

Ex Convict 1441

Chapter 1441

After all, she only came from an ordinary family. Although they were doing okay, had some money, and her husband was also the head of a department, they were nothing compared to Martin Weiss.

If Martin Weiss really sued them, her family would land themselves in serious trouble.

She had intended to embarrass Kyla Corbyn by attracting the attention of the other parents around her, but judging from the gazes around her, she had become the clown instead.

The woman was ashamed, afraid, and anxious. She could only say aggrievedly, "I... I'm sorry. I was talking without thinking just now. Don't mind me, Mr. Weiss!"

"Not to me. Apologize to my son and..." He paused and hesitated a little before saying, "...the mother of my son!"

At that moment, he did not even know how to describe his relationship with Kyla.

The woman's face was full of shame, and she only wished that she could leave soon. Hence, she quickly said to Kyla Corbyn and Nelson Corbyn, "I'm sorry. I was just talking nonsense. It's all nonsense. I... I apologize. I won't speak like that again. Please

forgive me!"

With that said, the woman hurriedly dragged her son away.

Kyla Corbyn looked down and said to Nelson, "Let's go home. Grandma's waiting at home."

"Mommy, what's a bastard?" the little one asked such a question all of a sudden.

Kyla Corbyn froze, while Martin Weiss looked stunned. A hint of pain flashed across his eyes.

Before Kyla Corbyn could answer, Martin Weiss was already saying, "Nelson, I'm sorry. It's all my fault, but you're no bastard. You're my only child."

The little one just pressed his lips together tightly and glared at Martin Weiss. The little one still remembered what Martin Weiss had said in the park.

Seeing his son's hostility, Martin Weiss could not help but take two steps forward. "Nelson."

"Mommy, let's go home." The little one turned his head, seemingly not wanting to talk to Martin Weiss.

'Since Daddy hates me, scolded Mommy, and even made her sad, I won't like him anymore.

"

I'm content with having myself, Mommy, and Grandma as my family. I don't need a daddy!"

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Seeing his son's attitude, a hint of sadness flashed across Martin Weiss's eyes. 'What can I say? I brought this upon myself.'

Seeing that Kyla Corbyn was about to leave with Nelson, Martin Weiss suddenly ran up after them and said, "Kyla, I'll help you reverse your case. I'll prepare the relevant evidence and won't let you bear the identity of a convict. No one can criticize you for that ever again!"

What happened today had stung him like nothing he ever experienced before, and he regretted it.

The case had been nothing but revenge for him, and all he had thought about at the time was putting her in prison for three and a half years.

He even thought that the Corbyn family's daughter had been punished too lightly.

However... now he realized that it was more than three and a half years in prison. The criminal record and the identity of a convict would affect Kyla Corbyn her whole life and even their child.

Chapter 1442

However, Kyla Corbyn's face was calm after hearing what he said.

It was as if she had just heard about an unimportant matter. "Are you done? If you are, please get out of the way. I want to take my

son home!"

"Kyla, I know you don't want to see me, and I... I'm trying to avoid showing up in front of you. But I beg you, don't reject me. At least, don't reject my liver. If you don't do the surgery, you might—"

"Shut up!" Kyla Corbyn immediately interrupted Martin Weiss and looked nervously at her son, fearing he might find out about her

illness.

She deliberately avoided her son whenever she took her medicine as she was unwilling to let the little one know that she was having

an illness that was killing her.

She did not want to spend her remaining days having the little one

worry about her illness.

Seeing Kyla Corbyn's agitated look, Martin Weiss immediately understood that the child probably had no idea about her illness.

"Is there something wrong with Mommy and she needs surgery?"

Nelson asked in confusion as he blinked.

"Nothing. I'm fine," said Kyla Corbyn.

However, things did not go as she expected. She suddenly began to feel pain in her liver as soon as she said that.

She endured the pain, only wanting to get her son home as soon as possible and secretly take her painkillers.

