

Ex Convict 1321

Chapter 1321

Jason replied, "Okay. You'd better go to bed now. Stop overthinking it."

"Well... I seem to be a little hungry," Grace said abruptly.

"Then I'll have someone make you some food," he said as he rose to his feet.

"No, it's late. It's not very nice to wake someone up just so they can make me food. Besides... I'm in the mood for some fruit soup. I'll just go to the kitchen and make it myself," said Grace.

"I'll make it for you," said Jason.

"You?" She was stunned.

"It's just fruit soup. It'll be quick," he said.

In the end, Grace left the bedroom with Jason and they went to the kitchen together.

Sitting in a chair at the kitchen bar, Grace could not stop the smile from appearing on the corners of her lips as she watched Jason take out some fruits from the fridge, peel them, cut them, and then make soup with them.

He seemed more approachable now. It was as if the gap between them was slowly closing. He no longer gave off that high and mighty feeling from before.

Grace placed her chin above her hands and looked at Jason, who was busying himself. She liked the way things were right now very much. It was quiet and warm.

Soon, the fruit soup was ready. Jason filled a bowl and put it in front of Grace. "It's still hot. Let it cool a little before eating. Otherwise, it'll burn your mouth," he warned.

"Got it," she replied, stirring the spoon slowly in the bowl to let the heat evaporate faster. "By the way, Jay, what do you want for your birthday?" she asked suddenly.

Jason suddenly stiffened. "Birthday... Yeah, my birthday is coming up, but... her birthday was such a mess last time!

Now, all he could think about when it came to birthdays was the time he had broken up with her on her birthday.

If he had not broken up with her, they would not have gone through all those ups and downs. He would not be feeling heavy-hearted every time he thought of these either.

Sensing Jason's silence, Grace, who had hung her head low, looked up at him. "What's wrong?"

He hesitated a little before saying, "You don't need to prepare anything... for my birthday. Let's just have a simple celebration."

"Even if we're just going to have a simple celebration, I still want to prepare a present for you. What would you like? You can ask for anything as long as I can get it," she said.

His eyelashes fluttered a little. "I... don't need any presents. Having you by my side is already the best present for me!"

"Is it because of my previous birthday... that you're worried about yours?" Grace speculated.

He pressed his lips together and said nothing, so she knew she was right.

"Jay, I did have a pretty awful birthday, but we wouldn't have the present if some things hadn't happened back then. Maybe we've learned to cherish our time together more because we've lost it before," Grace said frankly.

Chapter 1322

She gently scooped up a spoonful of fruit soup as she spoke. "Just like the fruits in this soup. Some fruits are sour, while

some are sweet. Do you plan to be upset about it every birthday? Besides, are you going to be miserable on my birthday every year?" she quipped.

"I'm sorry. I should never have broken up with you!" muttered

Jason.

"Then we'll take this as a warning and never talk about breaking up again, okay?" she said with a faint smile.

He was stunned. His dark peach blossom eyes stared at her closely. After quite some time, he finally said hoarsely, "Then it's settled. No more mentions of breaking up."

"Alright. If you can't think of a present, I'll prepare it myself. You mustn't dislike it," Grace said and lowered her head to

drink the fruit soup in front of her.

Jason looked at Grace, and a touch of pain flashed across his eyes.

'Is it... really settled? Will we never talk about breaking up again?

'Does she know that my greatest fear is that one day she'll choose to leave me?

'Does she know how much I wish she can keep her promise, no matter what happens?'

Grace was a little worried about Jason's birthday present. After all, he had everything. Besides, she had given him things like a scarf and gloves before. She could not think of anything else that was meaningful.

After visiting Lina at the hospital, Grace asked the driver to drive her to the mall to see what gift options were available.

The news she heard from the hospital was pretty good today. The doctor said Lina responded well after the surgery. All indicators were improving. It would not take long until she woke up.

It also made Grace feel better!

After arriving at the mall, Grace began to shop around. Her bodyguard, Huang Qian, naturally followed her.

Grace wanted to shop in some men's clothing stores because she was choosing a present for Jason.

Just as she reached one of the luxury stores, a familiar voice sounded in her ears.

"Young Master Hart, please. Let Stella go. Stella only impersonated her because... Because she liked you. She... She didn't mean any harm. If she's really sentenced, she... She would have to be imprisoned for life! She's only 29! She's still young. How could she be imprisoned for so long?"

Grace looked over and saw Third Aunt crying in front of Brian not far away, apparently begging Brian to let Stella go.

