

## **Ex Convict 2061**

### Chapter 2061

Looking at

the swelling on Nelson's face, Grace was relieved to learn that it was nothing but skín trauma.

However, upon the sight of the wounds on Nelson Corbyn's face, Jasper Reed's pretty almond-shaped eyes welled up with tears before she started crying.

She shocked everyone there.

After all, the one with the red and swollen face had not cried yet, but she, who was not hurt at all, was crying.

The little one not only cried but also grabbed Nelson Corbyn with both hands.

"Don't cry. Don't cry!" Nelson Corbyn hastened to comfort her.

Grace also said, "What happened? Jasper, why are you crying?"

"I just think... Nelson must be in so much pain!" The little one sobbed. It used to hurt so much when her mother hit her on the palm because she did something wrong.

However, her palm only reddened a little, unlike Nelson's face.

"It doesn't hurt. Stop crying," said Nelson Corbyn.

Jasper blinked, tears still hanging from her lashes. "Really?"

"Yeah, it just looks a little red and swollen. It doesn't hurt

anymore," said Nelson Corbyn. It still hurt, but he did not want Jasper to be sad.

Nelson Corbyn said as he wiped Jasper Reed's tears with a tissue.

Jasper sniffed before finally lifting her little hand to touch Nelson Corbyn's cheek. "Does it really not hurt?"

"Yes, it doesn't hurt. Jasper, thank you!" Nelson Corbyn said with a smile. Jasper's tears melted his heart .

"If anyone beats Nelson up in the future, I'll help you beat them! Daddy has asked someone to teach me self-defense. I'll protect Nelson!" Jasper said seriously.

Nelson Corbyn said, "That's great. I'm counting on it! I'll protect Jasper too!"

He also made a promise.

Mick Reed looked at Nelson Corbyn thoughtfully as if thinking of something. Meanwhile, William looked at Jasper without blinking for a long while before lowering his head. His pearly whites bit his lower lip firmly.

After leaving the store and getting into the car, William still kept his head down.

Mick Reed suddenly asked Grace, "Mommy, why would someone hurt Nelson? Is it just because he can't hear?"

Grace thought about it before saying, "Because some people feel superior and look down on those with defects. I don't want you to be like them."

Mick Reed and Jasper obediently nodded their little heads.

Grace touched William's tiny head again. "William, what's come over you? You've been keeping your head down ever since getting into the car. Is there something on your mind?"

William looked up at Grace and shook his head obediently. "No, I have nothing on my mind."

Grace smiled gently. "Then I hope you can remember what I just said. Even if you're superior one day, don't look down on those who are weaker than you, okay?"

She knew that the child in front of her was from the Barlow family of Deer City. Since Philip Barlow had come to look for him, he must be confident in retrieving him.

Besides, Philip Barlow did not have any children, so William was his only child for now.

Chapter 2062

Once William returned to Deer City, his status would change dramatically.

However, William was still here, and Philip Barlow surprised her by not taking him away by force.

Even so, she knew that the boy would return to Deer City one day.

William looked a little nervous. He had a feeling Grace knew his father had come looking for him.

However, he never told anyone!

"Okay," he answered softly.

Once they arrived at Reed Residence, Jasper took William to the piano room to practice.

The huge piano room had become their private domain.

Jasper and William played three pieces by Beethoven.

It would have been difficult for even two adults, let alone two children. However, the two cooperated well with each other. Four little hands moved quickly on the piano keys without a single mistake.

When they stopped playing, the beautiful sound seemed to still echo throughout the room.

Jasper had a fun time. She turned to William with a smile. "I enjoy playing with you the most. It's much more interesting than playing with adults."

Although she had played with teachers and adults who played the piano better than her or William, she was always bored.

However, playing the piano with William made her happy. She would want to continue playing with him.

However, what she said did not make William as happy as usual. He said gloomily instead, "Do you... only enjoy playing the piano with me?"

"No, I like you too!" said Jasper Reed.

"What do you like about me?" asked William.

