

Ex Convict 1361

Chapter 1361

Even though she saw his face every day, she was still amazed by his appearance.

Strangely enough, she did not feel the same way when she saw good-looking male celebrities. Even the handsome faces those female fans said were masterpieces created by God, she merely appreciated their looks. She would be amazed for a moment, but that was all it was after she kept looking at them.

However, with Jay, she could not seem to get enough of his looks.

“Good morning. Happy birthday!” she said.

He smiled. “Good morning.”

“You don’t have to go to the office today, do you?” she asked as she watched him take his clothes out of the closet and put them on.

Every time she watched him put on his clothes, she felt as though she was watching a movie.

Even though they were husband and wife who had seen

2/4 everything about the other, she could not help but blush in the face of such ‘scenery’. However, she could not help looking on.

He enjoyed her looking at him this way.

“Jay, do you think our kids will look like you?” she could not help asking.

He slipped on his shirt and buttoned it as he said, “What’s the matter? Do you want our kids to look like me?”

“Yeah.” She nodded. “It’s good if they could look like you. I wonder how many women the boys will attract. If they’re girls... Um... Maybe a bunch of men will fight to their deaths for them.”

He said lightly, “I hope the kids look like you. Whether they’re boys or girls, I want them all to look like you.”

Grace quipped, “Me? Don’t you think they’ll be getting the short end of the stick if they look like me and didn’t inherit your beautiful looks?”

“Beautiful?” he muttered. He walked over to the bedside and leaned in, putting his hands on the edge of the bed as he stared at her. “You’re the most beautiful person to me!”

Boom!

Her face could not help turning red.

It was the most lethal tactic when a man who was

more beautiful than you said sweet nothings as though inadvertently!

"You... You..." She stared at him with her almond-shaped eyes wide open, not knowing what to say all of a sudden.

He chuckled and kissed her crimson cheeks. Then, he looked serious again. "They can look like me too, but I don't want the kids to have my eyes."

She looked into his eyes and knew it was because they looked like his mother's.

Therefore, those eyes had become the feature he hated the most about himself.

However, she found his eyes extremely beautiful. She was the most attracted to them because she could always see his

tenderness and love for her in them.

She whispered, "I... love your eyes, Jay. To me, these eyes don't look like anyone else's eyes but are uniquely yours. I love the way you look at me with those eyes and the way they carry traces of your smile. They're really beautiful to me."

"Unique?" he murmured.

"Alright, it's your birthday today. Cheer up a little. If any of the kids have eyes like yours, you can't dislike them!" She made a statement in passing.

He could not help smiling when he heard this. It was as if her words had taken away a great deal of the dislike he had for his eyes. "Okay. They're our kids, so I won't dislike them!"

Chapter 1362

It was a birthday celebration with just the two of them. Grace picked out a dress in the same color as the clothes Jason

was wearing today and they went downstairs for breakfast together.

She had intended to cook their lunch herself, but he flat-out rejected the suggestion because she was pregnant.

He put it nicely by saying that he was afraid of tiring her out and used the kids' well-being to pressure her. Grace could only think of putting her cooking skills to good use after giving birth.

However, she had decided on the lunch menu herself, all of which were his favorite dishes. Besides, she had chosen the birthday cake as well. She drew a sketch and spent a lot of time communicating with the baker before finally finalizing it.

When she presented the cake to Jason, the look of surprise on his face seemed to be the best reaction she could receive.

“How did you...” Jason looked at Grace, some surprise still evident on his face.

“Do you like it?” she asked.

He smiled, gently moved his thin lips, and uttered the words, “I like it.”

The cake was designed to look like a small garden with a small house.

In the middle of the garden were two white-haired elderly standing hand-in-hand. Three people in the same outfits and many other smaller people in colorful clothes were around them.

On top of the cake was a message written in cream and chocolate. [Let’s hold hands and grow old with each other.]

