

Ex Convict 1351

Chapter 1351

Kyla Corbyn filled her prescription at the hospital. On their way back, Grace dragged her to the mall, saying she needed Kyla Corbyn's help as she wanted to buy some toys for Nelson.

"Nelson already has a lot of toys. Mr. Harto also gave Nelson some toys before this," said Kyla Corbyn.

Grace said with a smile, "Kids won't complain about having too many toys. By the way, let's also buy some winter clothes for Nelson later. The weather is getting cold, and it'll be winter soon."

After picking out the toys, Grace went to the children's clothing floor with Kyla Corbyn.

However, when Grace had paid and was ready to leave with Kyla Corbyn after picking out the clothes, two figures walked into the shop.

Grace was immediately stunned when she saw the two.

What a small world. They did not expect to meet Martin Weiss and Paisley Daniels here.

They were stunned too. It seemed they did not expect to meet them here either..

Martin Weiss's gaze fell on Kyla Corbyn's body, and he could not help frowning. She did not look very well today. Her face was dull, and her thin body only wore a coat that did not look very warm.

Clothes like that were fine indoors, but they could not protect you from the wind when you were outside.

'Won't this woman put on thicker clothes when she goes out?'

"What a coincidence. I didn't expect to meet you here." Paisley Daniels grunted and held Martin Weiss's arm more intimately as if declaring her territory. "Although we had some unpleasant encounters earlier, I'm not petty. Besides, Nelson will be my son too. I'm going to buy Nelson some clothes later. Kyla Corbyn, you can take them back. Otherwise, the kid would have no decent clothes."

She said it as if it was for the child's benefit, but her tone sounded like she was doing some charity work just to condescend.

"No thanks," Kyla Corbyn said coldly.

"Kyla Corbyn, I'm being kind-"

Kyla Corbyn interrupted abruptly, "Kind? Paisley Daniels,

neither I nor my son need your kindness. I'll hand over Nelson's custody, but he will never be your son!"

She would not let her son call this woman 'Mom'!

"You..." Paisley Daniels glared at her. 'If I didn't want to give Martin Weiss a good impression, I would have rushed over to fight her! But... this woman wouldn't live long either!'

Paisley Daniels thought maliciously, 'As long as this truth is well hidden, then Kyla Corbyn is doomed to die!

'I'll be free of worries once Kyla Corbyn is dead!'

"Have you had enough? Paisley's only being kind!" snapped

Martin Weiss.

Kyla Corbyn looked up, and her gaze fell on Martin Weiss's face. 'If I... had really saved him in the past, isn't it pathetic that the man I saved is now chiding me for the woman who framed me?'

Her gaze now contained a self-mocking sadness, making Martin Weiss's heart surge with an uncomfortable feeling. Her gaze was pressing his heart like a mountain. It was so heavy that he gasped for breath.

"What's the matter? Is there anything wrong with what I said? Paisley has been so patient with you. What about you? How

have you repaid her?" Martin Weiss said coldly, wanting to sweep away the heavy feeling.

Chapter 1352

"Martin Weiss, you're really blind! You don't know who really helped you!" Grace could not stand it!

If it were not for the fact that there was no substantial evidence of the bone marrow donation and she would inadvertently alert Paisley Daniels if she said it in front of her, she would've shouted out the truth to Martin Weiss right now.

Martin Weiss was stunned, and he stared at Grace while saying, "Ms. Cummins, I... should call you Mrs. Reed now. But even if you're Jason's wife, it doesn't mean you have the right to criticize me."

Grace looked at Martin Weiss without flinching or a trace of fear. "Martin Weiss, one day, you'll find out how wrong you

are!"

Kyla Corbyn pulled Grace's arm, worrying that Grace and Martin Weiss would get into a conflict. After all, Grace was pregnant with three babies in her belly.

"Alright, Grace, you don't need to get so worked up for me. It's not worth it," said Kyla Corbyn as she looked at Martin Weiss lightly.

Her eyes no longer had the self-mocking sadness in them. She just appeared as though she was looking at a stranger.

"Martin Weiss, all I ask is for you to be nicer to Nelson." She had nothing else to ask for.

