

## Ex Convict 1841

### Chapter 1841

"Yeah. Dr. Russell said it's because it didn't heal properly of the time, so it became harder to walk as she got older," said Grace.

As she spoke, she saw Jason's face turning paler and paler. She said, "What's come over you? Are you okay?"

"I..." He drew a long breath, raised his hand to rub his temples. "Go to bed first. I suddenly remember that I have some unfinished business to attend to. I'll work on them in my study."

With that said, he hurried out of the room and into the study.

Jason instantly closed the study door and leaned his back against it as soon as he walked in.

He recalled the conversation with Secretary Wang in the detention center. At that time, Secretary Wang had also mentioned one thing... "By the way, Young Master, haven't you been looking for your mother? Here's a tip. After your father died, Old master Reed found your mother and had someone cut one of her hamstrings. Old master Reed intended to cripple your mother, but she was lucky and escaped..."

'Could the cut hamstring in one leg... be a coincidence?'

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Besides, the woman did not look like the woman he remembered. There was not even a trace of his mother in her.

However... he was going to investigate her either way!

He could only be at ease once he had investigated her!

Walking over to his desk, Jason took out his phone and called Terrence. "Terrence, I want you to help me to investigate someone. I want to know all about her history. Besides that..."

Once the call ended, Jason stared darkly at his chest. Beneath his clothes, there was a scar on his chest. Even after so many years, the scar was still there.

His mother had given it to him... back then!

If possible, he did not want Mrs. Watts to be... that woman! If she was, then it would be a terrible situation.

However, he still had to find out no matter what. He had long ago made up his mind to find the woman who abandoned her husband and son to make her pay for everything she did!

After four days in the hospital, Lina could finally be discharged.

Her baby was safe for now. However, according to the doctor, 3/4

she had better stay at home and rest in bed for the next three months. She also had to take her prescribed progesterone shots at the community health center.

Lina went back to her office after she was discharged from the hospital and applied for a sabbatical leave.

The director called her into his office. "Are you really pregnant?"

"Yeah, I'm pregnant. My baby is unstable, so the doctor told me to stay in bed as much as possible during the next three months. Sorry, I know my pregnancy has brought trouble to the design office," said Lina.

After all, she worked in a small design office. If she took a sabbatical, her colleagues would have to take on extra work to make up for her absence. If they hired someone else, the new hire would be placed in an awkward position when she returned.

"I'll try to handle the projects you have on hand. You're an old employee, so I won't give you a hard time. You can ask for a sabbatical, but you need to finish some work at home," the director said cheerfully.

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"Okay!" replied Lina.

Once she got back to her desk, Lina dealt with the projects at hand and handed over what she ought to hand over.

By afternoon, everyone knew about her pregnancy.

Many nosy colleagues wondered who the father of her baby was!

"Lina, is the baby in your belly Hadwin Stephenson's?" Some colleagues surmised.

Another group of colleagues instantly rushed over. "Wow, is Lina going to marry into a rich family?"

"Lina is going to be a young madam!"

"Wow, I'm so envious of her!"

Before Lina got to say anything, someone poured cold water over her with their words. "Oh, some people just want to get to the top through their baby. If it were so easy to marry into rich families, those rich families would have long been overcrowded."

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"I know, right? I heard that Hadwin Stephenson left Emerald City a few days ago. If he wanted to marry Lina, he would have brought Lina with him."

"Lina, let's hope it's not all for nothing. Rich and powerful families have no lack of children. As long as they're rich, many women are willing to bear children for them. However, there aren't many who get to join them."

"Yeah, rich and powerful families look at family backgrounds. when finding someone to marry! Does she think she can do anything she wants now that Hadwin Stephenson has broken up with the heiress of the Jackson family?"

There was no shortage of cynicism in these remarks. Lina glanced indifferently at the colleagues around her and did not care about their comments. Since she planned to have a baby

out of wedlock, these gossips and cynicism were inevitable.

She had already mentally prepared herself, so she just continued handing over her work. Once she was done, she packed up her things and went to human resources to go through the procedures for her sabbatical leave.

Once Lina got out of the design office, she took a long breath and looked down at her flat belly. "Be good and stay in my belly for ten months!"

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She hailed a taxi and headed to the community health center to get her progesterone shots.

As she watched the flashing street scene outside the car, she recalled Hadwin Stephenson's face.

'Has Hadwin Stephenson... left Emerald City? He won't have anything to do with me anymore, just like I wanted. Are we really strangers from now on?'

