Ex Convict 1001

Chapter 1001

Lina could not help but admire Kyla Corbyn at the thought of

this.

She probably could not do it if it were her.

"Prison?" Hadwin Stephenson was stunned.

"Nelson's father is Martin Weiss," said Lina. She only found out when she went to Grace's rental house and came across a

copy of Kyla Corbyn's trial.

Hadwin Stephenson was shocked. "Martin Weiss? Martin Weiss from the Weiss family in S city?"

Lina curled her lips and sneered, "Isn't it unbelievable? Martin Weiss's so rich, but his child was born in prison. He's even having trouble getting into a normal kindergarten."

Lina could not help but feel sorry for Nelson and Kyla Corbyn.

because of this.

This pair of mother and son had indeed suffered too much.

Hadwin Stephenson bit his lip slightly. "Everything happens for a reason." He did not want to comment too much about other people's business. Besides, he did not understand Martin Weiss and Kyla Corbyn's dispute at all.

Lina grumbled, "To put it bluntly, he's just a heartbreaker! He would rather believe that goody-two-shoes and put his

girlfriend in jail without mercy. I was f*cking pissed when I heard that he's going to fight for Nelson's custody."

Lina cursed right away. If Martin Weiss were here, she would probably curse him until kingdom come.

"Alright, don't think too much about other people's business,"

said Hadwin Stephenson as they arrived at Lina's house.

Lina unbuckled her seat belt but did not get off immediately. Instead, she turned to look at Hadwin Stephenson and said, "Let's not have any misunderstandings between us, alright? You must always take my word for it."

Chapter 1002

He raised his eyebrows slightly. "What's the matter? Are you afraid that I'd rather believe others than you, just like Martin. Weiss?"

"I'll never forgive you if that happens. I'll forget you and love

another man..."

Before she finished speaking, he leaned forward and grabbed her jaw to kiss her on the lips so that her voice was drowned

out.

This domineering kiss showed absolute possession.

Lina struggled a little at first, but she gradually caved in. Both her hands were wrapped around Hadwin Stephenson's neck.

When the kiss was over, she gasped for air with her cheeks flushing red. Her round eyes were so seductive right now.

"You can never forget me and love another man," he

whispered, his hoarse voice sounding so determined. 'Does

she know the way she looks right now is the most seductive

and captivating to me?'

"Why can't I forget you and love another man?" she asked stubbornly.

She had no idea how many times he kissed her until she felt her lips burning.

"Now, can you still forget me and fall in love with another

• man?" he asked as he stared at her.

She was rendered speechless. She covered her lips and could not speak. He would probably kiss her again if she talked back

to him.

'Although it's nice to kiss him and his skills are... uh, pretty

good, I can't stand that much kissing. We must've been kissing... for over half an hour.

When he saw that she was silent, he raised his hand and touched her head. "Alright, let's not talk about things like that again. Didn't we already make a deal when we first started dating? We'll never break up. We'll be together for the rest of

our lives."

Lina bit her lip. "I'm just..."

"I know you're worried that I'll turn out like Martin Weiss and trust others rather than you. However... Lina, I'm not Martin Weiss, and you're not Kyla Corbyn. Our future is different from

theirs."

Hadwin Stephenson fixed his gaze on the person in front of him and said, "Therefore, shouldn't you have a little more trust in me? You should believe that you're the only woman I'll love.

'Yes. She's the only one!"

It took little time to fall in love with her. He fell head over heels for her in those days they spent together abroad.

It took him another three years to understand how deep was his love for her.

It was so deep that the usually revengeful him forgave her so easily. He was content just by seeing her. Even when she was just beside him, he could not help fearing that she would suddenly disappear as she had done before.

Hadwin Stephenson muttered, "Lina, do you understand how much I love you? I love you so much that it's scary."

She stared at him. She could feel her heart beating stronger and stronger...

Kyla Corbyn took a letter from her mother after putting her son to sleep. The words 'XX Court' on the letter made her

heart sink.

Kyla Corbyn felt a chill running through her body as she tore

open the letter and read its contents.

Chapter 1003

Sure enough, some things were meant to be and there was no

escape.

