

Ex Convict 1291

Chapter 1291

Kyla Corbyn hugged her son and said, "You know what? You matter the most to me. I don't care what others say about me, but

I'll be sad if you get hurt."

The little one nodded with determination in his eyes. "I won't make you sad anymore!"

Kyla Corbyn smiled gently and touched her son's tender little cheek.

The interaction between the pair of mother and son gave others a warm feeling. Martin Weiss was a little lost in thought at the sight

of it.

He had never thought of her as a mother before, but now, he was witnessing her playing her role as a mother with his own eyes.

His mind flashed back to the time she had said with a smile, "When we have kids, you'll probably be the kind of father who's

strict."

"What about you?" he had asked.

"Me? Probably a loving mother."

"Have you ever heard that a loving mother would foster a useless child?"

"A loving mother like me will make a good mother. I'll teach my child well!"

He did not know how well she taught him, but at least he knew that she was a good mother to her son.

Suddenly, Kyla Corbyn frowned and her expression changed.

Then, she said to the little one, "Nelson, talk to Daddy while I go to the washroom."

With that, Kyla Corbyn turned around and walked toward the washroom at the end of the corridor. One of her hands

subconsciously covered the upper part of her right abdomen while she made her way there.

Martin Weiss's eyes could not help narrowing as he looked at Kyla Corbyn's back.

Kyla Corbyn gasped heavily for air after entering the washroom. Her right hand was pressed hard on the right side of her abdomen, enduring the pain.

Since a few months ago, she would sometimes suffer a dull pain at that spot, but it would subside in a while. However, the pain had

worsened the last few times.

The pain finally subsided after a while, and Kyla Corbyn let out a sigh of relief. She looked up, feeling completely exhausted. She

looked at her pale face and the beads of sweat on her forehead.

‘Maybe I’m just too exhausted,’ she thought to herself. However, she would hold on for Nelson!

Kyla Corbyn walked out of the washroom after washing her face with clean water.

“What happened to you?” asked Martin Weiss.

She said lightly, “Nothing. Thank you for the hearing aid. I’ll take Nelson home first.”

Martin Weiss pressed his thin lips together. “I’ll send all of you home.”

“No thanks. —”

“I’ll send all of you home!” Martin Weiss said without giving her room for rejection.

Therefore, Kyla Corbyn did not say anything more and let

Martin Weiss send her and her son back to the entrance of the

neighborhood where they lived. Then, she took her son’s hand and got out of the car.

The little one politely waved to Martin Weiss and said, “Goodbye, Daddy.”

Martin Weiss subconsciously waved and said, “Goodbye.” He

was a little stunned after doing that. It seemed he had not waved

Chapter 1992

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Just then the wheelie Bievele stopped kyla Corbyn lowered her head and entered the guest part of her right abdomen. Her body

Martin Weiss frowned, opened the car door, and quickly walked to the bicycle. It was only then that he saw that Kyla Corbyn's face was full of pain, and she was biting her lower lip as if she was desperately suppressing the pain.

"What happened to you? Where does it hurt?" asked Martin Weiss. There was anxiety in his tone that he had not noticed.

"I... I'm... alright..." Kyla Corbyn said with difficulty. She did not expect the pain to come twice today, and it seemed to be more painful than the previous one.

Martin Weiss's thin lips were pressed into a straight line. The way she looked did not look like she was all right.

"I'll take you to the hospital first!" he said and set out to lift her from the bicycle.

Kyla Corbyn said defiantly, "No! You... You needn't worry about me... Mr. Weiss. Besides, I have no... extra money to go to the doctor..."

Martin Weiss almost said he would pay for the treatment, but he suddenly stopped when the words were about to escape his mouth! 'What am I doing? Am I going to pay for her to see a doctor?'

The more miserable she was, the happier he ought to be! Her father almost destroyed the Weiss family, and since her father

died early, she would have to suffer on behalf of him!

"Don't flatter yourself. How could I possibly bother with you? It's your business whether you live or die. The custody case hasn't started yet, so don't try anything funny!" Martin Weiss said coldly. He was telling her that but also to himself.

He was telling himself not to bother with the woman!

Even though Kyla Corbyn was still in pain, she could not help laughing. Sure enough, in the man's opinion, it was a sin for her to

live!