However, Brian's face was cold, and he had no intention of paying them any attention.

Seeing this, Third Aunt threatened to kneel.

Brian said coldly, "I won't drop the case even if you kneel and grovel to me. The judge will give the sentence however he wants. Even if she's sentenced to life imprisonment, she

deserves it! Since she dared to do such a thing in the first place, she must be prepared to suffer the consequences!"

"But... But how could Stella have known that the consequences would be so serious? She doesn't know much.

She thought she was just impersonating her cousin. It's no...

No big deal..." Third Aunt quickly tried to justify the matter.

Chapter 1323

"No big deal?" The frozen expression on Brian's face seemed to crack. It was a life-defining event for him, but it was no big deal to people like them?

"Say that... again!" Brian said in a cold voice, and there was some rage on his delicate but indifferent face.

Third Aunt was shocked, only sensing that Brian had suddenly become a different person. He was like a sword out of its sheath, ready to strike her at any moment and kill her.

"I... I'm just saying... it's no... No big deal. The money Stella took... Took from you should only be a small amount to you!"

"Haha... Haha..." Brian suddenly started laughing and swung his fist to hit Third Aunt. Patrick immediately grabbed Brian.

"Alright, Brian. Why do you care about what people like her are saying, anyway?" said Patrick.

"She said it's no big deal. Hahaha... Don't you think it's funny? She said that the thing that ruined my life is no big deal..." Brian laughed, but his laughter was choked with sobs.

"Now, now. Stop overthinking it," said Patrick in consolation.

Suddenly, Brian stopped talking and his blank gaze was turned to one side.

Patrick was confused and followed his friend's gaze, only to see Grace standing not far away. He immediately felt a thump

n his heart.

He wanted Brian to forget about Grace as soon as possible, so he had dragged Brian to the shopping mall to relax. Unfortunately, they were not only stopped by Stella's mother but also happened to run into Grace.

Patrick's heart was now full of regret. 'Why am I such a jinx today? Why did I choose this shopping mall?'

Brian stared blankly at the figure not far away. He was scared that what he was seeing right now was just an illusion.

He had been regretting it every day. 'Why was I jealous of Grace and Chase Harper? Why was I so jealous that I didn't believe Grace's words? Why did I choose to believe in Stella

instead of Grace at the time?'

A series of questions appeared in his heart, leaving him with only more regrets.

Brian staggered a little toward Grace, his phoenix eyes widening as if to see her better.

'Is she real? Or maybe it's just my imagination.'

When he was only a few steps away from Grace, a figure suddenly darted even faster to the front of her.

"Grace, plead with me. Stella is your cousin. You can't possibly bear to see her in prison for the rest of her life!"

However, when Third Aunt tried to get closer to Grace, Huang Qian blocked her, keeping Third Aunt away from Grace.

Grace looked at Third Aunt in front of her. Among her relatives on her mother's side, no one was sincerely kind to her except for her grandmother. They would even sacrifice her for their

own interests.

Since her grandmother's death, she no longer had anything to do with her mother's relatives.

"Third Aunt, I'm not going to help you. Stella has tried to hurt me more than once. You would've killed me right away if I had

hurt Stella even once," said Grace.

Chapter 1324

Third Aunt was stunned but then said, "We're still relatives, after all! Aren't you afraid of people talking behind your back for refusing to help us?"

"The perpetrator isn't even afraid of being gossiped about. Why would I, the victim, be afraid? Besides, Stella didn't consider me her relative when she harmed me." Grace

laughed.

Third Aunt's face turned pale instantly. She immediately tried to lecture Grace by acting as the elder. She raised her hand to poke Grace. However, the bodyguard caught her finger when her hand had just reached out in Grace's direction.

Suddenly, Third Aunt's finger felt as if it was going to break off and she cried out in pain.

"Third Aunt, you'd better not touch me. My bodyguard is no slouch. You're the only one who's gonna get hurt, Third Aunt,"

Grace said coldly.

Third Aunt was furious, but her finger was hurting so badly that she could only withdraw her hand and glare fiercely at Grace. "Okay, you've grown up, haven't you? Just wait and see. I'll see how arrogant you can be!"

"If you dare do anything to her, I guarantee that not only Stella but your entire family will be put in prison!" Brian suddenly said out loud.

Startled, Third Aunt turned pale and quietly left in disgrace.

Brian looked at Grace. Moments later, he asked with some difficulty, "Are you okay?"

"I'm doing really well," Grace said with a smile.

