

Ex Convict 1061

Chapter 1061

She trembled. 'Is he... really going to keep me here until... I fall in love with him again?'

"Have you gone mad? You're simply unlawfully detaining me!" exclaimed Grace as if it was the only way to ease the fear in her heart.

"Have I gone mad?" he muttered. His cold kiss ran down her earlobes, lingering on her cheeks and between her eyebrows. "Perhaps I have."

He had probably gone mad when he fell for her and let her control his joy and sorrows.

"You made me realize that jealousy can be so intense that I would want to destroy the world..." he muttered.

His soft voice created an ambiguous atmosphere in the dim room.

Grace could not push Jason away. His kisses kept falling on her face, and his fingers were trying to rip the gown off her body.

"No!" she cried out.

"I don't like you wearing clothes given by other men," he

Brian did not even know that Grace was the girl who saved his life when he was a child, but he gave Grace the gown anyway!

"What does this mean? Are they meant to be?

'They're still attracted to each other even if they have no ideal of the truth. They've been separated for a while, but... are they destined to end up together regardless of it all?

'What am I, then? I fell for Grace first!'

"You said you don't love me anymore, didn't you?" He tore off her gown and ran his fingers over the place where her heart

Was.

She could not see his expression in the dim room, but she could feel his intense stare on her.

"What can I do to make you fall in love with me again?" he asked in a mutter.

She said nothing, and he sprinkled more kisses on her.

“Don’t fall in love with Brian, okay? The only person you can love is me...” It sounded like a command as well as a plea.

Her heart quivered a little. “Jason, I won’t fall in love with you again,” He already crushed all the love she had for him.

He muttered, “You won’t? We have so much time left. One day, you’ll fall in love with me again.”

“You won’t let me go until I fall in love with you?” She began to gasp. It was as if he was trying to seduce her with all his might in the dark.

“Yes...” he answered gently as if they were a couple in love. However, they were not a couple! “Do you want me?” His voice rang in her ears again.

Her sight was obstructed in the dim room, so her hearing became more acute.

His voice was seductive as if he was deliberately seducing her, luring her into everything he had carefully set up.

Her body seemed to be under his control, and she could not help being attracted.

However, she was still sober.

Then, she heard her own voice saying, “Jason, I don’t want you!”

The air seemed to fall into a dead silence almost instantly.

Chapter 1062

Lina and Hadwin Stephenson came to Reed Residence, but they did not see Jason at all!

According to the Reed family’s butler, Jason never brought

Grace back.

Of course, when Lina asked to enter Reed Residence, the Reed family’s butler rejected her! Therefore, Lina could only glare at the entrance of Reed Residence while stomping her feet.

Hadwin Stephenson looked at his anxious girlfriend and realized Grace’s importance in Lina’s heart.

“If I was taken away, would you be this anxious to find me. too?” asked Hadwin Stephenson.

Lina was stunned, then she did not know whether to laugh or cry. “Why are you asking such a question at such a time? You’re not jealous of Grace, are you?”

“So what if I’m jealous?” asked Hadwin Stephenson as he stared at the person in front of him.

Lina blinked and thought for a while. Suddenly, she stood on

her tiptoes and grabbed Hadwin Stephenson's collar with her two hands. She pulled him down and kissed him on his thin lips. "Alright, be a good boy. You're the one I love. Grace's my Now, it was Hadwin Stephenson who did not know whether to laugh or cry. 'That kiss was so perfunctory!'"

However, Lina was already urging Hadwin Stephenson. "Help me think of a way to enter Reed Residence. Why don't we... just climb over the gates?"

With that, Lina seemed to want to try it out. Hadwin

Stephenson quickly stopped the woman. "Are you trying to kill yourself? There's electric wiring on the top of the gates. You'll die immediately if someone turns on the power!"

Lina was shocked, and her face turned pale. "Nothing works. How can we find out whether Grace is in there or not?"

She was worried about Grace's safety. Jason is still in love with. Grace, but the problem is... she no longer loves Jason!"

Lina paced back and forth with worry while Hadwin. Stephenson rubbed his forehead. He was only glad that Grace was a woman. Otherwise, he would have a formidable, almost invincible, rival!