Finally, the pain eased a little. She drew a heavy breath and looked at Martin Weiss as she said, "Mr. Weiss, don't worry. Even if I die

one day, I won't die in front of you and become an eyesore. I only hope you'll separate the trial from this, but... don't hurt Nelson."

With that said, Kyla Corbyn restarted the electric bicycle and drove past Martin Weiss.

Martin Weiss stared at the departing electric bicycle and the figure on it with a livid face.

There was a throbbing pain in his heart just now.

When she said the word 'die', he seemed to have been severely whipped by an invisible whip!

While having dinner that evening, the chopsticks in Grace's hand suddenly dropped to the ground and her expression changed

slightly.

"What's the matter? Do you feel unwell?" Jason immediately

panicked.

"No, there's just... a sudden pain in my knuckles. It's nothing serious," Grace said and asked the maid to give her another pair of clean chopsticks.

Speaking of which, it was getting colder now. It had been rainy and humid for two days, so her knuckles were probably very

in the change in temperature.

Chapter 1293

Jason stared at Grace's fingers. "Are you sure it only hurts a little?"

"How much pain do you think I'm in?" Grace gave a faint smile.

"You know how my knuckles tend to ache when it's cold and humid. I'll go look for Dr. Russell tomorrow to have him take a look

at my hands."

Speaking of which, Dr. Russell had asked her to go for treatment once a week, but so much had happened since then. She had

also gotten pregnant, so she stopped going.

She wondered if Dr. Russell would get mad when she went to him

this time.

"Then I'll go with you tomorrow," he said.

"No thanks. You've got work to do. I can go myself," she said.

"I'll go with you." He insisted.

Hearing that, Grace stopped refusing. She was about to continue eating when he suddenly said, "I'll feed you."

"Feed me?" She was slightly stunned.

"Aren't your hands hurting? It's inconvenient for you to hold the chopsticks. Let me feed you," he said.

It was true that she was in slight pain, but it was not so bad that she could not hold her chopsticks and pick up her food.

However, watching Jason pull the chopsticks out of her hand, Grace could not help but smile and accept his gesture to feed her.

Therefore, a man was attentively feeding a woman and even peeling shrimp for her in the dining room. The gentleness on his face was something he had never shown others.

He was only gentle to her.

The maids were also stunned at the sight of this. After all, they had never seen Master Reed feed anyone before!

However, Master Reed was now waiting on Young Madam as she ate.

He was really... waiting on her. It was as if Young Madam meant everything to him!

Even though Jason was not saying anything, anyone could see how much he loved the woman in front of him!

The next day, Jason took Grace to Dr. Russell's small clinic.

When Dr. Russell saw Grace and Jason, he raised his eyebrows and secretly sighed.

Seeing how they were walking in together, Dr. Russell knew that the Hart boy had lost!

"You haven't been here for so long, I thought you had given up on your hands!" Dr. Russell snapped as he glared at Grace.

Even though he knew it was Emerald City's Jason standing next to Grace, he kept his usual attitude. He had no intention of changing

his attitude just because of Jason's identity.

"So much has happened during this time, so... I'm sorry I haven't been coming," said Grace.

Dr. Russell said, "It's not me you've let down, it's your hands!"

Grace knew Dr. Russell had the best intentions despite his harsh words. "Dr. Russell, if I stop the treatment for my hands now, will it matter if I wait a year to treat it?"

Chapter 1294

"Stop the treatment?" Dr. Russell immediately frowned. "Have you forgotten what I told you about the seriousness of interrupting the treatment? Fortunately, it's not too serious since you've only stopped for a short time. If it's a year..."

Grace said, "I'm pregnant. If we proceed with the treatment for my hands, won't it affect my babies? So we can only stop."

Dr. Russell's expression froze. "Indeed, your hands can't be treated in that way anymore if you're pregnant, but if you stop the treatment now, your hands may worsen. You might not even be able to clench your hands into fists."

Jason's expression immediately changed. "How could it be?"

"The worst case is that your hands might be crippled," Dr. Russell added.

Jason's expression turned grimmer. "How could it be? Is there no other way?"

Dr. Russell smiled faintly. "I've explained all sorts of serious possible outcomes to her before the treatment!"

Grace said, "In other words, I can't delay treatment for a year?"

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"It's not that you can't get treatment anymore. It's just that the pain will be much more painful than anything you've ever experienced before. Besides, if the condition of your hands worsens and they're rendered crippled before treatment, then no treatment would work."