It was his dream and hers as well!

They would grow old together, and they would be surrounded by their children and grandchildren!

Grace lit a candle for Jason. “Jay, happy 28th birthday!” she said.

Come to think of it, many things had changed in a year!

He had just met her a year ago, but she had become his wife a year later.

He gazed at her. “Sis, I owe all my happiness to you.”

When the word ‘Sis’ came out of his mouth again, Grace fell into a trance as though she had gone back to the old days.

However, compared to the old days, the way he was calling out to her today was full of tenderness and love.

“Alright, make your wish and blow out the candles,” she said quickly.

With a smile on his lips, he gently closed his eyes and began to make a wish. Grace blushed slightly as she looked at Jason. What he had just said made her face red and her heart race.

If he really owed all his happiness to her, then she was willing to make him happy for the rest of his life.

The candlelight mixed with the dim lighting as they fell on his face, making his face appear more defined and mysterious. His long lashes cast a shadow over his lower eyelids. His straight nose and thin sexy lips were attractive. Just quietly looking at him was a visual pleasure.

Moments later, his eyelashes fluttered slightly and he slowly opened his eyes.

When those charming and bright eyes looked at her, her heart seemed to have been struck by something. He was probably

the most beautiful being in this world.

Chapter 1363

Blowing out the candles, his thin lips parted softly. "I wish-"

He was about to go on when she suddenly raised her hand to his lips. "Don't say it. It won't come true if you say it out loud."

He gently put down her hand. "But didn't you say you'll make whatever wish of mine come true as long as you can do it? If I don't say it out loud, how are you going to make my wishes come true?"

"Those are wishes. I can grant you three wishes, but your birthday wishes should be... things God can help you to achieve. For example, growing your business or living a long life," she said.

However, he said, "Both my wishes and birthday wishes are all related to you."

As he spoke, he looked down and gently pried open her forefinger and made a '1' gesture while holding her hand. "My first wish is for you to celebrate my birthday with me every year until I die."

She was stunned.

Then, he stretched out her middle finger and made a '2' gesture. "My second wish is for you to never leave me."

He was silent after saying that. He kept looking at her hand but did not say out the third wish.

"What's your third wish?" Grace could not help asking.

2/4

"I won't tell you my third wish for now, I'll tell you when I really need to. However, if I do tell you the third wish, are you sure you'll do it if you can?" he murmured.

He looked up and gazed at her. "Then it's settled. You'll do it when the time comes."

"What is it that's so mysterious?" She was curious.

He smiled and said nothing, but there was a hint of sadness hiding in the depths of his eyes.

He only hoped he would never need to use the third wish- which was if she found out the truth one day, then he hoped

she would forgive him!

Forgive him for his indifference and inaction.

How many times had he wished he could go back in time, back to before her accident so he could protect her from any

harm.

"Alright, you can keep it to yourself. By the way, look at the birthday present I got for you!" Grace said as she took out the present she prepared and gave it to Jason.

They were two simple T-shirts with cartoons depicting a man. and a woman. The woman's belly was obviously bulging and she was a pregnant woman. The expressions of the man and the woman well captured the features of the characters.

Although there were only a few simple strokes, the little

cartoons were very similar to Jason and Grace.

"I drew this. Do they look like us? One is for you and one is for me. It's our matching family outfits. I'll draw the kids after they're born and print them on T-shirts," she said cheerfully.

"I didn't expect you to be good at drawing cartoons," he said approvingly.

"I liked to draw cartoons when I was at school. I also made

comics, but I haven't drawn for a long time since then and

got a little rusty. I secretly practiced it for a while. Luckily, the drawings look good on T-shirts," she said.

His gaze fell on her hands when he heard that. Due to her hands, she now wrote slower than the average person. Besides, there was already a clear difference from her

previous beautiful handwriting, not to mention when she was drawing.