“Nelson, let’s go.” Kyla Corbyn tried to make her voice sound normal as she took her son’s hand to leave.

Suddenly, a big hand grabbed Kyla Corbyn’s arm. “Are you in pain again?” Martin Weiss asked urgently.

Kyla Corbyn frowned and seemed to want to break away from Martin Weiss’s grip. “Let go.”

“Tell me, are you hurting again?” He seemed determined to get the answer.

He knew that the more frequent the pain, the more serious her illness was. “No, I’ll take you to the hospital now.”

“Martin Weiss, have you had enough? I don’t need to go to a hospital, I...” Kyla Corbyn only felt the pain in her liver becoming

more severe after Martin Weiss pulled her. She could hardly finish

speaking now.

Seeing his father grabbing his mother like this, Nelson recalled the scene in the small park last time. At that time, his father had

grabbed his mother in the same way. When he saw his mother

again afterward, she was in the hospital with her forehead injured and bleeding.

“Let go of Mommy! I’m not going to let you take Mommy away.” The little one’s body grew tense, and he looked like a lion cub

about to raise its tail.

Martin Weiss said, “Nelson, I have to take your mommy to the hospital. I promise I won’t hurt her! Your mommy’s ill, so she’s in pain.”

The little one could also see that something was wrong with his mother. She looked pale, and her forehead was covered with

sweat.

Besides, his mother’s back was bent while her hands covered her upper abdomen. Her teeth seemed to be chattering.

The little one’s face immediately became filled with unease. “Mommy! Mommy!”

Kyla Corbyn wanted to tell her child that she was fine, but it seemed that she could not even speak right now.

Chapter 1443

Martin Weiss could not care about anything else now. He immediately picked Kyla Corbyn up and said to Nelson, “Follow me and we’ll bring Mommy to the hospital. You don’t want Mommy to be in such pain all the time, do you?”

The little one said nothing and just followed Martin Weiss closely.

After getting into the car, Martin Weiss put Kyla Corbyn in the front passenger seat while Nelson got into the back seat without a word.

The little one's eyes that were similar to Kyla Corbyn's kept staring at her nervously through the gap between the seats. His little mouth kept saying, "Mommy, it's okay. It's okay. Once we reach the hospital, the doctors will treat you. You'll be okay right away!"

With difficulty, Kyla Corbyn breathed a sigh of relief and squeezed out a smile for her son. She did not want the child to worry too much about her. "I'm fine... The pain will go away in a minute..."

Looking at the mother and son, Martin Weiss felt a touch of bitterness in his heart. He stepped on the gas pedal and quickly drove toward the hospital.

Along the way, he watched her suffer in pain with clenched teeth to stop herself from crying out in pain, lest the child became more

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worried.

His mind suddenly went back to when she had accidentally fallen and her ankle got swollen. However, she did not say anything and did not tell him. He did not realize her injury until he sent her home and noticed that she was walking a little slowly.

Her ankle was already turning a little purple then, and there was a huge swollen bump.

"Why didn't you tell me you're hurt?" he had asked her.

She stuck out her tongue and said, "I didn't want you to worry! It's nothing. I'll just spray it with pain relief spray when I get home."

That was how she was; she was a person who did not want others to worry about her. She would rather bear all the pain in silence.

The traffic light happened to turn red when the car reached the intersection.

Martin Weiss stopped the car, took a tissue, and leaned over to wipe the sweat off Kyla Corbyn.

At this moment, her face was covered with sweat. Her forehead was covered with big beads of sweat, and he could see that she was in terrible pain.

The moment he touched her forehead with the tissue, she seemed to notice and trembled a little. Then she half-opened her eyes. The look in her eyes made Martin Weiss's heart tense suddenly.

Her eyes were indifferent and distant. There was even... resistance. She seemed to be silently rejecting his touch.

Martin Weiss was ashamed for a moment.

At this moment, he woke up from his memories. She was no

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longer the innocent Kyla Corbyn who was willing to bear the pain for fear of his worry.

