

Ex Convict 1311

Chapter 1311

"They're my children too." He slowly began to have a sense of reality once her belly began to show.

He could feel her belly carrying their babies and that he was going to be a father.

"You're going to be a good father," she said as she stroked his head gently.

"Will I?" he muttered. He was not quite sure if he would be a good father.

He did not want his children to experience the childhood he had!

"Yes," she said with great affirmation. Then, she burst into laughter.

"What are you laughing at?" he asked as he looked up at her.

"It just occurred to me that once the three babies are born, they'll be surrounding you and asking their daddy for a hug. And you'll be holding the three of them..." It was funny to think about it!

Jason was immediately rendered speechless. He was a little scared... to imagine it!

However, this family would be a lot livelier when the time came, and she was the one giving him all of this.

"Grace, it's good to have you." He lifted his chin and his face slowly approached her. There seemed to be endless longing in

those beautiful black eyes.

It was because of her that his life started to have color, rather than being black and white like before.

Grace smiled sweetly, lowered her head, and kissed him on the lips, responding to his longing.

She had met him when she was at her lowest. She never thought she would get married, have children, and have a family of her own, but now, he had given her all of it.

It was nice to have him.

He made her know that there was someone in this world who was so deeply in love with her!

Grace arranged her maternity check-up before the hospital's pregnant women course so she could attend the course right

after the check-up. Jason naturally accompanied her throughout.

During the maternity check-up, Grace's eyes watered again when she saw the three little ones on the ultrasound screen. The babies had started to take shape, and she heard their heartbeats that apparently sounded like train whistles.

"What's the matter?" Jason asked nervously, fearing that she was not feeling well.

“Nothing. I just can’t wait to see all three born safe and sound,” said Grace.

Of the three children, one was dizygotic while two were identical. However, they could not find out their sex yet. Grace did not plan to find out in advance. She took it as keeping

herself some curiosity.

She would find out when the babies were born.

Chapter 1312

“You’re doing okay so far, but you need to get some progesterone shots. You need one every day. I’ll prescribe you for one week to see how it goes and we can adjust it later on. The needle will be pierced into the belly, so it’s going to hurt a lot more than when you get a jab on your arm or hip. You’ll need to be mentally prepared,” the doctor said.

“Okay,” Grace readily replied. As long as her children could come into the world safely, she could endure any pain.

Grace was not nervous when she saw the slender needle going into her slightly protruding belly. Jason was instead the nervous one and grabbed the hand of the nurse giving the injection. “Is this needle going in there?”

“Ye-Yes,” the nurse stuttered.

“Is it okay to stab her belly with such a long needle?” asked

Jason.

The nurse was rendered speechless. ‘Aren’t all needles the same length?’ The nurse looked puzzled.

On the contrary, Grace said in a relaxed tone, “The doctor and nurse won’t be mistaken, Jay. Don’t worry.”

Jason finally let go of the nurse’s hand, but his expression was still nervous. He was tense, and his eyes were glaring right at the needle in the nurse’s hand. The nurse felt stiff and did not know how to inject all of a sudden.

“Jay, why don’t you go outside and wait for me? The nurse will get nervous if you stare at her like that,” Grace said to Jason.

“I’ll stay here. At most... I won’t watch her inject you,” Jason said and moved his gaze to Grace’s face.

Then, the nurse breathed a sigh of relief and quickly pierced

the needle into Grace’s belly.

Grace frowned and subconsciously clenched her teeth as soon as the needle pierced her belly.

An injection in the belly did hurt more, but... it was nothing to her. After all, after experiencing three years in prison, her pain tolerance was pretty good.

After the injection, Jason immediately asked nervously, “Was it painful?”

"It's alright. Just a little more painful than ordinary injections," Grace smiled and said casually, "I'm going to keep getting this injection for a while. If you keep getting so nervous every time, I'm afraid you'll be so nervous that you'll end up in hospital

before the babies are born."