Lina smiled wryly, telling herself to stop thinking about Hadwin Stephenson. Since she had said in front of Hadwin Stephenson that she would not regret it, then there was no point thinking about that man now.

The taxi stopped at the entrance of the community health center. Lina got off and walked inside. She did not notice there

was a car parked not far away. The person in the car was looking at her coldly.

"Miss Jackson, we've looked it up. Lina comes to this community health center every day for her progesterone shots, which were prescribed by Municipal Women's Hospital. She has to get these shots regularly for the long-term," the man in the front of the car said to Katherine Jackson.

"What about Hadwin Stephenson? He has gone back to J City. How is he doing?" asked Katherine Jackson.

"Everything is as usual after Mr. Stephenson returned to J City, but he has attended two parties held by J City's socialites. It seemed to be of Mr. Stephenson's own volition," the subordinate replied.

Chapter 1843

A meaningful glint flickered in Katherine Jackson's eyes. These so-called banquets held by socialites were, to put it bluntly,

blind date banquets held by the high society. If it were in the past, Hadwin Stephenson would never attend this sort of

banquets.

Did it mean Hadwin Stephenson had gotten over Lina, which was why he was attending them?

After lifting the blood curse, Hadwin Stephenson gave the Jackson family a good price and acquired their properties as they had agreed. However, the money could hardly make up for Katherine Jackson's reluctance.

She had lost her glory, and it was all only because Hadwin Stephenson wanted to avenge Lina!

Frankly speaking, she ended up where she was now because

of Lina!

Lina had Hadwin Stephenson protecting her before this, so she dared not touch her. However, since Hadwin Stephenson had left Lina, she wanted Lina to pay the price!

A slight smile appeared on the corners of Katherine Jackson's

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lips. Then, she thought of how she had met Lina's eyes when she was driving past her car that was parked outside the mansion that morning.

'It seems that Lina has misunderstood the situation!

'So what if Hadwin Stephenson loved Lina deeply and suffered so much for her? It still can't beat a misunderstanding!

Old Lawyer Watts and Mrs. Watts finally decided to have the operation in Emerald City. Grace helped contact the hospital where she had the operation last time. Dr. Russell had worked with those specialists before, so everything went more smoothly this time.

Besides, Mrs. Watts's operation was much simpler than

Grace's. It took about three hours before she was pushed out of the operating room.

When Mrs. Watts woke up from anesthesia and saw Mick Reed, Jasper Reed, and Grace in the ward, a faint trace of disappointment flickered in her eyes. "Where's Jason? He...

He..."

Mrs. Watts spoke but stopped mid-sentence.

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"Jay has something to do at work, so he didn't come. I'll bring him to see you later, Mrs. Watts," said Grace.

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"No thanks. Don't bother. I... I just asked because I didn't see him. He must be busy running such a large company," Mrs. Watts said quickly.

After that, Mrs. Watts had a few words with the two young

ones and got a little tired, so Grace said, "Mrs. Watts, get some rest. I'll visit you again tomorrow. Just call me if you need anything."

"Okay," answered Mrs. Watts. Just as Grace was turning around, she suddenly said, "Thank you, Grace."

"Don't mention it." Grace smiled and led her two children away.

Mrs. Watts stared blankly at Grace's back. She was not

thanking her for the operation but was referring to her staying by Jason's side, giving him a real home and three

adorable children.

As a mother, she had only caused her son pain. Fortunately, Grace had healed him.

Old Lawyer Watts sighed gently and said to his wife, "Don't overthink it. If you really want to see Jason... I'll just tell Grace to try and bring Jason to the hospital to visit you more often."

Mrs. Watts hurriedly said, "Don't... I don't deserve to have

him visit me. Besides... I'm afraid I'll give myself away in his presence."

Chapter 1844

Whenever she looked into her son's eyes, which were similar to hers, she could not help but feel afraid. They were sharp and calm as if he could see through her at any time. She could also feel him silently rebuking her for what she had done back then.

"The doctor said that you need to be hospitalized for about a week. We'll return to L City after a week. No one will know about all this," said Old Lawyer Watts.

Mrs. Watts nodded gently. She probably would not return to Emerald City after going back to L City.

"Milo, I want to visit Kim's tomb before I leave. I... I've never felt more sorry for anyone in my life. I want to apologize to him personally."

