up, changed her clothes, and went to

work.

When she arrived at the firm, her colleagues also arrived one

by one. Many of them would look at Grace from time to time.

Some even whispered to each other as they looked at her, obviously talking about her.

Finally, one of her female colleagues who was usually a big

gossiper, approached her to ask curiously, "Grace, are you really dating Young Master Gu? Young Master Hart waited. for you downstairs when you got off work yesterday. We're so

envious of you. Many top female celebrities can't even get the

same treatment!"

Grace looked at the colleague with a dull gaze. The exaggerated admiration on her face and the words of flattery

uttered were just to find out if she was dating Brian or not.

Seeing Grace's silence, she was about to ask more questions.

when suddenly, there was a cry of surprise from other

colleagues nearby. "Hey, Andrea Schwartz, What happened to

you?"

Andrea Schwartz hobbled into the firm with a few bruises on

her face. It looked like she had been... abused.

"No... Nothing. I just tripped yesterday," Andrea Schwartz said with a look of embarrassment on her face. She glanced over

to Grace as she spoke, her eyes full of resentment.

Grace was somewhat puzzled. 'Speaking of which, Andrea

Schwartz and I don't have any bad blood, but Andrea

Schwartz seems to be giving me trouble all the time. Is it because I took the spotlight when I first joined our previous

firm?'

"By the way, what were you guys talking about?" Andrea Schwartz managed to suppress the resentment in her eyes and put on her usual demeanor as if she was on good terms

with Grace.

"You took the day off yesterday afternoon and left early, so

you don't know that when we got off work, the crown prince of

the entertainment industry was waiting for Grace downstairs.

He eventually left with Grace. I was asking Grace if she's dating Young Master Gu!"

Upon hearing this, Andrea Schwartz immediately became jealous. What she went through yesterday was a far cry from what Grace went through.

However, she seemed to say with concern, "Hey, I read online. that Young Master Gu's girlfriend seems to be a woman

named Stella! I think she wants to join show business, so

Young Master Hart gave her lots of resources and found her a

top manager. Grace, you know that, don't you?"

Grace looked at Andrea Schwartz's 'concerned' expression with a cold gaze and said, "I know. So what?"

"I'm just afraid that you'll inadvertently become a homewrecker. After all, netizens can be brutal! Look, Young Master Hart is aggressively making Stella famous. Rumor has it that Young Master Hart will get her the Best Actress award

if Stella wants to win it," said Andrea Schwartz,

"I read online that Stella is just a girl from the countryside, and she isn't that good-looking. The media even exposed that she's a divorcee. Surely Young Master Hart can do better than that!" said the gossipy colleague nearby.

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"Who knows? Maybe it's true love. Look at all of Young Master Gu's previous girlfriends, yet Young Master Hart is still willing to keep a woman like Stella with him. Besides, he has never denied the rumors online and clarified that they're not a couple. If this isn't true love, what is?" said Andrea Schwartz.

Hearing this, the crowd seemed to think her words made sense. They suddenly looked at Grace with sympathy rather

than envy.

wanted to ... "

Andrea Schwartz analyzed it and said, "Moreover, Stella has already started shooting a TV series. It seems to be a good role. I also heard that Young Master Hart accompanied her to the shoot! As for Grace... She's only a paralegal at the firm. Young Master Hart could just start a firm for Grace if he

Andrea Schwartz looked at Grace apologetically as if realizing that she had misspoken." Grace, I'm sorry, I... I'm just making a wild guess. Maybe... Young Master Hart will start a

firm for you soon!"

However, she was implying that Brian was not taking Grace seriously.

Sure enough, the other colleagues around them heard and

agreed. 'If the crown prince really cares about Grace, why would he let her work here as a mere paralegal?'

As a result, some colleagues were now looking at Grace as if

she was a failed homewrecker.

However, Grace did not pay Andrea Schwartz any attention. and only buried herself in work. She ignored Andrea Schwartz completely, making Andrea Schwartz look like she was talking to herself.

Andrea Schwartz returned to her seat, feeling resentful for having humiliated herself.

