

Ex Convict 541

Chapter 541

There would never be a shortage of beautiful women in the entertainment industry!

Even some women who thought they looked good were now trying hard to strike a pose so that they could maybe get Jason's attention.

However, Jason never once took his eyes off Grace.

Then, Howell Webb took a few more photos with Nelson.

After a while, Nelson said to Grace, "Pee... Pee..."

Grace understood that the little one wanted to go to the restroom, but there were no separate restrooms. The toilets were at the end of the corridor on each floor.

Grace wanted to go with Nelson herself, but Jason said, "You can't go to the restroom either. Let the staff here go with

Nelson."

Jason said and instructed a male staff member nearby to accompany Nelson to the restroom.

Grace expressed this to the little one in sign language while talking to him at the same time. She asked Nelson to do as the staff said.

The little one nodded his head to show that he would be obedient.

Many people noticed Nelson's strange appearance because the two were making some gestures. Some also saw the cochlear implant on Nelson's ear.

Kyla Corbyn had slightly decorated the cochlear implant so that those who did not know would at first think that the child was wearing a small cartoon ornament.

All of a sudden, the few actresses who failed to attract Jason's attention gave Grace another pitiful look. Even if she gave birth to Young Master Reed's child out of wedlock, a disabled child was destined to have nothing to do with the Reed family's fortune.

The staff took Nelson to the restroom, but not long after, he hurried back alone.

"Where's Nelson?" asked Grace.

"I... I'm sorry, Miss Cummins. I don't know where that kid went. I took him to the restroom, and on our way back, I got a phone call. I took out my phone to answer it, I only took at most a few seconds, but the child disappeared. I don't know where he

went!"

The staff looked distraught. After all, he heard that this child was probably Young Master Reed's illegitimate son. If he lost the child, would he still have a life?

"What?!" Grace got a shock and dropped her autograph board to the ground.

She hurried forward and grabbed the staff. "Nelson's gone? On your way back?"

"Yes... Yes, just in the corridor," replied the staff.

The next second, Grace had stormed out of the room and into the corridor.

Jason followed suit.

Grace looked down the corridor. She shouted, "Nelson, Nelson!" However, no one answered.

Nelson was not very good at speaking yet. Even if he did hear her voice, he would not be able to answer her out loud.

Where would Nelson go? Was he... Taken away?

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Grace's mind went back to the news and cases of child abduction she had seen in the past. Suddenly, her brain was even more befuddled.

If Nelson was really abducted, she would never forgive herself!

However, the more anxious she was, the more blank her mind became. She wanted to find Nelson quickly, but she did not

know where to start.

Just then, someone grabbed her arm, and a familiar voice rang in her ear. "Calm down."

It was these two simple words that made Grace stop feeling so helpless.

"What can I do? Nelson is gone!" She choked on her voice, and her eyes were already wet. "It's all my fault. I should have gone to the restroom with Nelson myself. If I accompanied him, he wouldn't have disappeared."

"It's my fault. I asked the staff to go with him, but you can rest assured that we'll find him. I'll seal off the building right now and search for him carefully," said Jason.

“But... What if a human trafficker look Nelson away and has already taken him out of the building?” Grace thought of that possibility.

“Then, I’ll shut down the city. I’ll shut down the city within tent minutes. You can’t get to the exit highway in ten minutes. Once the city is sealed off, even the human traffickers have to stay in the city and can’t leave. We’ll have plenty of ways to find.

him,” he said.

She was shocked. Shut down the city?! Could such at prosperous city be sealed off so simply? However, these words came out of his mouth, and it was hard to believe that he could not do it!

“Believe me, I can find Nelson. Even if I have to turn the whole Emerald City upside down, I’ll find him for you.” Jason promised.

He would go to such trouble to find a child because he did not. want to see her burdened with guilt and sin.

He knew that with her character, she would never feel at ease.

if Nelson was not found!

Jason took out his phone and dialed a number. He was about to explain the matter to the person on the other end of the phone when suddenly, a child’s young voice rang. “Aunt...”

Grace got a jolt. This was... Nelson’s voice!

She immediately raised her head only to see Nelson walking over from a short distance away. He was being led by a man.

Almost immediately, Grace rushed forward and hugged. Nelson. She choked with sobs as she said, “Where have you been? Why did you walk away all of a sudden? I was afraid I wouldn’t find you!”