"I like that you play the piano, and I like that you uh... look so cute you look like a doll. It's also comfortable to hold you to sleep at night. Besides, you're nice to me..." Jasper counted with her fingers and finally concluded, "In short, I like all of you!"

"So do you like me more than Nelson, or do you like Nelson more?" he asked. The thought of her holding Nelson Corbyn while crying upset him.

However, he had no idea then that the emotion was called... jealousy!

Jasper blinked with confusion on her face. "I don't know which one of you I like better. I like you, but I also like Nelson!"

Disappointment flashed across William's little face, and he suddenly hugged Jasper Reed. The two small bodies hugged each other in front of the piano.

"Can you... like me more?" he muttered. He wanted to be her favorite.

"Why?" she asked in confusion.

He hesitated for a moment before finally saying what was on his mind. "Because I like you, Jasper." He liked her more than anything else in the world.

Jasper mumbled, "I think I like both of you. Why don't I try to like you more in the future?"

William widened his eyes and looked at Jasper with surprise. "Then you must keep your word. You can't lie!"

Chapter 2063

"I won't lie!" She wrinkled her little nose. Looking at his smile, she suddenly thought he looked so good when he smiled.

Nelson looked at the man he should call 'Daddy'!

He had just gotten out of school when someone stopped him and took him to a car.

"What did you say to Mommy the last time you asked her to stay back alone?" asked Nelson Corbyn. He would not have gotten in the car to meet the man he hated were it not for this question.

Martin Weiss silently looked at his biological son who was looking at him with hostility.

"I was talking to your mommy about you being bullied, of course," said Martin Weiss.

Nelson Corbyn snapped. "Don't talk to Mommy about that. It's none of your business whether I'm being bullied!"

Back when the man in front of him treated him badly, he had already told himself that he had no father but only a mother.

"It's none of my business?" Martin Weiss suddenly sneered. "You have half of my blood. Even if you deny it, you're my son.

Besides, you're not even 18 years old yet. You're still little, yet you can't wait to cut ties with me."

Nelson Corbyn pressed his lips together tightly.

Martin Weiss added, "Besides, if I hadn't arrived in time that day, do you think you could stand in front of me like this now? You might still be lying in the hospital."

A hint of embarrassment flashed through Nelson Corbyn's face, but his gaze was unyielding. "One day, I'll become stronger and not let anyone bully me!"

"One day?" Martin Weiss sneered. "When is that? Or will you continue to learn that unpractical martial arts you call taekwondo and continue getting beaten up?"

"Taekwondo isn't unpractical martial arts!" retorted Nelson Corbyn.

Martin Weiss said, "Then let's go and see just how 'strong' you are that you think you can protect yourself! I'll take you there if you want to see it. Otherwise, you can get down from the car now!"

Nelson Corbyn hesitated. He looked at the store not far away, which was now surrounded by many students coming out of the school. He knew his mother would be busiest right now.

'Mommy probably won't notice if I go to check it out? I'll just come back quickly!'

Moments later, Nelson Corbyn nodded and the car slowly moved away.

Martin Weiss took Nelson Corbyn to a training center. The name of the so-called martial arts did not matter. It was only about real combat.

Nelson Corbyn's eyes widened as he watched two men go through combat drills as if he had never seen it before.

These two people had no fancy skills or fixed moves. They were only simple moves, but each of them was so straightforward.

Nelson Corbyn was so mesmerized until the smartwatch on his wrist rang.

Nelson Corbyn looked at it and immediately knew it was his mother calling. He quickly pressed answer, and Kyla's worried voice immediately sounded. "Nelson, where are you now? Why aren't you back yet?"

"I'm..." Before he could finish, Martin Weiss had already leaned over. His lips were close to the smartwatch on his son's wrist. "Nelson is with me."

Chapter 2064

Kyla exclaimed, "Martin Weiss! Why is Nelson with you? Where are you now?"

"I'm showing Nelson something and will send him back later," he said.