"What's... this?" asked Mrs. Corbyn. However, she could sort of guess what it was.

Kyla Corbyn gave a wry smile. "Martin Weiss's going to fight for Nelson's custody with me."

"You need to talk to Grace. Didn't she say she would help

you?" Mrs. Corbyn said quickly.

Kyla Corbyn nodded and looked down at the letter in her

hand.

Even if Grace was willing to help her with the case, she knew. that given her record as an ex-convict and her current living. conditions, it would be difficult for them to win.

However, she did not want to tell her mother these, lest her old mother worried even more.

"Alright, Mom, I'll talk to Grace. You should go to bed

early. Don't worry too much," Kyla Corbyn said with fake nonchalance.

However Mi Carbi

"It's no use." Kyla Corbyn shook her head. She was not as

naive as her mother. She knew how cruel Martin Weiss was, so she would never have such hope.

Even if she knelt in front of Martin Weiss and begged, that

man would just turn his nose up at them.

"Mom, I'll protect Nelson. I can do it." Kyla Corbyn gazed at her

sleeping son.

Nelson... was her life. She would do anything to keep custody

of her child!

Martin Weiss's secretary said respectfully to Paisley Daniels, "Miss Daniels, President Weiss is having a meeting in the meeting room right now." After all, everyone in the company knew that it would not be long before Miss Daniels become

Mrs. Weiss.

"I'll wait for him in his office, then." Paisley Daniels smiled and walked into the president's office. Of course, the secretary dared not stop her.

After entering the office, Paisley Daniels put her carefully made pastries on Martin Weiss's desk.

As long as she and Martin were not married, she could never

rest at ease.

Especially now that Kyla Corbyn had given birth to a child, it made Paisley Daniels even more anxious. Even though he said he would fight for the child's custody and let her raise him, the mere thought of raising Kyla Corbyn's son made her uneasy. However, she had to pretend that she would be a good mother.

'How could Kyla Corbyn give birth to Martin's baby after being imprisoned while I... can't even conceive?!"

It was then that Paisley Daniels's eyes fell upon a document lying on the desk. Inside the document was a photograph with a corner of it exposed.

When she pulled the photo out, she found that it was of a newborn child with the words 'Nelson Corbyn' and the date of birth written on it.

'Is the baby here Kyla Corbyn's b*stard child?

'Then this information... Paisley Daniels quickly picked up the document, looked through it, and found that it was clearly about Kyla Corbyn's time in prison as well as some of her whereabouts after her release.

'Martin is investigating Kyla Corbyn?"

Chapter 1004

'Why would he investigate Kyla Corbyn's time in jail after so many years? Is it possible that Martin has rekindled his feelings for Kyla Corbyn after finding her again?"

Just as Paisley Daniels was speculating, the office door was suddenly pushed open and Martin Weiss came in. When he saw the document Paisley Daniels was holding, his eyes. darkened slightly.

"What are you doing here?" asked Martin Weiss.

Paisley Daniels said hesitantly, "I... I made some pastries for you. Martin, why do you want to investigate Kyla Corbyn?"

Martin Weiss stepped forward and took the document from Paisley Daniels. "Since we want to fight for the child's custody, we should investigate what happened to her these past few

years so that we can have the upper hand,"

'Really?' However, Paisley Daniels was still uneasy. "Martin, I'm so afraid. I'm afraid that you still have feelings for Kyla Corbyn,"

"What are you talking about? I can't possibly have feelings for her," Martin Weiss said coldly. He turned around to return to his desk, but Paisley Daniels suddenly embraced him from

thinking. Martin... I just love you so much that I'm too sensitive now," Paisley Daniels said aggrievedly.

Martin Weiss's expression softened when he heard this. "I know you had to bear those rumors when I left the party

suddenly. I'll make it up to you. I'll have someone handle the news online."

He turned around slowly and looked at her with his head lowered. "You don't have to be afraid of anything. We'll get married!"

That was when Paisley Daniels smiled.

Once Paisley Daniels left, Martin Weiss sat back in the chair as if he was a little tired. He raised his hand and opened the document about Kyla Corbyn. He had felt depressed and uncomfortable when he got the document today.

