

Ex Convict 1281

Chapter 1281

However, she was stopped every time.

“Is Chairman Weiss someone you can see anytime you want? Scram! We’ll call the police if you do this again!” the security guard said impatiently.

Just then, a figure suddenly came over and said, “Move aside and let her in. Chairman Weiss wants to see her.”

Kyla Corbyn was stunned as she looked at the person in front of her. She... She remembered that this person was Martin Weiss’s secretary, who was also her former... colleague!

The two were still good friends back in the day. They had subtly reminded her several times that there was someone else Martin Weiss cared about, asking her not to get too invested in the relationship. Unfortunately, she had refused to listen. She poured her heart and soul into the relationship and ended up like this.

All in all, she had been stupid and naive then. She had brought it upon herself!

The security guards who stopped Kyla Corbyn were

dumbfounded. They had no idea that this woman could really see Chairman Ye! Immediately, they began to speculate who Kyla Corbyn was.

Kyla Corbyn followed the secretary into the building.

They did not talk to each other until they brought Kyla Corbyn to Martin Weiss’s office and said, “Chairman Weiss yields to a soft approach. If you really have something to ask of Chairman Ye, swallow your pride. It may come in handy.”

With that, they knocked on the office door and opened it. “Go.”

Kyla Corbyn knew it was a friendly reminder. She whispered, “Thank you.”

It was a pity she had not taken their advice back then. Otherwise, her life might have ended up differently.

However... if she had pulled away in time, Nelson would not have existed.

Martin Weiss had given her the greatest pain, but Nelson was her greatest happiness.

Kyla Corbyn walked into the office. In the large office, Martin Weiss was sitting at the desk in front. “You wanted to see me?” he asked lightly as he looked up.

Earlier, a secretary had told him that Kyla Corbyn was in front of the building, making a fuss to see him.

After some hesitation, he asked the secretary to bring her up.

“Did you have someone take Nelson away?” Kyla Corbyn asked hurriedly.

Martin Weiss frowned. “What happened to Nelson?”

"He's missing. Did you take him?" she asked again, her face full of worry.

"Would I be asking you what happened to him if I had taken him?" Martin Weiss only found Kyla Corbyn's question silly.

"What about Paisley Daniels? Would she have gotten someone to take Nelson away?" Kyla Corbyn's only concern was where Nelson was.

"Paisley wouldn't have done such a thing," said Martin Weiss.

"Why don't you call and check? Do you trust her that much?" Kyla Corbyn was worried, wondering if Paisley Daniels had taken her son.

Chapter 1282

"Of course, I trust her. She's going to be my wife, the one I'm going to be with for the rest of my life. Am I supposed to trust you if I don't trust her?" he said coldly.

The words hurt her like a sharp sword.

She thought she was already numb and indifferent to whatever harsh words he would say, but it turned out... a simple sentence

like that still affected her.

"Martin Weiss, I'm begging you to check, okay? I just want to know if she took Nelson. I'll leave right away if she didn't. I won't get in your way."

"Do I have to check just because you're asking me to? Kyla Corbyn, who do you think you are?" Martin Weiss asked sarcastically.

Kyla Corbyn's face was pale. She did not even know how to beg the man in front of her. Maybe it did not matter to the man even if she died in front of him.

"Martin Weiss, I know we're fighting over Nelson's custody, but the case hasn't started and the verdict hasn't been decided yet. You can't take Nelson away from me now, okay?" she begged, almost in her humblest tone.

His face was cold. She had once said that even in hell, they would never meet again and ruthlessly stabbed her stomach with a broken shard of glass. However, she could also be so submissive for her son's sake.

How many sides to her did she have that he had never seen before?

“Martin Weiss, please... I beg you.” Her dark eyes were already wet with moisture.

She looked so fragile. It was as if one more blow from him would make her break down.

“Why don’t I kneel, beg, and grovel to you? As long as you give Nelson back to me. At least give me back Nelson before the trial is decided...” She was about to kneel, and almost on impulse, he took her hand.

“That’s enough!” he cried out in a low voice. Somehow, he did not want to see her so fragile.

He picked up his phone and dialed a number. After giving a few orders, he said to Kyla Corbyn, “Wait here for a while. We’ll find out soon.”

She quickly said, “Okay, I’ll wait. I’ll wait.” Then, she stood aside and waited quietly.

Martin Weiss looked at the person in front of him. She was

wearing cheap clothes, and her long hair was simply tied with the cheapest hairband. Her skin did not look as fair and tender as it did back then, and the hands hanging by her sides were so rough. They were a far cry from the delicate hands he remembered.