As she sobbed, she talked a lot. The little one did not know what she was saying, but he could feel her sadness. He kept rubbing his tiny head against her cheek while his tiny hands.

held her.

When Jason saw Nelson, he said into his phone, “It’s all right now.” Then, he put away his phone and looked away from Grace and Nelson to the man holding Nelson’s hand.

After seeing the man clearly, he could not help but slightly raise a brow. There was a flash of amusement in his eyes. What a coincidence, he did not expect to see this man here. It was Martin Weiss, Nelson’s biological father!

Was this some kind of fate?

Grace had finally calmed down. She took a deep breath and looked at the little one in her arms. "Where have you been?"

Nelson only stared at Grace's lips as if trying to figure out what she was saying.

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Grace watched as the little one fell silent and made another sign gesture. The little one held out his hand with a cochlear implant in his palm, or to be exact, a part of the cochlear implant which was supposed to be placed in the outer ear.

'Nelson lost his cochlear implant?' thought Grace. She began to communicate with Nelson in sign language.

After a bit of exchange, Grace finally figured out what was going on. Sure enough, Nelson lost his cochlear implant. Then, when he was halfway back, he realized he could not hear anything when the staff answered his phone. As such, he rushed back to the restroom to look for the cochlear implant.

Then, in the restroom, the little one ran into an uncle, but he could not communicate with him because he did not know sign language.

However, Nelson was smart. He dipped his finger in the water and wrote on the counter, telling the uncle that he wanted to go back to the room and find someone.

The man then asked Nelson to lead the way and said he would escort him back to the room.

Grace breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Nelson met a good person. If he had met someone with ill intentions, he might be kidnapped and trafficked.

Grace straightened up and said to the man standing next to Nelson, "Thank you, Sir..."

Suddenly, her voice sounded like she was being strangled.

Her words were stuck in her throat. Her eyes were fixed on the man in front of her as if she had seen something unbelievable.

"What's the matter? Do we know each other?" asked Martin Weiss, frowning slightly. The woman before him should be a stranger to him, but the way she was looking at him made him

think she knew him.

Grace was stunned. She knew him! Of course, she knew Martin Weiss. He was Nelson's biological father! Who would have thought that the father and son would meet under such

circumstances?

However... They did not know each other's identity!

Grace was at a loss for words to describe her current state of mind.

"Yes," Jason answered for her. Jason walked over to Grace's side, putting his hand around her shoulders. He smiled at Martin Weiss before saying, "I didn't expect to see you here, President Weiss. I'm Jason."

"The Reed Group's Jason?" asked Martin Weiss.

"Yes," answered Jason.

"What a coincidence. I wanted to see if there's any possibility of a cooperation between our two companies with my visit to Emerald City this time, and now we're meeting," said Martin Weiss.

"All right. If you want to visit me some other day, I'll certainly be waiting," said Jason.

The two men shook hands, and Jason said, "My girlfriend has seen you on the news before. She probably got a little too surprised seeing you in person."

Jason helped Grace smooth things over.

Grace had finally come to her senses and greeted Martin Weiss. "Hello, Mr. Weiss, my name's Grace."

"Hello, Miss Cummins." Martin Weiss sized Grace up a little more. After all, there were not many women who could get such a serious introduction from Jason.

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"This child is..." asked Martin Weiss.

"He's... A friend's child," mumbled Grace, not wanting to expose Kyla Corbyn's identity. "Thank you for bringing the child here."

"It's nothing," said Martin Weiss, his eyes could not help looking at the little one who was clinging to Grace's legs.

In the restroom, all he could see was that the child seemed to be desperately searching for something. His little face was so nervous, anxious, and scared. Martin Weiss could not help but

stop in his tracks.

Strangely enough, he was not a busybody, but when he saw the child, he could not stop himself from finding out why the

child was so nervous.

Only he did not realize that the child could not hear at all. He had a hearing disability. The child babbled some words after much difficulty, but he could not understand what the child was saying.

Just when he thought he could not communicate with the child, the child gave him another surprise. He had no idea that the child could write.

He did not just write simple words either like 'one', 'two', or 'three'. He could write more complex words and could write to express something.

He could not help but marvel at the little boy, and at the same time, felt sorry for him. After all, he was such a bright child but was born with a disability.