He had long known that the woman's life in prison was not easy, but when he read the documents about her suffering in prison, he somehow felt breathless.

A pregnant woman like her was treated so inhumanely.

It was a stroke of luck that she was able to give birth to Nelson safely.

"Stop being influenced by that woman. She doesn't deserve it!" muttered Martin Weiss as he tiredly closed his eyes, trying to banish the figure from his mind.

When Paisley Daniels returned to the Daniels family's house, Mrs. Daniels hurried forward and asked, "How did it go? What did Martin say?"

Paisley Daniels smiled and said, "Martin said he'll marry me."

"Don't let anything go wrong!" said Mrs. Daniels as she gritted her teeth. "I didn't expect Kyla Corbyn to show up in front of Martin. How could she be so lucky to have given birth to a child? Why didn't she just die in prison?"

She had deliberately paid people to let Kyla Corbyn suffer more in prison, but it turned out to be a waste of effort.

Paisley Daniels said, "It's no use talking about it now. Anyway, when the kid comes, I have ways to raise him wrong."

"You mustn't let Martin find out that you framed Kyla Corbyn and..." Mrs. Daniels's voice paused. "Don't let him know that Kyla Corbyn is the person who gave him the bone marrow transplant."

"The bone marrow transplant was a double-blind surgery. Martin and Kyla Corbyn both don't know who the other party was. Besides, I also took the opportunity to destroy the hospital's data. Martin won't know!" said Paisley Daniels.

Speaking of which, the bone marrow transplant center had also called her because she met the conditions. It was just that she refused while Kyla Corbyn accepted it.

Later, when she accidentally found out that the one receiving

the bone marrow transplant was actually the heir of the

rich and powerful Weiss family, she immediately regretted it.

However, the operation for the bone marrow transplant had

already been completed.

Therefore, she could only find the opportunity to appear in front of Martin Weiss afterward and let slip about the bone marrow transplant, making Martin mistakenly think that she

saved him.

Chapter 1005

Kyla Corbyn did not even know that the man she had saved was the one she fell in love with and the one who

single-handedly sent her to prison.

'I'll never let Martin and Kyla Corbyn find out about this!

'I'll be the Weiss family's mistress!'

After Grace received the papers from Lawyer Carter, she realized she was going to send them to Hart Group.

She was immediately shocked.

Lawyer Carter asked, "Is there a problem? They need the papers urgently. It'll only be a waste of time to use the express delivery. That's why I need you to run this errand."

"No," said Grace.

If she wanted to avoid Brian, she probably could not work in a majority of the firms in Emerald City. After all, many firms were more or less involved in Hart Group's legal affairs.

There were many legal disputes among the celebrities under the Hart Group in one year alege

Grace came to Hart Group's building with the papers in hand

and explained her purpose to the receptionist.

"Alright, just a moment, please," said the receptionist before dialing the internal line to confirm.

Grace was waiting when she saw the building's automatic doors opening. A group of people came in from outside with Brian leading them.

Brian was talking to a middle-aged man in a suit next to him.

Grace was startled and subconsciously tried to avoid him, but it was too late. Brian had already seen her.

With all eyes on him, Brian walked straight up to Grace. "What are you doing here?"

Everyone was surprised. The crown prince was displaying a rare gentleness in his voice.

After all, the crown prince had always been cold and indifferent to those girlfriends of his. When had he ever spoken so gently?

"The firm asked me to send over some papers," said Grace.

"To what department?" asked Brian.

However, it was the receptionist who answered, "The... The legal department. They instructed to... let the lady send the

right now."

"Then I'll accompany you to the legal department," said Brian.

The senior executives and the receptionist nearby were so shocked their jaws dropped when they heard this.

'Did I hear that right? The crown prince of the entertainment industry wants to accompany the woman to... the legal department?'

Grace immediately felt like a panda, but the problem right now was... she had no choice.

Chapter 1006

She had no control over where Brian wanted to go in Hart Group.

Therefore, when Brian followed Grace to the company's legal department, the department was shocked. The head of the department respectfully led the two into the conference room. He carefully

took the papers from Grace and said with an awkward smile, "Thank you. Next time, you can just give us a

call and we'll send someone over to pick the documents up."

