

## **Ex Convict 1271**

### Chapter 1271

"Thank you, Grace!" said Chase Harper.

Grace said quittily, "I haven't helped much. It's mainly because of the video that was exposed. Besides, you were set up because of me. This would never have happened if you didn't know me."

'But what's with the video? Looking at the video, the camera was probably secretly installed in the car. Who on earth installed that in Stella's car? What was their original purpose?'

Grace had no clue about these yet.

Chase Harper hurriedly said, "No, no! You've been very helpful. If it hadn't been for you, I would've been worried sick in jail!"

Grace knew Chase Harper did not want her to feel guilty about it.

Without saying anything more, she helped Chase Harper with the procedures and walked out of the detention center with him.

"Grace, is Brian really suing your cousin for fraud?" asked Chase Harper.

"I think so, but I just read it from the gossip online. I don't know the details, and I've stopped talking to Brian," said Grace.

2/3

"Is it... because of my case?" Chase Harper asked somewhat uneasily.

"No, don't overthink it. He and I were never that close," said Grace.

Chase Harper wanted to say something but ended up saying nothing.

After saying goodbye to Chase Harper, Grace called Kyla Corbyn to tell her that Chase Harper was all right now.

After all, Kyla Corbyn had been feeling guilty about Chase Harper's case these days, thinking that if she had not agreed to have Chase Harper pick up Nelson from the hospital, then Chase Harper might not have gotten set up.

Grace's call got through, and Kyla Corbyn was pleasantly surprised. "Really? Has he really been released?"

Grace said, "Yeah. Chase Harper won't be facing any more troubles now. There's just another thing. Lina... has been hospitalized,"

"What?" Kyla Corbyn was surprised. Besides worrying about Chase Harper's case, she had been busy working these days, so she had no time to read the news and naturally never followed the news about Hadwin Stephenson's disappearance.

Therefore, when she learned from Grace that Hadwin Stephenson was missing and Lina was hospitalized with serious injuries and even in a coma right now, she was shocked.

“Which hospital is Lina in? I... I’ll go and see her,” Kyla Corbyn said hurriedly. Although she and Lina had not known each other for long and had only met a few times, Kyla Corbyn liked Lina. She was a straightforward and unscheming friend. She sometimes even thought she was very much like her when she was younger.

Therefore, when she saw Hadwin Stephenson and Lina together, she found such love to be great! She really hoped they could be happy.

However, she never expected such a thing to happen.

#### Chapter 1272

Grace gave her the name of the hospital and said, “Why don’t I come and pick you up now? I’m free anyway.”

A little later, Kyla Corbyn was slightly surprised when a black car appeared at the neighborhood gate she resided in. Bodyguards and drivers were following Grace. She looked at Grace in confusion. “This is...”

Grace said, “Jay arranged it. I’m married to him now, and I’m three months pregnant.”

Kyla Corbyn widened her eyes and looked at her in surprise. “You’re... married and pregnant? To Jason?”

Grace replied, “Yes. Come on, get in the car first.”

Kyla Corbyn was still looking at Grace after getting into the car. It was as though she was still trying to digest the information she had just received. Who would have thought that so many things had happened after just a few days of not seeing each other!

“By the way, Kyla, your case will be heard in court in a month. Besides myself, I’ll find you another lawyer who’s good at such cases so you’ll have a better chance of winning. However...” Grace hesitated a little. “I’m not entirely sure I can win the case, but I can probably keep public opinion under control and keep this case and Nelson out of the media.”

Kyla Corbyn was smart. She understood right away after Grace said so. “Are you going to ask Jason for help with my case?”

Grace smiled faintly. “It’s nothing to Jay. I haven’t mentioned it to him yet, but I think... he’ll say yes.” Even if... he wanted her to pay some sort of price, then... she would pay if she could.

She wanted to repay Kyla and also protect Nelson.

Kyla Corbyn said hesitantly, "Grace, I know you mean well, but—"

"No buts, so let's leave it at that," said Grace.

"Did you marry Jason of your own accord?" asked Kyla Corbyn.

"There are various reasons, but I wasn't reluctant to do so. You know I've always been alone, and I've always wanted a home of my own. Now that I have a family, I'll have three lovely children soon. I really think it's nice." Grace had a gentle look on her face.

Kyla Corbyn was stunned. "Three?"

"Yeah, I'm carrying triplets," said Grace.

Kyla Corbyn looked shocked. She had given birth before, so she naturally knew how painful pregnancy was. She already found it difficult with one child, let alone three.