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Jason lowered his head and looked at the spot on her belly where she had just been pierced with a needle. "I worry about you."

"I know." She smiled gently and straightened her clothes. "Alright, it's just an injection. It's nothing. You needn't be so nervous. The class is starting soon, so let's go."

"Okay," replied Jason.

They went to the room where the hospital's pregnancy classes were held. It was a large conference room with a

semi-circular design, and the center of the semi-circular room was a projection screen and a lecturing platform.

There was also a space in front of the platform where some

props were placed while several rows of seats surrounded the lecturing platform in a circle.

Grace took a cursory glance at the room, which could hold hundreds of people.

The hospital Jason had chosen for her was a renowned private maternity hospital in Emerald City.

Due to the expensive fees, most of the people who came here

were from well-off families in Emerald City. It naturally

included some of Emerald City's socialites.

Therefore, when an heir from a company in Emerald City accompanied his wife to the class, he suddenly felt as though

he was struck by thunder when he saw Jason who was already

sitting in a seat.

'What's going on? Is that... Master Reed?'

Chapter 1313

'But why is Master Reed sitting in a place like this? It's... a pregnancy class! Is Master Reed here for the lecture?'

The heir's eyes kept blinking as he tried to make sure what he

was seeing was real or not.

"What's come over you? Why are your eyes twitching so

much?" the heir's wife asked in confusion.

"No-Nothing!" the heir said quickly. He was indeed twitching! Few people could probably stay calm in such a situation!

The heir quickly grabbed his wife, walked to the seat behind Jason, and sat down. Then, he took a closer look at him and found that... the man really seemed to be Master Reed!

It seemed that Master Reed had come to the class with the woman next to him who was wearing a loose, light-colored

outfit.

'That woman... should be pregnant, right? Who is she to Master Reed? A relative? It can't be his wife!

'The internet would've blown up if Master Reed had gotten married!'

Grace had also brought a notepad, planning to write some notes down if the teacher said anything important.

Jason could not help laughing when he saw how serious she looked as she listened attentively.

"If you didn't catch on to some points, I'll have someone come to the house and give you another lesson," said Jason.

"It's different. It's not the same atmosphere having classes at home alone," said Grace. There were so many pregnant women here that it was also a novel experience for her.

"Really?" asked Jason. Although he did not find anything good about the atmosphere here, he would accompany her to future classes if she enjoyed it!

When it was time to start, the specialist giving the lecture came into the conference room and was stunned when they saw Jason there.

Although the specialist was not Grace's attending doctor, they had once participated in Grace's consultation, so they naturally knew Jason.

'Master Reed is attending my lecture?' The specialist was immediately shocked! She never expected Emerald City's renowned Master Reed to accompany his wife to such a class.

Rumor had it that Master Reed had no interest in women.

Back when his fiancée died, he did not even shed a tear

and was expressionless! She thought that such a man was probably cold-blooded.

However, the specialist now thought that Master Reed had the tendency to become a wife-doting fanatic!

When the specialist started lecturing, Grace listened attentively and took notes from time to time.

Some of the things the specialist mentioned could be found in pregnancy books, but others were a summary of the specialist's experience.

After talking about some of the things that pregnant women needed to know, the specialist moved on to some basic issues about baby care. Then, she said to the crowd, "Would any expectant father be willing to demonstrate how to hold a baby? Just do as I say. I'll see if all you expectant fathers got it."

None of the expectant fathers there came forward.

Therefore, the nurse nearby helped the specialist shout and an expectant father finally raised his hand. He came to the front of the platform.

"Let's get one more expectant father. We'll let two expectant fathers demonstrate," the specialist said.

Chapter 1314

"Anyone else? Is anyone else willing to volunteer?" the nurse continued saying. Then, she walked up to Jason and said, "Why don't this handsome expectant father here come up and demonstrate?"

