

Ex Convict 851

Chapter 851

Lina widened her eyes as she looked at the blush on his cheeks. 'God... He... He's blushing. It's not true, is it? Is he really blushing?' She could not help raising her hand to touch his cheek.

He stiffened but did not stop her. He let her fingers caress his face. "What... are you doing?"

"Wow! Hadwin Stephenson, you're blushing..." She was shocked.

He stiffened even more and turned his head away immediately. "Don't talk nonsense."

"I'm not talking nonsense..." Then, she saw that even his ears were red.

Her hand spared no effort in reaching for his ears. They were indeed red and burning.

"Don't do that," he said, trying to pull her hand away.

"Hey, let me touch them a little more. I haven't touched enough!" she cried out, unaware of the ambiguousness of her words.

me if be was

being burned in a sea of flames. He

wanted to pull her hand away, but his body seemed to love it.

'Is this the price of falling in love with someone? There are times when my mind and body seem to be in opposition when it comes to her.

Lina was completely fascinated by Hadwin Stephenson's increasingly red cheeks and ears. She only felt that her boyfriend was much purer and innocent than she imagined!

'Have I found a treasure?'

"Hadwin, you're so cute!" Lina could not resist putting her arms around Hadwin Stephenson's neck and kissing him hard on the face.

If they were not in the restaurant now, she would have thrown herself onto him on impulse!

Hadwin Stephenson felt that his suffering had gotten more severe!

When Lina and Hadwin Stephenson finished their meal, they paid the bill and left. However, they were surprised to see Jason at the restaurant's entrance.

Lina was stunned, then immediately realized that the restaurant Hadwin Stephenson took her to today was an elite restaurant in Emerald City. Stephenson's neck and kissing him hard on the face.

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Lina was stunned, then immediately

realized that the restaurant Hadwin Stephenson took her to today was an elite restaurant in Emerald City.

People who usually patronized here were either rich or blue-blooded.

Average people could not afford to dine here at all.

Therefore, it seemed quite normal to stumble into Jason here!

However, she was mad at Jason!

He caused Grace to be traumatized by love, yet he was doing just fine!

Suddenly, Lina seemed to think of something and deliberately raised her volume as she said to Hadwin

Stephenson, "Oh, yes. Hadwin, let's bring Grace here next time."

Hadwin Stephenson raised his eyebrows and took a look at his girlfriend who was suddenly speaking loudly. Then, he looked at Jason who was talking toward the same exit. He raised his eyebrows thoughtfully and said, "Sure."

"But I don't know if Grace is free recently.

She has someone pursuing her right

now. I heard they're gonna dine together today. Some people may regard her as nothing, but she could be a piece of treasure in someone else's eyes!" Lina continued in a loud voice.

Chapter 852

There was a pause to Jason's movements as his face darkened little by little. Meanwhile, Terrence was in a state of

panic while wishing to sew Lina's mouth shut immediately.

The name Grace was now taboo in Reed Group!

'But now that audacious Lina is speaking so loudly of it!' Terrence was really afraid that his boss would lose his temper!

The air pressure around Jason seemed to have dropped a lot, and Terrence, who was beside Jason, was close to

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trembling!

After Lina was done saying her piece, she took Hadwin Stephenson's arm and left contentedly.

Hadwin Stephenson looked at his girlfriend's petty move and unconsciously laughed. 'Looks like it's true that women and petty people are difficult!

'Lina has both characteristics!'

From the corner of his eyes, Hadwin Stephenson once again glanced at Jason who was not far away before leaving.

'Does Jason really not love Grace anymore? Did they break up because he's sick of her and wants to stop dating Grace?'

Hadwin Stephenson had been skeptical about this.

After all, he had seen how Jason behaved in front of Grace. Jason really treasured Grace back then.

'Could he give up a woman he treasured so easily?'

Moreover, Lina had even slapped Jason the last time. It was because of Grace that Jason did not pursue the matter.

'How much space does Grace occupy in Jason's heart?'

After Hadwin Stephenson and Lina left, Terrence could not resist saying, "Master Reed."

"Let's go," Jason coldly spat out two words before resuming walking.

However, when he got into the car and Terrence was about to drive back to the office, he heard his boss' voice from the back seat of the car. "Find out where she is now."

'She?' Terrence was shocked. Even

though the boss only used the word 'she', he was sure that Master Reed was referring to Grace.

"Yes," responded Terrence as he dialed a number on his phone to use his connections at hand to find out where Grace was at the moment.