She had spent too much love and hatred on this man. She had enough of it now. She did not want to waste any more feelings.

on this man.

Kyla Corbyn finished speaking and grabbed Grace, saying,

“Grace, let’s go.”

When Kyla Corbyn and Grace walked out of the store and toward the escalator, Martin Weiss was still staring at Kyla Corbyn’s back. His heart was filled with a burst of panic.

It was as if he was losing something he did not want to admit.

However... what were these feelings?

Paisley Daniels looked up and saw Martin Weiss’s grim look. She suppressed her anxiety and told herself, ‘Kyla Corbyn is going to die soon. When that day comes, Martin will completely be mine! I have nothing to worry about!’

In the evening, Grace asked Jason about the evidence of the bone marrow donation again.

“We’re looking for the doctors and nurses who handled Kyla Corbyn’s bone marrow donation. But it’s been a long time, and none of the people I’ve found so far have any recollection of it. They can’t tell whether it was Kyla Corbyn or Paisley Daniels who donated the bone marrow.”

“Is there... any other evidence?” Grace asked again.

“There’s Shane Currey who was Paisley Daniels’s boyfriend at the time. He’s a doctor at the hospital and may know something. Besides, he’s been in contact with Paisley Daniels again recently,” said Jason.

“Contact? What for?” Grace asked curiously.

“I’m not sure, but I’ll have someone keep an eye on Shane Currey,” said Jason.

“Then hurry and look it up! The longer we delay, the more likely Kyla’s cancer cells will spread!” said Grace. After all, if Kyla’s cancer progressed to a more serious extent, even a liver transplant would not help!

Jason said, “Got it. You’re so concerned about her, when are you going to care about me?”

“I... do care about you!” she said a little guiltily. It seemed she

had been so busy with Kyla, Lina, and the three babies recently that she had been paying less attention to him.

Chapter 1353

“Really?” Jason smiled as he held Grace and sat her on his lap.

She cried out in surprise and subconsciously put her arms around his neck.

"How much do you care about me?" His face was close to hers, and his beautiful, alluring eyes gazed at her lovingly and gently.

His eyes were like the mountain lake on a spring day, and she could not help drowning in them.

She blushed slightly and said, "I'll... make really good preparations for your birthday. Besides, I already have your birthday present in mind. You can't dislike it when I give it to you."

His eyelashes fluttered a little. "No matter what you give me, I won't dislike it. But my birthday..." He hesitated a little. "I don't

want anyone else there. Can it just be the two of us?"

She was slightly stunned. "Just the two of us?"

"Yes, I don't need anyone else for my birthday," he muttered with a glint of gloom in his eyes.

"Why is that?" she could not help asking, not missing the gloom in his eyes.

He pressed his thin lips together and buried his head deep into her neck. She could feel his breathing become heavy.

It was as if there was something heavy hiding in his heart.

"Jay, we're married now. You can tell me anything. Even though I can't help you, at least I can hear you out," Grace said gently.

He held her a little tighter. To him, she was the only person in the world he could rely on.

He could only show his vulnerability in front of her. "That woman left my father and me the day after my birthday."

She was stunned. After a moment, she realized that by 'that woman', he meant his mother.

"I thought everything was so wonderful at the time. It was like a sweet dream. On my birthday, she stopped arguing with my father and bought me a small cake, but the next day, the sweet dream shattered..."

His voice hung in the air, and he spoke in a calm, unconcerned tone as if he was just talking about a common topic. However,

each word he said made Grace feel depressed.

"No matter how my father and I begged, she never looked back and just left. My father wouldn't have died if she hadn't left... Tell me, why did she give me a sweet dream only to shatter it so ruthlessly?"

He muttered. He finally heaved as he said the last sentence.

Grace gently wrapped her arms around his back, hugging the man in front of her. How long had he kept these words in his

heart?

She had always known that his mother was a wound in his

heart.

It was a good thing he was willing to talk about it now. At least, he was no longer burying this pain at the bottom of his heart but was willing to share it with her.

"Jay, from now on, your birthdays won't be fragile sweet dreams anymore. Every birthday from now on will be a beautiful memory of us," she said.