After all, Jason's exquisite appearance was quite striking among the group of expectant fathers, and the nurse could not help being attracted to his charms. Therefore, she wanted Jason to demonstrate on the platform, hoping to see more of the handsome expectant father.

However, as soon as the nurse said this, the specialist on the platform was shocked! 'This... Letting Master Reed come on the platform to demonstrate? It's hardly what Master Reed would do!'

However, Jason did not reject the nurse right away. Instead, he asked Grace who was next to him, "Do you want me to go up and demonstrate?"

"Would you like to?" asked Grace.

"I'll go if you want me to," said Jason.

Grace glanced at the man in the crisp suit. 'Okay. To be honest, she wanted to see what he would look like carrying a baby!'

Therefore, Grace nodded. "I want to."

"Okay then!" Jason smiled, got up, and raised his hand to take off his suit jacket. He then stood on the platform.

All eyes were immediately fixed on him. After all, his tall figure, delicate features, and unique aura were just too attractive. Many expectant mothers even looked at Grace with envy.

The specialist was also stunned. 'Master Reed is... willing to demonstrate in public? And it's... all because Master Reed's wife said she wanted him to?'

Of course, the heir sitting behind Jason was the most surprised one here.

At the moment, the heir was completely dumbfounded as he stared at Jason who was holding the baby simulator according to the instructions of the specialist on the platform. He only thought the world was out of its mind!

Who would have thought he would live to see such a scene?

No one would believe him if he told them.

"Gosh, the man is so handsome! Gosh, is he a celebrity? But I

don't think I've seen him in any celebrity news," the heir's wife blurted out in a low voice.

The heir let out a long breath and said in a somewhat weak voice, "It would be strange if you actually saw him in celebrity news."

"What are you talking about? I'll take a picture and post it on my Instagram and ask which celebrity he is," the heir's wife said, taking out her phone to take a candid photo.

The heir shuddered with fear and quickly grabbed her hand. "No... Don't do it. If you do, our company might go bankrupt tomorrow."

The heir's wife was surprised. "What do you mean? Who is this man?"

"In short, we'll talk about it at home," the heir said in a weak tone. He was still digesting what had happened today!

Grace looked at Jason holding a plastic baby under the specialist's guidance. A smile could not help appearing at the corners of her lips as she imagined what he would look like holding their babies after they were born.

Even though he was holding a fake baby in his arms, he picked it up carefully and learned how to burp a baby and put the baby to sleep...

She would never have imagined seeing this side of him if it were before.

Chapter 1315

Suddenly, she looked forward to the future when the children were born. She thought he must be the best father ever!

...

For the next few days, Grace needed one progesterone shot every day. However, instead of going to the hospital every day, Jason had a nurse come to the residence to give her the shots, making it much more convenient for her.

As the number of times increased, the pain that came from these progesterone shots gradually increased as well. Even the area on her belly, where it was often injected, was a little bruised. It looked a little horrifying.

In the evening, Jason looked heartbrokenly at Grace's belly, which had been pierced with many needles. "Why don't I ask the doctor if there's anything else you can do instead of taking injections?"

Grace said, "No. The doctor would have told us if there was a better way. Besides, it may look a bit scary but it's not that bad. There are a lot of pregnant women who take more injections than me, especially those with in vitro fertilization pregnancies. Some start taking injections from the beginning of pregnancy and continue until the baby is born."

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He was silent. Her belly had already turned out like this when she had only been taking injections for more than a week. He would feel a pang in his heart if she had to take injections until the babies were born.

"Don't worry, it really doesn't hurt much." Grace comforted Jason with feigned nonchalance.

He lowered his head and kissed the needle marks on her belly. Each needle mark was a sacrifice she had made for the kids!

"I wish I could share some of these burdens," he muttered.

"You accompany me every time I go for the maternity check-ups and the classes. You're already sharing the burden

with me," said Grace.

However, it was far from enough for him. He did not want her to suffer any injuries or pain, but there was no way to avoid it. She could only bear these.

