

Ex Convict 1611

Chapter 1611

It was still early after she got out of the detention center. It was two hours before the two children were done with their

classes in kindergarten, so Grace went to Kyla's place.

When Grace was about to reach Kyla's store, she saw the same black car again.

The car was still parked in the corner where the shadows were just like last time. From where the car was parked, the people inside would be able to get a good view of Kyla's store.

Grace knew it was Martin Weiss's car.

Martin Weiss had not dated anyone all these years and even moved half of Weiss Group to Emerald City. Grace knew he probably did all these for Kyla.

Broken mirrors could be reassembled, but spilled water could not be retrieved. If Martin Weiss had not aggressively forced Kyla back then, maybe he could have been with Kyla a long time ago.

Grace came to the store. Kyla was making handmade

bracelets. Grace remembered doing it when she was little. You could take different colored yarns and make something like bracelets in different ways. It was quite popular among little girls.

"Kyla, why are you making this?" Grace asked with a smile.

"It's popular among the girls in primary school recently. I'm free anyway, so I might as well make these to earn some extra money." Kyla smiled and looked at Grace. "What are you doing here?"

"I happened to be free, so I came to see you." Grace hesitated a little before speaking, "I saw Martin Weiss's car just now. Does he come often?"

"Really? I don't pay much attention to that," said Kyla. Her indifferent expression made it seem as though Martin Weiss had nothing to do with her no matter what people said about him.

Grace sighed. "Kyla, if you don't want to forgive Martin Weiss, have you ever thought of finding another person to love? After all, you're still young. Are you really going to spend your life like this?"

Kyla smiled faintly. "I've forgiven Martin Weiss. Grace, I forgave Martin Weiss when he donated me his liver. But forgiveness doesn't equal falling in love with him again. I have no feelings for him. Similarly, I don't want to find love anymore."

"But..."

"No buts. I'm happy just staying alive and spending my days with Nelson by my side. That's all that matters to me." Kyla smiled and said, "If I can live until Nelson gets married and has children, then I'll help him take care of his children and spend my remaining years in peace. Won't that be good?"

Grace knew that everyone had their own opinions.

Especially after almost experiencing death, Kyla was probably indifferent to romance now.

Therefore, Grace also smiled and did not bring up the subject. again. Instead, she started talking excitedly about bracelet weaving with Kyla, thinking of weaving some for her two kids.

As they chatted, Grace suddenly saw a small figure squatting. at the school gate not far from the store.

As the school gates were closed and there was no one there, the small figure stood out all the more.

Grace murmured, "That kid... Why is he all alone at the school gate? Where's his family?"

Kyla glanced at the school gate and said, "That kid is Mason. He was adopted by a family in the neighborhood. His sister started primary school this year and he would often squat at the school gate, waiting for his sister to finish school."

'Mason?' Grace was surprised. It was the same child she had see

Chapter 1612

"Adopted?"

"Yes, they're a complicated family. The man's wife died and he had a daughter of his own. He remarried and they had a son. but they suddenly adopted another child. Isn't it strange? He already had two children of his own but still adopted a child unrelated to him," said Kyla.

Many people in the neighborhood knew about it and so did she. She had lived here for years, after all.

Grace's heart ached again.

'Is the child not biologically related to the family in any way? Then it must be hard for him in that family. He might have. gotten kicked out if he didn't have his sister protecting him.

'Where will he go if that family kicks him out? A welfare home? Will he have to wait for the next family to adopt him?'

However, Grace also knew that the younger the child was, the better. This child was already old enough to remember things. Besides, he did not have a pleasant character. It would probably be difficult for him to be adopted by a good family. usually spoke very little, so he was not that fluent.

Grace raised her hand to touch the little one's head, but he quickly moved his head to the side and avoided Grace's hand. His expressionless face seemed a little more guarded.

Grace's hand missed, but she did not feel any displeasure. She only said, "I just like you very much. I saw you in the amusement park... the other day. I saw you fighting the other kids for your sister and then you.... Did your parents blame you after that?"

She weighed her words. After all, though the child was adopted, the couple was his adoptive parents.