Jason's expression had completely sunk. He could not accept the fact that her hands were going to be crippled and that the treatment was going to be more painful a year later.

He had seen her undergone treatment once. He had shuddered

when he saw the needle knife stab into her hand without any anesthesia.

Ordinary people could hardly bear the pain, let alone a more intense pain.

“Grace, I can find you a better doctor in the country and abroad. I’ll cure your hands no matter what!” Jason said in a deep voice.

“I’m not sure about overseas, but I’m the only one who can cure her hands in the country,” Dr. Russell said bluntly.

Jason’s thin lips were pressed tightly into a straight line, and his face turned grimmer.

“I see. Thank you, Dr. Russell! If my hands aren’t crippled a year later, I’ll have to trouble you to treat them again,” said Grace.

Dr. Russell stared at Grace. “Aren’t you afraid that these hands of
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yours will be crippled?”

“My babies matter more. I could die for them. It’s just a pair of hands. It’s no big deal.” Grace smiled lightly as if she was
nonchalant.

The way Dr. Russell looked at Grace with admiration. “Then I’ll prescribe you some medicine. Soak your feet with the decoction, and you can apply the residue to your hands. Three times a week. It’s suitable for pregnant women!”

Dr. Russell wrote her a prescription as he spoke. He asked Grace to go to the pharmacy and fill the prescription.

“Thank you, Dr. Russell,” Grace said quickly.

“You don’t need to thank me. The prescription is only to relieve the joint pain during your pregnancy. It can’t guarantee that your hands won’t be crippled,” Dr. Russell said quickly.

Grace smiled. She knew Dr. Russell’s bark was worse than his bite. She thanked him again and left with Jason.

Chapter 1295

After getting in the car, Jason took the prescription in Grace's hand. He pondered for a while and said, "I'll have someone check this prescription out later."

"Are you afraid there's something wrong with it?" asked Grace.

"Whether or not there's something wrong with it, it's always good to be careful," said Jason. He was nervous about everything when it came to her.

Jason took Grace's hand and looked down at it as he spoke. Her fingers were just as slender as her figure, but the deformation of her joints was also more obvious because of this.

He felt a fit of pain in his heart every time he saw her hands.

He felt remorseful, regretful, and even helpless.

He was wealthy and could get anything he wanted easily. However, he seemed helpless with her hands.

Even though he had found her many relevant specialists, they concluded they could only relieve the pain in her hands. They could not get her hands to perform delicate movements as easily

as a normal person.

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If she chose to treat them after a year, he would never forgive himself if anything happened to her hands. He would rather not have his three children than have her hands become crippled!

"Why don't you continue with the treatment... What if—"

"No!" Grace immediately refused. "The treatment will affect the babies and cause me to miscarry easily. I won't risk it. I finally managed to get pregnant with these babies, and I'll see to it that they're born safely."

"Even if you can no longer hold a pen or write with these hands, or even hold a glass of water?" he asked. The anxiety welled up in him just like that.

"Yes," she replied gently and took his big hand in her palms. "Jay, I've already thought of what would happen if my hands became crippled. Speaking of which, my hands were supposed to be crippled back then. I'm lucky to have them recover to the way they are now."

He looked grave, and there was great pain in his eyes. She had no idea that every word she said now was deepening his remorse.

"Are the kids... that important?" Jason murmured after a long while.

Grace said gently, "They're very important to me. Because they're our children... After they're born, I'll give them lots of love. I can teach them to sing, tell them stories, and watch cartoons with them. There are still many things I can do even if I lose my hands."

His eyelashes trembled slightly as he slowly raised his eyes to look at her. There seemed to be a stir in his heart.

Therefore... she was mentally prepared to sacrifice her hands for the children!

Just like how she was willing to bet on her life for the three little ones in her belly.

'She would do that for the children?'

"Jay, I want our children to be happy." Her voice rang in his ears, and she smiled unflinchingly.

"Our children... She's different from Mother, after all.' He stared blankly at the woman in front of him. His mother had easily abandoned him and his father because she could not stand being poor.

Even though he had pleaded with her and almost died after getting pushed by his mother, he still could not stop her from leaving.

Chapter 1296

Jason's mother only gave birth to him to become a part of the Reed family as the mother of their heir. However, once she

found out she could not do so, he became nothing more than an abandoned pawn.

The woman in front of him was willing to sacrifice anything she could for her children.

Children were never pawns to her.