Just then, Grace's phone suddenly rang. Grace answered the phone when she saw that the caller was Kyla Corbyn.

Kyla Corbyn's voice came from the other end of the line. "Grace, it's so late now... I'm not bothering you, am I?"

"Ah, no. I haven't slept yet," replied Grace, thinking Kyla Corbyn's voice sounded a little strange. "Kyla, what's wrong?"

"I..." Kyla Corbyn, who was on the other end of the line, took a deep breath and then said, "You don't have to help me with the custody case anymore. I'm going to give up the custody case against Martin Weiss."

"What?" Grace was startled. "Kyla, you're giving up? Didn't you want Nelson's custody no matter what?"

"That was before." Kyla Corbyn's voice was full of agony. "But now that I think about it, Nelson will only suffer if he's with me. At least he'll have a bright future if he's with Martin Weiss."

“But...”

“Grace, thank you for what you’ve done for me. I’ll go to Martin Weiss and personally entrust Nelson to him! I don’t want to make too much of a scene because of the custody dispute and make Nelson bear what he shouldn’t have to bear at a young age,” said Kyla Corbyn.

With that, Kyla Corbyn ended the call. Grace stared at her phone, unable to come to her senses for a moment.

“What happened?” asked Jason who was beside her.

“Kyla suddenly said she doesn’t want to pursue the custody case anymore and is willing to give Martin Weiss custody,” said Grace, looking puzzled.

Chapter 1316

Jason was a little shocked when he heard that.

“Kyla said she wants Nelson to have a bright future and doesn’t want Nelson to get involved in the adults’ conflicts. But it’s not like she hasn’t had these problems before. Kyla had no intention of giving up custody back then.”

Grace had a feeling that something had happened to change Kyla Corbyn’s mind.

Besides, Martin Weiss was going to marry Paisley Daniels. How could Kyla possibly let the woman who had framed her raise her child?

“But she isn’t wrong in making such a decision. In terms of benefits, it’s better for the child to stay with Martin Weiss than her. Besides, she has little chance of winning the case,” Jason analyzed the situation and said.

“We can’t jump to conclusions until the end of the case. Besides, aren’t you helping me find the attending doctor? Perhaps everything will be clear once we find them! No, I’m going to look for Kyla!” said Grace.

Jason said, “It’s late! Besides, she should be setting up her

food stall right now, so she probably doesn’t have time to chat with you. You might as well see her tomorrow during the day.”

After thinking about it, Grace nodded and said. “Okay. I’ll go to Kyla tomorrow and find out what’s going on.”

However, Kyla Corbyn was not running her business in front of the food stall as usual but had come to the hotel where Martin

Weiss was staying.

Kyla Corbyn smiled bitterly as she tugged at the hem of her clothes with her hands that were by her sides. She looked at the building of the magnificent luxury hotel.

'Haven't I already thought this through long before I came? Why would I step back now?

'I just... I'm making the right choice!'

Taking a deep breath, Kyla Corbyn moved her feet and walked straight into the hotel. She went to the reception desk in the lobby. "I want to see Mr. Martin Weiss. Please tell him that Kyla Corbyn is here for him and is willing to accept his request."

The staff at the reception desk heard what she said and replied, "Just a moment, please." Then, they dialed the internal line. Moments later, they turned to Kyla Corbyn and said, "Excuse me, Miss Corbyn, Mr. Weiss would like to see you. You can take the elevator over there..."

Kyla Corbyn took the elevator and came to the door of Martin

Weiss's room.

Once she walked into the room, everything... would be settled!

She never thought she would make such a decision one day. She thought she would fight for custody with Martin Weiss even if it cost her her life, but... The tip of Kyla Corbyn's nose suddenly felt sore, and her eyes became watery.

She abruptly stopped her urge to cry.

There was nothing to cry over. Tears were the most worthless thing for her nowadays. Her life had already turned out like this, and all she wanted now was for Nelson to be okay! She wanted him to grow up safe and sound... And have a... good

life.