She was only bearing the pain for Nelson.

Martin Weiss quickly wiped the sweat off Kyla Corbyn's face. The red light turned green, and he drove to the hospital.

When they arrived at the hospital, Kyla Corbyn had already fainted from the pain. Martin Weiss held Kyla Corbyn in his arms and went to the emergency room while Nelson followed Martin Weiss closely. His young face was full of worry.

Grace received a phone call from Martin Weiss an hour later. On the phone, Martin Weiss seemed to sound tired. "Kyla is in hospital now. She fainted from the pain today. The doctor said if she doesn't get a transplant right away, even a transplant will be useless once it spreads completely."

Chapter 1444

Grace was taken aback and said, "Okay, I'll come to the hospital right away."

"Grace." Martin Weiss's voice rang out again. It was deep

and husky. "I... seldom beg others, but I'm begging you with everything I have and my life to persuade Kyla to accept my liver. Do whatever it takes to get her to agree to a transplant!"

Grace could not help being a little stunned. Having met Martin Weiss, she knew how difficult it was for a man with such a personality to say such a thing.

However, Martin Weiss was really desperate now that Kyla's life was at stake.

If Kyla died, then Martin Weiss... would really be in hell.

"Got it," replied Grace.

"What's the matter?" Jason asked when she ended the call.

"Kyla is in the hospital. The doctor said she needs a liver transplant now. Otherwise, it'll be too late and there won't be another chance." Grace rose to her feet as she said that. "I'm going to the hospital to persuade Kyla to agree to have the operation."

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"Then I'll go with you," said Jason.

"Your work..."

"I'll deal with those documents later. I can't rest assured if you go to the hospital alone," he said.

“I have a bodyguard following me. What’s there to worry about?” she said.

“Even so, I’ll still be worried,” he muttered. He had even thought of buying an island and bringing her there so that she could not go anywhere. Perhaps he would feel more at ease then.

When Jason and Grace got to the hospital, they saw Martin Weiss sitting on the long bench outside the ward, looking dejected. His head was lowered, and his hands were clutching his hair.

“How is Kyla doing?” Grace quickly asked as she ran over.

Martin Weiss suddenly looked up at Grace. When Grace saw Martin Weiss’s expression at the moment, she felt a sudden shock in her heart.

It was a look filled with agonizing grief and despair. Even though she had seen Martin Weiss’s agonized and regretful look, it had never been so... intense and profound.

Martin Weiss said dryly, “Kyla’s inside, and so are Nelson and her

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mother. Grace, I beg you. Please do whatever it takes to make her accept my liver. I’ll do anything as long as she’s willing to have this operation!”

Looking at the way Martin Weiss was now, Grace was mad and sad. However, she could not criticize him and only said, “I’ll go and check on Kyla first. I’ll persuade her to have the operation!”

With that, Grace spoke to Jason and went into the ward. Meanwhile, Jason stayed outside and looked at Martin Weiss.

Somehow, he kept seeing himself in Martin Weiss recently. It was as if his future would be like Martin Weiss’s!

‘No... No. Grace and I won’t turn out like Martin Weiss and Kyla Corbyn. I’m just overthinking it!’ Jason kept convincing himself.

In the ward, Grace looked at Kyla Corbyn who had already woken

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Kyla Corbyn was probably not in pain anymore. Although she looked pale and still had the drip attached to the back of her hand, she was in good spirits. Mrs. Corbyn and Nelson were sitting at the head of the bed talking to her.

Chapter 1445

“Grace, what are you doing here?” asked Kyla Corbyn.

“Martin Weiss told me about it.” Grace walked closer, took a deep breath, and said, “Kyla, have the operation. It’s your last chance. If you give it up, there’s really no way for you to recover from your illness.”

“Grace!” Kyla Corbyn started to panic, fearing that Nelson would find out about her illness.

However, Grace had deliberately said it in front of her child in hopes that Kyla Corbyn would take the gamble for Nelson.