During this process, Jason just leaned on the back of the seat with his eyes lowered. There was no expression on his handsome face, which made it hard to figure out what he was thinking about.

A moment later, Terrence was done giving instructions and turned to Jason, saying, "Master Reed, I've already told them what to do. I'm afraid it'll take some time to get the results. Do you want to go back to the office now?"

"No, let's just wait here for the results," Jason said lightly.

Terrence replied and looked up at his boss. Master Reed was like a statue with some kind of coldness all over his body. He knew that Master Reed was triggered by what Lina just said.

Master Reed had not gotten over Grace. 'Why would he break up with her if he can't get over her?' Terrence did not understand but he did not dare to ask because... it was taboo!

Chapter 853

Grace and Chase Harper were having lunch in a restaurant near the hospital.

When she came to the hospital today to visit Baldwin who was still in a coma, she bumped into Chase Harper again.

Chase Harper stayed with her while she gathered all kinds of materials. He even did some errands for her.

Grace could somewhat see through him too. It seemed that Chase Harper still liked her. However, he did not say it out loud, so she just stayed quiet about it and tried her best to keep her distance so as to avoid giving him the wrong idea.

She was at the hospital until nearly one o'clock in the afternoon. Grace was so busy that she even forgot about lunch.

She had not eaten and neither had Chase Harper.

"You've helped me a lot today. Why don't I treat you to lunch?" said Grace.

Chase Harper smiled shyly. "I'm a man. I should be the one to treat you."

"It has nothing to do with whether you're a man. If I ever help you out with something, then it's never too late to treat me," she said.

Chase Harper's eyes lit up as he nodded his head.

The restaurant near the hospital served common dishes. Grace ordered two set meals for herself and Chase Harper.

The two of them were eating when

Chase Harper's phone rang. Chase Harper answered his phone. "Hmm... Yes... Mom, don't worry about me. Well... I won't go. I have someone I like. I'm not going, so don't ask your girlfriends to help me find..."

Grace's hand stopped mid-air as she held the chopsticks. Even if she did not hear what Chase Harper's mother was saying on the other end of the line, judging from what Chase Harper was saying, it sounded like she was trying to help her son find a girlfriend.

However... Chase Harper said he had someone he liked.

'Could he be talking about... me?' Grace's heart somehow felt heavier and so did the chopsticks in her hands.

If possible, she hoped she was not the person Chase Harper liked.

She was so emotionally scarred that she could not afford another person's affection.

saying on the other end of the line, judging from what Chase Harper was saying, it sounded like she was trying to help her son find a girlfriend.

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She was so emotionally scarred that she could not afford another person's affection.

After ending the phone call, Chase Harper suddenly looked at Grace with some embarrassment as if he had noticed something. He happened to meet her eyes.

"Well... I..." He seemed to want to say something but did not know how to. He was so embarrassed that he was at a

loss. He unconsciously wiped his hand to the side but accidentally knocked over the half-drunk bowl of soup. It immediately spilled on him.

Chase Harper's face turned red instantly.

He hurriedly tried to clean up after the mess, but he only made it worse.

Grace quickly got up and took some paper towels. She went to Chase Harper's side and helped him wipe the soup off his clothes. Then, she quickly cleaned the table and asked the waiter for a cloth to wipe the spilled soup.

Chase Harper was embarrassed. He was several years older than her but when an emergency happened, she was the one calmly helping him while he was at a loss.

"Thank you," he said, blushing.

"Be careful," said Grace.

"It seems that... you're good at taking care of people," he said.

She smiled faintly. "Maybe it's because I live alone. Now, when you get home, soak the clothes in detergent so that there won't be any stains."

"Sure," he replied. Then, he suddenly asked, "Are you... currently living alone too?"

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"Yes."

"Then... Where's your brother?"

When he said this, she stiffened. The word 'brother' once felt so close to her, but now it felt so far away. "He... has gone back to his own home. I was only taking him in temporarily," muttered Grace. She then returned to her seat, lowered her head, and began to eat her unfinished meal.

Chase Harper only stared at Grace. 'Is the 'brother' who at first seemed to be monopolizing her no longer with her? 'Is she alone now? Does that mean I... have a chance?' The idea grew stronger and stronger in his mind. Neither of the two in the restaurant noticed a black sedan parked a short distance from the restaurant.

The man in the car was staring at them through the window. Terrence did not even dare to breathe. He just looked at his boss who was in front of him in fear before looking at Grace and the man called Chase Harper in the restaurant.