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His body suddenly stiffened. Her voice and embrace seemed

to soothe all his uneasiness.

'My Grace...

Because of her, he felt so good... to be alive.

If he had not met her, then that was all to life. He would be nothing but an empty shell. There would not even be joy or sorrow. He would only be 'alive' without ever experiencing the joys of life.

"Grace, don't shatter my dream," he murmured.

"It won't be a dream. The beautiful times we have are all real.

It won't be as unreal as a dream," Grace said seriously.

"So Jay, your dreams won't shatter. We're just going to have more real beautiful times together."

He slowly looked up, and those eyes gazed deeply at her. Then, he lowered his head and kissed her lips deeply. "Okay, it won't be a dream anymore."

Would their future be what he imagined it to be? He only

hoped that there would never be a day when his dream shattered!

If it was only a beautiful dream for her to stay with him forever, he wanted to live in this beautiful dream until he died!

Grace received a phone call from Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney, saying that Lina had woken up. She rushed to the hospital immediately.

Grace's eyes turned red as she looked at her best friend in the ICU through the transparent glass wall.

Although she had now woken up, she could only open her eyes and give some reactions. She could hardly speak, let alone tell them how she got hurt!

When Grace arrived at the hospital, Lina had only woken up for a while and fell asleep again. After all, she was still too

weak.

“Now that she has woken up, she’ll get only get better from

here on out,” Grace said to Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney.

Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney nodded. Mrs. Sweeney could

not help crying again as she said, “You weren’t here, so you didn’t see her opening her mouth as soon as she woke up. She

was trying so hard to say something. We had to read her

lips for a long time before realizing she wanted to ask about

Hadwin.

“We had to lie to her that Hadwin is safe, but he has a lot to deal with the Stephenson family, so he’s not in Emerald City and will come back to see her in a few days. It was only then she finally calmed down.

“I don’t know how Hadwin is doing right now and whether he’s dead or alive. If something has happened to him, how would Lina overcome it in her current condition?”

Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney looked worried.

“Hadwin Stephenson isn’t dead,” said Grace.

“What? He’s not dead? Have the police found him?” Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney were immediately stirred up.

“I... just heard someone saw him in J City, but the police haven’t officially found him yet, so... Let’s just wait for the

police to inform us,” said Grace.

She deliberately omitted Hadwin Stephenson’s intimacy with the ‘real’ heiress of the Jackson family, not wanting Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney to be more worried.

After all, they had not figured out everything yet. No one knew

what on earth was going on with Hadwin Stephenson.

However... Lina had woken up. They still had to find a way to contact Hadwin Stephenson to set Lina’s mind at rest!

When Grace went to see Lina the next day, she had just fallen asleep.

Chapter 1355

These days, Lina would be awake for one to two hours a day. The rest of the time, she would be asleep. It would take some time before she could stay awake longer.

Kyla Corbyn came a little earlier than Grace and saw Lina when she was awake through the transparent glass.

Kyla Corbyn had always thought that Lina's temper was like hers back then, so when she saw Lina like this, her eyes could not help but redden.

She had led an unfortunate life. Even if she only had six months left to live, she still hoped Lina could be alive and well!

Unfortunately, there was nothing she could do to help Lina with her current illness.

After visiting Lina, Kyla Corbyn and Grace walked out of the hospital together.

"Kyla, how are you doing? Shall I look for another specialist for you?" asked Grace, feeling concerned.

"It's alright. My condition is stable so far. Besides, the doctor I'm seeing now is an expert in this," said Kyla Corbyn.

Grace had looked it up previously and found that Kyla

Corbyn's doctor was indeed a famous expert in treating liver cancer. "You must tell me if you don't have enough money for treatment."

"Okay, got it." Kyla Corbyn smiled. Although her life had been bumpy, she was lucky enough to meet a friend like Grace in

the last year of her life!

"By the way, how's Nelson? Is he okay? Does he like the toys and clothes I bought him last time?" asked Grace.

"He likes them very much. He has been playing with the toys you bought him these days. He's also reluctant to wear the new clothes you bought him. He said he'll wear them the next time he goes out to play."