Just then, the gossipy colleague from earlier exclaimed, "Andrea Schwartz, you're trending online!"

'What does that mean?' Andrea Schwartz was stunned.

Then, the colleague kept quiet and dared not look at Andrea Schwartz anymore.

Andrea Schwartz quickly pulled out her phone and searched the topics that were trending online. A moment later, she saw the name 'You Keer' on one of the trending topics.

She instantly had a bad feeling. When she clicked on it, the scene she wanted to erase most appeared in the relevant

video.

In the video, two women were pulling and hitting her while You Keer glared at her. "So you're the one who led me to the firm the other day to catch the homewrecker and

embarrassed me! I thought someone righteous like you was innocent, but you're just a f*cking b*tch! Does your boyfriend know that you've been going on blind dates with other men?"

Then, they could hear Andrea Schwartz's screams and struggles in the video. Even her clothes were torn to pieces.

'What's going on? Who filmed it?' When You Keer left yesterday, she had warned her not to reveal this to the public. After all, it was illegal for You Keer to get someone to beat

people in private.

Now, someone had posted the video online.

Andrea Schwartz quickly turned off the video, but when she looked up, she found that the colleagues who had looked at Grace with sympathy earlier were now looking at her sympathetically.

No, there was more disdain than sympathy.

"No, No. It's not like what it seems in the video!" Andrea

Schwartz quickly tried to defend herself,

"What's it like, then? Were you not the one who asked You Keer

here that day?"

"I was wondering how You Keer got here so fast that day. If Young Master Hart hadn't come, You Keer would probably have quarreled with Grace thinking she was a homewrecker."

Chapter 997

"Andrea Schwartz, we're all colleagues. Don't you always say that you and Grace are old colleagues and you two get along well? How could you do such a thing behind her back?"

"Well, some people just like to act one way to our faces and another behind our backs!"

Their colleagues spoke up. Andrea Schwartz only wished to dig a hole in the ground and bury herself in it! Now, instead of Grace getting kicked out of the firm, she was the one who could not stay any longer!

Andrea Schwartz's incident seemed like a joke. Since it was trending online, Andrea Schwartz took the day off and went home while Grace worked on her files.

Baldwin's trial would begin in a few days. Although Elise Dean refused to admit that she was the perpetrator, the police had re-investigated the case. The evidence chain had become clearer and everything was going in the right direction.

'Right direction... Grace's eyes fell on her right hand which was tapping the keyboard.

This was the hand that slapped Jason last night. It was the

same hand he held carefully while asking her, "Does it hurt?"

However, his stomach ache had seemed to hurt more than her

hand.

'I wonder if he felt better after taking the medicine?

'Gosh, I'm thinking about him again!'

Grace shook her head to stop herself from thinking about Jason. 'Jason is just a passer-by in my life. I never need to take

his matters to heart!'

Terrence was anxiously pacing back and forth in front of the mourning hall in Reed Residence.

Master Reed had been inside for three hours and was still not

out. Several important meetings that were supposed to be held today had been put off to another day.

Master Reed seemed a little unusual after leaving Grace's rental house today.

Terrence wanted to call Grace and ask what happened last night that triggered Master Reed to come back early in the morning and go to the mourning hall.

Master Reed seldom entered the mourning hall except on certain days!

Jason stood in front of his father's memorial tablet in the mourning hall, looking at it quietly. His back was straight, and

his handsome face was full of loneliness and self-mockery.

After some time, he murmured, "Do you regret it?"

He was asking his father's memorial tablet whether he regretted falling in love with a woman like his mother and choosing death so easily...

Alas, a memorial tablet could not give him any answers!

However, he regretted it. He regretted breaking up with Grace. He regretted that he thought he could control his feelings and stop loving her.

Perhaps some things were already out of his control the moment he fell in love with her.

Chapter 998

In the silent mourning hall, his phone started ringing. Jason picked up the phone, and after a moment, he replied, "Okay, got it. I'll come over later."

Putting away the phone, he looked at the memorial tablet again. "I'm indeed your son. I've put a woman before my own.

life. It's as if I'll lose the meaning of life if the woman ever.

abandons me. However, I'll never end up like you. Never!"