One could say that he had made her the way she was. If he had let Paisley settled out of court and drop the charges, then she would not have been imprisoned for three and a half years and would not have become the way she was now.

However, instead of joy, he felt heartache at the way she looked.

Finally, Martin Weiss’s phone rang. Kyla Corbyn was taken aback and nervously stared at the phone.

Martin Weiss answered the phone, and after hearing their reply, he said to Kyla Corbyn, “Paisley didn’t take Nelson.”

‘She didn’t?’ Kyla Corbyn could not tell if she was relieved or more nervous. If it was not Paisley Daniels, where was Nelson?

“Thank you for checking for me.” With that, she turned to leave.

He suddenly grabbed her arm. “Do you know where to go?”

She said, “I don’t know, but I’m going to find him! And the police will be looking for him too.”

Chapter 1283

“He’s my son too. It doesn’t only concern you now that he’s gone. missing! When and where did he disappear?” Martin Weiss said coldly

After getting the vital information, he called his men to search for the child.

For some reason, Kyla Corbyn immediately felt relieved when she saw that Martin Weiss had sent people to look for the child. How ridiculous! Martin Weiss should be the last person to put her at ease!

Or maybe... she was too exhausted from struggling to deal with everything on her own. Therefore, even Martin Weiss could put

her at ease now.

Suddenly, Kyla Corbyn's phone rang. She answered the phone and suddenly rushed out of the office moments later.

Almost subconsciously, Martin Weiss ran after her until they reached the elevator. "What happened?"

"We found him. We found Nelson. I'm going to the hospital to pick Nelson up!" Kyla Corbyn said hurriedly. It had been a call.

from Grace earlier. She told her that Jason had helped them find

Nelson. However, Nelson had some injuries, so he was sent to the hospital.

"The hospital?" Martin Weiss frowned and said, "I'll go with you."

"No thanks. I can--"

"Kyla Corbyn, he's my son!" said Martin Weiss. He stepped into the elevator when the elevator doors opened.

Kyla Corbyn bit her lip and followed him into the elevator.

Martin Weiss took Kyla Corbyn to the hospital. The moment Kyla Corbyn saw her son, tears could not help pouring out.

She sprang forward. "Where are you hurt? Tell me!"

However, the little one said nothing and only raised his hand to wipe away Kyla Corbyn's tears.

Grace said, "Kyla, Nelson's injuries aren't serious. The kids were fighting, but... Nelson broke his hearing aid during the fight. He seemed to be afraid that you'd scold him, so... he wanted to fix the hearing aid by himself."

However, the little one did not know that the hearing aid was not something he could fix.

Nelson seemed to sense what Grace was saying. His small hand was holding the broken hearing aid, showing it to Kyla Corbyn. He then gestured in sign language.

With tears streaming down her face, Kyla Corbyn also gestured in sign language.

Martin Weiss looked at the mother and son gesturing in sign language and felt a sudden surge of pain and bitterness in his heart. This was his son, but he was a deaf child!

While the mother and son gestured in sign language, Kyla Corbyn cried harder and harder. All of a sudden, as if she could not bear it anymore, she suddenly raised her hand and clenched it into a fist before thumping it on her chest hard.

As if taken aback, Nelson stepped forward and grabbed Kyla Corbyn's hand tightly, making a mumbling sound.

Kyla Corbyn hugged her son and burst into tears.

"Ah... Ah... Ah!" The sound of her crying struck Martin Weiss's heart, making him feel terribly uncomfortable.

"What on earth is going on? What the hell are they talking about?"

He said irritably. He did not know sign language, so he could not understand what they were talking about in sign language that made the woman cry so miserably all of a sudden. It was as if... she had been cornered with nowhere to go.

Chapter 1284

"Do you really want to know?" Grace glared at Martin Weiss disapprovingly. "Kyla asked Nelson why he got into a fight, and the reason was that the kids in the kindergarten said his mother's a criminal and a bad person! Mr. Weiss, this is all thanks to your fiancée, Miss Paisley Daniels. If she hadn't gone to the kindergarten to spread the word, the children in the kindergarten wouldn't have known about it."

Martin Weiss's expression immediately sank. He looked at Kyla Corbyn with mixed feelings as she cried bitterly.