"It's going to be hard when your tummy gets bigger," said Kyla Corbyn.

"I know. I'm mentally prepared for that," said Grace. Her hand gently pressed against her belly while her eyes were full of expectations for the little lives inside.

Kyla Corbyn thought about it. Since Grace had married Jason, he would certainly find the best doctors and hospital and make all the necessary preparations, so she was relieved,

Once they arrived at the hospital, Grace took Kyla Corbyn to Lina's ward. Lina was still lying in the ICU ward. Kyla Corbyn could only look at the comatose Lina through the transparent glass.

Kyla Corbyn only felt heavy-hearted when she saw Lina in such a state.

Grace stayed beside her. Looking at her best friend with thick gauze on her head, she secretly made up her mind that she would find out who hurt Lina!

## Chapter 1273

However, the good news today was that Lina was getting better and would probably be able to transfer out of the ICU in the next couple of days. Then, it would not be long before she could have

a second operation.

1000

Grace sent Kyla Corbyn home after visiting Lina. However, the

driver suddenly stopped the car when they were halfway there. Grace was immediately stunned. Soon after, she found that their

car had been surrounded by several other black cars.

At that moment, a figure got out of their car and walked to Grace's car. The bodyguard, who was sitting at the front, also got out and stopped Brian at the car door.

Brian glanced faintly at the bodyguard. The men behind him went straight over, and several of them immediately broke into a fight.

Even though the bodyguards Jason had assigned to follow Grace had all been carefully selected, Brian had more men with him, so Grace's bodyguards were subdued in no time.

Brian walked to the car door near Grace and opened it. Grace caught sight of his handsome but haggard face. "Grace, I have something to say to you," he said hoarsely.

Grace frowned and said, "You could just say whatever you wanted to say. Why do you have to use such a way?"

"If I don't do this, I'm afraid I'll never have a chance to talk to you,"

Brian smiled wryly and said, "I just want to find a quiet place and have a few words with you, okay?"

His voice was bordering on pleading.

Grace pressed her lips as she looked at the state Brian was in. It reminded her of how he had risked his life to save her and ended up with blood all over his head.

After all, he had saved her and the children's lives.

"Okay, I can go somewhere quiet to talk to you, but please let them leave." She pointed at the bodyguards who were subdued, the driver, and Kyla Corbyn.

"Okay," Brian said readily.

"Grace!" Kyla Corbyn said in worry.

"Kyla, don't worry. I'll ask the driver to take you home first. I'll be fine," said Grace. She turned and said to Brian, "Let's go."

Several cars sped away after Grace got into Brian's car.

Kyla Corbyn sat in the backseat, anxiously watching the departing car. The bodyguard quickly took out his phone and reported the situation to Jason!

Brian's car drove to his private mansion. Grace's expression changed slightly as she passed the open space in front of the mansion.

She had once stood here all night. At that time, he had been her only hope. She had desperately hoped that he would meet her and help her.

At that time, he was probably the only lifeline she could hold on to.

However, she was not even given the chance to speak to him when she finally saw him!

Brian seemed to guess what Grace was thinking and muttered, "It was my fault that day. I shouldn't have avoided you. I shouldn't have caused you so much pain by doing nothing when you needed help so badly."

"It's all in the past," Grace said lightly as she lowered her eyes.

Chapter 1274

However, he felt a pang in his heart when she said those words. 'It's all in the past now.'

"What about me... Am I in the past too?"

Grace turned her head and stared at the man sitting beside her. "It's all in the past to me, so you don't have to dwell on it."

He broke into a chuckle. "I don't have to..." His pain, regrets, and remorse were all unnecessary?

The car had already stopped at the entrance of the main house, and Brian said, "Get out of the car. I have something to show you."

Grace followed Brian into the main house and they soon arrived at a studio.

His paintings were in it. They were paintings of... her as a child. The scenes of them in the woods when they were little, her grabbing his hand to prevent him from falling off the cliff at a time of crisis... and her coming down the hill with him on her back...

He had painted the scenes in his memory and placed them in this room.

It was unknown how many paintings there were.

Brian said bitterly, "I painted these over the years. I painted every time I missed you. It was as though I could make myself feel better when I painted."

After a pause, his gaze fell on her. "Grace, I've finally found you after looking for you for so many years. But God seems to enjoy playing tricks on me by letting me miss you again and again. Tell me, if I had asked for your name, address, age, school, class, student ID number... would I have not wasted so many years?"

She was silent.