He looked at her slightly rosy cheeks and the happiness on her face. She was quite different from before. Like she had said, she was indeed doing really well.

However, his heart was only filled with agony.

'She's doing really well. That also means she made the right choice in choosing Jason, and... the chance of me being with her seems to be getting even slimmer.

'Or rather, my chance was gone the moment she wanted to marry Jason!'

"If you aren't happy with Jason one day, then--"

Before he could finish, Grace interrupted him, "There will never be such a day. Even if there's any conflict or misunderstanding between us in the future, I'll try to resolve it. Brian, I love Jason, so I'm very blessed and happy to be with him!"

Brian instantly shuddered and turned pale. "You... love him?" Every word felt difficult and heavy when he spat them out of

his mouth.

Grace said, "Yes, I love him. Having been through so much, I now know a lot more about myself. I love Jay, and I want to grow old with him."

His face seemed to lose its color. It was as if her words had extinguished the last bit of hope in his heart.

"Brian, the past is all in the past. I hope you won't be trapped by it. You've fulfilled your promise to that little girl. She saved you once, and you gave your life to save her. You owe her nothing now!" said Grace. Her melodious voice was unhurried and calm. It was as if she was narrating something calmly.

'Owe her nothing...! He smiled bitterly. Then why did his chest feel so heavy when he heard this?

Grace said to Huang Qian, the bodyguard next to her, "Let's go." With that, she walked straight to the other side while Brian still stood there, his phoenix eyes following Grace's figure closely.

Even though the figure was already out of his sight, he was still looking in the direction she left.

Chapter 1325

Patrick, who was nearby, sighed. Who would have thought that Brian, who used to change girlfriends frequently, would be this way once he was love-struck?

Things might have been easier if it were a different woman, but the woman was the one Jason was attracted to and she was now even married to Jason. As such, Brian's feelings were doomed to be fruitless.

Patrick patted his best friend on the shoulder and consoled him, saying, "There's plenty of fish in the sea. Maybe once you get over Grace, you'll find--"

"Patrick, have you ever been in love?" Brian asked abruptly.

Patrick was instantly stunned. He then heard Brian saying, "If you've ever been in love, you'll know that no matter how many women there are in the world, there'll only be one woman who has caught your attention and heart. You'll never want anyone else except her."

'You'll never be attracted to other women and fall for other women as well.

'I've spent all my feelings on one woman during my years of searching that I can't take them back.

'How could I ever fall for another woman?'

His love was already over when he found out the truth!

Jason was already at home when Grace returned to Reed Residence.

"Why are you home early today?" she asked in confusion.

"I finished work early and came home," he said. He pulled her onto the couch as he spoke. He lifted her feet and gave her a gentle massage.

Grace enjoyed the massage from her husband.

She had some swelling on her legs and feet these days, but it was not that bad. However, she heard it would get worse when she was further along.

Therefore, he massaged her legs and feet at home according to the massage techniques taught by the specialist in the hospital's pregnancy course.

She would really feel quite comfortable after the massage, so he would massage her a few times every day.

"Did you go to the hospital to see Lina today?" asked Jason.

J/ J

Grace said, "Yeah. The doctor said Lina would wake up soon. I wonder if Lina will be able to see Hadwin Stephenson when she wakes up. By the way, have your men been able to get in touch with Hadwin Stephenson yet?"

Jason hesitated a little. "What if Hadwin Stephenson has changed? Do you still want Lina to see him when she wakes up?"

Grace was stunned and asked in confusion, "What do you mean? Hadwin Stephenson has changed? In what way?"

Jason said, "The Jackson family and Hadwin Stephenson are probably going to take on the Stephenson family's first wife soon. I'm afraid it's time for them to reap their harvest. My men have tried to contact

Hadwin Stephenson, but... Hadwin Stephenson doesn't seem to want to get in touch with the outside world. I suppose he did

Chapter 1326

"You mean Hadwin Stephenson refused to get in touch with your men?" Grace asked in astonishment.

"Yes, and you might see him on the news in a few days. He would regain control of the Stephenson family, but with the Jackson family's help," said Jason.

He wanted to wait until he found out what Hadwin Stephenson had to do with the Jackson family's real heiress before telling her.

However, it was clear that Hadwin Stephenson and the Jackson family were working faster than he expected.

Of course, it was also thanks to the stupidity of the Stephenson family's first wife. She did so many things after Hadwin Stephenson's disappearance and lost favor. Of course, it would lead to her downfall.