Later, Jay told her that he had taken care of the matter. He

paid for all the injured boys' medical bills and their parents promised not to pursue the matter.

However, Grace did not know whether the adoptive parents gave the child a hard time after the incident.

The little one paid no attention to Grace but turned to the gate and stared at the school behind it.

Then, one by one, parents came to pick up their children. The crowd at the school gate grew.

Chapter 1613

Grace stood at the school gate with the little boy until it was almost time to go to the kindergarten to pick up Mick and Jasper. Grace said to the little boy, "Mason, I have to go back. now. I'll come and see you the next time I get a chance, okay?"

The little one ignored Grace as if he had not heard her.

Grace's eyes dimmed, and she somehow felt a pang in her heart. It felt as though she was being forced to give up on something she wanted to hold on to.

Then, she laughed at herself.

'What's wrong with me? He's just a little child I met once.' Although she felt a little sorry for what had happened to the

child, she should not feel hurt about his attitude toward her!

She calmed herself and then returned to Kyla's store.

"What's the matter? You seem to care a lot about that child,"

said Kyla. She saw Grace accompanying that child the whole.

time.

"I met him when I was in the amusement park, and I feel a little sorry for him. But it seems his sister is quite protective of

him," said Grace.

Kyla said, "Yeah, people who don't know would think they're biological siblings! The child clings to his sister. Sometimes, his sister will bring him here to buy some snacks. The child will

only smile at his sister."

"Hopefully, they'll still be as close when they grow up." Grace sighed. "If you hear anything about the siblings being in trouble, let me know."

"Do you care so much about the child?" Kyla asked with some confusion.

"A little. I want to help whenever I can. Maybe I'm hoping if I help others now, then when the child I haven't found gets into trouble, someone else... will help them out too," said Grace.

Kyla sighed at that but somehow understood Grace's behavior.

"Alright, it's time for me to pick up Mick and Jasper. I gotta go. See you next time," said Grace.

"Okay," Kyla replied with a smile.

Once Grace left the store, Kyla's eyes could not help looking at the place where Martin Weiss's car was parked. Her eyes. darkened slightly.

She lowered her head and continued to weave the bracelet in her hand.

Martin Weiss, who was in the car, looked at Kyla through the car window. When she glanced over, he almost froze and felt his blood rushing against the current.

However, it was a fleeting glance and she lowered her head again.

Martin Weiss smiled bitterly. "What am I expecting? Am I hoping she'd see me again?"

It had been five years. He did not even know how to make up for the mistakes he had made.

He had put Paisley Daniels in prison, got her case retried, and gave Kyla the dignity and innocence she deserved.

However, what she had lost could never be restored. What she had suffered could not be erased either.

Everything in this world had a price, but his price was too

great!

Chapter 1614

“Martin Weiss sat in the car as he watched his son come back from school. He watched Kyla give Nelson a gentle smile. She had smiled at him like that once, but he had ruined everything himself!

He was almost overwhelmed with regret at the thought of her gentleness and love for him back then.

The more he loved her, the more painful it was!

Martin Weiss just stayed in the car. Even when it was getting dark, he was still reluctant to leave. He wanted to stay here.

longer.

It was not until the store’s lights went out that he finally looked down.

‘Has another day gone by?’ Every day that passed was now torture for him. It was the pain of not being able to get what he wanted. It had only been five years.

How long would he live his life like this? Even his flesh and blood would not call him ‘Daddy’ anymore.

With a wry smile, Martin Weiss prepared to start the car when he suddenly trembled.

It was because he saw the figure he had been longing for walking out of the store and heading in his direction.

The yellow light of the street lamp fell on her, making the scene peaceful and beautiful.

She was thin and wearing a plain dress. Her bare face looked a little sickly. Even though the liver transplant that year was successful and saved her life, her health was badly affected.

He had no idea how many years it would take to nurse her back to health.

Martin Weiss thought of how she had returned the supplements he previously sent her and a burst of gloom surged in his heart.

Kyla was getting closer to Martin Weiss’s car, making him more and more nervous.

‘Is it a coincidence? She probably just happens to be heading this way! His reason told him. After all, he was probably the last person she wanted to see.