"Mr. Weiss, do you really have a clear conscience over Kyla's case back then? You've never been imprisoned. You don't know what it's like to be imprisoned. It was just a simple testimony to you, but it's a permanent stain on Kyla's life!" said Grace. She had no

intention to listen to Martin Weiss's answer after she was done speaking. She went over to Kyla Corbyn and comforted her.

Kyla Corbyn's crying gradually stopped after a long time.

"Kyla, don't worry about Nelson's hearing aid. I've discussed with Jay and will ask the doctor to customize a set for Nelson so that we don't have to have another operation to install it," said Grace.

"No thanks. I'll have someone customize my son's hearing aid," said Martin Weiss as he took two steps forward.

Kyla Corbyn was stunned.

Grace frowned, but Martin Weiss was the biological father, so she could not stop him from customizing a hearing aid for Nelson.

Kyla Corbyn had gradually calmed down after crying and venting out her emotions. She got up and said to Grace, "Thank you, Grace. You don't have to bother about the hearing aid."

She did not want any more conflicts over the hearing aid.

Grace nodded. "Jay and I will send you home, then."

However, after she said this, Martin Weiss said, "I can send them home, so don't bother."

With that, Martin Weiss bent over and picked up Nelson Corbyn.

The little one stared at the man he had only met a few times before. He knew he was his father.

His heart yearned for a father, so when Martin Weiss picked him up, he did not resist and even felt a little happy.

'Daddy's here. Does this mean he'll protect Mommy with me and not let Mommy cry anymore?'

He knew his mother would be sad every time he got into a fight. and was injured. However, he did not like it when those kids called

his mother a bad person. His mother was nice!

Martin Weiss left with Nelson in his arms, while Kyla Corbyn could only quickly say goodbye to Grace and followed after them.

Watching the backs of the three as they left, Grace only found her eyes feeling sore.

"What's the matter? Why are your eyes red?" asked Jason.

"I'm just feeling... emotional. They could have been a happy family of three, but they turned out like this. Do you think Martin Weiss has ever loved Kyla?" murmured Grace.

"Yes," Jason gave an affirmative answer.

"How can you be so sure?" Grace asked in confusion.

"I can tell from the way he looks at Kyla Corbyn. Maybe he just doesn't know it yet," said Jason.

People tended to be like that. Perhaps others could see it clearly, but they themselves had no idea.

Chapter 1285

"He loved her, but he's going to marry another woman soon. Besides, he's the one who sent the woman he loved to jail. Even if he regrets it one day, Kyla may not forgive him. Kyla's whole life is ruined. So what if he regrets it later?"

Grace found it unfair for Kyla Corbyn. She had fallen in love with a

man who sent her to prison.

Now, Martin Weiss even had the cheek to fight her for Nelson's custody!

Jason stiffened. "Do you think Kyla Corbyn won't forgive Martin Weiss even if he regrets what he's done and begs Kyla Corbyn for forgiveness one day?"

Grace pondered about it and said, "I don't know. I'm not Kyla."

"Then... what if it were you?" Jason asked hesitantly.

Grace said, "If it were me, I probably won't forgive him. Some mistakes can be forgiven, but some mistakes can't. Or rather, sometimes the so-called forgiveness is when the person no longer triggers your emotions. It's like they're strangers and can no longer affect you at all."

Jason only felt like there was something stuck in his chest, and his

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"Alright, let's leave too," said Grace. It was only after she had

taken two steps that she realized the person next to her was not following her. Therefore, she puzzledly turned to look at Jason who was still standing there. "Jay?"

He seemed to have just come back to his senses. A faint smile appeared on the corners of his lips. "Sure, let's go."

Jason did not speak much on their way back. Even though Grace brought up a few topics, Jason only answered with a few words and said nothing else afterward.

The car arrived at Reed Residence's gates, but two figures suddenly rushed over from the side. Before they could reach the car, they were stopped by the security guards at Reed Residence's gates.

The two yelled as they struggled to free themselves from the security guards.

Grace was instantly stunned when she saw the two people. They were... her biological father, Tony Cummins, and her stepmother, Melinda Riley. Speaking of which, she had not seen them since they sold their house and left Emerald City.

"I'll get someone to drive them away," said Jason.

"I'll get out of the car and see what they're up to," said Grace after

“Then I’ll go with you,” said Jason.

The two got out of the car. Tony Cummins looked at his eldest daughter who was standing beside Jason. He regretted being so blind before.

When he was having a hard time finding out where Grace was working, her colleagues had told him that his eldest daughter had married Jason.