Kyla was silent for a moment before finally saying, "Bring Nelson back soon!"

After ending the call, Martin Weiss looked at his regretful son. Obviously, the little one felt that he should not have come here without permission as it had made his mother worry.

"I want to go home!" said Nelson Corbyn.

"Okay," replied Martin Weiss, not intending to keep the little one here.

When the car pulled up at Kyla's store, Kyla was already looking at the door. She immediately rushed forward to open the car door when she saw a car pulling up.

Once her son got down from the car, Kyla looked carefully at her son, afraid that he was hurt.

"Did he... do anything to you?" Kyla asked her son.

Nelson Corbyn shook his head.

Kyla finally looked at Martin Weiss. "Mr. Weiss, I hope you'll let me know in the future wherever you're taking our child out."

"Okay." Martin Weiss smiled faintly. "I'll remember to call you in advance next time."

Kyla froze. 'Does that mean it will happen again?'

However, she could not refute him. After all, Martin Weiss was Nelson's father. Even though she had Nelson's custody, he still had visitation rights!

"Alright, Nelson, let's go back. Grandma made dinner. We were waiting for you," said Kyla as she took her son's hand.

Nelson Corbyn obediently followed her into the store. Just then, Martin Weiss suddenly said, "Nelson, if you like what I showed you today and want to be strong, then I can let you learn what you saw today the next time I visit you."

Nelson Corbyn stiffened.

A flash of doubt passed Kyla's eyes.

At night, Kyla asked her son, "Did you follow him of your own accord today?"

Nelson Corbyn quietly replied in acknowledgment, but then he said, "Mommy, I... I won't do it again."

Kyla stroked her son's tiny head. "He's your daddy, after all."

Though I have no feelings for him, that doesn't mean I'll cut you off from him."

"I don't want him to be my daddy. I have no daddy, only a mommy!" Nelson Corbyn said sternly. After all, the bad childhood memories were too vivid in his mind.

"Alright, don't talk like that. Didn't you willingly go out with him today?" said Kyla.

"That's because he..." Nelson Corbyn paused in the middle of his sentence.

"Because what?" asked Kyla.

Biting his lip, he said, "That's because he asked me to follow him to see something and asked if I want to be strong."

Chapter 2065

"See something? What did you see?" Kyla thought of what Martin Weiss said when he left.

"He just showed me two people having combat training." Nelson's eyes lit up at the mention of that. "Well... It's different from taekwondo."

Unlike taekwondo, which required a lot of posturing, it was more of a real fight. One could avoid attacks and strike back at one's opponent hard.

Taekwondo... did seem less practical compared to that.

"Did you like what you saw today? Do you not like taekwondo anymore?" asked Kyla.

"I can become stronger and protect you better!" Nelson Corbyn's young voice said.

Kyla's heart broke a little when she heard that. The hardships of life had caused her son to think maturely at such an early age.

"I know you've always wanted to protect me, but you're still too young to carry such a heavy burden. I'll protect you for now. You'll grow up and protect me when you're old enough, okay?"

However, there was still more than a decade

to go before her son grew up. Could she protect her child during these years? Could

she withstand all the trouble outside, people's discrimination, strange gazes, and all kinds of sarcasm?

Kyla only felt as if something was pressing down on her heart, making her breathless.

The next day, Martin Weiss arrived at Kyla's store. "You didn't scold Nelson for leaving with me yesterday, did you?"

Kyla said, "Why would I scold him? You're Nelson's father. I won't stand in his way if he ever wants to follow you."

All she wanted was for her son to live a better life. She did not care about anything else.

Martin Weiss's eyes darkened. "Nelson matters the most to you, doesn't he?"

"Yes!" she answered with absolute certainty.

"So can you also marry me for Nelson to give him a better life?" The words could not help escaping his mouth.

Even he had no idea what to expect from her.

'If she refuses, does that mean her hatred for me surpasses Nelson's importance to her? But if she says yes, even if we marry, all she cares about is our son.

'Martin Weiss, what are you looking forward to?' he asked himself.