“Kyla, I know these few months are precious to you. You’re afraid that once you take the bet, you won’t even have these few months, but... if you win, you’ll be able to watch Nelson grow up.”

As she spoke, Grace paused and touched her bulging belly. “It’s like how I’m gambling too. Maybe it would’ve been safer if I had chosen a fetal reduction, but as a mother, it’s hard to give up any of my three children. So I decided to take a gamble for the kids.”

“Kyla, you have to take a gamble for yourself too. If you miss this opportunity, don’t you think Nelson will resent you when he grows up? He’ll resent you for not taking the bet and leaving him so soon. You have nothing to lose by betting a few months against

several decades!”

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Kyla Corbyn trembled and looked at her bewildered son.

‘Will he? Will Nelson resent me in the future?’

The little one could not quite understand what the adults were saying, but he did understand one thing.

“Mommy, I don’t want you to leave me. I want to grow up with you. I... I’ll grow up soon, and I can protect you when I grow up!”

Kyla Corbyn immediately burst into tears.

The little one quickly climbed into bed and wiped away her tears with his tender little hands.

Just then, Martin Weiss suddenly pushed the ward door open and walked in. “I... I want to talk to Kyla alone. Is that alright?”

The people in the ward were stunned, and the little one seemed like he was ready to confront an enemy. Although his father had sent his mother to the hospital, he was still afraid that he would hurt her.

With tears still in her eyes, Kyla Corbyn looked at Martin Weiss who was standing not far away.

It had never occurred to her that she would be far more involved with this man than she previously imagined.

3/3 She hesitated for a moment before finally saying, “Mom, Grace, why don’t you take Nelson out? I’ll talk to him alone.”

“I’m not going out. I want to protect Mommy,” Nelson said as he widened his eyes.

Kyla Corbyn rubbed her son’s little head. “Keep guard outside the ward. I’ll call for you if I’m in danger. Then you can come in and protect me, okay?”

Although Nelson Corbyn was a smart and precocious child, he was only four years old, after all. After hearing what his mother said, he thought it made sense after giving it some thought so he nodded his little head.

The group of people walked out of the ward. Only Kyla Corbyn and Martin Weiss were left in the huge ward now.

Martin Weiss stood a little awkwardly, finding himself feeling uneasy under her gaze. It was as if he was about to be executed.

'How long has it been since I felt this way?'

Chapter 1446

"I... was hoping Grace could persuade you, but... I was afraid... Afraid that she couldn't. So... I couldn't help coming in. I know you don't want to see me and won't bother using my liver, but..."

He paused and spoke as if he was exhausting all his strength to utter these words. "I beg you to have the operation. As long as you have the operation, I won't appear in front of you anymore. You'll never see me again!"

He only wanted her to live. As long as she survived, everything else did not matter.

Kyla Corbyn looked at him and said, "If I proceed with the operation, it'll be dangerous for you too. Do you have any conditions?"

Her tone was calm. It was as if they were only talking about a deal.

'Conditions?' Martin Weiss's eyes widened immediately. "Are... Are you willing to have the operation?"

"Yes..." She wanted to take a chance for her son and mother, "You can tell me whatever conditions you have. I don't want to owe you anything. But if I die on the operating table or suffer transplant rejection, then I may not be able to fulfill your conditions."

2/4 He said agitatedly, "No! You're not going to die! Your body won't reject it. You donated me your bone marrow, so the blood in my body is produced by your bone marrow. Our blood is the same. There's no way you'll suffer from transplant rejection!"

In other words, his liver was the most suitable liver for her.

"What about your conditions?" It was all she wanted to know.

His lips trembled. 'Conditions? Does she know that my only condition is for her to stay alive? As long as she's alive, I'm willing to cut off no matter how much of my liver!'

"There's no condition. Don't worry about what you owe me because I owe you this. You donated me your bone marrow, so I'm giving you my liver now. Take it as compensation," he said.