Old Lawyer Watts said, "Let... Let's tell Grace that, then. There shouldn't be a problem. Just keep your emotions in check and don't let them sense anything."

In the hospital's blood laboratory, someone carefully handed Terrence a blood sample. "This is what you wanted."

"Good. Don't let anyone find out about this," warned Terrence.

"Yes... Yes, got it," they answered.

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Terrence took the blood sample and got back to his car, He dialed Jason's phone number. "Young master Reed, we have the blood sample."

"Okay, stick to the plan," Jason said coldly and ended the call. Those dark peach blossom eyes fell on the stack of papers that were spread out in front of him.

This was information on Mrs. Watts. Mrs. Watts's name was... Tang Yihui. It was not his mother's name, but the last name was the same as his mother's. It was... a name he hated.

Strangely enough, they could only find out information 25 years ago. Much of the information before that had not

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been preserved due to the lack of technology back then, so nothing beyond that timeframe could be found.

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Moreover, the papers also stated that Tang Yihui had been in and out of plastic surgery hospitals many times 25 years ago. It was said that she underwent facial plastic surgery because a robber disfigured her during a robbery attempt.

However, they could not find photos of her before her plastic surgery. Even the hospital records were gone. It was as if someone had deliberately gotten rid of them.

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'Could Tang Yihui be... the woman I'm looking for?'

Even though there was no real evidence, the investigation. results in front of him only reinforced his suspicions.

Therefore, he sent Terrence to the hospital to get Mrs. Watts's blood sample. Doing a DNA test on the blood sample would tell him the truth.

They would find out whether this woman was the woman he had been looking for!

Knock! Knock!

There were suddenly a few knocks on the door. Jason instantly came back to his senses after realizing he had fallen into a trance just now. A faint sense of fear rose in his heart.

'What am I afraid of? Am I afraid that Mrs. Watts is really the mother I've been looking for who abandoned me? Am I afraid of facing that woman again?

'Or maybe I'm just afraid of... Grace's choice.

'What would Grace do when the time comes?'

"Come in," said Jason as he put away the documents spread out on his desk.

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Grace walked in when the door opened, and Jason froze. He was just thinking about her, and here she was.

Chapter 1845

"What are you doing here?" he asked as he got up and stepped forward.

"I dropped off the kids at their interest class nearby after leaving the hospital and dropped by to see you. By the way, Mrs. Watts's operation went well. The doctor said she can leave the hospital in a week," said Grace.

"Really?" Jason asked indifferently.

Grace said, "If you have time, come with me to the hospital to see Mrs. Watts. Speaking of which, it seems that you haven't seen them after their first day here!"

"What's the matter? Do you want me to spend more time with them?" asked Jason.

"They're like family to me. They took good care of Jasper and me when we were in L City. Of course, I hope you can get along with them. You guys can get closer if you spend more time with each other," said Grace.

"What will you do if I say I can never get along with them?" Jason asked abruptly.

Grace was stunned. "What's wrong? Do you not like my mentor and his wife?"

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"No, I just want to ask whose side you'll take if I can never get along with them?" he asked.

Grace smiled. "If you really can't get along, then we can live

our own lives separately. They'll go back to L City, and I can just go to L City whenever I want to visit them. Jay, I won't ask you to please the people I like for me."

After all, her mentor and his wife were kind to her, not Jay. Jay could like them for her, but if he could not, then there was no need to force it.

Jason looked down slightly. His eyes grew darker and darker as he looked at the faint smile on the corners of her lips.

If everything was as he speculated, then her mentor and his wife might not be able to return to L City. She would have to choose sides.

"Promise me that you won't stand against me no matter what happens," Jason said as he stared at Grace with a burning

gaze.

"There's no way I'll stand against you," Grace said with amusement and stroked his cheek with her still awkward fingers. "Jay, I'll stand by you no matter what!"

His eyes lit up, then a smile slowly appeared on the corners of his lips. It was beautiful and charming. "Then you must remember what you told me today, okay?"

"Okay, I'll remember it. I won't forget it!" She coaxed gently as if soothing a troubled child.

He raised his hand to gently bring the hand she put on his cheek to his lips and kissed it.

Perhaps it was for the best if it was not as he speculated.

"Grace, I... can leave the hospital in a couple of days. Your mentor and I have also booked our flight home. But before we go back, I want to go to your father-in-law's tomb to pay my respects. After all, though it's a little presumptuous of us to say this, we think of you as our daughter. Hence, we think of him as our in-law," said Mrs. Watts.