"There's no way I'm going to marry you," said Kyla.

Martin Weiss's eyes narrowed instantly. "You refuse?"

She said, "Yes, I refuse! If we do get married, the marriage will be without love. I don't think a family like that can bring much positive energy to children."

He said, "Didn't you consider what I said to you the other day at the police station? Do you still want Nelson to be bullied and discriminated against? Besides, families with both parents present are better for children's development."

Kyla hesitated and said, "Nelson still has a long road ahead of him. If there are any ups and downs in life, they are what he must go through. I believe he can overcome them, and I'll do my best to protect him."

Kyla looked coldly at Martin Weiss at the mention of that. "Even if it's true that a family with both parents present is good for Nelson's development, it's not like I have to start a family with you."

Martin Weiss's expression changed slightly as he frowned. 'Does that mean she'll choose another man if she wants to have a

family?'

Chapter 2066

He was about to speak when Kyla's phone rang.

Kyla picked up the phone, and Martin Weiss caught a glimpse of the words 'Chase Harper' on the caller ID.

"Chase, what's the matter?" asked Kyla.

"Kyla, keep an eye out for me and see if Juliet went to your place. If you see her, call me immediately." Chase Harper

sounded anxious.

Kyla froze. "What's wrong? Is Juliet missing?"

"Yes, I brought her to the shop today. Then business got busy and she disappeared in a blink of an eye. I checked the surveillance footage and saw her riding her bicycle onto the street. She got out of the surveillance range. I've called the police. Juliet said she wanted to play with Nelson again, so I thought you could keep an eye out in case she goes over there," said Chase Harper.

Even Chase Harper thought it was unlikely. After all, Juliet was only a three-year-old child. Although he had brought her to the store once, how could such a young child remember the route?

"Okay, I'll keep an eye out for her. I'll look around the neighborhood too. Let me know if you find Juliet."

"Okay," replied Chase Harper.

Kyla called toward the back of the store for Mrs. Corbyn, and her mother came out to help keep an eye on the store.

When Mrs. Corbyn walked out, she was a little stunned at the sight of Martin Weiss. Then, she asked her daughter, "What is he doing here?"

"He just came to talk to me about Nelson. Ignore him." Kyla then told Mrs. Corbyn about Juliet's disappearance.

Mrs. Corbyn immediately said, "Then hurry and find her! I'll look after the store, you can look around."

Kyla had just left the store when Martin Weiss said, "Get in my car, I'll drive you around. It's faster that way."

Kyla hesitated a little but got into Martin Weiss's car anyway. After all, finding Juliet was what mattered now.

Martin Weiss started the car and drove slowly along the nearby road, while Kyla looked left and right to see if she could spot

Juliet.

"Do you care about this child very much?" Martin Weiss asked somewhat jealously.

The rare look of anxiety on her face seemed to be telling him silently how much she valued the child!

"I adore Juliet," replied Kyla.

Martin Weiss almost asked whether she just liked the child or if it was because her father was Chase Harper!

Kyla became more and more worried as they had driven three blocks but there was still no sign of Juliet or news from Chase

Harper.

Children at the age of three were the most likely to be abducted and trafficked. Although Emerald City was pretty safe, they were still afraid of accidents happening to the child.



Just as Kyla was about to call Grace to see if she could help find Juliet, Martin Weiss suddenly said, "Would you rather ask Grace for help than me?"

Kyla froze before turning to look at Martin Weiss. Martin Weiss turned the steering wheel and parked the car at the roadside. Then, he took out a phone and dialed a number.

Chapter 2068

Martin Weiss started the car and drove toward the police station.

Kyla asked Martin Weiss which police department it was and called Chase Harper.

As Chase Harper had just reported it to the police, their records had not matched up yet. Therefore, Kyla's message came first.

After learning that his daughter was at the police station, Chase Harper quickly thanked her and hurried to the police station.

Kyla and Martin Weiss came to the police station and saw Juliet Harper. At the sight of Kyla, the little one immediately shouted, "aunt Corbyn!"

