

Ex Convict 101

Chapter 101

After Grace left, Jason looked around the small rental apartment and felt empty inside.

He picked up the scarf she had placed on the table and wrapped it around his neck. The corner of his lips curled into a slight smile.

When Jason walked out of the rental apartment, Terrence had already been waiting outside for a long time. When he saw his boss, he was stunned. The president had never liked wearing a plain scarf, but then... he was wearing one.

And when Jason walked closer to him, Terrence studied the threads on the scarf and the knitting method. He was almost sure that it was a hand-made scarf.

There seemed to be only one answer to Mr. Reed's hand-woven scarf.

This scarf was probably knitted by Grace!

"Mr. Reed, we're going to..."

"Let's go to the hospital. Today, I probably should have dinner with the Old Master." Jason ordered.

"Okay," Terrence responded. He started the car and headed for the hospital.

The bus stopped at a place not far from the southern entrance of the town where Grace got off. It had already been three years, and this town seemed to have changed a lot.

Some of the muddy roads had been rebuilt with cement.

On the way, she met some of the neighbors who used to live close to her grandmother's house. They all pointed at her and whispered to each other. Grace was already used to this.

Ever since she was released from prison, those who knew her in the past could not help but talk about her when they saw her.

When she arrived at her grandmother's house, she found it to be crowded with her relatives.

Seeing her, her second uncle forced a smile and said, "Grace! Come on in and have a seat. We've been waiting for you for a long time."

Grace was a little surprised. After all, after what had

happened to her, her second uncle had even sent someone to tell her to not implicate them at the courthouse.

"Come, come, sit down!" Her third aunt walked over with a

warm expression and pulled Grace down to the chair. Then, her uncle-in-law, aunt-in-law, second uncle-in-law, and

third uncle... All these relatives surrounded her and asked her about her well-being.

Grace had a flash of doubt in her eyes. "Where's grandma?"

she asked.

"Grandma is taking a nap right now. You can go see her when

she wakes up," her third aunt said.

Her uncle then said, "Grace, now that you are out of prison,

you have to be a decent person. You're not with anyone now, right? Women should always find a man to rely on. I will

introduce you to a good partner later."

"Uncle, I don't want to find anyone to get together with right

now." Grace refused.

"Sigh, child, what's wrong with you..." Her uncle seemed to want to say something else, but her third aunt winked at him, and he didn't say anything more.

At this moment, Grace's grandmother, Susie, was in an intense argument with her husband.

"I disagree. I absolutely don't agree to marry her off to that fool. She's going to ruin her whole life!" Susie shouted.

Mr. Kelleigh snorted and said, "She has already been ruined for a lifetime. What do you think Grace can do now that she

is out of prison? I have asked around about it. She's a street cleaner now. It's better for her to get married while she is still young. The Miller family said that as long as Grace gives birth to a baby for the Miller family, they will support her for a lifetime. I am doing this for her sake.'"

"What do you mean you're doing it for her sake? You are

simply greedy for the Miller family's money!" Susie said with

hatred, "You are selling Grace off!"

“Mom, what do you mean we are selling her off?” The third aunt came over and said, “Dad is doing this for our whole family. My nephews are going to get married soon. Now, with the 300,000 dollars of the Miller family, they can at least get a down payment if they buy a house in the town. Mom, you can’t let your grandson fail to get a wife.”