It was Emerald City’s Master Reed! He was someone who could almost rule Emerald City. He was so much better than Sean!

If he had not fallen out with his eldest daughter, he would be living a good life right now. He would have everything he wanted. He could be living the good life because of his daughter instead of being so down and out!

“Grace, I... I heard you married Master Reed. Well... Why didn’t you tell us you were married?” Tony Cummins put on a fatherly attitude.

Grace said, “I thought my family had disowned me? Didn’t you even sell your house when you left Emerald City? Do I still have a home?”

Chapter 1286

Tony Cummins’s smile stiffened, and he defended himself by saying, “I was stupid back then. Fathers and daughters don’t have overnight feuds. It’s inconvenient to talk here, why don’t we go in first?”

Tony Cummins only wanted to talk after getting past Reed Residence’s gates.

Grace said, “I thought we’ve already severed ties with each other? If you’re only here to acknowledge me because of my marriage, then I can only tell you we can never be a family again!”

Even though she and the man in front of her were related by blood, their so-called family affection had long been exhausted!

Tony Cummins’s expression changed. His old face looked a little embarrassed now.

Grace said to Jason, “Jay, let’s go.”

Tony Cummins was unwilling to let Grace walk away like this. He

subconsciously wanted to rush over and grab his eldest daughter. However, with the security guards stopping him, he had no way to

approach Grace.

Melinda Riley saw this and quickly said, “Grace, even... Even if

you won’t acknowledge your father, at least ask someone to set your sister free. Stella was the one who persuaded her to do what she did! Now that you’ve married into the Reed family, you don’t want the media to expose the fact that you have a sister in jail, do

you?"

Grace was stunned. 'Evelyn? In jail? And it has something to do with Stella? What's going on here?"

However, Jason seemed to notice her confusion and said, "Evelyn also took part in the incident where you met Stella's ex-husband in the lounge. Later, Evelyn and Stella got together to collude once more. It was Evelyn who came up with the plot to

involve Chase Harper for Stella."

Grace was shocked. She had no idea there were so many twists and turns involved!

"Stella thought Evelyn would only work with her to deal with you.

but did not realize that Evelyn was also plotting against her. The

video that was shown at Stella's birthday party was from the

pinhole camera Evelyn had installed in her car. Evelyn originally intended to use it to control Stella."

"How do you know so..." Grace's voice suddenly stopped and

then she said, "Did you... ask someone to play the video at Stella's birthday party?"

After all, he had once told her that he could help her find evidence that could help Chase Harper in his case. However, the police

ended up releasing Chase Harper because of the video shown at Stella's birthday party, so she never mentioned it again.

She did not expect him to have done everything silently.

"Yeah, are you satisfied with it?" he asked.

"Thank you!" Grace only found her heart feeling warm.

When Melinda Riley heard Jason telling Grace this, she quickly said, "No, that's not it. Luoyin was... She was afraid that Stella might do something against Grace, so she installed the pinhole camera. She... She was going to hand it over to the police in a few days!"

However, her stammering words exposed her guilty conscience.

Grace looked at her stepmother in front of her and said coldly, "The police will investigate whether or not Evelyn had colluded with Stella and if she framed others. They'll also look into what was going on with the camera. You can find Evelyn a lawyer if you want her to be acquitted!"

Melinda Riley secretly loathed this. They had no money to hire a lawyer. Besides, the facts of her daughter's crime could be any clearer.

Chapter 1287

"It's just too much trouble. Wouldn't it be much easier if you ask Master Reed to talk to the police?" Melinda Riley said as she continued to swallow her pride.

"I'm not going to help someone who wanted to hurt me. Besides, my mother had only one daughter. I don't have any sisters," said Grace.

Melinda Riley immediately got mad. "What... What are you talking about? You're getting even, aren't you? You're getting back at your family for not helping you when you were in prison, aren't you? But why don't you think about the difficulty we're in? Having been imprisoned yourself, are you going to let your sister suffer the same fate?"

Grace sarcastically said, "You're already so worried when Evelyn hasn't even been imprisoned yet. But why did you choose to do nothing when I was imprisoned? How dare you say I'm trying to get even? If Evelyn hasn't done anything illegal, no one can do anything to her!"

"You offended the Stevens family and the Yi..." Melinda Riley swallowed the words after catching a glimpse of Jason's expression that had suddenly sunk.

The look in Jason's eyes made her feel that he was going to kill her!

Jason walked up to Melinda Riley and said in a cold voice, "So you're not afraid of offending me now, are you?"