After all, it was obvious this woman held a certain position in

the crown prince's heart if she could make him accompany

her here.

Even the head of the department was speculating whether the woman was the one the crown prince said he was in love

with in the interview.

When the interview was released, everyone in the company was shocked. Many people wondered who the woman the crown prince loved was.

Although the crown prince changed girlfriends one after another, he had never used the word 'love' on them.

Therefore, many had privately discussed how a man like the

ould cover fall in love with anyone.

"Please check if these are the papers you need," said Grace.

The head of the department flipped through the stack. "Yes, they're what we urgently need."

"Now that I've delivered these, I'm going to go now," said Grace before turning to leave.

Brian suddenly grabbed her arm and asked, "Leaving so soon?"

"Mr. Hart, my business here is done," said Grace.

"But there's so much more I want to say to you," said Brian.

The head of the legal department, who was standing nearby, promptly left the room and closed the door behind him.

Grace looked at the man in front of her, feeling a little speechless.

He said, "Jason came that day, so there's a lot I haven't told you yet. What would you like to drink?"

"No thanks. Just tell me whatever you want to say," she said.

He frowned slightly at her cold look. "Are you shutting me down because you still love Jason?"

"I don't love him," she said in denial.

He said, "Then why are you so cold to me? You know what? It's as if you're desperately trying to tell me not to fall in love with

you.""

Grace looked at him in surprise.

"What's the matter? Am I wrong? You're hoping I won't fall in love with you, right?" He bent down, his dark phoenix eyes looking straight into hers.

Chapter 1007

Her heart felt like it had skipped a beat, and his eyes almost

seemed to see right through her.

"Brian." Grace took a deep breath. This time, instead of calling

him Mr. Hart, she said his name. "Yes, I do hope you won't fall in love with me. I just want to live a peaceful life and not play

any more games."

He said earnestly, "I've never thought of my love for you as a game. If you think I'm not serious enough, then tell me what I have to do to make you think I'm serious."

She bit her lip slightly. "I'm tired. I really have no strength to

love anymore."

"Then I'll love you. You can love me when you have the strength. I just hope you'll stop rejecting me," he said.

She looked at him in confusion. "Why must it be me? I have no family background and was even imprisoned for three years. Besides, I'm not the one you were looking for."

However, she spoke the latter part with some guilt.

"Yes, why must it be you?" murmured Brian as he lifted his finger and stroked her cheek.

startled by his gaze. His dark phoenix eyes were full of

self-mockery and longing that could not dissolve.

"As you said, you have no family background and were even imprisoned for three years. You're also not the one I've been looking for. If I could choose who to fall in love with, then I indeed have many better choices than you. However..." Hist voice paused, and his fingers brushed softly between her

eyes.

He said, "Since I still love you anyway, that means I love your for you and nothing else. You asked me why must it be you. I can't give you the reason. I only know that it would pain me to see you hurt, frighten me to find you missing, and terrify me when I know you might be in danger. Isn't that proof that I love you?"

Grace felt as though something was stuck in her throat. She did not know how to respond to his words.

"If you really don't love Jason, can you give me a chance?" he muttered cautiously.

Grace only then seemed to have come back to her senses. She took a step back and avoided his fingers. "But Brian, I won't fall in love with you, so there's no need for such a chance."

His hand felt somewhat empty. He closed his hand and laughed at himself. "Only you would refuse me again and again. Even if you don't love me now, how do you know you won't someday? Just as I never thought that one day, I would

She was stunned. 'Is it possible... to fall in love with this man someday? However, why does Jason's face come to mind?"

If she had chosen to conceal the fact that she was the little girl he had been looking for for Jason's sake, then she was now.

continuing to conceal the fact in hopes that he would not cling

to her.

'He's Bryn, the boy who went through thick and thin with me.

when we were little. He's Bryn, the boy who kept a promise. and searched for me for so many years!

Since she could not give him the love he wanted, she might as well continue keeping the lid on it.