Grace was a little surprised. After all, her mentor and his wife had already offered incense to her father-in-law in the mourning hall. This time, they even wanted to go to his tomb to pay their respects.

"His tomb is in the Reed family's ancestral cemetery. Outsiders aren't allowed to enter," Grace said a little awkwardly.

"Really?" Mrs. Watts's face was visibly upset.

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Chapter 1846

Old Lawyer Watts said, "We really want to pay our respects. We think it'd be disrespectful not to pay the dead our respects since we're already here. Why don't you bend the rules this time?"

Grace only found what her mentor said a little far-fetched. After all, they did not need to pay their respects, but since her mentor and his wife wanted to do it so much, she said, "Okay, I'll talk to Jay. I'll take you there if Jay agrees."

"Alright," said Old Lawyer Watts.

Grace told Jason about the matter in the evening. "My mentor and his wife would like to go to the Reed family's cemetery to pay their respects to my father-in-law. Can they?"

“Pay their respects?” Jason raised his eyebrows slightly.

“Whose suggestion was this?”

Grace said, “Mrs. Watts suggested it, and my mentor also

wants to do it. I know outsiders aren’t allowed to enter, but they mean well.”

Jason pursed his thin lips. His eyes showed that he seemed to be thinking about something. Moments later, he said, “You

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can take them there if they want.”

“You’re not coming?” she asked.

He muttered, “Me? I’ll be there later.” The results would be out tomorrow, and he would find out whether the woman was really her!

If she was not, he would personally thank them for paying their respects to his father and make sure they left Emerald City safely.

However, if she was her... then he would make that woman confess and repent her sins in front of his father’s grave!

“Grace, you’ll never betray me, right?” She would not betray him like how that woman betrayed his father, right?

“Why are you asking me that again?” she asked with a smile. She knew he was sensitive and skeptical. She just wanted him to feel more secure.

She could sense his unease, though she thought she had imagined it because he seemed normal.

“Jay, I won’t betray you. I’ve told you this before. I’ll give you the same answer even if you ask a hundred times or a thousand times,” she said as she took his face in her hands, stood on her tiptoes, and kissed him on the lips.

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The warm kiss seemed to be proof of what she said. His body stiffened before relaxing. He opened his mouth to accept her kiss.

‘I already know this. She’s not like my mother. She won’t betray me. I’ve known this all along, haven’t I?’ He told himself not to think about it even if his mind was full of images that should not appear.

“Grace, I love you. You’re the one I love the most,” he said to her when the kiss was over.

Likewise, she was the person who could hurt him most if she betrayed him!

Three DNA reports were placed in front of Jason. Terrence lowered his head, not daring to look at his boss’ reaction.

Who would have thought that the biological mother Young master Reed had been looking for was the wife of Grace's mentor? He wondered if it was a small world or Young master Reed was shrewd enough to investigate Mrs. Watts's past and

check her DNA.

"You can leave first," Jason said coldly, his cold face showing little emotion at the moment.

"Yes," Terrence quickly walked out of his office.

Jason picked up the three DNA reports and looked at the final results. They were all the same.

It was enough to prove that Mrs. Watts... was the woman he was looking for!

## Chapter 1847

It was the woman... he had hated for so many years!

"Hahaha... Hahaha..." Cold laughter suddenly rang out in the office. Jason had begun to laugh. His laughter became louder and louder while his eyes gradually turned red.

The person he had been looking for all this while had appeared in front of him in such a way. He was even grateful to her in the beginning; grateful that she had taken care of Grace and their daughter!

His father loved her so much that he chose death after losing her, but she found another man and was living a happy, peaceful life!

'How dare she show up in front of me? Who is she to let the children call her Grandma?

'How would my father feel if he learns that the woman he

loved has married another man under a different name and is leading a peaceful life?

'Dad... This is the woman you love... A woman like this killed you... Haha... Haha... Dad, don't worry. I'm definitely... I'm definitely not going to let her off the hook. I'm going to make

her pay for what she has done with the rest of her life!

Grace spent most of the day with her mentor and his wife in the hospital before returning to Reed Residence at around three o'clock. She learned from Uncle Kwan that Jay had returned early today.

Grace was a little surprised because Jay rarely came home so early.

"Where's Jay now?"

"Young Master went to the mourning hall as soon as he came back," said Uncle Kwan.

"The mourning hall?" Grace frowned. She turned around and headed there.