Kyla walked up to greet the police officers and picked up the little one.

"Do you know how worried your daddy was about you running away?"

"I just wanted to see Nelson. I've been wanting to go to your house, but Daddy has no time to take me," the little one pouted

and said.

"Your daddy's busy with work. If you ever want to see Nelson, just call me. I'll pick you up or bring Nelson to see you, okay?"

said Kyla.

The little one immediately smiled and shouted okay.

"When your daddy's here, apologize to him. You can't do this again." Kyla lectured the little one.

The little one seemed ashamed as she buried her face in Kyla's arms. However, she still nodded obediently and rubbed her little head against Kyla as if she was being affectionate.

Kyla stroked the little one with a smile on her lips, looking so gentle.

Martin Weiss watched them quietly. The adult and the little one looked like mother and daughter.

He recalled her telling him, "Martin, why don't we have a son and a daughter in the future? Our son will look like you, while our daughter will look like me..."

However, they only had one son and no daughter.

She even struggled to give birth to their son while in prison!

Martin Weiss pursed his thin lips. For the first time, he wished that they had a daughter. If they had a daughter, he would be gentle to her too, and he would love their child with all he had!

Soon, Chase Harper arrived. He froze a little when he saw Martin Weiss at the police station. However, his attention soon fell on his daughter.

Before he could speak, Juliet Harper wisely said, "Daddy, I'm sorry! I won't do it again!"

Her tender face was full of guilt and sorry. She even opened her arms to ask for a hug from her father!

Looking at his daughter's behavior, what else did Chase Harper have to say? He already felt like he owed his daughter something when he divorced his wife. Whenever his daughter obediently admitted her mistake, his anger would immediately dissipate.

Chase Harper held his daughter in his arms and said to Kyla, "Thank you."

"Keep a close eye on her. We're lucky to have found her this time. If we didn't, as a parent, you'll regret it for the rest of your life," said Kyla.

"I'll be careful next time!" said Chase Harper before looking at Kyla and Martin Weiss. "You and he..."

"We coincidentally ran into each other. Mr. Weiss helped find Juliet this time," said Kyla.

The appellation 'Mr. Weiss' once again irritated Martin Weiss.

"Thank you, Mr. Weiss," said Chase Harper before turning to look at Kyla. "How about I take you home?"

"No, I'll take Kyla home." Martin Weiss stepped between Chase Harper and Kyla.

Chapter 2069

Martin Weiss had always been imposing. Now, he was even exuding a threatening aura as if he was silently blocking Chase Harper from Kyla.

The atmosphere suddenly became a little awkward.

Kyla quickly said to Chase Harper, "Chase, take Juliet home first. Mr. Weiss will take me home."

Chase Harper hesitated a little. "Okay, be safe... then."

"Sure," answered Kyla.

Chase Harper finished the formalities at the police station and left with his daughter. Martin Weiss stared at Kyla. "You call me Mr. Weiss but call him Chase?"

One could tell whether they were familiar from that.

Kyla looked at Martin Weiss somewhat speechlessly, "Should I call you Lil Ye?"

Martin Weiss's face darkened as he pursed his lips in silence. Compared to Lil Ye, it seemed that... Mr. Weiss sounded better.

"Hungry? Do you want something to eat?" he asked after checking the time.

Kyla said, "No thanks, I'm going back to the store. Thank you for helping us find Juliet today. I gotta go."

However, before she could take a step, Martin Weiss grabbed her by the hand. "What's the matter? You were willing to get into my car when you needed my help. And now that you don't, you won't get into my car anymore?"

"That's not it..."

However, before she could finish, he had taken her hand and walked out of the police station. They went to his car and he opened the door to the passenger seat.

Kyla knew what Martin Weiss meant.

He was insisting on taking her home today. Thinking that he had helped them find Juliet, Kyla pressed her lips together and got

in the car.

Martin Weiss drove toward Kyla's store.