However, another voice asked what coincidence could there

be? It was late, and the shops nearby were closed. Where else would she go?

Finally, when she stopped in front of his car and stared at him through the windshield with those eyes that had suffered years of hardship, Martin Weiss began trembling violently. 'She's looking at me!

'She... really came for me!

'How long has she not looked at me like this? Is she...

His hands almost trembled as he unbuckled the seat belt he had just buckled. He opened the door and staggered out of the car.

"Qian... Kyla..." Martin Weiss was almost at a loss as he met Kyla's eyes not knowing what to do or say.

Perhaps his temper had grown colder after all he had been through over the
Chapter 1615

Compared to Martin Weiss's flustered state, Kyla seemed much calmer. "I came to tell you not to come here again."

Martin Weiss stiffened and instantly turned pale. "I'm just watching you from a distance. I won't disturb you. Is... Is that not okay?"

Kyla said, "You don't have to do that. Martin Weiss, the best outcome for us is to never see each other. It should have been this way after the operation!"

'Never see each other...! Those four words hurt him. Even breathing felt painful. "I know I made a lot of mistakes. I... I'm trying to make it up to you. I... I also know that some things can't be fixed, but Kyla, I know it's my fault. I was wrong! All I ask is that you don't deny me the chance to see you!"

Martin Weiss said in distress. This man, who was superior to others, was now begging in front of the woman he loved most.

However, Kyla said calmly, "What's the point in doing that? What happened can't be changed. Nothing else is going to happen between us. What difference does it make whether you see me or not?"

4

"How do you know there'll be no difference? Kyla, don't you know how much I..."

However, before he could say the word 'love', she interrupted him.

"Martin Weiss, don't say that word. It just makes my hair stand.

on end.” It made her feel sick. She would rather he had never loved her!

She did not want to hear the word ‘love’ from his mouth because the word ‘love’ only represented how silly she once was.

Back then, he had also used love as a blade to hurt her badly.

Martin Weiss’s face turned even paler. Under the moonlight, he seemed to be tottering.

Kyla said, “I won’t cut off the relationship between Nelson and the Weiss family, nor will I stand in the way if he ever wants

to go to the Weiss family and acknowledge you again. But I

have nothing to do with you anymore. Having you constantly appear around me will only cause me trouble.”

With that said, Kyla turned to go back.

She had already said everything she needed to say. She and

Martin Weiss had nothing more to say to each other.

However, her last words seemed to have triggered him.

As she turned around, he darted forward and grabbed her hand like a drowning man clutching at the last piece of driftwood. “Trouble? Why would I cause you trouble? You still

have feelings for me, don’t you?”

He said hurriedly. His dark, deep eyes stared at her as if he was longing for hope.

Kyla suddenly laughed. “Martin Weiss, what makes you think I’ll still have feelings for you? Don’t you think it’s funny that you’re even asking me this?”

His hand trembled. He had longed so much to see her smile at him. Now that she was, he found the sight harsh on his eyes.

“Then why haven’t you been with another man in the past five years? I know you hate me, and I know you probably don’t believe me anymore, but... give me a chance. Give me a chance to make it up to you and our son, okay? Nelson... should have a complete family, shouldn’t he?”

He admitted that he was despicable. He was pulling the emotional card by using their child, but never seeing each other as she had said was something he could not do!

Kyla said coldly, “I have no other man because I don’t need

love. You couldn't give Nelson a complete family when he needed one, and I don't think Nelson would like to see me forcing myself to be with you for his sake!"

Chapter 1616

Every word she said was as painful as death by a thousand. paper cuts.

"Or if I have to find another man so you can stop showing up. before me, then I'll look for one," said Kyla.

Martin Weiss could hardly stand still, 'Did she really just say that? Does she really...'

"Do you hate me that much?" he murmured. His words seemed to come from the back of his throat.

"It's not exactly hatred, but every time I see you, it brings back those old nightmares. Martin Weiss, do you know you're a nightmare to me? I just want to put all those bad things that have happened to me behind me," she said.