After finding out Grace's current location, Master Reed just made him drive over, and... he just kept watching.

'When is he gonna stop?' Terrence just wished Grace and the man could finish their meal soon.

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After lunch, Grace had to go back to the law firm. Chase Harper insisted on driving Grace there. "I have something to do anyway. We're

heading in the same direction, so I can drop you off,” said Chase Harper.

“Thank you... then,” said Grace.

In the car, Chase Harper asked about the case and the possibility of Baldwin getting compensation.

“There’s little chance,” Grace hesitated but still answered, “According to what I’ve been able to find out so far, the perpetrator has already transferred all their assets. They don’t have any assets in their name, and the assets that were transferred have all been re-transferred. Unless we can now find out what else is in their name, we’re just going to win the case without getting any money.”

“How can such a person exist? She hurt a living person!” Chase Harper said angrily.

“There are many such people in the world,” said Grace. The selfishness of human nature was sometimes unimaginably evil.

It was just like the reason she was imprisoned. It was because the witnesses who testified against her were easily bribed to fabricate facts for money.

Those people only cared about money. They never thought that the people they testified against would be unjustly imprisoned and would suffer for nothing while getting their lives ruined.

Chase Harper seemed to have also thought about Grace’s imprisonment. “If

only... I had known you earlier.”

“Hmm?”

“Well... Maybe I could have been of some help. Maybe... you wouldn’t have to suffer so much,” he said.

Grace smiled. Chase Harper was a simple man. Although he was older than her, his social circle kept him from seeing much of the dark side of the world.

“Even if you knew me then, it wouldn’t change anything,” she said. Though it may be a blow to his good intentions, she did not want him to have any affection for her.

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It was because... that would not lead to anything.

Just like when someone wanted to make her a scapegoat as the powerless her could easily become an abandoned pawn!

A flash of embarrassment came over

Chase Harper’s face, but he said with

great certainty, “I... I know I can’t do much, but... but if I had known you then, I would have done everything I could to help you!”

The car had come to a stop at the

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building of Grace’s law firm.

Grace leaned over slightly and looked at the man next to her carefully.

The man looked ordinary, but he had a power that warmed people’s hearts. After going through so much, she knew that perhaps ordinariness was the most precious of all.

‘Chase Harper, you’re a nice person and a good man, but I’m not right for you. I’ve been through a lot of things

and I've been disappointed in love and in marriage. I just want to focus on my career now. The rest doesn't matter to me!" said Grace.

"Then I can wait. I'll wait until you're willing to focus on relationships and marriage!" As if with great courage, Chase Harper reached out and took

Grace's hand.

He held her hand so firmly and his eyes were so clear.

These hands were completely different from Jason's, but they made people feel warm.

However... "Don't, because there's no point. Chase Harper, you're a good person, but a relationship requires effort from both parties, not just one. You're great, but I don't love you," said Grace.

Chase Harper's face gradually turned pale.

Grace knew that her words next were only going to get crueler.

Knowing that she was an ex-convict from the beginning, he respected her, never looked down on her, and stood up for her when many were mocking her.

He was great, and there were qualities in him that she thought were noble.

If she really chose to be with him, then maybe she would spend the rest of her life in a plain but sweet way.

She thought he would make a very good husband too.

However, just because he was a nice

man, she did not want to be emotionally indebted to him.

Clearing up any confusion might be the best thing for them.

“Because I don’t love you, it doesn’t matter how long you wait. If I love you, I’ll even marry you tomorrow,” Grace said word after word.

Every word made Chase Harper’s face paler.

“We... can slowly develop feelings for each other. I’ll work hard to give you a bright future,” he said. He left the Sanitation Service Center and started a business in hopes of being successful so that he could get a chance to win her over!

“But sometimes, some feelings just won’t develop no matter how much time you’ve put in,” said Grace as she unbuckled her seat belt. “You’re great, but I don’t love you, so don’t waste your time on me. Really. It’s not worth it!”

Just as Grace was about to open the door and get out of the car, suddenly, there was the sound of a seat belt unbuckling.

Chase Harper turned to the side and hugged her.

Chapter 856

“I... I really like you. I... I know I’m useless. I can’t provide you a lavish lifestyle, but I can accompany you every day. I can do everything I can to protect you. If you’ve know you never tried, how do you know can’t

develop feelings for me no matter how long it takes?"

He was stuttering. He was so anxious yet so earnest.