Hadwin Stephenson said, "Let's check the surveillance footage. I'll have someone check the surveillance around here.

to see if Jason brought Grace back here."

Lina's eyes lit up immediately. "By the way, can we find out where

Jason took Grace from the surveillance footage even if he didn't come back here?"

Hadwin Stephenson frowned and said, "Maybe not. If we can think of checking the surveillance footage, won't Jason think of it too? With his ability, he has plenty of ways to prevent people from finding out where he has gone."

Lina's eyes immediately darkened again. "Then Grace..."

"Alright, let's check it out first. We'll take one step at a time. Who knows? Maybe Grace will be back in her rental house by tomorrow morning." Hadwin Stephenson comforted.

Lina bit her lip slightly. 'That's the only thing we can do for now!"

Grace did not expect Jason to lock her up in here. He even took her phone away.

She could not contact anyone at all.

She pursed her lips tightly as she looked at the torn gown on the floor. The delicate gown looked like a rag now.

She could not help but smile bitterly. She did not expect the gown Bryn gave her to turn out this way after only one night.

She could not help recalling the scene of the night before.

After she said "Jason, I don't want you", he eventually left her alone and chose to leave the room.

She stayed up all night in the room.

Chapter 1063

He had left the door unlocked, but... she knew that when he said he would keep her here, then there was no way she could get out of the house even if she did manage to step out the door.

Just then, the door was pushed open. Jason walked in with a pile of clothes in his hands.

"You're up?" he asked, looking at Grace who was sitting on the bed. She was wrapped in the sheets.

She bit her lip and glared at him in silence.

He shrugged it off and walked up to her, saying, "Here's your change of clothes. Let me help you put them on to see if they fit:

She quickly rejected him. "No! I can put them on myself!"

"Alright. You can put them on yourself." He did not insist and laid the clothes by her side.

She looked at him. "He's still here. How am I supposed to dress myself?"

He seemed to see her hesitation "Didn't you change your clothes in front of me when we lived together "

His expression changed slightly. Then, he slowly closed his eyes. "Alright, I won't look. You can change."

She was stunned, not expecting him to close his eyes like this.

Standing so still with his eyes closed, he looked like a perfect statue. His thick black fan-like eyelashes cast shadows over his eyelids.

Grace bit her lip and eventually started changing her clothes quickly.

However, though his eyes were closed and she knew that he could see nothing, her cheeks still blushed when she was done changing.

"I'm... I'm done," she said after some hesitation.

Then, he slowly opened his eyes. Those beautiful peach. blossom eyes looked at her again.

“Are you blushing because of me?” he asked.

She pressed her lips together and said nothing.

He bent down a little, his face getting closer to hers. He asked, “You still have feelings for me, don’t you?”

She turned her head away and denied it. “No! If it were any other

man, I... would blush too.”

His face immediately darkened, and just when Grace thought he would be irritated, he bent down to pick up a pair of socks. that were lying nearby.

She had changed her clothes, but she had not put her socks on yet.

She sat on the edge of the bed while he knelt in front of her. He held her foot and carefully put on the sock for her.

Once he was done with one sock, he put the other sock on her other foot.

Grace stiffened. Seeing the way Jason was behaving now, she had an indescribable feeling.

“Jason, can’t you let me go?” she murmured.

He was still kneeling when he slightly raised his chin to look at her. “What about you? Can’t you fall in love with me again?”

Chapter 1064

“I told you. I have no-”

“You have no feelings for me?” he interrupted her, “Who do you have feelings for now?”

She was stunned. Danger seemed to flicker in his eyes as he looked at her.

“I have no feelings for anyone, including Brian!” she said. She did not want to involve Brian in this. Jason broke Brian’s wrist because of her, and she wondered how he was doing.

“Why let him hug you if you have no feelings for him? When did he and you get along so well?” he asked darkly.

She suddenly felt nervous. If her answer annoyed him, then. maybe...

Grace said truthfully, “I... only think of Brian as a childhood friend. I... feel guilty when I see him.”

"Guilty?" Jason raised his eyebrows.

"He has been looking for me for years, but I never told him I'm the one he's looking for." Instead, she let Brian identify the wrong person and make the mistake again and again. "Besides, he probably hugged me because of the feelings he

She was wearing a purple gown, so Brian probably saw her as the little girl in his imagination. She could feel it.