Chapter 1364

The practice must not have been as easy as she made it out to be for her to draw like this. The effort she had to put in to do this was far more than ordinary people.

"It's not worth much, but I want it to be a souvenir. It'll be a wonderful memory to wear it when we're older."

"It's already a wonderful memory for me now," he muttered as he bent over to kiss her tenderly. "Thank you, Grace!"

He owed all his happiness and wonderful memories to her presence.

She was the only person in the world who could give him these!

In a small hotel room, Paisley Daniels looked with some distaste at her ex-boyfriend who was smiling at her.

She wondered why she had such bad taste and chose him to be her boyfriend back then. He could hardly compare to Martin. Fortunately, she had sobered up in time and dumped him.

As if he had seen the disgust in her eyes, Shane Currey reminded her, "Hey, Paisley. You shouldn't think that you

suffered when you were dating me back then. Let me tell you the truth. We're exactly the same kind of people, so you aren't any better.

"You were the one who took credit for Kyla Corbyn's bone marrow donation. You even begged me to file false records!

"If it weren't for me, how would you have gotten together with Martin Weiss? You're fortunate enough that Martin Weiss doesn't hate you. You outright refused to donate your bone marrow back then.

"Tell me, aren't you supposed to thank me for helping you get together with Martin Weiss?"

What Shane Currey said made Paisley Daniels restrain the disgust in her eyes.

After all, there was no need to mess with the person in front of her at such a time.

"Here... The 50 million you asked for is all on this card. The passcode is..." Paisley Daniels took out a bank card and handed it to him as she said the passcode.

Shane Currey took the bank card. "Tsk tsk. Just like what I've

3/4

said. You've been with Martin Weiss for so many years. The Daniels family must've received lots of benefits, so you should have the money."

Paisley Daniels said with a cold face, "You already have the money. If you still say what you shouldn't say, everyone will suffer."

"Don't worry, I know what to do." Shane Currey smiled. Then, he took a bottle of wine and said, "Here. How about a drink to celebrate? You're about to marry into the Weiss family and become the Weiss family's mistress while Kyla Corbyn will probably die soon!"

Paisley Daniels was unhappy at first, but her mood was lifted by the news that Kyla Corbyn was going to die soon.

Therefore, she took the glass that was filled with red wine from Shane Currey and drank it.

Paisley Daniels drank down one mouthful after another, not noticing that Shane Currey was looking at her with lust in his eyes!

On Sunday, after Kyla Corbyn dressed her son, she took her pills out of their original bottles and put them in a pill container so it was easier to carry around.

When everything was ready, she took Nelson by the hand and said, "Alright, let's go down and wait for Daddy. Your daddy should be here in a minute."

Looking at the clock, it was almost time for her outing with Martin Weiss today.

Nelson was clearly happy and even brought along his new toy, a wooden spinning top. He said he wanted to show it to his father,

Looking at her happy son, a smile appeared on the corners of Kyla Corbyn's smile. She felt that all her sacrifices were worth

Chapter 1365

However... it was probably her greatest regret that she could not see him grow up.

When they got downstairs, Martin Weiss's car was already there and Martin Weiss was leaning against the side of the car. He was seemingly lost in thought.

"Daddy!" Nelson immediately shouted when he saw Martin Weiss from a distance.

Martin Weiss looked up and saw Kyla Corbyn wearing a light blue wool dress and a pair of white sneakers. She had some light makeup on her face and carried a navy blue canvas bag on her back. She looked different from how she looked when she was running the food stall.

She looked somewhat like the woman she had been before going to prison, pretty and vivacious.

While Martin Weiss was in a trance, the big and small figures had approached him.

"Good morning, Daddy," Nelson said politely.

"Good morning..." replied Martin Weiss. Then, he said, "Hurry

2/4

up and get in the car, or it'll be too late when we get to the amusement park."

With that, he quickly opened the car door as if to cover up his moment of absentmindedness earlier.