Melinda Riley only felt a chill rising from the soles of her feet.

"Evelyn is lucky to be judged by the law. If you disturb Grace again, you can accompany your daughter in prison," Jason warned coldly.

Just as Jason was about to turn around, Tony Cummins suddenly said, "Master Reed, didn't... Didn't we all think Grace was the killer back then? Master Reed, you didn't think Grace was wronged when the court ruled that too, right?"

Jason froze. He only heard Tony Cummins continue saying, "We... We just did the same thing as you, Master Reed. Grace can forgive you and be with you, but she's unwilling to reconcile with us, her family. Isn't that too unreasonable?"

In the twinkling of an eye, he turned his head around. Those dark and deep beautiful eyes had a terrible ferocity in them. "What... did you say?"

Tony Cummins only felt that Jason's eyes were full of intense killing intent.

"I... I..."

Jason's hand reached out and grabbed Tony Cummins by the neck, preventing him from saying another word.

Everyone around was taken aback by Jason's actions. Melinda

Riley's legs even became weak as she yelled, "He's... He's killing..."

The crowd tried to pull Jason and Tony Cummins apart, but Jason's hand was clenched around the other man so tightly and he did not loosen his fingers at all.

Tony Cummins only found it harder and harder to breathe. The way Jason's eyes stared at him now made him feel that the man in front of him really wanted him to die!

It was as if he had said something that made him deserve to die!

However, although his words had been a little harsh to the ears, it was nothing too serious... Tony Cummins's face grew pale. Even the whites of his eyes were starting to show.

Grace hurried forward, grabbed his wrist, and shouted, "Jay, don't do that! I don't care what he says..."

Chapter 1288

'It's... Grace's voice!' Jason seemed to come back to his senses

all of a sudden. His dark eyes that were filled with rage started clearing up bit by bit.

"Jay, let go. I don't care what this man says. You don't have to care either! There's no need to dirty your hands because of someone like him!" Grace said worriedly.

"You... don't care?" murmured Jason.

"Yes, I don't care!" She gave him an affirmative answer.

His fingers finally loosened slowly.

Tony Cummins made a narrow escape from death. He was so shocked he could not utter a word, while Melinda Riley was trembling badly.

Glancing at her father and stepmother, Grace said coldly, "As for Evelyn, she deserves the consequences of what she has done. I won't do anything to help, nor will I bother to get even. As for you two, we're not family anymore. Jay's my only family now!"

She said and strode into the mansion, holding Jason's hand.

Tony Cummins and Melinda Riley were still in shock that they could not even utter a single word.

Jason followed close behind Grace. His mind still echoed the words she said just now. She said he was her only family!

It seemed to be the most beautiful thing he had ever heard.

Grace stopped and turned to look at Jason once they entered the main house. "You don't need to get all riled up over people like

that. It's not worth it."

Jason fixed his gaze on Grace. She would not understand the panic that had risen in his heart when he heard Tony Cummins

saying that.

When they were in the hospital, she had said that if she were Kyla Corbyn, she would not forgive Martin Weiss who put Kyla Corbyn

in prison with only a testimony.

Tony Cummins was right. He was no different from them. When she was unjustly imprisoned, he had chosen to look on coldly like

them.

One could say that he was even worse. He knew who the real culprit was, but he did not care that an innocent person was bearing a crime that was not hers and suffering so much pain in prison because of his indifference!

"Are you sure you don't mind?" murmured Jason.

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"Sometimes, but it has nothing to do with feelings I never had any

feelings for Jennifer only chose her because Grandpa thought she was suitable for the Reed family. I thought I would never fall in love with anyone in my life, so back then, I didn't mind."

Jason said and took Grace's hand. He pressed her palm against his cheek, muttering, "Fortunately you're alive... If I had known I

was going to meet you, I would never have let myself get involved with any other woman. I would've waited for you alone."

If the direction of the accident had slightly deviated or if she had gotten out of the car a little later, she might not be here today.

Chapter 1289

Jason still had a twinge of dread in his heart as he thought of it.

Even though the woman was standing right in front of him, he could not stop his heart from fluttering with fear.

Grace murmured, "Yes, I survived. It's just a pity Jennifer... But we've found out the real cause of the accident, and it's all over now."

Jason was silent. 'The real cause... Actually... she knows nothing.'

However, he dared not explain everything to her.

She had a strong sense of justice. How could she tolerate someone who knew the truth but chose to ignore it?