Then, he helped the child to look for the cochlear implant in the bathroom. Sure enough, he found the missing cochlear implant.

He was startled by the happy smile on the child's face when he was holding the cochlear implant. The smile made him think of someone in his mind.

He even found it ridiculous to think of that woman from seeing a child's smile! The woman... He had been looking for all these years but failed to find.

He thought it would be easy for him to find her after she got out of prison, but he could not find her whereabouts.

However, he was surprised. He did not expect that one of the people who brought the child here today was Jason.

Just then, another voice rang, "Why are you still here, Wenming?"

Martin Weiss turned around and smiled at the woman approaching, saying, "Something happened, but I sorted it out."

Grace had mixed feelings as she looked at the woman in front of her who was undoubtedly beautiful. She was in a light beige gown and was wearing crystal-studded high heels. Her long straight hair hung down freely, looking lovely against her palm-sized face. Her appearance inspired men to be protective of her.

Grace remembered seeing the woman's face from the case files and the news she had seen. It was because of this woman that Kyla was sentenced to prison in the first place.

This woman was now Martin Weiss's fiancée, Paisley Daniels.

When she found out about Kyla's relationship with Martin Weiss, she deliberately searched about Martin Weiss on the internet. It was widely rumored on the internet that Martin Weiss and Paisley Daniels would get married soon.

Kyla bore Martin Weiss a child and was sentenced to prison on his testimony, yet now the man was about to marry another woman.

Kyla must have seen the news too. She wondered how Kyla felt when she read the news.

Paisley Daniels went over to Martin Weiss and grabbed his arm lovingly. Then, she looked at Grace, Jason, and Nelson.

"This is Mr. Reed and his girlfriend Grace," introduced Martin Weiss.

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Paisley Daniels smiled and said, "Hello, I'm Paisley Daniels, Wenming's fiancée."

"All right, Mr. Reed. I've something to do, so I've got to go. See you next time," said Martin Weiss.

"Sure," Jason answered with a half-smile.

When Martin Weiss and his partner left, Jason turned to Grace and said, "All right, we've found Nelson. Why do you still look

worried?"

"That man's Martin Weiss," said Grace.

"So what?" Jason asked lightly.

"Nelson is his child, but he has no idea that the child standing in front of him is his flesh and blood," said Grace with an indescribable sadness in her voice.

She had carefully compared Nelson and Martin Weiss's looks. just now. Nelson and Martin Weiss were somewhat similar in

appearance.

"All right, don't get emotional about other people's business.

This is between Martin Weiss and Kyla Corbyn. There's no need for us to meddle in it," said Jason.

Grace nodded and looked down at Nelson. Nelson's cochlear implant had fallen out and he could not hear, so she did not have to worry about Nelson overhearing what they were talking about.

The three of them went back to the lounge, and after Grace said goodbye to Howell Webb, she followed Jason out the side door again.

As the cochlear implant had fallen out and Grace did not know how to put it back on for Nelson, she put it away first.

"Do you want something to eat?" asked Jason.

Grace found out it was late, so it was no wonder she was hungry. Nelson was probably hungrier than her, but the little one did not complain at all.

"Sorry, are you hungry? How about I take you to dinner now?" Grace asked Nelson in sign language.

The little one immediately gave a heavy nod.

Grace remembered that there was an internet-famous family restaurant nearby, which was popular among mothers. She said to Jason, "Why don't we go to the family restaurant nearby? I've seen some pretty good reviews about it online."

"Sure." Jason agreed immediately.

Grace pulled out her phone and searched for the address of the family restaurant. It was indeed quite close, only a few hundred meters from where they were now.

Hence, the three walked to the family restaurant.

The furnishing and decoration of the restaurant were indeed as expected. It felt very 'childish' as if they were at a small playground instead.

The entire restaurant was divided into the eating area and the play area. There were a lot of toys at the play area as well as slides, an ocean ball pool, a sand area, a trampoline, and so on. Besides that, there were also a variety of building blocks, rocking horses, and other small toys. Anyway, there was a mix of food and fun for the kids.

Over at the dining area, the paintings on the wall, tableware, and some display cabinets were also child-friendly. The paintings on the wall were of all kinds of fairy tales and fables. You could also tell stories to the children while you were

eating.