Grace urged him, saying, "You still haven't said what has changed with Hadwin Stephenson. It should be a good thing if Hadwin Stephenson can regain control of the Stephenson family. He probably had to do so even though he had the Jackson family's help. Elizabeth Jackson from the Jackson family might have tampered with Lina's car and caused us to

almost have an accident, but Lina should be able to understand."

"What if Hadwin Stephenson has gotten together with another woman?" asked Jason. After all, even if he did not tell her now, she would probably learn about it once Hadwin Stephenson appeared in public.

"What?" Grace stared at Jason with wide eyes. "Did he... have a change of heart?"

"It's just a possibility. Maybe he's faking it just to use the Jackson family. However... No matter what, I think it would be better not to tell Lina about Hadwin Stephenson when she wakes up, lest she gets upset. Let's tell her after we figure everything out."

Grace nodded but felt restless.

'If Hadwin Stephenson has had a change of heart, then...

what should Lina do?' Grace's face darkened, and her brows furrowed at the thought.

"Alright, don't overthink it. Hadwin Stephenson having a

change of heart is just the worst-case scenario. Besides, didn't you tell me Hadwin Stephenson loves Lina very much?" said

Jason.

“Yeah, he... loves Lina very much!” Grace let out a long breath.

As if seeking comfort, she asked Jason, “So he won’t betray Lina, will he?”

Jason caressed Grace’s furrowed brows. “I wouldn’t if it were me.”

Grace was silent. She knew what he meant. After all, it was hard to say whether Hadwin Stephenson would have a change of heart as they were not Hadwin Stephenson himself.

The topic seemed to come to an end, and Jason continued to massage Grace’s feet.

She looked at him who was looking down and suddenly said,

“I met Brian at the mall today!”

His body stiffened a little. He stopped what he was doing and looked up at her. “It’s alright if you don’t tell me about it.”

She said, “But I don’t want any misunderstandings between us. I know you minded what I had with Brian, so I want to be clear with you. I told Brian today that I’m happy with my life now. I told him you’re the one I love and I hope he’ll stop

dwelling on the past.”

He stared at her. “Do you really think you’re happy with your life now?”

Chapter 1327

Grace said, “Yes, I’m happy. Our marriage is far happier than

I thought it would be. Sometimes, I’m a little worried because I’m so happy right now. Especially after comparing myself with Kyla and Lina, I-”

“No!” he interrupted her abruptly and said with great certainty, “No matter what happens, we’ll be together

forever!”

His gaze was intense and domineering, catching her firmly like a net.

She was willing to be caught in his net. “Yes, we’ll be together forever!”

It was after three in the morning. Kyla Corbyn dragged her tired body back to the rental house. She took out several boxes of medicine, filled a glass of water, and took her pills.

There were seven or eight of these pills altogether. These used to be the last thing she wanted to take, but now, they gave her hope to live another day.

When Mrs. Corbyn came out of the bedroom, her eyes could not help turning red when she saw her daughter taking the medicine. "I think you should stop running the food stall. We still have some savings. Or I can work as a domestic helper so you can spend more time with Nelson."

Kyla Corbyn swallowed the last two pills and turned to look at her mother. "Mom, you're too old to be a domestic helper.

I'll run the food stall for another month and make some more money. After all, we need to spend a lot on medicine every month. I'll close my stall in a month and spend time with Nelson then."

Mrs. Corbyn felt sadder as she looked at her daughter's calm appearance. "Did the hospital really check it right? Did they?"

"I've been to two hospitals. The test results are the same. How could they be wrong?" said Kyla Corbyn.

"Why don't you ask Grace for help? Hasn't she married Jason? Jason is so influential in Emerald City. Maybe he can find a good doctor to treat you? There's hope!" Mrs. Corbyn said unrelentingly.

Kyla Corbyn shook her head. "I owe Grace enough already.

She's pregnant, and I don't want her to worry about me. What's more, my sickness is already in the intermediate late stage. I've seen the specialists in both hospitals. They all said there's no other way but to replace the liver. But Mom, you

know I have a unique blood type. Most livers won't be a match. for me, and it's almost impossible to find a liver with the same blood type as mine."

She chose to hand Nelson to Martin Weiss because she had already been sentenced to death and could do nothing more.

Mrs. Corbyn could not help but cry. "Why did you get your father's blood type? If only you got mine. An old woman like

me is of no use. If only I could give you my liver."