"Also... you're not completely indifferent to me, are you? You visited me every day when I was hospitalized. You cared about my injuries, didn't you?"

"If I had met you, helped you find a good doctor for Lina, and gave her the best treatment the night you came to see me, would you...

have never married Jason? Would there... have been some kind of possibility between us?"

He stared intently at her as if he wanted to hear an answer from her.

Grace sighed and said, "There are no ifs in this world. Brian, if I do feel something for you, it's just because I think of you as a friend who has shared adversities with me. I'm thankful that you saved

1. It's only natural for me to care about your injuries, but..."

Her mouth gently spat out the last words, "I've never fallen for you."

Even though she knew it was cruel for her to tell him such a thing, she still wanted to tell him. She did not want him to continue

putting his feelings on her and did not want his future to be filled with regrets.

His face was pale and almost colorless. He trembled slightly as if he were standing on the edge of a cliff and her words were sharp weapons. It was as if she could easily knock him down the cliff.

"So are you trying to tell me that you won't fall for me whether... I miss you or not?" he asked in a mutter.

Chapter 1275

The tip of her nose suddenly felt sore. She was touched by what he had done for her, but... perhaps it could only be said that she did not know what love was when she had first met him. She only thought of him as a friend.

When she remembered everything afterward, her heart was already occupied by another person. She could not spare any extra affection to love another.

"Yes," she gave him a decisive answer.

He looked as though he had been struck by lightning, and his phoenix eyes were full of pain. "Why are you so sure you won't? You just said that to make me give up, didn't you? Because you're already married to Jason and pregnant with his children, so you can only tell me that, right?"

"No. Even if I hadn't married Jay and had no children, I would still have told you that," said Grace.

"Then do you love him? Do you love Jason?" Both of his eyes were staring intently at her. It was as if he was hoping with all his

might that she could deny it.

However, before Grace could speak, another voice rang out.

“What does it have to do with you whether she loves me or not?”

273 Grace shuddered and quickly turned around to look at where the voice came from. She only saw Jason walking into the studio, his handsome face full of anger. “Brian, when did you have the galls to take my wife away so casually? If there’s a next time, Hart Group’s building will be razed to the ground!”

Brian seemed not surprised that Jason could break into the mansion and find his way here. His eyes were still staring intently

at Grace, however. “What’s the matter? Can’t you give me an answer? Yes... or no?”

Jason took Grace’s hand and said, “Come on, let’s go home.”

It was only after he took a step that he realized she had not moved and was still standing where she was. Her almond-shaped eyes were looking at Brian as if he was the only one who existed!

Jason’s heart suddenly tensed. The five fingers that were holding her hand unconsciously tightened, and panic came over him. Then, he saw her pink lips parting slightly as she said word by word, “Yes, Jay is the one I love.”

Jason suddenly stiffened and looked at the woman in front of him in surprise.

Brian burst into laughter. “You’re lying. If you really loved him, how could you have gone down on your knees and begged him to let you go?”

Compared to the way the two men looked right now, Grace

seemed the calmest. “Because I thought I could forget him and let go of my feelings for him, but I couldn’t. He has always been in my heart. Besides, I’ve sworn before his father’s memorial tablet that I would stay by his side for the rest of my life and be a good wife.”

Jason’s thin lips were pressed together tightly. The shock on his face slowly turned into grimness.

Unconvinced, Brian said, “He forced you to swear, didn’t he?”

Grace said seriously, “No, I did it of my own accord! Nobody forced me. Brian, everything I say to you is true. I’m going to have a good life with Jay and be happy, so you can stop being in love with me.”

Chapter 1276

After a pause, she looked around the room that was full of

paintings. “I’m only an obsession for you. It was because of an agreement we had when we were little. That’s why you’ve been looking for me all these years. That’s how people are sometimes. The more they can’t get it, the more they want it. They’ll even begin to see everything through rose-colored lenses. But I’m nothing but ordinary.”

As Grace spoke, she turned her head and looked at Jason who stood beside her. She lifted her free hand and placed it around his

neck.

Jason's face grew solemn. Those peach blossom eyes just

watched as Grace stood on her tiptoes as she kissed him on the lips.

She was taking the initiative to kiss him, and he accepted the kiss passively.

His eyes grew darker and darker. Then, he slowly closed his eyes and went along with her kiss.

After an unknown amount of time, she finally finished the kiss and looked at Brian as she panted slightly. "Jay's the one in my heart. Brian, you've found me, so we've fulfilled our promise!"