Nelson got into the back seat first. Just as Kyla Corbyn was about to get into the car, Martin Weiss suddenly grabbed her arm and said in a voice that only both of them could hear, "I don't care what your purpose is today, but you'd better not do anything you shouldn't do. The Weiss family's mistress can only be Paisley!"

Kyla Corbyn replied lightly, "I know."

Her reaction made him feel powerless. It was as if he had thrown a defensive punch but it ended up hitting a ball of cotton instead.

"Mr. Weiss, can you let go? Nelson will be worried," said Kyla Corbyn.

Sure enough, Nelson's voice sounded from the car. "Mommy?"

Martin Weiss's face turned cold, and he let go. Kyla Corbyn bent over and got into the car.

Martin Weiss got in the driver's seat and drove toward the amusement park.

Nelson was the most talkative person during the journey there, and Kyla Corbyn spent most of the time just quietly listening.

She could see Martin Weiss's back from where she was sitting.

She used to like to sit in the front passenger seat while he was driving and claimed it as her seat, but now... She was never getting back in the front passenger seat.

Although it was strange, she kept recalling the time she used to spend with Martin Weiss these days.

Sometimes, she even wondered if all the memories that had been buried deep in her heart were recurring to her one by one because she was dying.

However, these memories no longer affected her mood. She felt no sadness or joy. It was as if she was watching someone else's story.

He did not even need to warn her like that.

She had no more feelings for him ever since she went to prison. She just wanted to leave a good memory for Nelson today.

When she passed, then Nelson would never have been to the

9

amusement park with his mother and father, which might become his lifelong regret.

She hoped to leave her child with fewer regrets.

When they arrived, Kyla Corbyn got down from the car and

took her son's hand to get entry tickets while Martin Weiss went to park the car. She had already booked three tickets for

the amusement park.

Chapter 1366

When she was collecting the tickets, Nelson said, "Mommy, can we take more pictures with Daddy today?"

Kyla Corbyn was stunned for a moment before saying, "I can take more pictures of you and Daddy."

"I want a picture with Daddy and Mommy," the little one said.

A picture... together?' Kyla Corbyn was silent. Martin Weiss might not be willing even if she was!

Nelson asked dully, "Is it because you and Daddy are divorced so you can't have a picture together? We have someone in our class whose parents are divorced too, but... he has lots of pictures with his parents."

There was a trace of loneliness on the little one's face as he said this.

Kyla Corbyn raised her hand and touched her son's head. After pondering for a moment, she said, "I'll take more pictures of you and your daddy first. Then we'll take pictures together, okay?"

"Okay." The little one smiled again and nodded his little head enthusiastically.

Looking at her son, Kyla Corbyn sighed in her heart. 'Everything I'm doing today is to satisfy Nelson's wishes, right? In that case, he just wants a picture together... I'll try my best. to get that one picture!'

Martin Weiss was now walking over to them. Nelson naturally held out his hand to his father.

Martin Weiss was a little shocked as he looked at the small hand that was reaching out to him.

"Nelson just wants to enter while holding your hand," Kyla Corbyn explained his son's actions.

The little one blinked his dark eyes and he asked with

his childish voice, "Can I?" There was expectation and nervousness on his little face. It was as if he was afraid that

Martin Weiss would refuse.

Martin Weiss reached out his hand and held his son's little hand. A smile instantly appeared on the little one's face.

With Nelson in the middle and Kyla Corbyn and Martin Weiss each holding one of Nelson's hands, the three of them now looked like a normal family of three visiting the amusement park.

Everything in the amusement park was new to Nelson. Even though he had been here before, he still seemed to find this place to be full of surprises.

'Children... are so easily satisfied, Kyla Corbyn could not help thinking as she looked at her happy son. The more one grew up, the more difficult it was to feel satisfied and the more one desired!

Kyla Corbyn hesitated when Nelson held her hand, wanting both his parents to go on the merry-go-round with him.