Her eyes were always as clear as water. Even if she had suffered so much in prison, it had never polluted the clarity in her eyes.

It was because of this that... he would love her so much!

Jason suddenly hugged Grace. "I won't let your hands become crippled. I won't allow it!"

He would cure her hands even if he had to give up his life!

Grace smiled gently, raised her hands, and hugged Jason back. She was calm about the situation with her hands. "Jay, you don't have to worry about it! Even if these hands go crippled, you'll be my hands, won't you?"

He gave a loud nasal reply, "Yes. I'll be your hands..."

'I'll give you everything you want-no matter what it is!"

Jason had an expert check the prescription prescribed by Dr. Russell. They concluded that nothing was wrong with it and it was indeed suitable for pregnant women.

Therefore, Jason had someone fill the prescription. That night, the medicine was boiled into a decoction and put in a foot basin so Grace could soak her feet.

Jason carefully applied the residue on the backs of Grace's hands first, especially the joints.

"Is it hot?" he asked.

"It's alright. It's pretty comfortable," said Grace. The medicine residue was a little hot, but it warmed her hands, making her feel comfortable.

Then, he knelt in front of her, took her feet, and soaked them in the foot basin.

The foot basin was equipped with heat retention technology, so they did not have to worry about the decoction cooling down after

some time.

The warm heat gradually spread to her entire body from the soles of her feet. The unique smell of traditional medicine wafted throughout the room.

Grace suddenly said, "Jay, can you come with me to my mom's if you're free this weekend? I want to tell her about our marriage."

Even though her mother had passed away, she still wanted to go and tell her mother about the news. Her mother would be happy for her if God existed.

"Sure," murmured Jason.

When her feet were almost done soaking, he squatted again, took a clean towel to wipe her feet clean, and removed the residue from the back of her hands. Then, he carried her into the bathroom, washed her hands, and carried her out of the bathroom.

"You carry me around so much that it makes me feel as though I can't walk," Grace could not help saying.

"It doesn't matter if you can't walk. I'll hold you forever," he said gently as he looked at her with tenderness in his eyes.

Her heart suddenly began to beat faster. She could not help sighing to herself. 'Gosh, does he know how alluring the look in his eyes is right now?!

'Being stared at like that, I can't help but want to... Uhh... Press him down hard!'

Chapter 1297

Subconsciously, she quickly lowered her head.

“What’s the matter?” he asked, somewhat puzzled.

“No-Nothing...” For some reason, she began to feel even hotter than when she was soaking her feet in the decoction. Even her face began to burn.

Frowning slightly, he carried her to the bed and put her on it.

“Uhh... I’m going to sleep now,” she said quickly, trying to calm her heart that was beating so fast just now.

However, before she could lift the covers, he leaned over with one hand propped at her side. The other was clasping her chin so that she was facing him. “Why won’t you look at me all of a sudden?

Did I say or do something to upset you?”

Grace blinked. ‘Uh, why would he think that way? Did he... misunderstand something?’

“No,” she muttered.

“If not, then why did you suddenly stop looking at me?” he asked.

‘Alright, it looks like he has misunderstood something.’

“I... Well... It’s just...” Her voice faltered, and her face grew hotter and hotter.

“It’s just?” He narrowed his eyes, and his handsome face moved closer to hers. “It’s just what?”

Grace looked at the handsome face that was enlarged before her, only feeling as if her willpower was being tested again.

His long black eyelashes were like fans. Few men’s eyelashes were as beautiful as his, and her face-now looking a little dull- was reflected in those inky eyes.

His high nose bridge, sexy thin lips, defined jawline, and even his Adam’s apple were so delicate. It seemed there was nothing about him that was not attractive.

“Grace, tell me. It’s just what?” The magnetic voice struck deep into her heart through her eardrums.

"It's just... I want to, but I can't!" she blurted it out.

Then, Grace's face immediately went red after she said it!

Her face was several times hotter than before! It was almost like it was going to burn.

Grace wanted to bury herself. 'Gosh. What did I just say?'

Jason seemed to be stunned. His black eyes stared straight at her rosy cheeks. After a while, he seemed to come back to his senses and said to her, "You want to, but you can't?"

His gentle and intoxicating voice seemed to give off a

bone-crushing charisma, making her feel like she was about to be intoxicated just by hearing him speak.