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Grace followed the recommendations online and ordered their set meals.

When their food came, not only the children's meals were made into all kinds of cute cartoon characters, but also the adults' meals.

However... Grace looked at Jason who was next to her. He was dressed in a suit and tie with his hair brushed back today. He looked like a typical social elite who was ready to go to all kinds of parties and meetings.

However, now in front of him was a set meal of cartoon characters. It was a bizarre contrast that Grace could not help laughing at.

"What's so funny?" asked Jason.

"Nothing, just... Uh, I've never seen you eat a cartoon meal before, and by the way, the pink pig on the cartoon meal you're eating is Peppa Pig." Grace helped to explain.

Jason chuckled, but speaking of which, he had really never eaten anything like this before.

When he was a child, he had seen similar cartoon meals when he passed by some restaurants with his parents. He wanted to eat there, but his family was very poor, so he could not eat such meals.

Back then, the price of such a meal was too heavy for their family to bear.

Although he could well afford it now, he had never thought of eating it. If he had not come with her today, he might not have been reminded of this memory.

Grace helped the little one with his food and tied up his bib. He usually ate by himself, so she let Nelson eat by himself with a small spoon.

Nelson held the small spoon with his small hand, spooning the food into his mouth and eating it one scoop after another. However, he was still young, after all. It was easy to spill food. Soon, the bib and the table were covered with uneaten food.

Grace was careful in keeping food off the little one's clothes. and occasionally wiped the corners of his mouth.

When Nelson was done eating, he kept his beautiful eyes fixed on the play area.

Grace smiled, took the bib off his neck, and said to Jason, "I'll go play with Nelson for a while."

"Okay," he said as he nodded.

Grace took Nelson to the play area and started playing on the slide.

The little one happily stomped his little legs up the steps to the top of the slide, then slid down while Grace caught the little one firmly at the bottom so that he could slide down without injuring himself.

Grace was a little surprised when she caught Nelson with a chuckle and a smile on his face.

Nelson used to laugh more silently. Now, even though the cochlear implant had not been reinstalled, his laugh could be heard.

Jason looked at Grace in the distance with a gentle dotting gaze.

Although he did not like her to focus so much on another person, even if that person was a child... Looking at her gentle, motherly expression right now made him want to look at her again and again.

Her smile and actions made her seem like a good mother. If someone did not know better, they would think she was the mother of the child.

It was as if it was a blessing to be her child as she could use her motherly love to nurture her children....

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How he had wished for his mother to treat him so gently. He used to wish his mother could look at him more, talk to him more, even... Give him a few more hugs from time to time!

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However, it all turned out to be excessive expectations.

After playing for about half an hour, Grace looked at the time and saw that it was about time to send Nelson back. She took the little one by the hand and got back to Jason.

"You're done?" asked Jason as he raised his eyebrows.

"Pretty much. If we don't send Nelson back now, Kyla will be worried," said Grace. Then, she looked at Nelson whose face was red. She signed and spoke, "Does Nelson like it here?"

The little one nodded his head vigorously.

"Then, I'll take you here again next time," said Grace.

The little one nodded again. He grinned at Grace, wrapping his arms around her waist while his small head rubbed against her stomach to show affection.

Jason could not help frowning. He raised his hand, lifting the

little one straight from Grace's side. He placed Nelson on the other side. "Let's go, then."

He did not like anyone getting too intimate with Grace!

Grace did not know whether to laugh or cry at Jason's actions.

After getting in the car, Nelson, who was tired, began to yawn. and soon fell asleep while leaning against Grace.

Grace looked at the little one's innocent sleeping face and could not help saying, "Nelson's so cute. If only he hadn't lost his hearing."

Cute?

Jason glanced at Nelson who was asleep. To him, were all children not alike? There was nothing cute or not cute about

them.

"Nelson might be uncomfortable sleeping like this. Why don't you help me move him? I'll hold his shoulders while you help

me lift his foot carefully," said Grace.

Grace began to command Jason.

Jason raised his eyebrows a little and looked at her. However, he did not counter her and did what she said.

She was the only person in the world who could command him.

"Hey, move softly and slowly. You'll wake him up if you're too fast," said Grace with her voice lowered.

The driver in front used almost all his willpower to stop his hands from trembling.