Grace's nose felt a little sore. It turned out that there was someone who liked her so much.

It was not for any other reason. He just respected her no matter how destitute she was.

She did not push him away. His hug felt very, very warm.

It was because of this warmth that she hoped that one day he could meet a woman who really loved him!

"Chase Harper, thank you for liking me, but even now when you're holding me, I feel nothing for you. Do you think it's necessary to try?" she said.

In her ears came the sound of his silent breathing.

A black car was parked not far away. The man inside looked at the pair embracing each other in the car ahead while his hands on his lap tightened...

The night was dark.

Grace was already asleep in her bed in the quiet room, but the light by her bedside was on.

Ever since moving out of Reed Residence, she began turning on the light when she slept at night again.

The soft light fell on her face, making her sleeping face seem serene and gentle.

Suddenly, the door of the rented house was gently pushed open. A figure

entered the house and closed the door
behind them.

The light fell on their body, reflecting the gloom on their face.

Jason walked to the bedside step by step, looking at Grace who lay fast asleep on
the bed.

The scene he witnessed today repeated before his eyes again and again.

He met the man Chase Harper when she was still working at the Sanitation

Service Center. Unexpectedly, she was
with that man again now.

'She... even let the man hold her.

'Does she know that when I saw that, I
kept asking myself why she didn't push him away? Why?

'Is she... attracted to that man?

'Is that why she's willing to let that man hold her like that? Would she... date that
man someday? Would she let the man kiss her? Would she... marry that man and have children with
him?'

At the thought of these possibilities, an acrid feeling spread across his chest,
accompanied by a feeling that left him
breathless.

"Is this the man you're going to use to
forget me?" the cold voice murmured.

However, the sleeping woman made no
answer.

Jason stared down at the sleeping Grace.

After a long while, he bent over to her
cheek as if he wanted to get a closer
look.

“Don’t like other men, okay?” he
muttered.

He was the one who had kicked her
away. He was the one who wanted to
break
up with her, and he was the one who wanted to stop loving her. However,
he could not accept it when he saw her
being so intimate with other men.
He was conflicted.

Meanwhile, she was still in a deep
slumber.

His line of sight moved from her eyes
to her nose bridge, lips... Almost
uncontrollably, he moved closer and
closer to her, trying to take in her scent.
“Um...” Her pink and tender lips
unconsciously opened, muttering
something in her sleep. It was like a fuse that made Jason tremble suddenly.

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Then, as if possessed, he kissed the
woman’s seductive lips...

‘Um... Something seems to be pressing
my lips. It’s so hot... Grace was so
drowsy that she could only vaguely feel
something on her lips.

Her instinct was to escape it, but she
could not seem to do it.

Then, she slowly regained consciousness.

‘No, someone’s kissing me!’ She

instinctively opened her eyes, but they were filled with darkness.

'It's a hand! It feels like a hand. A hand was covering her eyes, so she could not see anything.

The kiss deepened.

'Who is it? Who's kissing me?' Grace was full of fear, struggling almost with all her might.

However, her struggle was subdued by an absolute force.

She could not break free nor escape.

However, she suddenly caught a whiff of a familiar scent accompanied by the kiss that made her tremble.

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'It's... Jason?'

They had been the most intimate with each other, so how could she not know his scent? Besides, this kiss... This familiar feeling...

'It had to be him!

'Why is he kissing me? Why is it like this?

'No, I don't want it!'

Grace gave a sharp bite and her mouth was instantly filled with a smell of blood... Then, she heard his grunts of pain.

However, he soon planted an even stronger and more powerful kiss. It was like a storm, almost leaving her breathless.

"Let... Let me go... Let me..." she

stammered, trying desperately to pull his hand away from her eyes.

The moment her eyes seemed to see the

light in the room, a hand struck her at

the back of her neck, making her faint.

Jason looked at the person he knocked

out.

He almost lost control and just wanted to have his way with her here.

Her struggles only intensified his desires.

Under the lamplight, a trail of blood dripped from the corner of his lips. It looked so shocking.

His fingers gently wiped the blood on the

corner of his mouth. This was... the pain she gave him.

He even wanted to cherish this pain.

'Am I possessed? I'll take anything she gives me!

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'Whether it hurts or not...

"Grace..." his hoarse voice muttered. His

mouth was full of that strong bloody

smell.

His lips once again kissed hers.

One by one, countless kisses fell on her

face and body...

His infatuation... was beyond control!

It was as if his mind was going against

his body.