If possible, she hoped he could find a woman who was worthy

of his heart, instead of wasting his time on someone who was

already scarred and could no longer love like her.

Stella reached the floor where the president's office was to see Brian. However, she was stopped by his secretary. "Miss. Lindsay, President Hart isn't in his office right now. Please wait

outside if you want to see him."

Chapter 1008

"Why... Why don't I just wait in his office?" asked Stella.

"I'm afraid that's inappropriate. It's best if you wait outside, Miss Lindsay," said the secretary.

Stella gritted her teeth and sat down on the couch outside.

She only felt that the secretary was treating her differently today. Although she seemed respectful and even offered her a

of coffee when she sat down, she was no longer fawning

over her.

cup

'Is it because... Brian has openly stated that we're not a couple in the interview?' Stella's heart was filled with rage at the

thought.

Due to Brian's statement, she got all sorts of taunts from her coursemates in university, not to mention the snobs in the

cost.

A lot of people fawned over her because of Brian, and now it was like she had been knocked back into shape.

Just then, Stella saw a senior executive getting out of the elevator. He approached the secretary and asked, "President Hart hasn't come back yet?"

side. We've been talking about whether that woman is the

one President Hart said he's in love with in the interview. After

all, when have you ever seen President Hart accompanying a woman to the legal department?" He gossiped.

"Who is she?" The secretary was curious.

"I heard that she's a paralegal at some firm. I'm not quite sure

about the details."

'It must be Grace!' Stella had already come to a conclusion in

mind as she listened.

'Brian is obsessed with Grace. No, I can't let this go on.

'If Brian starts dating Grace, I won't even have a place beside

Brian!'

Grace was a bit surprised to find herself stopped by Stella as

soon as she left Hart Group's building.

"Grace, what a coincidence running into you here," Stella said

with a smile.

'Coincidence?' Grace raised her eyebrows. She did not think

it was a coincidence to see her cousin as soon as she left the

building

"Can I help you?" asked Grace.

"It's nothing serious. Since we've run into each other, why don't we find a place to sit down and talk?" invited Stella.

"No thanks. I'm working right now and have to hurry back to the office. I gotta go if you have nothing else to say." Grace

rejected.

"Wait!" Stella hastily exclaimed. "Well... I... I also wanted to ask you what's going on between you and Brian..."

Grace looked at her knowingly. 'That's probably the real reason why she stopped me.

"That seems to be personal," said Grace. In other words, she had nothing to tell her.

Chapter 1009

"Grace, Brian said he's in love with you the other day at the police station. What about you? What do you think of him? It seems that Mr. Jason also cares about you. Did you and Mr. Reed... really break up?" Stella probed.

Grace merely looked at her and did not reply.

Stella put on a sad expression. "Grace, you know I'm not well

educated, and I was with the wrong man. Brian is now the only one I can rely on, and... After spending time with him these days, I really like Brian."

As she spoke, she put on another blushing expression. "You still have Jason, but I only have Brian left. You're not going to take Brian from me, right?"

Grace stared at Stella until the latter felt guilty.

"Grace, why are you looking at me like that? I... I know I've said some things that have upset you in the past, but now I'm telling you this with all my heart."

"Do you expect me to say that I don't love Brian and I don't have any ideas about him so that you can feel at ease? Did you think you could at least take the moral high ground so that if I like Brian someday, you would then try to stop me with the response you're hoping to receive from me at this

The expression on Stella's face showed that this was clearly

the idea she had in mind.

Grace said, "Sis, don't you find it funny? You're asking

someone else to make a promise for your relationship. For

Grandma's sake, let me remind you again that Brian isn't easy

to fool. It might not be too late if you get out of it now. The

more you get, the more you'll..."

If a man like Brian knew he had been lied to, a miserable fate

would await Stella.

"What do you mean?" Stella's expression changed immediately. "Are you threatening me? I'll be fine with Brian as long as you keep your mouth shut!

Looking at her cousin, Grace knew it would only be a waste of effort no matter how much she said. "Do as you please. I'll leave it at that, and you don't have to come to me about Brian

acain

With that, Grace turned to leave.

Stelle stood there with a gleam of pride in her eyes. She slowly pulled a recorder pen out of her pocket.