"What's the matter? What's that look in your eyes?" Grace asked somewhat strangely. "It's like you've made a mistake and you don't know what to do."

Jason's eyelashes fluttered slightly. "What if... I really did make a mistake?"

Grace said with a smile, "Then tell the truth, and you'll receive a lighter sentence. Resist it, and you'll suffer a severe punishment."

"Will I get a lighter sentence if I confess?" he asked.

"Why don't you try and confess?" she joked. She did not think he had done anything wrong. Even if he did, he would be able to fix

it, but...

"Jay, you can tell me if you really have something on your mind. We're already a married couple. Didn't they say a married couple is in the same boat?"

and

He said, "Grace, I regret the most for not knowing you earlier. If I had known you sooner, I'd surely... have fallen in love with you wouldn't have let anyone hurt you."

"It's not too late," said Grace. The hand pressing against Jason's cheek stroked his head and gently rubbed his hair. 'Mhm... It feels good.'

"It's not too late?" he asked.

"Yes, it's not," she replied.

'Not too late...' He hoped it was not too late either! He was willing to use everything to care for her and protect her from any more harm.

If only he could make up for what he owed her.

"Sorry..." he muttered.

She was perplexed, not understanding why he said that all of a sudden. "You-"

w

She had barely begun speaking when he leaned over and kissed her on the lips.

"Mhm... Jay..." He engulfed all her voice.

His kiss was overbearing and restless. It had a desperate longing that was like a wounded animal desperately seeking comfort.

She could not help responding to his kiss, trying to comfort him and ease all his unease.

Chapter 1290

'What is Jay so upset about? We've reconciled and started over. Everything's going in the right direction!

'Or is it only a misconception?'

When the kiss ended, his face was full of misty desire, and those charming peach blossom eyes stared intently at her. "Grace..."

His voice was hoarse and soul-crushing. He whispered her name, but it seemed to make her soul tremble.

"I... I can't do it now. There's a risk of miscarriage..." She could only remind him.

"I know. I won't do that to you," he said while he panted slightly. Since she was fighting for the three children with her life, he would cherish them too. "Don't move. Just let me... hold you like this for

a while.”

His voice was already enamored. His arms carefully wrapped around her, and he was using all his restraint to suppress the desire in his body.

Grace stayed quietly in Jason’s arms. She felt his tense body and knew that he was restraining himself.

2/4 ‘Perhaps it’s his willingness to exercise such restraint for me and the children that’s making me love him more.

‘More?’ Grace was stunned by the thought that flashed through her mind. Then, she smiled faintly.

She seemed to be loving him more and more. After getting over the knot in her heart, this love was also growing rapidly.

Grace hugged Jason back and heard him mutter in her ear, “Promise me, forget about the past, okay? Let’s start all over.”

She replied with a smile, “I thought we were already starting over?”

“Promise me you’ll forget about it!” He seemed to insist.

She answered, “Okay, okay. We’ll forget everything that has happened before this. We’ll forget everything unhappy and unpleasant.”

He seemed to breathe a sigh of relief. “We’ll hold a wedding ceremony after the babies are born. I want everyone to know that you’re my wife!”

He would use the rest of his life to love her and spoil her to make up for the pain she had suffered. He only hoped to grow old with

her!

Nelson’s new hearing aid was quickly ready. It was obvious that Martin Weiss had spent a lot of effort seeing as it was ready in only two days.

”

After installing the hearing aid, the little one politely thanked Martin Weiss. “Thank you, Daddy!” Then, he hugged Kyla Corbyn who was nearby. “Mommy, I’m sorry. Next time, I’ll protect the hearing aid and I won’t break it again.”

He knew hearing aids cost a lot of money. His mother had worked so hard to save money for his hearing aid. Afterward, he managed to install the hearing aid with Aunt’s help.

His father gave him his current hearing aid, but the little one was somewhat confused why his father looked like the rich man in stories while his mother was poor.

However, he would make a lot of money in the future and give his mother a good life.

Martin Weiss suddenly envied the intimacy his son shared with Kyla Corbyn. His son did not reject him. He was even expectant and happy to see him sometimes.

However, his son was always careful and polite when they were together, which was quite different from the way he was with Kyla Corbyn.

Was it because of the difference between a father and a mother?

Or maybe it was because he had not been with the child since the day he was born.

His chest felt a little stuffy at the thought that his only son had been born in prison!

'If only I knew...' Martin Weiss experienced a heart-wrenching pain. If he had known, would he have let the child be born? Even he did not have an answer.