Kyla Corbyn's nose felt sore too. She wiped her mother's tears with a tissue. "Mom, I've let you down the most. I was supposed to take good care of you, but you were constantly on the move with me and never enjoyed life. Mom, you need

to take good care of yourself."

"There's nothing to apologize for between us mother and daughter. I just hope you can live longer and spend more time

with me!” said Mrs. Corbyn.

Kyla Corbyn tried to squeeze out a smile and said, “I will. After I hand Nelson to Martin Weiss in three months, I’ll accompany you back to your hometown, Mom. I’ll find a nursing home for you there. With the money I’ll be leaving you from my

insurance, it should be enough to pay for the nursing home...”

Kyla Corbyn rambled on. She had planned it all out for Mrs. Corbyn, but the more her daughter spoke, the more Mrs.

Corbyn felt sad.

Chapter 1328

By the time Kyla Corbyn was done talking, Mrs. Corbyn was already crying her eyes out as she hugged her daughter.

Kyla Corbyn gently patted her mother on the back and comforted her softly, “Mom, don’t cry. Don’t cry...”

It was not her son who worried her the most, but her mother. Her mother had devoted so much to her, but as a daughter, she could not even provide for her old mother until the end of

her life!

Kyla Corbyn went to a nearby market to buy some ingredients for the food stall, and she happened to run into Chase Harper

on her way back.

Chase Harper was happy to see Kyla Corbyn. “What a coincidence. I was afraid no one would be at home when I got

there!”

“What are you doing here?” asked Kyla Corbyn.

“I happened to have something to do nearby, so I came to drop off some toys. They’re toys from my childhood, but

they’re still in good condition. Nelson was interested when I

told him about them, so I wanted to give them to him. You can just throw them away when they’re worn out. They’re only trinkets of little value anyway,” said Chase Harper.

“Thank you,” Kyla Corbyn thanked him.

“Are you carrying these things upstairs? Let me help you!” Seeing the ingredients on Kyla Corbyn’s motorcycle, Chase Harper rolled up his sleeves and helped carry them.

Kyla Corbyn thanked him again.

As they carried the things upstairs, they did not notice a car that was parked not far away. The person in the car was looking at the scene with a dark gaze.

Chase Harper did not stay very long. He only put down the toys he brought, chatted a little, and left.

Kyla Corbyn said, "I'll send you downstairs. I have to go down and clean up the food stall cart anyway."

Then, the two went downstairs and Chase Harper asked somewhat hesitantly, "Grace... How is she?"

"She's fine. She's getting along well with Jason. The babies are due in a few months," said Kyla Corbyn.

A hint of gloom flashed across Chase Harper's face, but he still said sincerely, "As long as she's okay." She was the woman he really liked. He also hoped that her hard times were over and she could truly be happy.

Kyla Corbyn looked at his gloomy appearance, raised her hand, and gently patted his shoulder. "You're a good man, and you'll find a good woman!"

"I hope so." Chase Harper touched his nose mockingly. "What about you? When are you going to find a father for Nelson? It's too tiring for a woman to take care of a child alone."

Kyla Corbyn smiled gently and said nothing. 'Find a father for Nelson? I'll never get the chance to do that.'

Chase Harper looked at Kyla Corbyn's smile under the sun and could not help being a little stunned. He only felt that her smile was fragile and empty.

He even felt as though the person in front of him was about to melt into foam and disappear.

"What's the matter?" He did not come back to his senses until Kyla Corbyn's voice rang out.

He quickly pulled himself together and hurriedly said, "No-Nothing. I'm going home. Just call me if there's anything I can do for you."

Chapter 1329

“Thank you,” said Kyla Corbyn.

When Chase Harper turned to leave, Kyla Corbyn’s eyes were still staring at his back as if she was sighing over something or recalling something.

It was not until Chase Harper got in the car and drove out of the neighborhood that Kyla Corbyn turned around. She walked in the direction of her motorcycle stall. She had only taken a few steps when the sound of footsteps hurriedly approached her. The next moment, someone seized one of her arms and she was turned around with a pull.

“Is that the man you’re going to start a new life with?” Martin Weiss’s voice reached Kyla Corbyn’s ears with thick sarcasm.

Then, his stern and cold face caught her eye.

A touch of surprise flashed across Kyla Corbyn’s eyes when she saw the impeccably attired Martin Weiss. “What are you doing here?”

“What’s the matter? Shouldn’t I be here?” Martin Weiss asked coldly. His long eyebrows were slightly furrowed, and his face was full of displeasure. The thought that she had been staring

into the eyes of that ordinary-looking man while smiling filled

him with dread.