Grace laughed. She recalled wanting to wear her new clothes every day when she was little, which was the exact opposite of

Nelson.

"Then I'll bring him out to play next time to see how he looks in

his new clothes," said Grace.

"Sure," said Kyla Corbyn. Then, she seemed to think of something, and a hint of dejection flashed in her eyes.

They walked to the hospital's entrance. Grace wanted to see

Kyla Corbyn off, but Kyla Corbyn hurriedly said, "No thanks. I still have some errands to run today."

"I'll take you there, then," she said.

"It's okay. It's more convenient for me to take the subway!" With that, Kyla Corbyn quickly scurried toward the subway's entrance near the hospital without waiting for Grace to reply.

After entering the subway station, Kyla Corbyn breathed a sigh of relief and gave a wry smile.

How should I tell Grace? Am I going to tell her that during a kindergarten activity, Nelson had said that his dream was to go to the amusement park with his daddy?

'Am I going to tell her Nelson had painted a picture of a family of three with his parents holding his hands, looking happy and

sweet?'

One time when she went to pick up Nelson, the kindergarten teacher had implicitly told her that Nelson lacked paternal love and hoped she could talk to Nelson's father.

Nelson was sensible enough not to show her that he missed his father in front of her. Therefore, she was shocked when she

heard about it from his teacher.

Her son's understanding and kind nature made her sad.

She had always thought that she could be both a mother and a father, providing both maternal and paternal love to the child. However, it turned out it was still impossible!

She did not have much more time left, but at least

she

wanted to fulfill some of her son's wishes before she died en

that she could perhaps die in ne

Chapter 1356

Kyla Corbyn went to the hotel where Martin Weiss was staying and asked the hotel receptionist, "May I ask if Mr. Martin Weiss is in the hotel now?"

"Mr. Weiss has gone out and isn't back yet. If you want to look for Mr. Weiss, you can contact him or wait in the hotel lobby," they replied politely.

Kyla Corbyn pressed her lips together. It seemed she had no other option but to wait.

As for contacting Martin Weiss... She had long lost Martin

Weiss's contact information. The only one she could contact was Martin Weiss's lawyer, who was in charge of the custody

case.

Kyla Corbyn sat in the lobby and waited without saying a

word.

Time passed quietly until it was dark outside. Finally, she saw

Martin Weiss and Paisley Daniels walking into the hotel.

Martin Weiss saw Kyla Corbyn as soon as he walked into the hotel.

There were many people in the hotel lobby, but it seemed that his eyes could always easily spot her in the crowd.

“What are you doing here?” asked Martin Weiss as he looked at Kyla Corbyn who had come up to him.

“There’s something I want to talk to you about,” said Kyla Corbyn as she pressed her somewhat dry lips together.

“Talk to me about?” He sneered, “Didn’t you tell me not to disturb you for three months, Kyla Corbyn? Now you want to see me? Don’t you find it funny?”

His words felt like a slap in her face, making her feel embarrassed.

Paisley Daniels laughed and said, “Kyla Corbyn, what do you want to see Martin for? Were you just playing hard to get when you said you were giving up custody? Martin won’t fall for that!”

As Paisley Daniels spoke, she took Martin Weiss’s arm in an exceedingly intimate fashion and said, “Martin, let’s go!”

“Okay,” said Martin Weiss, moving his feet to leave.

Kyla Corbyn suddenly reached out her hand and stopped Martin Weiss. “Can we talk in private? I only want a few minutes of your time!”

Martin Weiss said coldly, “I don’t think I have anything to talk about with you. Since you said three months, then I hope you won’t bother me during the stipulated time as well. Besides, don’t play hard to get with me. I’m not interested!”

Kyla Corbyn trembled. The hand she held in front of Martin Weiss was ruthlessly pushed away by him.

Watching Martin Weiss and Paisley Daniels’s figures as they walked toward the elevator, Kyla Corbyn’s eyes dimmed.

‘Still... no? I didn’t even get a chance to speak!

‘Am I destined to let Nelson down? But... I don’t have much

time left. I only have six months, and I might get so weak that I'll only be able to lie in bed in the last three months.