The mourning hall was silent when she got there.

Grace entered the mourning hall, only to see Jason standing like a statue in front of his father's memorial tablet.

Even though all she could see was his back, there was a momentary silence.

There seemed to be a sense of loneliness exuding from him. It was as if he was lost in his own world right now.

It was the way she had felt when she first met him!

All of a sudden, Grace's heart ached a little. 'What's wrong with him? Why do I have this feeling? Why does he feel alone? I'm clearly beside him!'

"Jay!" She called out his name.

His body suddenly trembled. He slowly turned around, his deep peach blossom eyes looking at her.

Grace instantly felt as if she had been hit hard in the heart.

His eyes seemed to be misty and red. The expression on his face was indifferent, almost expressionless. However, she somehow had the impression that he was about to cry.

"Jay, what's the matter? What happened?" asked Grace as she sped forward.

His eyes rested firmly on her face. He suddenly hugged her with all his might. "I'm the one you love the most, and you'll always stay by my side, won't you?"

His embrace was so hard that it almost took her breath away.

She also felt him tremble.

Chapter 1848

His unusual behavior made her freeze. "Jay, what happened?"

"Tell me if what I just said is right." There was a hint of urgency in his voice.

"Yes, you're right. You're the one I love the most, and I'll always be by your side." Grace raised her hands and hugged Jason back. "Tell me, what's going on?"

He did not say anything but continued to hug her tightly as his chin rested on her shoulder. Each breath seemed a little

heavy.

"Jay, we're husband and wife. Whatever happens, I'll face it

with you,” said Grace.

He was silent for a moment before saying slowly, “I... just feel bad for my father. He loved the woman so much that he even betrayed his family and left the Reed family just to be with that woman. But that woman abandoned my father and me

without hesitation because he couldn’t give her any more money.”

Grace knew that the woman he was talking about was his mother. “It was her loss to have lost your father. She’ll find out

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that no man in the world will ever love her as much as your father loved her. She’ll regret it. She’ll regret the decision she made at that time.”

“Regret?” Jason suddenly sneered. “How could a woman like her ever feel regret? She’s probably enjoying her life right now!”

Grace slowly cupped Jason’s face. “Jay, don’t let your mother dictate your life anymore. Those things are in the past. No one knows where your mother is and whether she’s alive or dead. But you have your own life. If you keep dwelling on the past, you’ll never be truly happy. Jay, stop thinking about it, okay?”

“Stop thinking about it?” His eyelashes quivered gently. Then, he slowly looked up and stared at her. “What will you do if my mother appears in front of me one day?”

“Me?” She froze a little. She had never thought of such a thing. “I don’t know. It’s up to you to decide what happens. between you and your mother, but I hope you won’t regret any decisions you make.”

His eyes gleamed. “You said it. It’s up to me to decide, and I won’t regret whatever decision I make!”

His hand caught the back of her head and he kissed her hard on the lips once he was done talking...

“Jay... Enough... Enough...” Grace said, nearly passing out several times.

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“Not enough... Grace. It’s far from enough.” His fingers interlocked with hers, and his voice was hoarse with endless longing while his beautiful eyes were filled with suppressed and indecipherable darkness.

Finally, Grace was so tired that she fell asleep. Jason stared at her sleeping face for a long time before picking her up and walking into the bathroom.

Jason muttered, “Grace, will you stay out of whatever happens tomorrow? Just watch quietly. If that person... isn’t ‘her’, I’ll let her off the hook for your sake, but there’s only one woman in the world that I won’t let off the hook!”

If he let that woman off the hook, then the pain he suffered when he was little and his father's death would have been for nothing.

Early the next morning, Grace wore a turtleneck sweater and accompanied Old Lawyer Watts and Mrs. Watts to the Reed family's cemetery.

Chapter 1849

Fortunately, the weather was getting colder now, so it was not unusual that Grace was wearing a turtleneck sweater.

However... for some reason, Grace still felt uneasy when she thought of Jay's unusual reaction yesterday.

Yesterday was not a day for mourning, but Jay went to the mourning hall and mentioned his mother. He was obviously not in the right mood.

However, she did not manage to find out what had happened that made him suddenly go to the mourning hall.

"Grace, Grace!" Old Lawyer Watts's voice rang out in Grace's ears.

Grace snapped back to her senses. "Ah, Mentor. What's the matter?"

"Is Jason... not coming today?" asked Old Lawyer Watts.