With that, Jason turned around and left the hall.

Terrence, who was guarding outside, was immediately.

delighted when he saw Jason coming out.

"Master Reed!"

"Get the car. Let's go to the hospital to see the old man," Jason

ordered.

"Yes," replied Terrence.

Moments later, the black sedan slowly pulled out of Reed Residence and headed toward the hospital.

In the hospital's top VIP ward, a frail old man lay in bed as the

doctor talked about his current condition. After a moment, het

waved his hand impatiently and said, "Just tell me how long

I've got to live."

The doctor said reluctantly, "Six months if all is well."

"What if it's not?" Old Master Reed asked in reply.

"Four months," said the doctor.

"Alright. Get out of here. Just give me whatever treatment I need. I'll cooperate fully," said Old Master Reed.

The doctor and nurses left the ward. Old Master Reed lay on

the bed, telling his private secretary, "Wake me up when Jay is

here."

"Yes," he answered. The once-mighty old man now lay weakly in a hospital bed, spending the last few months of his life here.

When Jason walked into the ward, he only saw the Old Master Reed lying asleep on the hospital bed.

Old Master Reed was thinner than he was the last time he

came to see him. His cheeks were hollow, and his hair was

thinner because of the medicine. He looked as if there was a dead air hanging over him.

'The old man... has gotten old after all! Looking at Old Master

Reed who was weak and asleep, Jason had mixed feelings.

Old Master Reed's private secretary tried to wake him up, but Jason waved his hand and said, "Let him get some sleep. I'll

wait."

Therefore, the secretary said nothing more and stepped

aside.

Jason sat on the couch, waiting for Old Master Reed to wake

After more than an hour, Old Master Reed woke up slowly and saw that Jason was already here. He asked the secretary who was nearby, "Why didn't you wake me up?"

"Young Master told me to let you sleep." The secretary helped Old Master Reed to sit up as he spoke.

"You purposely had someone call me here. What's the matter?" asked Jason.

Old Master Reed said, "I heard you're back with that woman, Grace, again. Why didn't you break it off properly? When did you get so sloppy?"

Joson smiled. Old Master Reed said it was hearsay, but of course, someone had been gathering information for him. Old Master Reed's desire for control had not diminished in event

the slightest despite his body having weakened to such an

extent that he needed to be hospitalized.

Chapter 999

"So what? Who I want to be with is my business, right?" he

asked.

"Cough... Cough..." Old Master Reed seemed a little

displeased. He stirred a little and coughed. After a long pause, he asked, "Do you want to repeat your father's mistakes that

much?"

"What's the matter? Do you think Grace might kill me too?" Jason asked in reply.

Old Master Reed was silent. After a while, he suddenly said,

"That boy from the Hart family has fallen for that woman too."

He doesn't know that Grace is the one he has been looking for.

What do you think your chances are if he finds out? Isn't he

part of the reason why you chose to break up? You're afraid

Grace would betray you because of him, aren't you?"

Jason stared at Old Master Reed. One could say that the

person who knew him best in the world was actually the old

man in front of him!

"I just have to keep her from betraying me, right?" asked

Jason.

"One's heart is the most unpredictable thing. Do you think your

have control over whether someone will betray you or not?"

said Old Master Reed.

Jason pursed his lips and said nothing.

Old Master Reed continued with great earnestness, "That woman will destroy you! My days are numbered. I don't want

a woman to ruin the Reed family after my death."

"Don't lay a hand on her." Jason stood up, walked to the bedside, and looked down at the old man from a commanding position. "If you touch her even a little, then I'll ruin the Reed family before you die. You don't even have to

wait till your demise."

"You..." Old Master Reed glared at his grandson, but he could

feel that he was not joking.

'Is the heir I trained willing to risk the entire Reed family for a

woman?'

"Okay... Okay... Cough..." Old Master Reed suddenly laughed.

"Okay, I won't touch her, but sooner or later, you'll know that

I'm only like this for you and the Reed family!"