There was despair in his eyes, and the five fingers that had held her wrist tightly let go and fell to his side. He seemed to fill with a feeling of despair.

'Nightmare...

'It turns out that I'm just a nightmare to her. The sight of me

only reminds her of those grievances!

Looking at the indifference on Kyla's face, Martin Weiss

suddenly had a premonition that he might never be able to walk into the woman's heart again.

Even... maybe all he could do for her was to... 'never see each other!'

"If... never seeing each other is what you want, then I'll do

as you wish," muttered Martin Weiss. The decision was like a gut-wrenching pain to him, but... he was willing to comply with her wishes.

Every time she saw him was a nightmare.

Then let her nightmare be over.

He seemed to grow older all of a sudden. "I'll leave you alone. If you encounter any trouble you can't solve, you can also call the company or leave a message in any company under the Weiss Group if you don't want to call me. You just have to tell them your name, and someone will help you. You don't even...

have to see me."

She still looked indifferent. It was as if anything he said could no longer affect her.

Martin Weiss stared at Kyla. She was so close to him. The

moonlight fell on her face, and the traces of time on her face

looked so clear in the moonlight.

She was cold and distant now.

She used to be...

He seemed to go back to the past with her cheerful voice ringing in his ears as she smiled at him sweetly. She said, "Martin, I'm glad you're my first love! Hehe!"

"Martin, tell me. How did I get so lucky to find a boyfriend like you? My friends envy me and ask how I managed to snag you! Tell me, did I snag you?"

"Even if we separate one day, you must find me and bring me. back to you. We've promised to never separate!"

However... he could not bring her back to him after all. He found her, but... he was the one who had pushed her away.

The illusion of their past overlapped with reality before Martin

Weiss.

He could not help but reach out to touch her cheek as if subconsciously trying to hold on to a glimmer of their beautiful past.

The next moment, Kyla jerked her body to the side and dodged Martin Weiss's hand.

His hand missed and stopped in mid-air, dragging him back

to reality

Chapter 1617

His mouth felt bitter. He wanted to say something else but did not know what to say after opening his mouth. Maybe there was nothing left to say between them.

No matter what he said, it would not be what she wanted to hear.

Martin Weiss just watched Kyla turn around and step farther away from him until her figure disappeared into the store.

Martin Weiss stood alone with endless sorrow on his handsome face.

Grace had been back in Emerald City for some time now. She had worked in a law firm with her mentor back when she was in L City. She was now in Emerald City and had to work as well.

The two kids attended after-school classes during weekends, so Grace and Jason took advantage of their two-hour-long class to shop in the shopping mall nearby. They would see if there was any suitable office space nearby.

"What's the matter? Do you want to start a law firm?" asked

Jason.

“Yeah, I do have that in mind. I can start one if the rent is alright,” said Grace. She had made some connections during her years in L City. Although she had to start many things from scratch in Emerald City, it should not be too difficult, “If you want to start one, I’ll ask Terrence to find some suitable. places for you later,” said Jason. “You’ll probably find me somewhere big and expensive in a prime location.” “Wouldn’t that be nice?” he asked.

“It’s not that it’s bad. It’s just too much of a waste. I just started in Emerald City, and I used to work with my mentor. Now that I’m going to go solo, it’s still uncertain whether I can succeed! There’s no need to invest so much so soon,” said Grace.

“But I only want the best for you.” He did not care if he lost. money from investing in her. He just wanted to give her everything he could!

He was afraid he had not given her enough!

“I know.” Grace smiled. “Alright, let’s shop around first. Lina

3/4

told me that there’s a cake shop around here with nice cakes. Let’s go try them. If the cakes taste good, we’ll bring home two slices for Mick and Jasper to try.”

“Okay,” replied Jason as he followed Grace to the cake shop.

The cake shop was probably the latest viral cake shop, so it was quite popular. It was almost full of fashionably dressed youngsters.

As soon as she walked into the cake shop, Grace could feel many people looking at her and Jason, especially young

women.

Jay was good-looking and only 33 years old, which was the prime age for a man. He had lost some of his naivety and became more mature.