On the way there, Martin Weiss said, "I don't see any need for Nelson to learn taekwondo. No matter how much he learns, it's just a way to help him keep fit. Taekwondo is of little use for when he's in trouble."

Kyla thought of what his son had said before. "So what combat practice did you take him to see that day?"

"To be precise, what he saw was Sanda with a few tweaks. If he wants to learn martial arts, it would be better if he learns that. It

would also be enough for him to protect himself," said Martin

Weiss.

She was silent for a moment before saying, "I'll ask Nelson. If he's willing to learn, I won't object."

Martin Weiss smiled at that. "That's great."

The car was quiet again.

Suddenly, Kyla quivered slightly. She pressed the area where her liver was with one hand, only feeling a dull ache.

Since her liver transplant, she would go for a check-up every six months. Although the results were good, the area around her liver would still ache dully sometimes.

Kyla gritted her teeth slightly, planning to swallow the pain.

"What's the matter? Are you okay?" Even though she tried to keep calm, Martin Weiss noticed something wrong with her and pulled over to the roadside.

"Nothing, I'm only feeling a little uncomfortable. I'll be alright in a minute," said Kyla.

His eyes fell on the place where her hand was, and he frowned. "What is it? Is the area where your liver is aching? When did the pain start? Is the pain severe?"

Chapter 2070

"It's alright... It only hurts a little. You can continue driving. I want to quickly go home," said Kyla.

Martin Weiss paled and started the car again.

However, when the car stopped again, Kyla realized that Martin Weiss had not driven to the entrance of her store. Instead, he

parked at the hospital's entrance.

"I don't need to come to the hospital. I just..." Before Kyla could finish, Martin Weiss had already carried Kyla out of the car and was hurrying toward the emergency room. Then, he anxiously asked for a doctor to examine her.

Martin Weiss even made a call to pull some strings and had the hospital's liver specialist come to the emergency room to examine her. He made it seem like Kyla was in critical condition.

Once the doctors gave her a series of tests, they said Kyla's pain was normal. It would occasionally occur after undergoing liver transplantation. There was no cure for the pain, and it could only be relieved by medicine.

The pain would also disappear with time.

After getting the results, Martin Weiss did not feel embarrassed for making such a fuss. Instead, he was relieved.

"Do you have any medicine for the pain at home?" asked Martin Weiss.

"Yes, but I don't have it with me today," said Kyla.

"Does it happen often?"

"Not really."

Martin Weiss raised his hand and gently pressed against where Kyla's liver was. Kyla stiffened, wanting to put some distance between them. However, the problem was that she was in a makeshift bed in the emergency room. There was no place for

her to retreat.

Martin Weiss seemed glad as he said, "It's a good thing your body didn't reject my liver. Sometimes, I even wonder if this is what I live for."

He was only living so that a part of his body could extend her life.

Kyla frowned. "Martin Weiss, what on earth do you want?"

“Don’t you know what I want?” Martin Weiss stared at the person in front of him. “Kyla, your bone marrow saved my life back then, and my liver is also a part of your body now. We share the same blood. There’s no way we can separate ourselves from each other!”

She trembled a little when she saw him lean forward slightly, his cold face drawing closer and closer to her.

However, instead of his usual indifference, his face exuded imploration.

“Kyla, your body isn’t rejecting my liver, so can you... not reject me so strongly as well? Maybe we can have another chance.”

He wanted to be by her side for the rest of her life.

“It’s impossible between us. Martin Weiss, having nothing to do with each other is the best scenario for us!” said Kyla.

Martin Weiss’s face suddenly paled.

Just then, Kyla’s phone rang. She quickly took out her phone. It was a call from her mother.

“Kyla, why aren’t you home yet? Did you find Juliet?” Mrs. Corbyn’s voice rang anxiously.

“Ah, yes. Someone found the child and took her to the police station. Chase has picked up Juliet, and I’m on my way home. now,” Kyla replied quickly.

“It’s a good thing you found her. It’s very good,” Mrs. Corbyn repeated.