Therefore, the hug was just between Bryn and the child
version of herself.

He straightened up slightly. He put his hands on the edge of the bed, looked at her, and said, "Okay. Since you say you have no feelings for Brian, I believe you. What about me? Is it that hard for you to fall in love with me again?"

Their faces were suddenly very close to each other.

She stared blankly at him. The man in front of him had a

handsome face. He had a plump forehead, angular features, a straight nose, and thin sexy lips. The eyes beneath his straight brows were fierce yet seductive.

These eyes could give people an oppressive chill but were also charming enough to make one lose their mind. It was as if his eyes could even capture somebody's soul.

How hard it was to not fall for a man like him!

There would have been many women around him if he had
not been so harsh with them and if bad things did not happen.

to some of the women who approached him.

"Fall in love with me, won't you? Wouldn't it be great to be together like how we used to? I'll dote on you and spoil you. I

can

give you whatever you want. I'll never break up with you or
hurt you again," he muttered.

Never had a man like him been so abject with a woman.

However, she was an exception.

He could let go of his pride and insistence just to regain her love!

Grace only found it amusing. After breaking up, she tried hard to forget the man, but now, he was begging her to love him again with such a tone.

She muttered, "Jason, do you understand love? If you can easily decide who to love by will, then it's not love."

She gave a wry smile as she stared at him with those almond-shaped eyes of hers. "Just like now. Even if I can say I love you, my heart doesn't love you at all. Is that the answer you want?"

His eyes darkened.

One could not easily decide who to love by will. He knew this... better than ever. If he could decide for himself, he would not have chosen to love her.

Chapter 1065

He said imperiously, "Whether it's your words or your heart

I want you to love me! Even if your heart doesn't love me

sooner or later, you'll love me as much as you did before. Grace, take my word for it?"

His voice sounded so confident,

All her blood seemed to be frozen! Is it possible? Can I still love him like before?

How could a broken relationship go back to the way it used to be?

As the night descended. Martin Weiss got in the car and somewhat tiredly rubbed his forehead. He had been talking to the lawyer about the custody case.

The lawyer he hired was naturally an expert on such cases. Upon analyzing the case, he told him that he had at least an 80 percent chance of winning.

Even though the child had lived with Kyla Corbyn for years Kyla Corbyn's biggest disadvantage was her time in prison. Her record would give the judge a high chance of awarding him custody.

His heart seemed to ache again,

'Stop it!' he said to himself. He did what he had to do when he testified against Kyla Corbyn.

'It was Kyla Corbyn who maliciously pushed Paisley down the stairs. I merely said what I saw.

'Kyla Corbyn deserved it! Paisley not only lost her baby but also the ability to conceive because of that push.

'Therefore, it's only natural to let Paisley raise Kyla Corbyn's child! Kyla Corbyn should pay for the crimes she committed!"

However... the scene of the woman insisting she was innocent. in court lingered in his mind like an imprint!

Although Kyla Corbyn was sentenced to three and a half years. in prison because of that case, Kyla Corbyn never pleaded guilty in court!

Even when the judge read the verdict in court, she still insisted.

she was innocent.

When she was taken away by the bailiff, she had looked at him coldly and said in a sarcastic voice, "Martin Weiss, I hope there will come a time when you'll face such an inexcusable situation."

'Inexcusable? That's just her excuse!'

"Mr. Weiss, do you want to return to the hotel now?" asked the driver in the front seat.

Martin Weiss was about to reply, but he said, "Go to Huaihai Road."

"Huaihai Road?" The driver was shocked.

"Yes." With that, Martin Weiss slowly closed his eyes and stopped talking.

The driver then turned around and headed in the direction of Huaihai Road.

Many people would set up stalls at Huaihai Road at night, Locals would come here to eat, but people like Martin Weiss. seemed to have nothing to do with a place like this!

The driver wondered why Martin Weiss wanted to come to Huaihai Road. 'Is it because he wants to have a late-night supper?'

Chapter 1066

The car came to one part of Huaihai Road, and the stalls were further ahead.

Martin Weiss asked the driver to pull over, then he got out of the car alone.

The driver said, "Mr. Weiss, I can recommend you some stalls if you want to have late-night supper here."