Those dark phoenix eyes were gradually shrouded in despair.

'We've fulfilled... the promise... so... we have nothing to do with each other now...

What he and she had all these years was only a promise...

Grace was immediately shocked when she walked out of the main house of Brian's mansion.

She could only see several rows of people standing around. They were obviously Jason's men. They all shouted "Master Reed" when they saw Jason come out.

The maids and security guards at Brian's mansion were being suppressed by these men, and they dared not move.

'It's... a little too much.'

"Why did you... bring so many people?" muttered Grace. 'No wonder he could barge into Brian's mansion like that.'

Jason dragged Grace into the car without saying a word. Then, he said sternly to his men, "No one is allowed to come over!"

When the car door closed with a bang, Grace and Jason were the only ones in the car.

The backseat of the car was more spacious than regular cars, and

Grace sat on her side with her back pressed against the side door

Jason pressed his hands on both sides of Grace's body, and his face was full of gloom. "You're so worried about Brian that you said those words on purpose for fear that he would still set his heart on you. You even made me put on a show in front of him

with you.”

Since when was he reduced to putting on a show with someone?

Grace bit her lip slightly. She knew she could not hide her intentions from Jason and said, “Sorry.” She apologized.

He sneered. “Sorry? Grace, aren’t you a lawyer? Don’t you hate lies the most? But you keep lying. Do you know how I felt when you kissed me?”

The first time she kissed him after they got married was because of Brian. How... ridiculous and pathetic!

The cold, angry look on his face made her shudder slightly. He had always been calm to her in the following days after their marriage. Never had he been so furious!

“I’m so sorry. I just wanted Brian to stop being in love with me. I hope he’ll let go of this obsession,” said Grace. Her almond-shaped eyes looked up and did not avoid Jason’s gaze.

“But I didn’t lie.”

Chapter 1277

“Didn’t lie?” He sneered. “If you didn’t lie, does that mean you still have me in your heart? Do you still love me? You never got over me, have you?”

“Yes,” she replied.

The sarcasm at the corners of his lips grew thicker. “Then why don’t you prove to me that you have me in your heart, that you love me, and that you never got over me? What do you think?”

Grace stared blankly at the man in front of her. What Brian said after taking her to the mansion made her realize she had always been in love with the man in front of her.

Even after Brian talked about missing and never missing, she figured she would still fall in love with Jason regardless.

What she felt for Brian was limited to their childhood friendship and gratitude for saving her life. She was also touched, but... it

was not love.

She was willing to swear to stay with Jay for the rest of her life. It was not just for the children but probably for herself too.

If she did not love him, then maybe she would not have any expectations for her future marriage and would not have firmly

said that she had never fallen for Brian when he asked her those ‘what ifs.

What woman would not fall for a man like Brian who would even give his life to save theirs?

The only reason she did not fall for him was that another man had already occupied her heart.

Grace raised her hand and gently held Jason's face. The look in her eyes seemed like she had made up her mind. Her head slightly closed in the space between them, and she pressed her lips on his.

It was different from the kiss they had performed in front of Brian. This kiss was more lingering and gentle. It was as if she wanted to smooth his anger with the kiss.

He trembled with shock on his face.

She closed her eyes while her hands gradually wrapped around his neck, drawing the distance between them closer.

The kiss went on for so long that he fell into a trance. He only felt a sense of loss when her lips left his.

It was as if... it was not enough. It was as if... he wanted her to kiss him longer.

"Jay, I do want you." Her voice rang gently in his ears. "You once said I shouldn't touch you if I'm not attracted to you. So now that I've touched you, it means I'm attracted to you."

He stared at her, and his voice seemed to squeeze through his throat. "Do you... really want me?"

"Have I not made it obvious by now?" she asked. 'If I weren't pregnant right now, um... I guess I could make it a little more obvious.'

He pressed his thin lips together. Then, he closed his eyes as if he was thinking about something.

It was moments later when he opened his eyes again. His gaze was like a net that caught her. Then, his lips immediately fell upon hers. He kissed her hard as his hoarse voice escaped from his lips. "Grace, don't lie to me..."

Kyla Corbyn called Grace at night and asked her how she was doing. After all, she had been feeling a little worried since Grace was taken away by Brian during the day.

## Chapter 1278

The harshly, the still hand to hear it hem brace herse

That's good "RVA Corbyn breathed a sigh of relief.

y the way, howe Nelson? Pll come and visit him next time I'm hee," said Grace. It had been a long time since she visited the little

Aya Corbyn hesitated for a moment before saying, "Nelson's fine. He misses you too. Alright, I gotta go back to work. I have customters here. I'll talk to you next time."