Well... Who dared to talk to Young Master Reed like that, giving him orders and commands? If it was someone else, they would be thrown to the streets in a heartbeat.

It was only Miss Cummins whom Young Master Reed would indulge.

The commands at the back continued to ring while the driver's admiration for Grace soared.

The car pulled up in front of the small restaurant. Grace got out, intending to carry Nelson who was still sound asleep.

“Allow me,” said Jason as he stretched out his arms to pick Nelson up.

When they entered the small restaurant, Kyla Corbyn was stunned to see Jason holding her son.

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However, Kyla Corbyn soon came to her senses. She stepped forward to take her son from Jason and said, “Thank you. I’ll carry Nelson into the room first!”

With that, Kyla Corbyn took Nelson in her arms and headed to the backroom behind the small restaurant.

Grace saw this and said to Jason, “I’ll have a word with Kylo. Give me a minute.” Then, she followed her into the backroom.

When Grace entered the room, Kyla Corbyn was putting Nelson on the bed. She pulled over the quilt and gently covered her son with it.

“Thank you for taking care of Nelson today, Grace.” Kyla Corbyn thanked Grace.

Grace bit her lip slightly and looked straight at Kyla Corbyn saying, “I met Martin Weiss today, Kylo.”

The words ‘Martin Weiss’ made Kyla Corbyn stiffen suddenly and her face paled. “He.” She had just started talking but could not go on anymore.

It was because she did not know how to start or how to ask.

Her eyes were filled with a layer of fear and tension.

Grace took the initiative to say, “It was just a chance encounter because Nelson lost his cochlear implant and went to the restroom to look for it. He met Martin Weiss there.” As

she spoke, she took Nelson’s cochlear implant out of her bag and handed it to Kyla Corbyn. “Also, Martin Weiss doesn’t know Nelson’s his child.”

Kyla Corbyn’s pupils shrunk immediately as she looked at Grace in shock. Her heart was in a sea of shock. Nelson’s

identity had always been her secret, and few people knew it,

but now... “You knew?” she asked jadedly.

“Yes, Jason mentioned Martin Weiss to me before, and I thought of a case I had read back then. I sort of guessed your relationship with Marlin Weiss, and Nelson actually looks a little similar to Martin Weiss,” said Grace. Then, she added

sheepishly, “I’m sorry...”

After all, this was a matter of privacy, and no one wanted to be found out about their miserable past.

Kyla Corbyn forced out a smile. “What are you so sorry about that? By the way, I remember you said you were a lawyer before. You said you’ve read the files, so you should know.

what the case was about.”

Grace nodded.

“I was framed, but unfortunately, no one believed me when

I said it,” said Kyla Corbyn. It was such agonizing despair

that even her mother did not believe her at first because her

relationship with her mother was extremely strained. It was only after Nelson’s birth that her mother did not want her to suffer too much, so their relationship eased.

“I believe you. Although... Uh, there’s nothing to prove your innocence, but I believe in you,” said Grace. She too had

suffered from being framed.

She chose to become a lawyer back then because she

believed that the law was always fair. However, after experiencing it personally, she realized that even though the law was just, witnesses and evidence could lie. As such, the

law was not always just.

Kyla Corbyn’s eyes reddened a little. “Thank you, Grace. Thank for believing me, and thank you for not letting Martin

Weiss know that Nelson is his child.”

you

“How long do you intend to hide this? I heard from Jason that Martin Weiss is looking for you everywhere,” Grace asked with

concern.

“I won’t let him find us. As for Nelson’s identity, I’ll tell him everything when he’s an adult. Then, it’s up to him to decide!”

said Kyla Corbyn.

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Once Grace left, Kyla Corbyn looked down at her son who was still sound asleep and raised her hand to touch his young.

with a bitter expression.

face

She thought of when the child asked where his father was in sign language.

She could only tell the worst lie in heaven.

She did not know how long she could keep the lie. However, she could not tell Nelson the truth about where his real father was.

What was she to say? Tell him that his father had purposely approached her with malice from the beginning? Tell him that she shouted at him, "What if I have your baby?" However, the man just coldly said, "Get an abortion. Who are you to bear my child?"

Did Nelson know that from the beginning, his father did not expect to have such a small being as Nelson?

That man had never loved her. It was just her wishful thinking from the start. She was foolish. She was stupid. After understanding his true intentions of approaching her, she just ended up with a more tragic ending.