She wanted to fulfill her son's dream in her remaining days
and leave him a beautiful memory!

Kyla Corbyn suddenly clenched her teeth and rushed over just as Martin Weiss and Paisley Daniels were about to get into the elevator. She grabbed Martin Weiss directly!

"Wait!" she said. Her fingers holding his arm were so tightly
clenched that even her body was trembling slightly.

Paisley Daniels had now stepped into the elevator. Seeing this,

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The elevator doors slowly began to close.

"Martin!" shouted Paisley Daniels. She reached out, seemingly
to press the open button to stop the elevator doors from closing so quickly.

Martin Weiss looked at Kyla Corbyn's trembling body and suddenly said to Paisley Daniels, "Go upstairs first and wait for me there. I'll come later."

"What?" Paisley Daniels was surprised, and her fingers stopped in mid-air. She did not even manage to press the button to open the elevator doors. She just watched the elevator doors close, cutting off the scene in front of her.

Paisley Daniels's heart surged with uneasiness. The last scene she saw was of Martin looking at Kyla Corbyn, and there was floundering hesitation in his eyes.

'Why is he floundering? What is he hesitating about?

'Even though it has been more than four years, does Kyla Corbyn still hold enough importance in his heart?'

Paisley Daniels clenched her teeth in hatred. 'Why can't this
woman die sooner? I can only be at ease when she's dead!'

Even Martin Weiss, who was standing in front of the elevator, was surprised that the sight of her trembling body and her telling him to wait was enough to make him stay.

"What the hell do you want to say? Hurry and say it!" He jerked his arm away from her fingers, not wanting her to affect his mood again.

Kyla Corbyn said, "I hope you can take some time off to bring Nelson to an amusement park with me sometime soon. He has never been to an amusement park with his parents since he was born. I want to give him a beautiful memory."

"A beautiful memory?" Martin Weiss sneered, "Kyla Corbyn, do you think me accompanying him to the amusement park with you will give him a beautiful memory? What's the matter? Do you really want to use your son to play hard to get? Are you still after the position of the mistress of the Weiss family?"

She looked at him. There was hope and calmness on her face, but there was no guilt and anger from being hurt.

His words could no longer hurt her. She only wanted to know if he was willing to accompany his son.

"Can you spend just one day with Nelson?" she insisted on asking. All his humiliations were just water under the bridge to

her.

He glared at her, her reaction making him a little uncomfortable.

It was as if he was just a prop to make her son happy and nothing else!

"Why are you asking me to spend one day with Nelson? I'll have plenty of time to spend with Nelson when the time comes. Kyla Corbyn, is life too hard for you so you want to approach me in this way? What about the man you're going to start a new life with? Has he turned his back on you? Or do you want more than he can give?"

Martin Weiss continued to make mean remarks to erase his discomfort.

"So what can I do to make you agree to accompany Nelson to the amusement park with me?" she asked, not attempting to explain what he misunderstood.

Rather, they already had too many misunderstandings between them.

Before, she would have struggled to explain, wanting him to understand the truth. However, she was now tired and did not

want to bother with it anymore.

He had plenty of time to spend with Nelson, but... she was running out of time.

He stared at her and suddenly said, "If you really want me to agree, then go to Paisley and admit that you were the one who harmed her. Apologize to her face! You've owed her this apology for four years. It's time you give it to her!"

Chapter 1358

Kyla Corbyn's face showed a look of surprise. 'He... wants

me to apologize to Paisley Daniels? Is there anything more ridiculous than asking someone who was framed to apologize to the person who framed them?'

She was not the one who owed an apology for four years. It was Martin Weiss and Paisley Daniels!

“Martin Weiss, is spending time with your son a quid pro quo for something like that?” she murmured, the look of surprise

on her face vanishing.

He suddenly felt embarrassed at this moment!

“It’s up to me whatever terms I make!” Martin Weiss said coldly.

She took a deep breath and said calmly, “Okay, I’ll do it.”

Paisley Daniels waited anxiously in the presidential suite for Martin Weiss to return.

However, she did not expect to see Martin Weiss and Kyla Corbyn coming in together.

“Martin, why did you bring her in...” Paisley Daniels asked in confusion.