"No thanks." Martin Weiss refused lightly. Then, he went straight ahead to the bustling place.

The food stalls looked crude to Martin Weiss. Usually, he would never come to a place like this.

However, today... Finally, he caught sight of the thin figure.

Even amid the crowd, he could spot her in one glance... She was still as thin as usual. Dressed in old-fashioned brown clothes and an apron, she looked quite different than when she was with him back then.

Kyla Corbyn was cooking with her head down. The heat from the wok surged toward her still somewhat beautiful face. Her movements were so skillful that her slender arms could even toss the food out of the wok with a flip.

cook for him but ended up making a mess

he made egg fried rice and the two made do with it.

Back then, she had said with a smile, "Martin, just wait and see. I'll cook up a feast for you every day! I'll become a good wife and make you fat!"

After speaking, she suddenly burst out laughing.

"Why are you laughing?" he had asked, feeling puzzled.

She said, "I'm just wondering what you would look like if you're fat. Haha, would the both of us become fat when I become a better cook?"

Her cooking seemed to have gotten better now, but she was also thinner than ever.

Kyla Corbyn finished cooking the food and served it to the customer. Then, she sighed out of exhaustion and wiped away the sweat on her forehead. It could be seen that she was still faintly worried.

Although the troublemakers did not come yesterday, she was not sure if they would come today.

She thought of setting up her stall somewhere else, but there were many more people here, so she could earn a slight profit from doing her small business here. She would earn a lot less if she moved somewhere else. Her mother was old now and would often

have some minor problems. Those medical bills might only cost a few hundred at a time, but it was not a small number if she added it to the money needed to raise Nelson.

She would need to earn more money because her expenses were only going to increase.

Just then, a figure in a sharp suit caught her eye. Another customer. She looked up quickly, put on a smile, and said, "Sir,

what do you..."

She had only started speaking when the rest of the words were stuck in her throat. The smile on her face froze instantly as her face turned pale.

Martin Weiss looked at Kyla Corbyn lightly. "I'll have a serving of all the food you have."

Kyla Corbyn only found that his voice felt... so close, yet so far away.

"A serving... of everything? That's a lot, Mr. Weiss. You wouldn't be able to finish it if you're eating alone," said Kyla Corbyn as

she suppressed the shock in her heart

Chapter 1067

"You've set up a stall to make money while I'm here to buy some food. Whether I can finish it is none of your concern," said Martin Weiss. Then, he walked over to one of the empty tables and sat down.

He was so out of place in all his glamor.

Kyla Corbyn did not expect Martin Weiss to come here and order food! 'What does he want?'

She cooked with her head down while her mind whirled with thoughts.

Plate after plate, she served the food to the small square table in front of him, and before long, plates of food had already filled up the small square table.

Kyla Corbyn was glad her stall only had ten dishes in total,

Otherwise, the small square table would not be able to accommodate all the food.

Just as Kyla Corbyn was serving the last dish, Martin Weiss suddenly said, "You're a much better cook than before."

Kyla Corbyn shivered a little. "People change."

If she stayed the same, maybe she would not be able to

Now, she would apply a face cream that cost a few dollars when it was cold. Makeup... was almost a distant thing to her now.

Before this when she wanted to learn how to cook, her hands were covered with hot blisters. Even if the blisters had now faded, there were some scars left, and her palms were full of calluses too. They were nothing like before.

With that, Kyla Corbyn went on to serve the other customers.

Martin Weiss looked at her busy figure, his eyes darkening. Even though the woman was tired, she still smiled at her

customers.

However... her smile seemed so humble and so different from the bright smile she used to have.

Martin Weiss picked up his chopsticks to take the food in front of him and began to eat bite by bite.

He ate each mouthful slowly as if he was carefully tasting it.

Kyla Corbyn tried her best to ignore Martin Weiss and just

regarded him as an ordinary customer. However, as the day got later, the people on the road lessened and he seemed to

stand out more.

He was still eating slowly in his seat. He looked so elegant and gentle, forming a great contrast to his surroundings.

Therefore, he caught a lot of passersby's attention.