He also had an indifferent aura, but his peach blossom eyes were unusually charming when he looked up.

His indifference and charm formed a unique temperament that many found attractive.

Grace could not help but rejoice that Jason rarely appeared before the media. Even when he did, the occasional photos and videos of him online would always be quickly deleted.

Therefore, the chances of him being recognized when he was

outside were rare.

Chapter 1618

Jason was so used to receiving attention from people around him that he did not mind it at all. He just lowered his head and asked Grace. "What flavor do you want? How about several servings of each flavor

"Oh, it wouldn't be a waste," said Grace even though she knew it would not cost him much even if he bought the entire cake shop

However, she still did not want to be extravagant and waste money just because they were rich. "I'll go for dark chocolate.

What about you?

"I'm fine with anything. He had no particular preference for

However, he was willing to eat with her if she wanted.

Grace knew Jason did not have a sweet tooth, so she chose a blueberry cake for Jason.

They got two slices of cake. She took a small spoon and took a bite of the dark chocolate cake. It tasted unique. Compared to

the usual dark chocolate, it was a bit more creamy and rich in texture.

The

feeding him

and a man standing

"It tastes pretty good. Do you want to try mine?" asked Grace. She took a spoonful of the cake in her hand and then raised it

to Jason's lips.

When she was doing this, she noticed she was... feeding him.

cake in public.

It was not unusual for married couples to do this, but the problem was that... there were many pairs of eyes looking

their way.

Grace was about to hand Jason the spoon with the cake when. he opened his mouth and ate the cake she fed him.

"It's pretty good," Jason said with a smile.

Grace could not help blushing as many young women around. them whispered.

"Gosh, that man just ate the cake that woman fed him!"

"The man is so handsome. Is he a celebrity?"

"Are they filming? Is there a hidden camera?"

Just then, a voice suddenly rang out. "Grace!"

Grace followed the voice to see Lina and a man standing.

beside her.

The man was quite good-looking, and with his glasses, he looked sophisticated. He was quite likable at first sight.

"Who's this?" Grace asked curiously.

"Oh, this is my friend, Anthony Sherman. Yulai, this is Grace, the best friend I mentioned," said Lina.

"Hello, I'm Anthony Sherman," said Anthony Sherman as he extended his hand politely.

"Hello, I'm Grace." Grace reached out to shake his hand, only to be stopped by Jason.

Jason grabbed Anthony Sherman's hand and smiled. "Hello, I'm Jason, Grace's husband."

Grace thought to herself, 'Did Jay do that on purpose? Does he dislike me shaking hands with Anthony Sherman?'

There was still time, so the four found a table in the corner of the cake shop and sat down.

When Anthony Sherman and Lina went to choose their cakes,

Grace asked Jason, "You don't like me shaking hands with other men?"

Jason raised his eyebrows slightly but frankly admitted. "Yes"

Chapter 1619

She said, "It's just common social etiquette. Besides, he's Lina's friend."

"I know, but you couldn't take your eyes off him just now," he said.

"I... I was just curious. After all, he doesn't look like Lina's colleague. Besides, you're the one I love. I'm not interested in other men at all!" Grace explained quickly.

He looked at her with a smile as if he had gotten her to say this.

Grace blushed again.

Jason leaned over slightly. Moving a little closer, he said, "Grace, say it again." His husky voice was full of temptation.

Grace's face became even redder. Even after so many years, she would still blush and her heart would still pound whenever she saw him behaving this way-just as she did at the beginning.

"You're the one I love," said Grace.

"Say it again." His voice grew hoarser, strumming her heartstrings.

"You're the one I love. You're the one I love..."

2/4

She repeated it over and over again as he wished.

On the other side, Yulai Stephenson, who was choosing cakes with Lina, stared at his right hand. He felt like he was still in shock.

"Is that man.... Jason?" Wanting confirmation, he could not help asking Lina in a whisper.

"Yep," Lina nodded and said.

"Is he... Jason from Reed group?"

"Yep." It was still the same answer.

'It's really him: Anthony Sherman gasped. He never expected to meet Emerald City's tyrant, who was also the husband of Linas friend, in a viral cake shop.