The content she wanted had been recorded anyway. She

just had to find a professional to edit it and she could get the

effect she wanted:

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again."

With that, Grace turned to leave.

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The content she wanted had been recorded anyway. She just had to find a professional to edit it and she could get the effect she wanted!

The black Bentley was parked in the shadows, and the car was quiet. Jason was sitting in the car, looking through the

window at the building's entrance not far away. He appeared

to be thinking about something.

Terrence did not even dare make a noise.

After some time, a thin figure caught Terrence's sight. Terrence was immediately delighted. 'Grace's finally back, and... The most important thing is that she came back alone!"

Terrence had been worried that a man might accompany Grace back. If it really was the case, it would put Master Reed in a bad mood again.

However, to his surprise, Master Reed did not get out of the car and remained seated. Even until Grace's figure walked into the building, he still did not see any movement from his

boss.

"Master Reed, Miss Cummins has entered..." Terrence said, thinking Jason did not see Grace.

However, Jason did not seem to hear him. He just continued staring out of the window.

'Did Master Reed see Grace just now?' Terrence thought to himself. However, he did not understand why Master Reed did not get out of the car if he saw her.

Master Reed had been waiting for more than an hour today,

all for Grace.

After more than an hour, Jason finally ordered, "Go back to

Reed Residence."

Chapter 1010

Terrence dared not ask any more questions and started the car, driving slowly away from the area.

Jason closed his eyes gently as if he was fired. The moment he saw her, his empty heart seemed to fill up ime by me.

However, when she disappeared from his sight, his heart... seemed to feel empty again.

She can still easily affect my mood. She can make me feel

content or frustrated.

Is it impossible for me to not love her?

"Terrence, do you think I'm still in love with Grace?" Jason's

voice suddenly rong in the car.

Terrence stiffened, thinking it was a trick question

"Well Master Reed, you." Terrence wondered what to say.

"Tell me the truth!" Jason said coldly as if he had guessed his intention.

Therefore, Terrence could only go all out and say, "Master Reed, the way you look at Miss Cummins is the way men look at women. Otherwise, you wouldn't have gotten so angry

Women had always been finding ways to cling to Master Reed, but these days, it was as if Master Reed was trying desperately to cling to Grace.

"Then was I just fooling myself by calling her 'Sis'?" Jason's voice once again rang in the car.

Of course, Terrence dared not give a direct answer. He only said, "You're probably missing the time when you were mistaken for a homeless person by Miss Cummins, Master

Reed."

'Missing?' Jason's eyes darkened slightly.

'Yes, I miss it. She trusted me with all her heart then, and for

the first time, I felt familial warmth.

His father had never given him this warmth before, neither did his mother and grandfather.

Only she had given it to him!

He gradually fell in love with her because of this! He loved her.

to the point where he could almost give her his life!

Therefore, he was calling her 'Sis' again and trapped her by his side as siblings just to cover up the fact that he still loved

her!

There was no way he could erase his feelings for her from his.

heart.

He was just trying to deceive himself!

Grace went to court with Lawyer Carter for Baldwin's car

accident compensation trial. In court, Elise Dean, who had refused to admit to being the perpetrator of the accident, suddenly went out of her way to admit to all the charges and even offered to compensate Boldwin's family and cover all of Baldwin's medical bills.

Grace was surprised by the change, and she saw the shock in Lawyer Carter's eyes as well.

Lawyer Carter did not know that Elise Dean would do that all of a sudden.

However, this was a satisfactory solution to the problem. There was nothing else to discuss in the case, so the court announced the sentence on the spot.

As Elise Dean found someone to take her place when she was the perpetrator, other charges were waiting for her.

When Elise Dean left the court and passed by Grace, Grace could not help asking, "Why did you suddenly change your altitude so much that you were willing to plead guilty and offer compensation?"

She would not believe it if Elise Dean said she had suddenly

succumbed to her conscience.

"Why?" Elise Dean suddenly sneered and glared at Grace sarcastically. "You have the nerve to ask me why! If I had known you knew Brian, I wouldn't have done all this."

She could only say that she was unfortunate!