One of them was a woman wearing a revealing outfit. It was as if she had just come out of a nightclub. She walked to

Martin Weiss's table, drew a chair, and sat down. She said seductively, "Would you like me to join you, sir? I'll do anything you want tonight."

It was clear what she was implying.

However, she was saying such words to Martin Weiss. How could a person like him take a fancy to a woman like her?

Martin Weiss glanced coldly at her and only said, "Go away."

He said it in a light tone, but it made the woman shudder as if she might never see the sun again if she stayed a second.

longer!

Chapter 1068

The woman fled the scene almost immediately.

Kyla Corbyn saw this and smiled faintly. Martin Weiss had always been proud. How could he be so easily seduced?

He was once drugged by a starlet who wanted to have one night of passion with him, but he would rather endure the

effect and leave than let her touch him.

Of course, the starlet suffered a terrible end, and that night... Kyla Corbyn shook her head hard at the thought of that night.

'Stop thinking about it. It's only a nightmare!'

The only good thing Martin Weiss gave her was Nelson!

However, after she pushed the memories away, she looked at him out of the corners of her eyes and saw his deep eyes looking at her.

Kyla Corbyn stiffened immediately.

For a moment, she seemed to have frozen, staring blankly at him as if she could not take her eyes off his face.

His eyes were like a dense net that enveloped her.

suddenly rang in her ears. "Hey, boss lady. What is this...

affectionate staring? Why don't you stare into our eyes too..."

The stench of alcohol immediately rushed into Kyla Corbyn's.

nose.

She turned her head and saw two drunks looking at her. maliciously, one of whom was about to touch her.

She quickly stepped aside, putting a distance between them. She looked at them suspiciously. 'These... are not the same. people who used to give me trouble. Did they... switch their people?

"Are they going to molest me today?"

"Hey, why did you dodge? You're pretty. Here, kiss me. I'll pay you later and you can live a good life. You don't have to... Burp... Set up your food stall anymore..." He burped and jumped at Kyla Corbyn as he spoke.

Kyla Corbyn dodged again. "I'll call the police if you do that again!"

It was already two o'clock in the morning. The streets were deserted except for a few stall owners and a few passersby who evidently did not want any trouble. They merely looked

1.

"Sure... Call... the police. We're not afraid of anyone..." He laughed and jumped at Kyla Corbyn again.

was about to dial the number when it was suddenly waved away by another man. The phone then dropped to the ground.

The two drunks surrounded Kyla Corbyn, and she dodged in a panic. Suddenly, one of them wrapped his arms around her and his fat lips were about to kiss her face.

Just then, a foot suddenly kicked the man who was going to kiss Kyla Corbyn. The man was kicked to the ground, but

because his arms were still around Kyla Corbyn, she was

about to fall with him too.

An arm was suddenly wrapped around Kyla Corbyn's waist. The next moment, she was caught in a wide embrace. A familiar scent immediately enveloped her!

Kyla Corbyn stared blankly at Martin Weiss who was holding her.

Chapter 1069

'Is he... helping me?'

She thought he would relish in her humiliation and that the more she suffered, the happier he would be.

The other drunk man hit Martin Weiss. Martin Weiss pushed. Kyla Corbyn out of his arms. Then, he raised his hand and

punched the man hard in his stomach.

Of course, Kyla Corbyn knew Martin Weiss was a good fighter. When they were still dating, he would practice with professional fighters. She had seen him in such circumstances.

several times.

Therefore, she was not worried that he could not beat the drunks.

'I'm just surprised as to why... he's helping me?'

Sure enough, the two drunks soon begged for mercy as they sobered up. The next moment, they fled the scene while

staggering.

Martin Weiss walked up to Kyla Corbyn. "Don't set up your stall here anymore."

He thought of how she had nearly been harassed earlier.

been too kind to let the two men go so easily.

Kyla Corbyn suddenly chuckled. "Are you trying to destroy my life, Mr. Weiss? Is it not enough that you sent those men to give me trouble? This time, you even sent two more men to put on a show and warn them yourself? You might as well not help me. Maybe I would've learned a more memorable lesson."

Martin Weiss frowned. "Paisley didn't send these two men."

"In other words, it was Paisley Daniels who sent those troublemakers the other day?" asked Kyla Corbyn.

Martin Weiss pursed his thin lips and did not refute, admitting tacitly.