Come to think of it, there was Hodwin Stephenson, the president of Stephenson Group, and now Joson. Anthony Sherman wondered if he would meet any more big shots

when he was with Ling next time.

“What’s the matter?” Lina asked because Anthony Sherman had been silent.

“Nothing, I just didn’t expect your friend’s husband to be Jason,” said Anthony Sherman.

Lina said, “I didn’t expect it either, but it’s great they’re together. If you feel uncomfortable, I’ll talk to Grace later and we can leave first.”

“There’s no need for that. Even though he’s Jason, I’ll just think of him as your friend’s husband.” Anthony Sherman smiled. “That way, I won’t feel uncomfortable.”

Lina secretly breathed a sigh of relief. She felt at ease with

Anthony Sherman,

Since the blind date, she and Anthony Sherman had asked each other out several times but the two of them seemed more like friends.

She felt no pressure when she was with Anthony Sherman. They got along, but there was just no chemistry.

When she told her parents about it at home, her mother had advised her earnestly, “Chemistry? Finding the right partner. for marriage is all that matters. You can slowly develop feelings. How many people fall in love at first sight?”

‘Is he the right one?

‘Anthony Sherman and I are friends, but can we make suitable marriage partners? Can I... really develop feelings for him in the future?

‘And what about Anthony Sherman? Will he love me too? Or is he just looking for the ‘right’ marriage partner?”

Chapter 1620

Hadwin Stephenson’s figure suddenly flashed through Lina’s mind.

She shook her head hard. ‘What’s wrong with me? Why am I thinking of Hadwin Stephenson when I’m supposed to get over him?!!

When the two chose their cakes and returned to Grace and

Jason's table, Lina saw that her best friend was blushing slightly. Jason was feeding her cake one bite at a time.

This public display of affection is... However, Lina was glad to see her best friend so happy now. Even if she could never have a perfect romance herself, it was good enough that Grace. could have a happy ending.

During their chat, Lina learned that her best friend planned. to start a law firm in Emerald City and immediately showed

her support. "I'll be there to support you when you open for business."

Grace smiled and replied, "Okay. Mr. Stephenson, you can.

come as well if you're free."

"Sure," answered Anthony Sherman.

2/4

During their conversation, Grace learned that Anthony Sherman held a middle management position in a big enterprise. Being able to be a part of middle management in a big company at his age meant he had certain capabilities.

Jason did not talk much. He just kept on feeding Grace cake, making her feel so embarrassed!

After finishing the cake, Grace bought two more slices for her children when she picked them up later.

The four of them walked out of the cake shop. Just then, a voice suddenly shouted, "Here! That damn lawyer is right here!"

The next moment, several people rushed toward Grace. Before Grace could react, something was already coming their way.

Grace found herself in a warm embrace and heard the

familiar voice. "Grace, don't be afraid!"

Lina and Anthony Sherman looked dumbfounded. They watched as those people hit the couple with broken eggs and rotten vegetables, as well as fistfuls of joss paper.

Anthony Sherman reacted before Lina. He was about to pull Lina away but another figure was faster than him. They pulled

Lina behind their back while they let themselves get hit by those filthy things.

It was... Hadwin Stephenson!

Anthony Sherman was surprised to see the man who showed

up so suddenly. How could it be such a coincidence that Hadwin Stephenson would show up at this time? Maybe...

Just then, the crowd that rushed over was subdued by several men. One of them came over to Jason and said, "Young master Reed! Are you okay? All the troublemakers have been.

subdued."

Only then did Jason slowly release his tight grip on Grace.

It was now when Grace saw the messy state the man in front of her was in.

His body and hair were covered with those filthy things and joss paper. His face was dripping with eggs. Compared to him, she was doing much better.

"Jay, are you okay? Did you hurt yourself?" Grace asked nervously, her voice shaking.

He had held her in his arms. No matter how she shouted at him to let go of her and not shield her with himself, his hands would not let go of her.

"I'm fine. They just hit me with some small things," Jason said nonchalantly.

Grace breathed a sigh of relief after confirming that Jason was indeed unharmed, but her heart still trembled.