"Rest well. You don't need to worry about the Reed family.

and me," Jason said coldly before turning around to leave the

word.

Old Master Reed turned his head to his secretary and said, "If Jay and Grace get back together one day, then do what I told

you."

"Yes. Got it," answered the secretary.

Old Master Reed sighed, lay down again, and closed his eyes. slowly. 'One will only face destruction if they love someone tool

much.

'I did all these things to make sure that the Reed family can

live long and prosper.

'Love ruined my son, and I can't let it ruin the heir I trained!"

Grace met with Kyla, Nelson, and Lina on Sunday, mainly for Nelson's kindergarten issue. Hadwin Stephenson was also

there.

Kyla Corbyn thanked Lina repeatedly as soon as she knew that she was the one who asked Hadwin Stephenson to help

Nelson find a kindergarten.

"Oh, don't mention it," said Lina as she waved her hand. All she

could think about was the little one.

'He's... exactly what Grace described. He's more handsome.

and cuter than in the photos. My heart will melt if I have such

a son!'

Lina bent down and said to Nelson, "I'll be overjoyed if you hug me and give me a kiss!"

Chapter 1000

Lina would like Nelson to call her 'Sis', but she was

embarrassed considering that the little one had always called Grace 'Aunty'

Nelson looked at Lina and his mother with those beautiful

eyes wide open. Although he was still young, he sort of understood that he could go to kindergarten because of the unfamiliar uncle and aunt.

"Thank you, Aunty Sweeney," Nelson said in a childlike voice, but the words were clear. Lina could not believe this was a deaf child if it was not for the hearing aid he wore.

"Haha. Don't mention it, don't mention it!" Lina said with a smile before pointing to her cheek, gesturing for a kiss.

His pretty little face turned a little red, but Nelson did not reject the smiling woman. He put his two little arms around Lina's neck and kissed her on her face.

It was like the tender kiss of a cherub. Lina was so happy that she could not help picking up the little one and kissing him several times on his face.

Nelson's tender little face immediately turned red.

Hadwin Stephenson looked at how his girlfriend was behaving

like a weird woman with her eyes twinkling and felt a rush of

jealousy. He had not forgotten that she said she would pursue the little one if she was 20 years younger.

Although he knew it was ridiculous to be jealous of a child, he could not help thinking that way.

Therefore, when Lina was happily fangirling over the child, Hadwin Stephenson reached his long arms out and saved

Nelson from Lina's arms.

"Alright, all of you must be hungry. Let's find somewhere to eat first," said Hadwin Stephenson.

Lina seemed to be unhappy that Hadwin Stephenson took

Nelson from her arms so suddenly. However, she recoiled a little after Hadwin Stephenson glared at her.

Hadwin Stephenson found a restaurant and booked a private room. After ordering the food, he gave Kyla Corbyn the principal's contact information. "You can take Nelson to register and go through the formalities tomorrow. I've already told him about it. They know about Nelson's special situation. and agreed to take Nelson in."

"Thank you. Thank you so much." Kyla Corbyn thanked him again. Her son's kindergarten issue was like a stone weighing

heavily on her heart these days, and now, it was settled.

While they were eating, Lina chatted and started gossiping. "By the way, Grace, your cousin has been around Brian a lot lately. Many people think she's Brian's girlfriend. Yesterday, Brian admitted in an interview that he and your cousin aren't a couple. He said he's in love with someone else.""

Grace was shocked and looked at Lina in surprise.

"Kai Kai's Talk Show, right? It's pretty popular. People who go on the show are top artists or popular celebrities. Brian has never gone on talk shows, but he went on one yesterday and revealed such a huge story. The internet is full of speculations about who Brian is in love with!"

Speaking of which, Lina was a master of gossip.

Grace was silent. 'Did Brian... really say that on the show?'

Kyla Corbyn looked at Grace with some shock. She had a feeling that Brian might be referring to Grace as the person

he was in love with. After all, Brion had come to her restaurant

several times to see Grace.

Besides, Brian was willing to hold back the fact that she was in Emerald City from Martin Weiss for Grace's sake as well.