Grace looked embarrassed. Her almond-shaped eyes had a touch of shyness in them as if she were annoyed and coquettish.

"So you want me, but you can't have me?" His breath smelled good, and the warmth sprayed on her face.

"Well... Just forget what I said. I... I'm going to bed..." she said hurriedly, wishing she could get under the covers now.

Her hand was about to reach for the covers, but he intercepted and brought her hand to his cheek. His cheek now rested against the palm of her hand.

"You already said it, how can you go back on it?" He smiled faintly, looking so charming. His peach blossom eyes looked so bright and charming under the lamplight. It was like the most beautiful lakes and mountains, captivating people's souls.

Chapter 1298

"You..." Her face was red as she bit on her lower lip. A few strands of hair fell down her cheeks. Her comely and sweet face gave off a wonderful sense of serenity!

It was as if just looking at her in silence would calm you down.

Jason looked at the person in front of him with fascination. The thought of her wanting him and how she was blushing and feeling shy because of him made him happy.

He wanted her to be more attracted to him, to have her heart beat for him, and to have her physically and mentally infatuated with

him.

Maybe this was the only way to make him feel more at ease and make sure she could not live without him.

"It's... not that you can't," he muttered, using one hand to

unbutton his shirt while he used the other to take her hand. He let her hand slowly caress his cheek and then his jaw, neck, collarbone, chest...

Grace was a little stunned. Her palms were also getting hotter and hotter.

"Do you like it?" He smiled beautifully as if to catch her eye. He was willing to show her his beauty to captivate her gaze.

Her face was burning, and his smile was like the most intoxicating wine that was about to get her completely drunk.

"Ye... Yes..." Her voice faltered a little, but she spoke frankly.

He breathed softly at her. "As long as you like it. See, everything I have is yours, and you can have it whenever you want. If you don't have enough strength, why don't I help you?"

'This is pure seduction!' Grace felt as though she was going to get a nosebleed...

His body slowly moved closer to her, pleasing her in the gentlest way.

As long as she was willing to be tempted and enamored by him, he could give it all...

'Does she know how much I want her?

'Does she know how much I love her?'

He was uneasy, wondering if she would truly fall in love with him again one day and tell him she 'loved' him as plainly as before instead of just trying hard to love him again.

"Grace, I love you."

He murmured the words that were lying in the deepest part of his heart. He was willing to give up his life to love her!

When Grace woke up the next day, her face immediately turned red as she recalled everything that had happened the night.

before.

'I was... Um... A little bold last night!

He was unusually seductive, which made her understand a little why so many emperors in ancient times would skip the morning court and even give up their kingdom for beautiful women.

It turned out when one person was captivated by another, their body and mind would seem to be out of control and they would indulge in that tender feeling.

It seemed that they were getting along more and more like before.

She found their moments together sweet, and the feelings of estrangement and caution from before were slowly reducing. The two were getting along more and more naturally.

He and she... were really starting over, and it was moving in the right direction.

Her marriage was actually going better than she had imagined.

Chapter 1299

"Daddy and I will give you a warm home! Gaos lowest terress and spoke gently to her belly

She had no idea what was the sex of the three babies in her belly and what they would look like.

However, she looked forward to all three of them coming out safe and sound!

For the next few days, Grace was only focused on Kyla Corbyn's custody case, Jason had also found her a lawyer who was an expert in this field. They often handled custody cases and had a high winning rate.

Grace had also discussed the case with them several times. Even though the lawyer was experienced, they were only 20% sure of the case. In other words, the chances of losing the case were 80%.

"Is there no other way to increase our chances?" asked Grace.

"Unless we can prove that her case was a wrongful conviction," they said.

Grace also knew the crux of the problem, so she said, "Okay, I'll think of something."

Perhaps their only breakthrough so far was the doctor who performed the abortion after Paisley Daniels fell down the stairs!

After Paisley Daniels was discharged from the hospital and Kyla Corbyn was imprisoned, the doctor resigned from the hospital shortly afterward.

Jason came to pick Grace up when it was time to get off work. Grace asked, "Jay, can you help me find someone?"

"Who?" he asked.

"The attending doctor who performed the abortion on Paisley Daniels," she said.

Jason raised his eyebrows slightly. "You want to prove that Kyla Corbyn was framed?"

"That's the only lead we have. The attending doctor knows all the details, and my bet is... Paisley Daniels wasn't pregnant at the time. It was a fake abortion, or the child she was carrying wasn't Martin Weiss's!" said Grace.