Kyla Corbyn murmured, "Really? In that case, we don't owe each other anymore. After the surgery, let's... not see each other anymore. Martin Weiss, I just want to live the rest of my life in peace and not get involved with you again."

He trembled and gave a sad smile.

He already knew that maybe it was the end of him and her, but... when he really heard it from her, he still felt a fit of pain in his heart.

The person he loved the most had completely kicked him out of her heart.

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“Okay, we won’t owe each other anymore.” He stared at her steadily, and his hoarse voice said, “But... you can come looking for me anytime if you ever encounter any trouble you can’t solve. I’ll do anything to help.”

However, Kyla Corbyn did not respond. She just closed her eyes slowly as if nothing else he said mattered to her!

Kyla Corbyn’s liver transplant took place soon after Martin Weiss and Kyla Corbyn performed the necessary pre-operation tests.

Lying on the cold operating table, Martin Weiss heard the anesthesiologist say, “Mr. Weiss, I’m going to inject you with the anesthetic now.”

“Okay,” he answered. He had no fear but only anticipation.

‘My liver can finally be transplanted into Kyla. Even if anything goes wrong and I die on the operating table, I just hope I can save Kyla’s life.

‘I owe her too much. I have no way to make up for it even if I use my life.’

Slowly closing his eyes, Martin Weiss felt the slight tingling sensation of the anesthetic needle piercing his body. He felt something slowly flowing into his body...

Chapter 1447

When Martin Weiss woke up again, there were not only the doctor and nurses but also Jason standing in front of his hospital bed.

The anesthetic had not yet worn off, so he did not feel much pain in his body.

“How is... Kyla doing?” Martin Weiss asked with difficulty.

“The operation went well, but she has to be in the ICU for two days,” Jason answered him.

Martin Weiss heaved a sigh of relief. ‘The operation went well. That’s good.

‘Even if... I can never show up in front of that woman again, at least she has a part of me in her body.

‘My liver will accompany her for the rest of her life until she grows old...

‘And the bone marrow she gave me will always be with me. Perhaps this is another kind of company!’

Martin Weiss said nothing. It was as if he did not care about his health.

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Even when the doctor told him about the post-operative precautions and the effects of the operation on his body, he remained silent.

After the doctor and nurses left the ward, Jason said, "Once Kyla Corbyn's case is reversed, there'll be negative news surrounding Weiss Group. I'm afraid you'll also be criticized. Perhaps you'll even be detained or sentenced."

"I know," Martin Weiss said lightly. He had already thought about all the consequences. Even if he was indeed sentenced to prison, he deserved it!

If he had not been bent on revenge and trusted Paisley Daniels, he would not have been misled. He would not have given false testimony in court.

His testimony had been taken as conclusive evidence back then!

He was the real executioner!

"Are you going to stop appearing in front of Kyla Corbyn?" Jason asked suddenly. He naturally learned this from Grace.

"There's not much I can do for her, and since that's what she wants, I'll try to give it to her." However, every day would be torture for the rest of his life.

Jason said, "Maybe one day she'll let you show up in front of her again. Who knows? After all, you have a child together. I can give you a hand if you need."

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Martin Weiss looked at Jason with some confusion. After all, the ruler of Emerald City did not seem like the kind of person who would be eager to help others.

Besides, he and Jason did not know each other very well.

As if seeing the doubt in his eyes, Jason said lightly, "Just assume that I sympathize with you."

"Sympathize?"

'Since when was Master Reed so sympathetic?' However, Martin Weiss could not think of any other reason if it was not sympathy.

Jason had no intention of saying anything more.

He sympathized with Martin Weiss, but it was because he saw himself in Martin Weiss. That was why he was willing to give Martin Weiss a hand.

Chapter 1448

Perhaps subconsciously, he hoped that when Grace found out about the truth one day, someone would give him a hand too.

Kyla Corbyn recovered well after the surgery. After two days in the ICU, she was transferred to an ordinary ward.