Kyla Corbyn's smile broadened, but it was full of bitterness.

'It's indeed Paisley Daniels's doing. I'm already in such a bad state, yet Paisley Daniels still won't let me go. No... Perhaps it's the man in front of me who refuses to let me go!

"Then what are you doing here today, Mr. Weiss? Just to warn me to stop setting up my stall?" said Kyla Corbyn. She looked at the time and saw that it was almost time to call it a day. Therefore, she began to pack up the tables and chairs. She put away the dishes and other uncooked ingredients as well.

Martin Weiss looked at her coldly as she put away the things. "In that case, you'll keep on setting up your stall here?*

"How can I survive if I don't set up my stall?" She looked up at him coldly. "I have limited talents. Plus, I've been to prison. It's difficult for me to find a job. I can barely make a living with my cooking. Of course, there should be many ways for you to destroy my life if you want to, Mr. Weiss."

He felt a pang in his heart. He forgot that even though she had been an excellent secretary and was professional, she now had a criminal record. No legitimate company would employ her.

Even though he had investigated... her life after her release from prison, but now that he thought about it, it was harder than he thought.

"What if I get you a job? Will you stop setting up your stall here?" The words just escaped his mouth.

Kyla Corbyn looked at Martin Weiss in surprise. "Mr. Weiss, are you kidding me?"

Martin Weiss was also wondering why he said that.

Chapter 1070

'Is it because I can't tolerate her doing such a menial job?

'However, I shouldn't 'tolerate' her! She's not worthy of me 'tolerating' her!'

"I'm only getting you a job for Nelson's sake. I don't want my son to suffer too much before the case is over," said Martin Weiss. He said this to remind Kyla Corbyn and himself.

Kyla Corbyn said coldly, "He's my son, not yours! Mr. Weiss, don't forget that you once said that even if I were really pregnant, you would ask me to abort the child. You said a woman like me has no right to give birth to your child. So what makes you think you can take away my child now?"

Martin Weiss's face darkened. He approached Kyla Corbyn step by step and said, "You should have thought of such a day when you chose to give birth to this child."

She trembled suddenly. "You wouldn't even let the child you don't want stay with me?"

Martin Weiss said unceremoniously, "What chance do you think he'll have if he stays with you? Will he set up a stall with you in the future and have everyone mock him for having an ex-convict as a mother?"

His voice continued, "I'll take him back to S City when this case

is over. Paisley will treat him like her own. He'll have a bright future. What can you offer him?"

Kyla Corbyn's lips trembled as if to say something, but she said nothing after all.

She just silently turned around and somewhat staggered onto her motorcycle. She was only a little over 30 years old, but she seemed overwhelmed and there was an air of old age all over

her.

She slowly started the motorcycle, and it sounded out a 'toot

toot' before going down the quiet road.

Martin Weiss felt a sudden regret washing over him as he looked at the disappearing motorcycle stall. She seemed empty after hearing his words. It was as if his words had

crushed her soul.

His heart was aching again. 'It seems to hurt... more than

before...

Lina felt like she was going crazy. According to the surveillance records Hadwin Stephenson found, Jason's car never appeared near Reed Residence that night. In other words, Jason never brought Grace back to Reed Residence!

The car Jason was riding in ended up somewhere in the west

were destroyed.

In other words, they had no way to find out where Jason took Grace!

"Are you sure you can't find her?" Lina asked Hadwin Stephenson as she would not give up.

Hadwin Stephenson smiled wryly. "Emerald City is Jason's

territory. If he doesn't want people to find him, then I have no way to do so either."

After all, Emerald City was not within the Stephenson family's control, and there was a limit to what he could do.

Lina's expression immediately sank. "What should I do? I still can't get through to Grace's phone. I've also checked with her office. They said she has asked for leave. She's also not in the rental house! What will Jason do to Grace?"

"Don't worry too much. After all, Jason loves Grace. Even if he plans to do something to Grace, he won't hurt her. Besides, we're not the only ones looking for Grace. Brian is probably looking for her too."

"Yes, Brian!" Lina's eyes lit up immediately. "Let's find Brian and see if he has found Grace!"

Without delay, Lina grabbed Hadwin Stephenson and headed toward Hart Group's building