If it were either of these two, it would be enough to prove that Paisley Daniels had an agenda when she fell down the stairs.

If Paisley Daniels was unfortunately pregnant with Martin Weiss's

child... then she would be wrong and it would be harder for Kyla to reverse her case.

"Aren't you afraid that it'll be confirmed Paisley Daniels was Indeed carrying Martin Weiss's child?" Sure enough, Jason hit the nail on the head and pointed out the key issue.

"But what if Kyla was indeed set up by Paisley Daniels? No one knew that Kyla was pregnant at the time, so if Paisley Daniels was really pregnant with Martin Weiss's child, there was no need for her to miscarry to frame Kyla. Isn't such a price too high?"

Grace gave her analysis.

Jason said, "And what if we find this attending doctor but he refuses to say anything? What's more, even if the attending doctor is willing to speak up, some of the physical evidence is already gone. Paisley Daniels could deny all of it."

Grace said, "I'm not trying to convince the judge that Kyla is innocent. I'm just trying to convince Martin Weiss! If Martin Weiss loved Kyla before, I bet he doesn't know the truth about Paisley Daniels's set-up. He just believed what he saw and believed Paisley Daniels. That's why he gave such a testimony."

"So do you think as long as Martin Weiss is a little convinced and starts having doubts in his heart, he won't fight for custody with Kyla Corbyn?" asked Jason.

"At least that's the only thing we can do for now," said Grace.

There was a smile at the corners of his lips as he watched her analyze the situation. It seemed to him that her entire body was glowing, and she looked so beautiful.

She was so beautiful that he could not look away.

Chapter 1300

Once Grace finished analyzing the situation, she found Jason staring intently at her.

"What... are you looking at?" she asked.

"I just think you're beautiful," he said.

Her heart was beating fast again. 'When did he become such a sweet talker and such a flirt? He's the beautiful one, alright?'

"By the way, any news from Hadwin Stephenson?" Grace asked after calming herself down. Lina was going to have her second operation in two days. The doctor also said Lina would wake up if everything went well after the operation.

How awful would Lina feel if she woke up and Hadwin Stephenson was still missing?

Jason said, "Not yet. The Stephenson family isn't allowing anyone to mention Hadwin Stephenson, blocking his news and only announcing to the public about his disappearance. All of the Stephenson

family's affairs are temporarily handled by the first wife's family. Hadwin Stephenson's men have all been released

from their duties."

A look of worry came over Grace's face when she heard this.

"Could Hadwin Stephenson be..."

Jason said, "He's probably alive. If something had indeed happened to Hadwin Stephenson, the first wife would've been eager to announce everything so they can take over the Stephenson family smoothly. She would not be going through so many troubles. They're only doing this because they're afraid Hadwin Stephenson will come back and seize power!"

Grace breathed a sigh of relief at that.

'As long as Hadwin Stephenson is alive!'

During Lina's second surgery, Grace waited with Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney outside the operating room. It was not until the surgery was over and the doctor said everything was fine that she breathed a long sigh of relief.

"Thank you, Grace." Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney had completely changed their attitude toward Grace.

They regarded Grace as the Sweeney family's savior.

"Uncle, Aunt, you don't need to thank me. Lina has done more for me," said Grace.

Mrs. Sweeney sighed. "I wonder what on earth happened to Lina when she went to find Hadwin. Hadwin is also still missing."

"Maybe by the time Lina wakes up, we'll have news about Hadwin Stephenson," said Grace.

"I hope so," said Mrs. Sweeney while Mr. Sweeney put his hand on his wife's shoulder, patting her to comfort her.

Grace also hoped Hadwin Stephenson would show up soon so that they could find out what had happened and why Lina was so seriously injured!

During the weekend, Grace and Jason went to Grace's mother's grave together.

Looking at her mother's black-and-white photo on the gravestone, Grace's eyes could not help watering again.

Her mother was smiling gently at her as if she was happy for her.

Grace said, "Mom, I'm happy now. I married Jay, and I have three babies in my belly. You can feel at ease now. After the three babies are born, Jay and I will come and see you again with them. Mom, if you're up there, I hope you can ensure the safe birth of the three babies."

Jason also said, “Mom, I’ll protect Grace, and I will never let her be wronged or get hurt again.”

Grace seemed a little stunned as she turned her head to look at

Jason.