This was the only small thing she could do for Nelson!

Kyla Corbyn raised her hand and rang the doorbell twice. Moments later, the door opened and Martin Weiss appeared

in her sight.

Martin Weiss only gave her a faint glance before turning around and walking inside. Kyla Corbyn bit her lip slightly before following him into the room and closing the door.

Chapter 1317

Kyla Corbyn followed Martin Weiss to the living room of the suite. He stopped, turned around, and stared at her

coldly. "You came and said something about accepting my request. What's the matter? Are you going to give up Nelson's custody?"

"Yes," Kyla Corbyn's mouth gently uttered the word. However, when she said the word, she felt as if her soul was trembling.

The 'yes' made Martin Weiss's brows furrow.

He ought to be happy that she was willing to give up custody of Nelson because it would spare him the time and effort.

However, for some reason, he was not happy at all.

"Are you really going to give up custody?" He narrowed his eyes and stared at her sharply.

Kyla Corbyn smiled bitterly. "Isn't me giving up custody what you want? But I hope you can promise me two things."

Her wry smile was particularly glaring to him.

"Okay, shoot," he said as he sat on the couch nonchalantly.

"First off, I hope you can raise Nelson by yourself instead of completely handing Nelson over to Paisley Daniels. Although you're going to be husband and wife and she'll inevitably be involved in raising Nelson, I hope you can listen to Nelson more if there's any conflict. You know my history with Paisley Daniels. She may not be sincere to the child."

"Paisley isn't the kind of person you imagine her to be. Do you think she'd abuse the child? She said she would treat him like her own," Martin Weiss said sarcastically.

"Do you believe whatever she says?" asked Kyla Corbyn.

"She's going to be my wife. Why wouldn't I believe her?" he retorted coldly.

Kyla Corbyn felt a pang in her heart. She was only humiliating herself right now. "Well... If there's any conflict between Nelson and Paisley Daniels in the future, can you let Nelson be with your mother? Let your mother take care of the child instead," she said.

There was a flicker of confusion in his eyes. "Kyla Corbyn, what are you trying to do?"

"I'm just a mother trying to make the best choice for my son. You believe in Paisley Daniels, but I don't," she said as she met his eyes. From her eyes, one could see that she was ready to risk it all.

At this moment, it was as if she was a fighter who would do anything for her child.

Martin Weiss pondered for a moment before finally saying,

"Okay."

"Secondly, I hope Nelson can stay with me for another three months. After three months, I'll hand him over to you. Nelson will live with you after that, and I won't appear in front of Nelson anymore. I won't affect your family," she continued.

His gaze grew sharper as he stared at her. "What's the matter? Are you not going to appear before Nelson anymore? Are you going to pretend you don't have a son after giving me custody?"

"Since I've handed Nelson to you, it's time for me to new life too. I'll get married and have other children. I can't possibly tell others that I have a son, can I? It's not good if I tell others that I'm single with a child," she replied.

There was a surge of discomfort in his heart. He got up and approached her. "What's the matter? You dared to have children out of wedlock back then, but now you're afraid to tell anyone? I thought you loved the child, but it turns out Nelson is just a burden you can't wait to get rid of in your pursuit of a new life!"

Chapter 1318

"That's my business, Martin Weiss. As long as you promise me these two things, I'll give you Nelson's custody!" She stepped back, putting distance between them.

"Since you think of Nelson as a burden, why wait three months? I can take Nelson right now," he said.

"No!" She shouted the word from her throat in a sharp voice. It was as if someone was trying to take her life. "Martin Weiss, I only want three months with him. Can't you even give me three more months to be with him?"

"Three months?" he sneered, "Since you don't want your son anymore, why are you so persistent in demanding these three months?"

She bit her lower lip tightly. Moments later, she said, "If you won't give me these three months, then... I'm not giving up custody."

He looked at her thoughtfully. "You came here to tell me these all of a sudden. Did you suddenly find someone to marry and want to start a new life? Is that why you've changed your mind and want to give up custody?"