She might not have survived her time in prison without this little being.

Nelson had finally met his father today. She had been trying to prevent the father and son from meeting and even moved away from the city they originally lived in. She did not expect.

them to meet in such a situation.

Fortunately, Martin Weiss did not recognize Nelson.

Nelson rolled over in his sleep and smacked his lips. He must be having sweet dreams.

Kyla Corbyn lovingly helped her son to pull the quilt over his body and took out her phone to search for keywords regarding Martin Weiss on the internet. Soon, the pages were full of news about Martin Weiss.

Kyla Corbyn's heart sank. Sure enough, Martin Weiss had come to Emerald City. According to the news, Martin Weiss was in Emerald City for investment projects, so he would probably be here for some time.

This could be long or short, maybe a week or two. If longer, maybe a few months. If he had a major project in Emerald City, Martin Weiss might come back and forth frequently in

the future.

The probability of bumping into each other in the same city was always higher.

Perhaps in the future, she had to avoid the possibility of

running into Martin Weiss. She could only feel at ease when. Martin Weiss left Emerald City.

Kyla Corbyn's eyes fell on a photo below the news. In the photo, Martin Weiss and Paisley Daniels were standing together with Dane affectionately holding Martin Weiss's arm. She looked like a blissful woman.

The two of them did look good together. They were as beautiful as a golden couple in the eyes of others. No one would care that underneath all that beauty, there was a woman in despair who had even thought of suicide countless times.

For three years, she had deliberately avoided all news about Martin Weiss and Paisley Daniels, thinking that the sight of their intimacy would bring resentment and hatred in her heart.

However, now that she saw such a photo, she found that all she was feeling was a sense of peace.

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It was as if no matter how in love the two people in the photo were, it had nothing to do with her.

She thought she must have already given up.

Now, she just wanted to protect her son and her family!

After Grace left the small restaurant and returned to Reed

Residence with a heavy heart, Jason said, "Are you still thinking about Nelson?"

Grace nodded. "Kyla doesn't want Martin Weiss to find her.

Kyla has been telling Nelson that his father's in heaven all this

time. But Martin Weiss already has someone else. If it were

me, I'd stay away and rather not see him again."

What she said made his brows furrow. She might not have meant what she said, but he, as a listener, took it seriously.

"Is it because... He sent Kyla Corbyn to prison?" asked Jason. Only he knew how nervous he was when he asked this

seemingly ordinary question.

"Yes," Grace gave a resounding answer.

Jason's heart began to beat so violently that it almost seemed.

to stop.

“Then if it were me... Would you run away and never see me again?” Jason asked suddenly.

“You?” Grace looked at him in confusion. “You’re not Martin Weiss, how do I answer that?”

“I’m just making an assumption. You promised before that you’d forgive me for whatever I did, but... Can you forgive me if I did something like what Martin Weiss did?”

Seeing that he was serious, she thought about it seriously and shook her head. “Maybe not. After all, there are things in this world that can be forgiven, and there are things that cannot.” Therefore, there was a big premise to ‘whatever.’

His hand, which had fallen to his side, twitched suddenly. He felt as though his heart had missed a beat and was falling until it reached a bottomless ice pool.

He raised his hand, suddenly pulling her into his arms. He embraced her deeply. “It... Doesn’t matter if you can’t forgive me. As long as you promise no matter what happens, you won’t stay away from me or never see me again!”

He held her so tightly. He could bear the fact that she hated and despised him, but he could not bear to never see her

again.

Could he bear the pain, if she ever disappeared before him? Would he go completely insane?

He loved her more than he could ever have imagined.

Grace only felt as if she was about to be out of breath in Jason’s arms. “What’s the matter, Jay? You’ve done nothing wrong, so why are you talking about forgiving?”

“Promise me, will you?” He insisted.

Um... If she did not give him an answer, she would probably suffocate in his arms! “But... Why...”

“Because I’m afraid I’ll never see you again. I’m afraid that one day I’ll do something wrong and you’ll make me never see you again,” he muttered.

Those days would tantamount to some kind of despair.

Afraid? Was... He afraid? Grace froze, slowly lifting her hands.

and... Hugging Jason.

Jason gave a sudden jolt, as if in disbelief that she was hugging him.