It was one of the more exciting rides that kids Nelson's age could ride. They would sit on wooden ponies while going round and round.

It would have been all right for her to play with him if it was before, but she had no idea if her body could stand it now.

"Mommy?" Nelson looked at her longingly.

"What's the matter? Didn't you always say you'd do anything for your son? Can't you even get on this ride with him?" Martin Weiss asked a little sarcastically.

Kyla Corbyn stiffened. Moments later, she said to her son,

"Okay, I'll ride it with you."

The little one let out a cheer.

Chapter 1367

When it was their turn to get on the merry-go-round, Kyla Corbyn realized the ride spun faster than it appeared to when she was looking at it before.

Although she had been eating very little due to her illness, she still had an urge to vomit, especially since the spot where her liver was seemed to ache again.

Nelson's exclamations were full of joy. She knew her son was happy.

Her hand clutched the nearby handrail tightly. She stiffened, trying to control all the discomfort in her body. She did not notice that Martin Weiss's eyes had fallen on her.

A spinning ride like this was naturally nothing to Martin Weiss.

Joining the little one in this childish ride was a new experience for him.

Hearing his son's surprised voice, he felt a strange sense of joy and pride that he had never felt before.

Was it blood kinship?

Did he have this feeling because Nelson was his son? After all, he had never been one to like children.

However, when he saw Kyla Corbyn's pale face, furrowed brows, and the thin layer of sweat breaking out on her forehead, he could see that she was trying to tolerate her discomfort. The ride was fun for Nelson but painful for her.

Suddenly, he began to regret what he had said earlier.

When the spinning finally stopped, Kyla Corbyn said to Nelson with difficulty, "I'm... going to the restroom. Wait here with Daddy." With that, she almost ran to the restroom in a panic and retched over the sink.

However, she had not eaten anything before going out, so there was nothing she could throw up.

When she got out of the restroom, the little one did not notice anything wrong with her and clamored to ride the Ferris wheel. However, Martin Weiss could clearly see Kyla Corbyn's discomfort.

"How are you feeling?" The question came blurting out of his mouth just like that, and even he could not tell whether he was concerned about her.

"I'm fine," she replied faintly, but her eyes were always looking at Nelson.

Nelson was all she could see.

When they reached the Ferris wheel, Martin Weiss suddenly grabbed her. "If you're not feeling well, just wait down here. I'll take Nelson up by myself."

She looked at him with some surprise. "No thanks. I'm not afraid of heights." With that, she broke away from his hand.

The three of them got on the Ferris wheel. Kyla Corbyn took out her phone and said to Martin Weiss, "If you're okay with it, I'll take some pictures for you and Nelson. I can send you all the pictures afterward. I won't save any pictures here. Or I can use your phone if you're worried."

Martin Weiss said lightly, "No, your phone will do."

"Okay," she replied. She had expected him to refuse and even thought of another way of saying it. However, she had not expected him to say yes so easily.

The little one was obviously happy to take a photo with his dad. He jumped from Kyla Corbyn's side and approached

Martin Weiss.

Kyla Corbyn looked at Martin Weiss in the camera. His face had the same solemn expression. However, since he was willing to take pictures with Nelson, he must have some fatherly affection for Nelson.

Chapter 1368

She only hoped he could treat Nelson kindly!

After taking a few pictures, the little one said, "Mommy, come take pictures with Daddy and me too! Can we, Daddy?"

The little one looked up at Martin Weiss expectantly.

Martin Weiss was about to say yes, but Kyla Corbyn spoke first, "Our photos will be taken automatically when we're on the rides in this amusement park. I'll take those photos out for you when we get home, okay?"

The little one immediately nodded excitedly and did not bring up the topic again.

Kyla Corbyn breathed a sigh of relief. She just discovered that the amusement park had such a function, and it saved

her from having to force herself to take pictures with Martin Weiss.