She was silent and said nothing.

However, her silence was tantamount to acquiescence to him!

Suddenly, he felt as if a thorn had pricked his heart, and it was growing longer and sharper, causing him constant pain.

"Why don't you tell me who you've fallen for? Maybe I'll give you some money as a gift because you loved me so much and gave birth to Nelson," he said sarcastically.

"Martin Weiss, just tell me whether you agree to my terms. The rest are my personal matters. You don't have to bother with them." Kyla Corbyn took two more steps back to distance herself from him."

However, his footsteps continued to approach her. Soon, he drove her against the wall. "Personal? Is the man you've fallen for as good as me? He probably doesn't know about your past and how you used to throw yourself at me in bed, right? He also doesn't know where you're sensitive and where you have moles... Why don't I tell him when I'm free?"

Smack! A slap suddenly rang in the room. The air seemed to freeze at this instant.

Martin Weiss's face was slapped sideways, while Kyla Corbyn's hand was aching badly.

'I just... slapped him!' Kyla Corbyn held her hand tightly.

"Martin Weiss, you wanted to get even with the Corbyn family because my father jeopardized your family, so you got back at me in your own way. I have nothing to say about that. I was silly to have fallen in love with you. I couldn't tell the difference between sincerity and insincerity.

"I don't blame anyone but myself for not having seen through you earlier. But I was sincere when I loved you. I loved you with all my heart and soul, so why would you insult me like this?

"Martin Weiss, you know what? By saying that, you're not only insulting me but also yourself. You never loved me and wanted to retaliate against me, but you still slept with me. What does that mean? Were you selling your body to get revenge? And I didn't even pay for it!"

She glared at him and spoke loudly.

Martin Weiss's eyes darkened, and his thin lips were almost pressed into a straight line. It was obvious from the expression on his face that he was mad. However, when he heard Kyla Corbyn say, 'I loved you with all my heart and soul', a complicated gleam flashed in his eyes.

All of a sudden, Kyla Corbyn's body shook. Her pretty eyebrows furrowed, and her face suddenly turned pale. She covered the upper right part of her abdomen with one hand

while she bent slightly. Large drops of cold sweat began to appear on her forehead.

"What's come over you?" said Martin Weiss, recalling that he had seen her like this before.

Chapter 1319

"No-Nothing..." she said with difficulty. It had only been a minute or two, but her face was white as a sheet, and she looked as if she was enduring great pain.

The way she looked seemed to make his heart fill with panic. "I'll take you to the hospital."

"No!" She grabbed his arm so hard that it hurt badly. "I'm alright. It's old trouble. I'll be okay... I'll be okay in a minute. Do you agree... to my terms?" she asked with difficulty.

He stared at her. 'Old trouble? When did she get it? She never had something like this when we were together.

'Or did she get it while she was in prison?'

"Do... Do you... agree?" she asked again as if pressing for an answer.

He stared at her with darkening eyes, and after a long while, he finally said, "Okay. Three months, right? Fine!"

There was a relieved smile on the corners of her lips. The sight of her smile on her pale and frail face made her look so beautiful and fragile. For a moment, Martin Weiss could not

describe what he was feeling.

Kyla Corbyn loosened her grip and stood up straight while shaking. "Then I... I'll hand over Nelson to you... in three months. Mr. Weiss, I hope you can treat Nelson well."

She released her grip on his arm as she spoke and headed to the door of the suite with faltering steps.

"Kyla Corbyn!" Martin Weiss could not help calling out to her.

Her footsteps paused, and she turned around slowly. "Mr. Weiss, is... Is there anything else?"

"Are you sure you're alright?" he asked. Somehow, there was a strange uneasiness in his heart that made his heart beat very

fast.

She smiled faintly. "Why would I not be alright? I... was alright when I gave birth in prison... What could happen now? I'm fine, and I'll take good care of... myself..."