Martin Weiss did not speak, while Kyla Corbyn walked over to Paisley Daniels. She bent over and said with her head down, “Miss Daniels, what happened back then was all my fault. I shouldn’t have pushed you down the stairs and made you lose your child. I deserved to go to prison. Please forgive me, Miss Daniels.”

Paisley Daniels’s eyes widened in surprise as she did not understand what was happening. ‘What the hell is going on?’

“Martin, what’s this?” Paisley Daniels looked at Martin Weiss.

“She’s apologizing to you. What about you? Are you going to forgive her?” asked Martin Weiss.

Paisley Daniels was silent for a moment. She could not figure.

out what Martin Weiss had in mind.

Martin Weiss looked coldly at Kyla Corbyn. “It seems that your apology is too simple. Paisley doesn’t even want to forgive

you.”

Kyla Corbyn glanced up at Martin Weiss before kneeling in front of Paisley Daniels. “Miss Daniels, can you forgive me

now?” There were no emotions in her voice. It was as if even kneeling like this was nothing to her.

Before Paisley Daniels could speak, Martin Weiss hauled Kyla Corbyn up from the ground. “Do you like kneeling so much?” His voice lost its usual calmness as he roared. He only found it irritating to his eyes the moment he saw her kneel.

“Didn’t you think that my apology was too simple, Mr. Weiss? Or if kneeling isn’t enough, tell me what you want me to do. Shall I roll down the stairs too?” Kyla Corbyn said lightly.

Her calmness was in sharp contrast to his anger.

“F*ck off!” He growled, shoving her straight out of the suite.

“Please don’t forget what you promised me, Mr. Weiss,” she said.

He pressed his thin lips tightly together, and those long narrow eyes of his glared at her. Then, with a bang, he slammed the door shut.

Kyla Corbyn touched her nose and looked at the already closed door.

At least, he did not reject it in the end, so... he probably agreed to it?

She could not help erstling wordy, this feed thought this har already shattered dignity could not be in a worse chate, but i had not occurred to her that it could chatter further on there was something more humiliating then imprisonment

Chapter 1359

Even though the court had sentenced her to three and a half years in prison, she still insisted that she was innocent. In her opinion, at least she still had her dignity.

However, whatever she had left was trampled to pieces by Martin Weiss today.

‘But I guess it’s alright. That way, there’s really nothing left between Martin Weiss and me!’

Paisley Daniels, who was in the suite, seemed to suddenly come back to her senses. She quickly approached Martin Weiss and said, “Martin, calm down. It doesn’t matter whether

she apologizes or not. I just want you to be okay!”

Martin Weiss rubbed the area in between his brows. “You deserve the apology!”

“But what’s the point of an apology if it’s against her will?”

Paisley Daniels leaned in Martin Weiss’s arms as she spoke, “Martin, maybe Kyla Corbyn is approaching you again

because we’re getting married. Maybe she did this on

purpose to make you care for her because she's unwilling. I really don't want you to have anything more to do with this

woman."

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"Why would I care about her? Don't worry, our wedding will go on as planned. Only you will be the future mistress of the Weiss family! It won't be anyone else," said Martin Weiss.

Paisley Daniels showed a smile of satisfaction on her face and looked up to kiss Martin Weiss on the lips.

However, his face turned slightly to one side as he avoided her lips.

Paisley Daniels was shocked, and her expression changed.

"Paisley, I'm a little tired and want to rest first. I've already booked your flight. I'll have someone bring you to the airport," he said as he pushed her out of his arms.

Paisley Daniels looked at Martin Weiss's figure with some awkwardness and could not help asking, "Martin, what Kyla Corbyn said in the end... Well... what did you promise her?"

"Nothing," Martin Weiss replied lightly. He walked into the bedroom and closed the door.

Paisley Daniels clenched her teeth with hatred. 'I'm the one he's marrying, but why do I feel like I will never get into his heart?

'Damn that Kyla Corbyn!'

When Kyla Corbyn returned home, she found Grace playing with Nelson.