Even though the transplant was successful, she still needed regular medical follow-ups.

Every time Kyla Corbyn saw the surgical scar on her upper abdomen while the nurse changed her dressing, mixed emotions surged up in her heart.

No matter how unwilling she was, the liver in her body was eventually changed to Martin Weiss's!

However... maybe she could survive. Perhaps she could keep living so that her mother did not have to go through the tragedy of losing her daughter and watch Nelson grow up.

Nelson and Mrs. Corbyn had nervously stayed with Kyla Corbyn in the hospital these days. Grace would come to the hospital to visit Kyla Corbyn from time to time.

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"I'm really embarrassed to let you worry about me when you're heavily pregnant," Kyla Corbyn said apologetically. Grace should be resting well but she would come to the hospital every other day.

"Kyla, what are you talking about? If I get into trouble one day, I believe you'll try your best to help me too," said Grace.

Nelson was a little sleepy now, so Mrs. Corbyn carried Nelson to the VIP wards' visitor area and coaxed Nelson to sleep. Only Grace and Kyla Corbyn were left in the ward now.

Grace hesitated for a moment before looking at Kyla Corbyn and saying, "I heard from Jay that Martin Weiss will walk to your ward's door as soon as he can get out of bed these two days. It's just that... he doesn't come in."

Kyla Corbyn said lightly, "It's the end of us. He'll return to the Weiss family and I'll stay in Emerald City. We'll have nothing to do with each other. If he has some fatherly affection for Nelson, he should treat Nelson well."

"Is it really over?" asked Grace.

Kyla Corbyn asked, "Will you ever love someone who has hurt you again?"

Grace was silent.

"I once loved him so much that I thought I could sacrifice myself

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for him, but human feelings aren't permanent. I once thought my feelings for him would never change no matter what happened, but they did. I don't love him at all now."

Kyla Corbyn said calmly. It was as if all the love and hatred had faded now.

She once had both love and hatred for Martin Weiss, but it all meant nothing to her now.

“Grace, I can’t accept someone who has hurt me before. No matter how much they regret it and no matter how much they do for me in the future, I can’t accept them. Because just looking at their face reminds me of everything that has happened.”

She said faintly, “I don’t love him and I can stop hating him, but I can’t forget about what he has done.” The pain seemed to have been imprinted into her bones and blood; she could not erase nor forget it.

Grace sighed and said, “I understand that it’s hard to accept someone who has hurt you. After all, it’s not like you can regard those traumas as non-existent when they regret it later on.”

“By the way, what about Lina? How is she doing? I’ve had so much going on these days that I haven’t been to the hospital to see her,” asked Kyla Corbyn.

Grace smiled a little at the mention of her best friend. “Lina is much better now and is recovering day by day. The doctor said that if nothing goes wrong, she can discharge after spending another ten days or so in the hospital.”

Chapter 1449

Grace was sad when she thought of Lina’s resilience, but she was more proud than anything to have such a strong friend. She knew Lina would not be defeated so easily!

Even though Lina had broken up with Hadwin Stephenson, she did not give up on herself but chose to cooperate with the treatment to recover. She had even jokingly said to her, “Isn’t it only a breakup? How big of a deal is it? Few people get married after dating their first loves these days. At best, I’m just following the crowd. Maybe Mr. Right will come to me once I leave the hospital!”

Lina’s optimism made Grace believe that Lina would be happy in the future!

“That’s good.” Kyla Corbyn was also slightly relieved. “Grace, you and Lina shouldn’t end up like me.” She would never fall in love again.

The two of them did not notice that the ward’s door was not closed. A figure flashed faintly outside the door.

Grace and Jason returned to Reed Residence. Grace was about

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to go upstairs, but Jason pulled her into his arms.

“What’s the matter?” she could not help asking. The sudden embrace seemed a little unusual.

On their way home today, he had spoken very little and would only look at her while in a daze. However, he had said it was alright when she asked him what was bothering him.