With that, she walked to the door, opened it with almost all her strength, and left.

The door closed with a bang, and Martin Weiss seemed to snap back to his senses. He could not help laughing at himself.

'What's wrong with me? I can't believe I was worried about

Kyla Corbyn for a moment there!

'I need not worry about women like her! Three months. It's just three months. In three months, I'll have nothing to do with her after getting Nelson's custody!

'But why is this fact prickling my heart? The pain makes it a little hard for me to breathe.

Grace went to see Kyla Corbyn the next morning. Nelson had already gone to the kindergarten and was not at home while Mrs. Corbyn went out grocery shopping.

Only Kyla Corbyn was at home.

Chapter 1320

"Kyla, what on earth is going on? Why are you suddenly giving up Nelson's custody?" asked Grace.

"The odds of winning are slim, and... as you can see, I only run a food stall. I can't make a lot of money. Nelson will need more money in the future. If he's with me, he won't be able to go to a good school and I have no extra money for him to attend after-school classes either. What more food and clothing expenses? I'll only be able to give him the worst things!"

Grace hurriedly said, "I can provide Nelson a better life! I like Nelson very much. I think of him as my godson!"

"Thank you, Grace." Kyla Corbyn forced a smile. "You've helped enough, but... if Nelson didn't have a father, I might have accepted your kindness. But since he has a father and his father can provide him with a better life, then he should be with his father."

“But Kyla, do you have the heart to do so?” asked Grace. Since becoming pregnant, she had become more aware of the kinship between a child and its mother. Besides, Kyla had raised Nelson for four years.

Kyla Corbyn murmured, “I have to do it even if I don’t have the

heart to do so. I just want to choose the best path for Nelson. I hope he’ll understand my efforts.”

“But what you think is the best path may not be the path Nelson wants. Does he know he’s going to live with Martin Weiss from now on?”

“I haven’t told him yet. I’ll hand him to Martin Weiss in three months. I plan to tell him about it then.”

Let these three months be her last happy moments with her son. “Grace, don’t

tell Nelson about this, okay?”

Kyla Corbyn’s eyes were full of implorations.

Grace said, “Kyla, this is not the time to take this step. I already told Jay to find the attending doctor who performed the abortion when Paisley Daniels fell down the stairs. As long as Paisley Daniels wasn’t carrying Martin Weiss’s child, I can prove that you were set up!”

However, Kyla Corbyn’s expression did not change when she heard Grace’s words. “It doesn’t matter whether I was set up

or not.”

“How could it not matter? Kyla, do you want to live with this crime for the rest of your life?” asked Grace.

Kyla Corbyn looked down. ‘The rest of my life... I may very well be doomed to this crime for the rest of my life!’

“Grace, thank you for all you’ve done for me, but... enough is enough. Really! Handing over Nelson to Martin Weiss is the result of my careful deliberation. It’s not a decision I made on the spur of the moment! It’s just that...” she paused and said a little imploringly, “If Nelson ever needs your help, please help him.”

“Of course, I would help if anything happened to Nelson, but...”

However, no matter what Grace said, Kyla Corbyn had made up her mind and did not want to change it. Grace could only give up for now.

Grace kept thinking about what Kyla Corbyn said all night. As a result, she tossed and turned and could not sleep.

“What’s the matter? Can’t sleep?” asked Jason who lay beside her.

“Did... I wake you up?” she asked.

“No,” said Jason. Every day, he would wait for her to fall asleep before falling asleep himself. “Were you thinking about Kyla

Corbyn?”

She replied, “Yeah. Why do you think Kyla suddenly changed her mind and gave up custody of Nelson?”

“Maybe it’s just what she said. Handing over Nelson to Martin Weiss is the best choice for the child,” said Jason.

Grace sighed. “Anyway, continue helping me find the attending doctor. Maybe we can find them and find out the truth. That way, Martin Weiss will let Kyla raise Nelson and everyone will be happy.”