"Jason has a meeting this morning, so he might be late. Let's enter the cemetery first," said Grace. The car had stopped in

front of the Reed family's cemetery.

"Alright," said Old Lawyer Walls as he helped Mrs. Watts out of the car.

Mrs. Watts had not said a word since she left the hospital

today. Mrs. Watts stopped dead in her tracks in front of the entrance of the cemetery while staring blankly at the gate. Her eyes reddened.

"Mrs. Watts, why did you stop?" Grace asked aloud.

"Ah, n-nothing. Let's go in," Mrs. Watts said, sounding like there was a slight lump in her throat.

Old Lawyer Watts patted his wife on the shoulder as if comforting her or reminding her of something.

Grace led the two into the cemetery and arrived at her father-in-law's grave. There was a black and white photo of

her father-in-law when he was young on the tombstone. The man in the photo had a slight smile on his lips and appeared as gentle as water.

Time also seemed to freeze in the black and white photo.

Looking at the person in the photo, Mrs. Watts suddenly burst out into tears with a cry as if she could no longer control her emotions.

Grace was instantly at a loss. "Mrs. Watts, what's come over you?"

However, Mrs. Watts only continued to cry. She was almost kneeling in front of the tombstone. Her cries sounded sad and mournful.

"She probably recalled one of her friends... She had a friend who died young too, so she's a little emotionally unstable," explained Old Lawyer Watts. Then, he crouched down to comfort his crying wife, saying, "Stop crying. It's over. It's all over now. You were just discharged. You're going to exhaust yourself with all the crying, and your leg will probably take longer to recover."

Chapter 1850

Mrs. Watts could not stop sobbing.

Old Lawyer Watts said to Grace, "Let Mrs. Watts cry all she wants. She has suppressed some emotions in her heart for too long."

However, because Mrs. Watts was crying so sadly, Grace could not help but think that there was something strange about Mrs. Watts's behavior.

After a long time, Mrs. Watts slowly stopped crying and said to Grace, "Grace, I... I want to offer incense to your father-in-law, and I... I made some food. I want to put them out here for your father-in-law. I hope he'll like them."

Mrs. Watts took out several food containers from the bag she was carrying and opened them as she spoke. They were filled with home-cooked dishes that were local to Emerald City.

Grace could not help frowning. These dishes were common in Emerald City. She had never seen Mrs. Watts cook these dishes before when she was in L City.

Did Mrs. Watts learn to cook Emerald City's local food to pay respects to her father-in-law?

Mrs. Watts had now placed the candles and took out the incense sticks.

Old Lawyer Watts bent over to light the candles, but Mrs. Watts said, "I'll do it. I want to light the candles myself."

Old Lawyer Watts handed Mrs. Watts the candles in his hand when he heard this.

With tears in her eyes, Mrs. Watts lit the candles and then the incense. Holding the incense sticks as she stood in front of the grave, she muttered to the gravestone, "Rest... in peace, and if

there's a next life, I hope you can be happy there."

If there really was a next life, she would atone for all her sins and repay him with all her might!

"Rest in peace? Do you really think he can rest in peace?" A voice suddenly came from behind them, making Mrs. Watts

stiffen.

"This voice is..."

"Jay, you're here!" said Grace as she headed over to Jason.

"Yes, I'm here," said Jason as he looked coldly at Mrs. Watts with her back facing him. Moments later, Jason looked down,

took Grace's hand, and said, "Grace, remember what you

said? You won't stand against me no matter what happens."

"Yeah, why are you bringing that up all of a sudden?" Grace asked in confusion.

"Because I have something important to do next," he said.

Then, he looked at Mrs. Watts again. "What's the matter? Do you think you can wipe the slate clean by paying your respects like this one time? How can someone like you have the nerve to show up in front of him?"

Mrs. Watts trembled, and Old Lawyer Watts's face turned pale. If Jason could say something like that, it meant... he knew everything. He knew that the person in front of him was his missing mother.

"Jay... Jason..." Mrs. Watts mumbled as she turned around.

Jason's expression turned colder. "Who are you to call my name?"

Pain flashed across Mrs. Watts's eyes. "I know how wrong I was. Jason, please... forgive me, I know it's my fault. It's my

fault!"

Mrs. Watts fell to her knees with a thump as she spoke.

Old Lawyer Watts got worried as soon as she knelt. "You just

left the hospital, and your leg hasn't recovered. Your wound

will split open if you kneel!"