"I just wanted to give you a hug," muttered Jason. He recalled her and Kyla Corbyn's conversation through the crack of the door when he accompanied Martin Weiss to Kyla Corbyn's ward.

When Kyla Corbyn said she could not accept someone who had hurt her, Martin Weiss had staggered and needed to put his fist in his mouth to silence his sobs.

At that moment, it seemed that even crying had become a luxury.

"Don't you hug me every day? Haven't you had enough?" Grace laughed.

"It's not enough." It might never be enough for him.

Grace looked at the hands that were gently wrapped around her protruding belly... Those were his hands. They were so beautiful and clean as if they were otherworldly.

"Jay, things between Kyla and Martin Weiss are probably over now," Grace said out of the blue.

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Jason stiffened slightly.

"I had a chat with Kyla today. Kyla said that she will never again accept someone who has hurt her. She can't accept them no matter how much she used to love that person. People's feelings change. No matter how much they love someone, that love will eventually be devoured by time and pain."

Grace muttered. She could relate to her conversation with Kyla Corbyn today.

It was like how she had once loved Sean. Even though she had not loved Sean to the extent that she could sacrifice everything for him, she could still say that he was her first love.

However, after Sean hurt her, that love was eventually gone and vanished into smoke!

Jason's breathing seemed to be getting a little hurried. He heard Grace

Chapter 1450

"Really? If... If one day you find out that I had hurt you before, will you never accept me again no matter how much I beg for your forgiveness?" He asked that question with such difficulty that every word seemed to be squeezed out of his throat.

Grace turned around and looked at the man in front of her with a somewhat puzzled look. "Jay, what's come over you? I keep having a feeling that you've been extremely uneasy these days."

Jason was silent. 'Uneasy... Yeah! I'm indeed uneasy.'

Kyla Corbyn and Martin Weiss's incident had made him uneasy. He feared that the same fate might befall him.

"If what I said made you uneasy, I can explain! I just thought of Sean and felt a little emotional because of what Kyla said. You

don't have to overthink it. How could you have possibly hurt me?

Besides..."

She paused. She raised her hand and gently caressed his brows, which seemed to be tinged with melancholy. "Didn't we make a

promise where I'll forgive you as long as you cry in front of me?"

She deliberately said this to lighten the mood, wanting to get rid of the sadness in his eyes.

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Sure enough, after listening to her words, his eyes lit up slightly. The melancholy seemed to gradually disperse.

"Grace, my feelings for you will never change. They won't change no matter what happens in the future." He placed her right hand to his heart and put her palm flat against his chest. "So promise me that your feelings for me will never change too!"

She blinked. 'Feelings... change! It's what I learned today, but Jay is insisting that feelings won't change.

'My feelings for Sean had already died with time and pain!

'I only have Jay in my heart. My feelings for him...'

"They won't change. My love for you will never change, Jay."

She said solemnly, and the palm of her hand seemed to feel his unusually fast heartbeat!

Perhaps some feelings in this world would change, but some would not!

Jason's phone rang in the middle of the night. Grace opened her eyes in a daze, only to see Jason listening to the other end of the line with a serious face. A moment later, he said, "Got it. I'll be right there."

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Then, he put away his phone and said to Grace, "I'm sorry to have disturbed you. Go back to sleep. I'm going out."

"Where are you going?" she asked hastily.

It was late. It was no ordinary phone call if he was going out.

Jason hesitated a little. "I'm afraid Grandpa can't hold on any longer. I'm going to see him one last time."

Grace was immediately shocked. She had known all along that Old Master Reed's health was worsening and he would not be able to hold on much longer, but... so soon?

'The old man who raised Jay, so to speak, is leaving this world?'

Grace had an indescribable feeling for a moment.

"I'll go with you," she said at once.

"No thanks. I can go myself," he said.

She insisted and said, "I'll go with you! He's your grandfather. Even if the old master doesn't like me, I'm still his

granddaughter-in-law. I can wait for you outside if he doesn't want to see me."