Even though it was her son's wish, it was a torment to her.

Martin Weiss's expression sank. 'Does this woman not want to take pictures with me?

'I should be the one to not want it. How dare this woman... However, Kyla Corbyn did not even glance at him. She just talked to her son with her head down. The adult and the child kept pointing at the landscape outside through the Ferris wheel's glass window.

He suddenly had the feeling that she was treating him like air.

At noon, the three found a restaurant in the amusement park and sat down. Kyla Corbyn stopped eating after just having a little of the food.

"Why did you stop eating?" he asked when he saw that she had stopped eating.

"I'm full," she said lightly.

His brows could not help furrowing. 'She hardly ate a few mouthfuls and she's already full?'

The little one requested to go to the restaurant's playground after finishing lunch.

Kyla Corbyn nodded, and the little one immediately ran toward the playground excitedly.

As the restaurant's playground area was not far from where they were sitting, Kyla Corbyn did not follow him. Instead, she sat in her seat and watched her son who had gone over to play with other children.

After all, children had to learn to be independent. She could not be there for him forever.

She did not even have much time left to accompany him!

Kyla Corbyn asked the waiter for a glass of water and took out the pill organizer from her bag. There were eight pills in the organizer, each of a different shape and color. She began to take them one by one.

Martin Weiss frowned even more at this sight. "Why do you need to take so many medications? What's wrong with you?"

Kyla Corbyn swallowed the pills with the water. "I don't need to tell you what's wrong with me, do I?"

His face darkened, and he suddenly grabbed her hand that was holding the pills. He asked sternly, "What's wrong with you? Why are you taking so many pills?"

A bad feeling suddenly surged in his heart, and the way she had turned pale in pain the few times before recurred to him.

She would not have to take so many medications at once if it was just an ordinary illness!

"Martin Weiss, what is this? Are you concerned about me?"

Aren't you supposed to hate me to the death? Why do you care what's wrong with me?" she sneered and said.

Martin Weiss's face darkened. "Don't flatter yourself. I just don't want you to die in front of me and irritate my eyes. If you're going to die one day, die somewhere I can't see you!"

With that, he violently shook her hand away as if it was filthy.

Chapter 1369

Kyla Corbyn smiled lightly. "If I'm going to die one day, I won't die in front of you because I don't want you to be the last person I see!"

"You..." He glared at her. He only found her words making his heart feel stuffy with pain. "Stop talking about dying all day long. What's the matter? Are you going to die to get my sympathy now?"

She did not answer him but lowered her head to swallow the pills one at a time until she was done. Then, she looked up and stared at him without wavering, saying, "Well then, do you feel sorry for me? If I were to die and you had the chance to save me, would you?"

He was shocked. 'What does she mean? Is she dying?'

The speculation flashed through his mind, but he dismissed it. 'How can it be? She's only saying this to get my sympathy, or perhaps she has some other motives.'

"How could I possibly save you? Forget about it. Kyla Corbyn,

I won't save you even if you die in front of me today!" he said coldly.

She smiled gently. "I thought so too. Martin Weiss, thank you."

He was stunned. Her thanks sounded so irritating. "Why are you thanking me? Is that sarcasm?"

"No, I really want to thank you," she said lightly. Her eyes shifted to her son who was still at the playground not far away. He was interacting with other children.

She wanted to thank Martin Weiss for breaking her unrealistic fantasies, for letting her know that she was right to get over this man. She wanted to thank him for letting her get out of this relationship that was wrong from the beginning.

"If there's another life, I hope we don't meet again." She did not even want to see him anymore.

Martin Weiss's face turned more and more gloomy. 'Don't meet again? Who does she think she is?'

However, why did he feel so uncomfortable at the sight of her being this calm?

After leaving the amusement park, Martin Weiss drove Kyla

Corbyn and Nelson home. The little one fell asleep next to Kyla Corbyn as soon as he got into the car.