"Nelson, you gotta be careful when you play with Aunt. Aunt has baby brothers and sisters in her belly. They're still little and can get hurt easily, so you can't bump into Aunt, okay?" Kyla Corbyn said quickly, fearing that her son might get overly excited and bump into Grace.

Grace smiled and said, "Don't worry, Nelson is more careful than me. He said hello to his baby brothers and sisters as soon as I got here."

She was already more than four months along, and her bump was gradually showing. As she was carrying triplets, her baby bump was bigger than usual pregnant women who were

more than four months along. It made her hands and feet seem more slender.

It was as if all the weight had gone to her belly!

Nelson said seriously, "I'll be a good older brother. After my baby brothers and sisters are born, I'll teach them how to play with toys, give them delicious food, and teach them how to

draw and read..”

The little one counted with his fingers as if eager to teach his unborn baby brothers and sisters everything he knew.

Looking at her son, a smile could not help appearing on the corners of Kyla Corbyn’s lips. It was only at moments like this that she would long to live.

“By the way, it’s a bit late now. Aren’t you afraid of worrying Jason if you’re not home yet?” Kyla Corbyn said to Grace.

Grace said, “It’ll be fine. Besides, I wanted to wait till you got back and I saw you before I left. By the way, how about we bring Nelson out to play next weekend? I haven’t played with Nelson for a long time.”

Chapter 1360

“Next weekend? Kyla Corbyn hesitated.

“What’s the matter? Are you busy?” asked Grace.

“Martin Weiss might bring Nelson to the amusement park next weekend,” said Kyla Corbyn. At least, Martin Weiss had promised that he would.

The little one’s face immediately brightened up when he heard this. “Mommy, can Daddy really go to the amusement park with us?”

“Yes, it’s true.” Kyla Corbyn gently stroked her son’s little head. Seeing her son’s joyful expression, she felt that it was worth it even if the last of her dignity had gotten trampled on by

Martin Weiss moments earlier.

However, Grace noticed the word ‘us’ and asked Kyla Corbyn in a whisper when she was leaving, “Are you going to the amusement park with Nelson and Martin Weiss?”

“Yeah.” She nodded. “Nelson said in kindergarten that his dream is to go to the amusement park with Mommy and Daddy. I want to help him realize this dream.”

“But your health...”

“It’s just an amusement park. I’m only accompanying him. Nelson will do most of the playing, so it’s alright,” she said.

Grace, who was a mother-to-be herself, could somehow understand Kyla Corbyn’s thoughts now. “Be careful with your health. Call me if you need anything.”

“Sure,” she replied with a smile.

Looking at the smile on her face, Grace had no idea what on earth Kyla Corbyn did to make Martin Weiss agree to go to the

amusement park with them. It had probably been a difficult

task.

Grace was still heavy-hearted when she was back in Reed Residence. After seeing Jason, she hugged him and said. "How about we regularly bring the kids to the amusement park when they're old enough?" Jason raised his eyebrows slightly. "Why did you suddenly have this idea?"

"I went to see Kyla today and learned that Nelson's dream is to go to the amusement park with his daddy and mommy. Nelson has never been to the amusement park with his father and mother since he was born. Even if Kyla gives Nelson all her love and even though I think Martin Weiss is a scumbag, it's still important to Nelson."

Jason took Grace's hand and gently kissed her fingertips. "We won't be like them!" What he said was like a promise and an oath. "We'll bring the kids to the amusement park every month."

Grace smiled. "Okay, we'll do it every month. You'll be a good daddy."

"Is there any reward for the good daddy?" he asked.

"What reward do you want?" she asked.

"Will you stay with me all day tomorrow?"

"It's your birthday tomorrow. Of course, I'll stay with you all day." She gently cupped his handsome face and said, "How about this? I'll give you three wishes. As long as I can make them come true, I'll do it. What do you think?"

His eyes suddenly darkened, and he looked at her somewhat blankly.

"What's the matter? You don't like it?" She thought he would be happy with it.

"No." His eyelashes fluttered a little, and a smile formed on the corners of his lips as he said, "I like it very much. I'll think about

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what three wishes I want to make."

That was because every wish was so precious to him!

When Grace opened her eyes the next day, what came into her view was Jason's handsome face.