‘She never smiles like that in front of me, but she smiled at the plain-looking man. Did she give up custody for that man?’

“Kyla Corbyn, are you that desperate for men? As long as a man gives you the slightest hint of affection, you just can’t wait to abandon your son to get married, huh? You even plan to give that man a child, don’t you?” Martin Weiss asked sarcastically.

Every word he said seemed to strike her with something

sharp.

Kyla Corbyn quietly looked at the man in front of her. She raised her free hand and touched her heart.

‘It doesn’t hurt. It turns out what he says can’t hurt me

anymore.

‘It doesn’t hurt because I’ve put it all behind me.

‘How nice. It turns out when you stop loving someone,

whatever he says won’t hurt you anymore!

Kyla Corbyn said lightly, “Mr. Weiss, I thought we had reached an agreement that day. These three months will be my time with my son, so please don’t disturb me. I’ll naturally hand

Nelson to you in three months, and I promise I’ll never show up in front of you and Nelson again.”

However, the more indifferent she was, the more distressed he became. Even her calmness seemed particularly unpleasant

to him.

“Agreement?” He suddenly snorted coldly. “Since you said it was an agreement, a mere verbal statement is no guarantee. You ought to write it down for it to take effect.”

Kyla Corbyn pondered a little and said, “Okay, I’ll draft a written agreement later, stamp my thumbprint on it, and send

it to you by express.”

“I want it now!” he said.

“You...” She frowned, finding him being pushy at the moment.

“What’s the matter? Since you’re abandoning your son, is it that hard to give me an agreement? The house you’re renting is just upstairs, isn’t it? Then let’s just go to your place. I’ll take the agreement with me after you’ve written it.”

Kyla Corbyn took a deep breath. “Are you going to leave me alone for these three months if I write the agreement for you today?”

The word ‘disturb’ seemed to have triggered Martin Weiss. He glared at her. “Kyla Corbyn, who are you for me to ‘disturb’?

Just because you’re a woman who has been to prison and is hooking up with men everywhere?”

Chapter 1330

She said nothing. No matter how mean his words were now, they could no longer hurt her. The time she had left was reserved for her mother and Nelson.

“Okay, I’ll give you the agreement now,” she said and glanced at her arm, which was still in his grip. “Mr. Weiss, can you let me go now?”

With a cold face, Martin Weiss loosened his fingers.

Kyla Corbyn took the lead while Martin Weiss looked at her back, suddenly feeling a terrible emptiness... in his palm.

It was clear that she was complying with his request, but why did he feel so uncomfortable?

Kyla Corbyn and Martin Weiss came to the house she rented.

There was no one at home as Mrs. Corbyn was also out. Kyla Corbyn went into the room, took out a pen and paper, and asked Martin Weiss, “What do you want me to write?”

He stared at her and said, "Just write that you're giving up custody and you'll hand Nelson to me in three months. From then on, you won't show up in front of him or have any private

correspondence with him. Don't try any tricks. If you try anything, I'll make you suffer more than you ever did in jail."

"Don't worry. I won't play any tricks. I won't be involved in Nelson's future at all," she said lightly. She lowered her head and began to write down what he wanted her to on the paper.

'I won't be involved... in Nelson's future, because I won't have the opportunity to.

All she had was these three months, and she only hoped that she could spend the happiest time with her son and mother in these three months.

He narrowed his eyes as if he was a little unaccustomed to her calmness. It was as if nothing he said could stir her anymore.

It was as if he no longer held a place in her eyes and heart.

He used to occupy her eyes and heart. She even liked to hold his face and would say coquettishly, "Martin, look at me. I like it when you look at me!"

However, now it seemed she did not even bother to look at him.

Kyla Corbyn finished writing the contents of the agreement.

She signed it, took out the ink stamp, and stamped her fingerprint where her signature was.

When everything was completed, she handed the agreement to Martin Weiss. "That's all, right?"

Martin Weiss glanced at the agreement. "Are you so eager to finish writing the agreement to get rid of Nelson so you can start your new life?"

"That's personal. You have no right to ask, Mr. Weiss." She still maintained the same indifferent expression.

Martin Weiss's teeth suddenly tingled with hatred. He was supposed to be the one calling shots.

She was the one begging him, but why did he feel as if she was the one calling shots?

"Is the man that great?" He suddenly grabbed her wrist and

forced her into a corner. "Didn't you say Nelson was your everything and you didn't want another child? Yet now you're willing to have a second child with another man?"