Kyla Corbyn said, quickly ending the phone call and putting away her phone. However, there were no new customers at her food

stall at all.

She smiled wryly as she lowered her head. She just did not know how to tell Grace. There had been so much going on these days. Grace was pregnant, and she did not want her friend to worry about her.

Even though Kyla Corbyn had heard the bodyguard calling Jason to report the incident and knew that with Jason's ability, he would bring Grace back safely, she still had to hear it from Grace herself before she could feel at ease.

"I'm fine, Kyla. Don't worry," said Grace.

"That's good." Kyla Corbyn breathed a sigh of relief.

"By the way, how's Nelson? I'll come and visit him next time I'm free," said Grace. It had been a long time since she visited the little one.

Kyla Corbyn hesitated for a moment before saying, "Nelson's fine. He misses you too. Alright, I gotta go back to work. I have customers here. I'll talk to you next time."

Kyla Corbyn said, quickly ending the phone call and putting away her phone. However, there were no new customers at her food stall at all.

She smiled wryly as she lowered her head. She just did not know how to tell Grace. There had been so much going on these days. Grace was pregnant, and she did not want her friend to worry about her.

It was just that the following days after Nelson was discharged from the hospital, her son kept having some bruises and minor injuries on his body. The kindergarten teacher also said that the child often had conflicts with other children in the kindergarten.

As for the reason, the teacher only discreetly mentioned that it

had something to do with some of her experiences. Kyla Corbyn immediately understood when she heard this.

Imprisonment. It had to do with her imprisonment. That experience was like a smirch branded on her forever, which also made Nelson suffer.

'I only want my son to grow up safely, but why is something so normal for all mothers so difficult for me?

'Also, can I really win the custody case?'

Kyla Corbyn's eyes dimmed.

After ending the call, Grace turned her head and asked the butler nearby, "Where's Master Reed?"

"Over in the mourning hall," the butler replied.

Therefore, Grace decided to head toward the mourning hall, but as she was about to leave the main house, the butler suddenly

stopped her and said, "Young Madam, I hope you'll treat Master Reed well. Master Reed is... really like his father."

The butler lowered his head and stopped looking at Grace after saying that. After all, he was not supposed to be the one to say this.

However, he had worked for the Reed family for years. When he saw Master Reed's parents being thrown out of the Reed family back then and little Master Reed returning to the Reed family with an urn of ashes in his hands afterward, he could not help but sigh with sorrow.

The Reed family seemed glamorous, but it was secretly dreadful.

Now, the Reed family finally had two happy events happening at the same time. Master Reed was married and had three babies on the way. He sincerely hoped that there would be laughter in the Reed family.

"I know. I won't let him end up like his father!" Grace said with great certainty.

With that, she turned and walked in the direction of the mourning hall.

When she walked into the mourning hall, she saw Jason standing in front of his father's memorial tablet as he had done last time, as

still as a statue.

The yellow light fell on him, making him look lonely and cold.

"Jay!" she could not help calling out to him. Somehow, her heart

Chupic

ached every time she saw him standing like that.

He turned around slowly, and his dark eyes looked at her. Suddenly, he quickly walked toward her, put his arms around her, and leaned forward. He rested his head on her shoulder like an exhausted man who had finally found a place to rest.

Chapter 1279

"What's the matter?" Grace asked, puzzled.

"Repeat what you said to me in the car today," he muttered.

She 4, thought about it, and said, "Jay, I do want you. You told me not to touch you if I'm not attracted to you. So now that I've touched you, it means I'm attracted to you. Is that what you want to hear?"

"Yes, say it again," he repeated.

She did not reject his request and repeated the same thing.

She kept repeating the same lines over and over again while he listened as he hugged her. After a long time, he finally said, "Is it true that you still have me in your heart, that you still love me, and that you had never gotten over me?"

"Yes, it's always been you. So I didn't hate it when you kissed me.

I wasn't sure if I was still in love with you before this, but I realized that I was when Brian asked me today."

Grace confessed, "Jay, a lot has happened between us. Our

relationship has also been severely damaged. I don't know if it will ever be the same, but I'll try to fix it. What about you? Are you

willing to do the same?"

"Yesh," she answered. She loved him and naturally hoped he could love her too.

He slowly straightened his body, and those dark eyes had a yellowish gleam in them.