The more he wanted to stop loving her,

the more he was unable to control his

desire!

He even wanted to bind her firmly to his side so that she could never... fall in love

with another man!

Grace was woken up the next morning
by her phone's alarm.

Her head was a little dizzy, and there was a sore feeling in her neck. She raised her hand and subconsciously rubbed
her neck. Suddenly, as if remembering something, she froze and quickly looked
around her room.

However, everything in the room was the
same as usual. Even her pajamas were
intact. There was nothing unusual.

She seemed to have been kissed in her
sleep yesterday, and then... she passed

Chapter 858 out!

'I didn't see who it was, but the kiss felt like... it was Jason!

'However, nothing seems to be unusual. Did I dream of him kissing me? Did I have such a dream because I haven't forgotten about him?'

Grace's eyes darkened, and she lifted her thin quilt before getting out of bed.

'When will I be able to forget that man? I thought I'd finally have a family, but it turned out to be just a dream.'

She could only start over when she forgot about him!

Grace went into the bathroom, took her toothbrush and cup, and squeezed the
toothpaste onto the toothbrush. She was
about to brush her teeth when out of the
corner of her eyes, she saw a red spot on
her neck. She immediately stiffened!

'What's this? Is that...

She put down her toothbrush and
raised her hand to touch the red spot.

A moment later, her face reddened and
paled.

'It's a hickey!

'Why is there a hickey on my body?'

Terrified, she raised her eyes and looked at herself in the mirror. Her pink lips looked particularly bright in the mirror.

'Could it be that... last night's dream wasn't a dream? Could Jason have walked into my rental house and... kissed me?'

As soon as the idea crossed her mind, even she herself found it absurd.

'Could Jason have done this? Besides, it's not like him! He's the one who wanted to break up, and... How could he have come over in the middle of the night to kiss me?'

'No way!'

However... the hickey on her neck looked so obvious in the mirror while the feeling of having been kissed seemed to remain on her lips...

'It feels so real!'

When Kyla Corbyn was discharged from the hospital, Grace took a day off from the law firm to help Kyla Corbyn go through the discharge procedures. She then took a taxi to send Kyla Corbyn back to the small restaurant.

"You don't have to take the day off. My injury is almost healed. I can handle things myself," said Kyla Corbyn. She had few friends and relatives in Emerald City. Furthermore, her mother had to look after Nelson.

It just so happened that Nelson had to attend a specialized training class today, so she thought she had to leave the hospital alone. She did not expect Grace

to come.

The most fortunate thing about coming to this city was meeting Grace.

Grace was putting down some of Kyla Corbyn's personal belongings she brought back from the hospital as she said, "No patient should leave the hospital on their own. Besides, work at

the firm isn't that busy, so it's alright for me to take a few hours off work."

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"Thank you," said Kyla Corbyn.

"Don't be a stranger, Kyla. If one day I'm in trouble, I think you'll help me too,"

Grace said with a smile.

"That's true." Kyla Corbyn also smiled. "By the way, I'm planning to move to G City."

"G City?" Grace was surprised. This city was not far from Emerald City, but it was not near either. It was a three hours' drive.

However, that city had beautiful

landscapes. Although it was a tourist city,

the cost of living was not high. It was about the same as the cost of living in third-tier cities in the country.

"When are you moving?" asked Grace.

"Probably in September. I need to find a place over there and find a kindergarten for Nelson. With the hearing aid on,

Nelson is just like an ordinary kid and has no problem communicating with

others. So I want to find an ordinary kindergarten for him. I wonder if there's any kindergarten that will accept him."

Since her son was deaf, it was normal

for him to go to special education kindergartens before this, but now that

he was like an ordinary child, Kyla

Corbyn had the idea of doing so.

She wanted her son to grow up like an ordinary child instead of being classified as differently-abled.

Deaf... She owed the boy for that!

However, no matter how hard she tried, she could only let her son wear a hearing aid. It was impossible to get her son to

hear like a normal person.

"You'll find one! Nelson is so smart and cute that everyone who meets him embraces him right off the bat. Doesn't he get along well with normal kids too? When Aunty took Nelson to the park nearby, Nelson could get along with the

other children," said Grace.

"I hope so. I'll just look around for more kindergartens. There's got to be a kindergarten that would accept him!"

said Kyla Corbyn.

Just then, Mrs. Corbyn arrived with

Nelson.

As soon as Nelson saw Kyla Corbyn, he immediately flew toward Kyla Corbyn.