3/4 "We've gone to the amusement park now. Don't try any more tricks. Send Nelson over when the time is up. If you break your promise, don't blame me for showing no mercy," Martin Weiss said abruptly.

Kyla Corbyn only found it ridiculous. 'When has he had mercy for me?'

"I won't go back on my word. I just... hope you'll be nicer to Nelson," she said.

"He's my son. Of course, I'll be nice to him," Martin Weiss said coldly.

Kyla Corbyn said nothing more. She only turned her head and looked at her son fondly.

When the car arrived below the apartment, Kyla Corbyn was about to carry her son upstairs when Martin Weiss said, "I'll carry him."

"No thanks, Mr. Weiss. I can carry Nelson." Kyla Corbyn refused. "I hope you can hug Nelson more when he starts living with you. I'll carry him for now!"

She picked the little one up and turned to head to the apartment's elevator.

He stared at her back. As she was carrying the child, her back

seemed slightly bent. She seemed to be struggling but still held the child to her chest.

'Has she held the child like this... all these years?'

She had been carrying the child like this countless times when he still did not know of Nelson's existence...

Martin Weiss's heart suddenly seemed to be stung by something.

Chapter 1370

Kyla Corbyn got home and put Nelson carefully on the bed. A notification beeped on her phone and she glanced casually at it. It was a news pop-up notification.

She usually would not pay attention to such news, but this one made her shudder suddenly. She quickly picked up the phone and opened the link to the news.

It was news about Hadwin Stephenson!

The news said that Hadwin Stephenson had joined forces with the Jackson family of J City and suddenly appeared at the shareholders' meeting today. He also retrieved his rights to the Stephenson family.

The police had also arrested the Stephenson family's first wife and her two sons. The arrest was on suspicion of wounding with intent.

It could be said that the first wife's family had lost everything!

Hadwin Stephenson became the final winner in this war!

However, the news report also said something about the Stephenson family and the Jackson family intending to merge

through marriage and that their companies might also merge in the future.

Kyla Corbyn was shocked. 'The Stephenson family and the

Jackson family are merging through marriage... Does that mean Hadwin Stephenson is going to marry someone from the Jackson family? After all, if the two sons of the Stephenson family's first wife are in prison, then Hadwin Stephenson is the

only person who can marry!

However, if that was the case, what about Lina?

Kyla Corbyn could not help but feel anxious and worried at the thought of Lina!

However, there was nothing she could do about it, so she could only call Grace's number.

“Grace, I just saw the news and it said Hadwin Stephenson has shown up. The Stephenson family is... even going to merge with the Jackson family through marriage. Is this true?” Kyla Corbyn asked urgently.

Grace replied, “It’s true. At least what they’ve reported seems to be true. But I still have to ask Hadwin Stephenson in person what’s going on! Keep this from Lina. I’ve also told her parents not to tell her until we find out what’s going on.”

“Okay, got it!” replied Kyla Corbyn.

After ending the call, Grace looked at Jason and said, “I want to meet Hadwin Stephenson in person and ask him what on

earth is going on!”

“But you’re not in the right shape to travel long distances. Neither transportation modes, plane or train, are convenient for you,” said Jason.

“But... that’s Hadwin Stephenson. Lina has been thinking about him from the moment she woke up!” Grace panicked.

She had found out about the news earlier than Kyla Corbyn, and she also knew how true the news was.

At least, the Jackson family and the Stephenson family did have plans to merge their businesses together.

Usually, the surest way for a business merger was through marriage!

Besides, Hadwin Stephenson was indeed intimate with the Jackson family’s ‘real’ heiress. The Jackson family’s heiress had

held Hadwin Stephenson’s arm and accompanied him into Stephenson Group’s shareholders meeting!

Jason looked at Grace’s anxious expression and could not help sighing. “Lina is always so important to you.”

“I wouldn’t be where I am if it wasn’t for her!” said Grace.