"||

y

t matter if it's not as deep as it used to be, but... I hope

ast have some affection for me. You kissed me because

you still love me, right?" she added. She stammered as she spoke under his gaze.

He took her right hand and looked down at it. Moments later, he dragged her out of the mourning hall.

"Where are you taking me?" asked Grace.

Jason took Grace to the study and took out Frozen Heart.

Grace was stunned when she saw the ring.

It was... Frozen Heart. She had seen it before, but Frozen Heart

had not been set yet.

Now, Frozen Heart was already set into a ring.

The ring was the wedding ring he had chosen for her!

Teotihunt contro Esant bout on the ring finger of her ignitat Fill have your antremain loyal to you as long

and magnetic voice escaped his mouth. It was a vow

the de kuvered his head, and his lips fell upon the dazzling ring.

Not everently

ukt het down his guard and lay down his heart for her. If she we willing to love him, he could once again lay all that he had at

her feet

Yguess Jason and I are starting over,' Grace thought to herself. Her face could not help blushing at the thought of him changing in

front of her this morning.

She had unconsciously turned her face away while he changed, but he walked up to her and turned her face toward him, saying, "Didn't you say you want to love me? Then take a good look at

me."

Chapter 1280

'The question is whether he knows that he's tempting me to commit a crime? Especially when he takes off and puts on his clothes, revealing that lean and strong body of his. It's more exhilarating than some commercials, giving people the urge to ke the man theirs...'

m... I'm still pregnant," she said pointedly. In other words, no matter how tempted she was by looking at him, there was nothing she could do with him in her present state.

"Then make up for your love for me right now. I'll let you go on top after you give birth to the babies."

She immediately felt as if she was going to have a nosebleed. 'Oh my God! What kind of conversation is this?'

Grace could not help feeling a little sweet at the thought of this. She seemed to feel a lot more relaxed after talking things out with

Jay.

In these two days, she completed some unfinished work on hand, and only Kyla Corbyn's case was left.

As long as Kyla had a criminal record, Grace felt they had a great chance of losing the custody case. However, they could only go ahead with it under the premise that no negotiation was possible.

Due to her pregnancy and the fact that Jason had assigned bodyguards for her, the firm gave her a private office to use

temporarily.

After all, she had already planned to stay at home and nurture her babies once Kyla's first trial was over. She had no plans to stay in the firm for long.

However, the boss of the firm was very polite to her after he knew he had married into the Reed family. He hoped she could lay in the firm forever.

Just then, Grace's phone rang. It was Kyla Corbyn calling.

However, as soon as Grace answered it, Kyla Corbyn's anxious voice came from the phone. "Grace... Can you help me find Nelson? Nelson's missing. I... I can't find him!"

Grace was stunned. "Nelson's missing?"

"The kindergarten had a fall trip today. He ended up fighting with the other kids in his class and disappeared. I've searched everywhere and even called the police, but the teacher also

doesn't remember when Nelson disappeared. Several surveillance cameras near where it happened are also out of service." Kyla Corbyn started sobbing.

"Is there anywhere he could have gone to? Or was he picked up by someone? Maybe Aunt picked Nelson up and forgot to inform the teacher?" Grace gave various possible scenarios.

"My mom didn't pick up Nelson, and probably no one else would..." Kyla Corbyn's voice suddenly stopped as a possibility occurred to her mind. "I'll go and see Martin Weiss!" With that, Kyla Corbyn hung up the phone.

Grace was stunned. 'Did Martin Weiss take Nelson? But with Martin Weiss's character, it was unlikely he would take someone away in such a sneaky way.'

wanted to, someone like Martin Weiss would have chosen to take Nelson away in front of Kyla.

Then, Grace called Jason and asked Jason to have someone find Nelson's whereabouts. Kyla would probably go crazy if something happened to Nelson.

Since Grace got pregnant, she became more aware of how important children were to their mothers. Just like her, who would be miserable if anything happened to any of her three babies.

Besides, Nelson was Kyla's only child! He was her motivation to live!

Kyla Corbyn took a taxi to Martin Weiss's office building in Emerald City.

Business news online had reported about it, so she hardly needed to look it up. Martin Weiss had also been in Emerald City these days.

However, Kyla Corbyn was stopped by the security guards when she reached the building's entrance. When she said she wanted to see Martin Weiss, the security guards kicked her out because they thought she was here to create trouble.

Kyla Corbyn tried to barge in several times, repeatedly saying, "Let me in, I really have something very important to talk to Martin

Weiss about! Let me in!"