However, before he reached her, he remembered that his grandmother had told him that his mother was injured, so he came to a sudden halt.

"Grandma said you hurt your stomach. Does it hurt, Mommy?" The little fellow spoke clearly. His beautiful eyes looked at Kyla Corbyn's stomach, full of worry.

His little hands seemed to want to touch Kyla Corbyn, but he seemed afraid of hurting his mother.

Kyla Corbyn looked at her son. As Nelson grew older, his eyes seemed to become more and more like Martin Weiss's.

When she was with Martin Weiss, the man had also looked at her with worry in his eyes while asking, "Kyla, does it hurt?"

It was so sweet at that time that she even

felt that it was a great blessing to find a man who loved her so much in her life.

However, she found out that this blessing was only the result of a scheme.

"I'm not hurting anymore." Kyla Corbyn

took the initiative to put her son's hands

on her abdomen. "Although it's still

wrapped in gauze, it's not that painful anymore. I can remove the gauze after some time."

Hearing this, the little one smiled.

He heard from his grandmother that his mother was injured and wanted to go to the hospital to see his mother right away, but his grandmother would not let him.

He could only video call his mother every afternoon.

"Stop getting hurt, Mommy. I want to see you every day," said the little one.

Kyla Corbyn smiled softly. "Alright. I'll try my best not to get hurt because I want to watch Nelson grow up by my side!"

Watching the mother and son

interaction, Grace turned to the little one to ask, "Nelson, aren't you gonna give me a hug?"

Chapter 860

The little one immediately fell lovingly into Grace's arms.

"By the way, would you like to go to the amusement park this Sunday?" asked Grace.

The little one's eyes immediately lit up while his little head nodded vigorously.

"Why don't I take you to the amusement park this weekend?" asked Grace.

"Won't it be too much trouble for you?"

asked Kyla Corbyn.

“Not at all. I look forward to spending a day with Nelson at the amusement park!”

said Grace. Besides, once Kyla and her family moved to G City, it would not be as convenient to see the little one then as it was now.

“Besides, you’ll have to go to the hospital for a follow-up this weekend. Aunty will take you for the follow-up, and I’ll take Nelson to the amusement park. It’s just nice,” said Grace.

“Then... thank you,” Kyla Corbyn said shyly.

“No trouble at all. Isn’t it, Nelson?” asked Grace as she turned her face to the little one in her arms.

What she got in return was a sweet kiss from the little one.

Kyla Corbyn looked at her son who was in Grace’s arms with a smile on her lips. Nelson was her life. She would protect her son from anyone and would not let anyone take him away from her no matter what!

“Martin, Martin?” A soft female voice rang in Martin Weiss’s ears, pulling him back from his trance.

Martin Weiss looked at Paisley Daniels who was beside him and said lightly,

“What’s the matter?”

“I just wanted to ask you what you think of this dress?” Paisley Daniels was wearing a pure white evening gown. As

if afraid that Martin Weiss could not see it clearly, she spun around in circles in front of him.

The skirt of her white gown swayed as she spun.

Martin Weiss looked at the spinning figure. His eyes were falling into a trance. Another woman in a white dress had also spun in circles in front of him before.

The woman had looked at him with a bright smile and said, “I, Kyla Corbyn, love you, Martin Weiss, the most!

“Martin, tell me, what will you name our

children?

“Martin, I’m so happy that you love me...”

He thought he had forgotten these words, but somehow, what Kyla Corbyn once said became clearer and clearer in his mind.

“Do I look good?” Paisley Daniels’s voice rang again.

Martin Weiss looked at Paisley Daniels’s beautiful face. ‘This woman is the one I’ve chosen. Why am I thinking about Kyla Corbyn?’

“You look good,” said Martin Weiss.

The smile on Paisley Daniels’s face widened. She walked to Martin Weiss’s side and held his arm affectionately before saying, “Then this is what I’ll be wearing for the dinner party at my house in two weeks.”

“Sure. Then pick out a set of jewelry that goes with the gown. I’ll pay for it,” said Martin Weiss.

“What if I pick out an expensive one?” she asked tentatively.

“It doesn’t matter. I’ll give you whatever you want,” said Martin Weiss.

‘What I want is your love!’ Paisley Daniels said to herself. She had been by his side all these years, and though he was very attentive toward her, she felt that he had never gotten over that woman.

She had seen him with Kyla Corbyn before. He was so doting and sweet with her. However, when he was with her, she

did not seem to feel it.