

Ex Convict 711

Chapter 711

Jason led Grace forward, and Martin Weiss could not help being a little surprised to see the two of them. "We meet again. I never thought Young Master Reed would be interested in fairs."

"I came here to meet Lawyer Bailey today," said Jason. Then, he turned to Jewel Bailey and said, "Hello, Lawyer Bailey. I'm Jason, and this is my fiancée, Grace. She's been dying to meet you."

"Meet me?" Jewel Bailey was shocked when Jason told her his name.

'Jason! Is this the so-called local tyrant of Emerald City? He's someone you can't offend in Emerald City!

He was younger and more charismatic than she had imagined.

Then, her eyes fell on Grace.

Since she wanted to come to Emerald City, she had also followed Emerald City's news. These days, the reversal of a case from nearly four years ago was not only viral in the tabloids but also among the lawyers.

"I know you," Jewel Bailey said to Grace.

Grace was stunned, then she realized that Jewel Bailey must have known about her case!

Jewel Bailey, who was about 40 years old, wore a navy blue formal suit instead of a gown, but it set off her disposition well and made her look capable as well as elegant.

"Hello, Lawyer Bailey. You were my idol during my schooling days. Nice to meet you," Grace said, then she laughed in self-mockery. "You probably know me because of my case."

"Yes, your case is a hot topic among the lawyers recently. However, I didn't expect to meet you in person today and to hear that I was your idol in your schooling days," said Jewel

Bailey.

"There were a lot of girls in my class who wanted to be a lawyer like Lawyer Bailey." After all, there were few famous

female lawyers in the legal profession.

Grace was a little excited, but after all, she had experienced so many things that she was unlikely to pursue her idol in the same way as youngsters did. "I hope I can ask you some legal

questions in the future if you don't mind."

"Are you trying to become a lawyer again?" asked Jewel Bailey as she looked directly at Grace.

“Yes. I want to be a lawyer again. After all, it’s what I love to do,” answered Grace.

“You still love it?” Jewel Bailey smiled slightly. “If your defense lawyer had been more careful and attentive, they would’ve found something wrong in the case three years ago and you wouldn’t have spent three years in prison for nothing.”

“It’s what I’ve been through that makes me love it even more. I hope I can help people like me to get to the bottom of their case and clear their name through the law,” said Grace as she met her gaze.

Jewel Bailey scrutinized the woman in front of her. She was different from what she had imagined.

“I’m afraid that Mr. Reed played a big role in getting the case reversed so quickly. Not everyone can be so lucky.”

“That’s why we need lawyers all the more, right?” asked Grace.

Jewel Bailey smiled, but this smile was much more cordial than the smile earlier. “I’ll be opening my law firm in Emerald City sometime soon, and if Miss Cummins is interested in discussing legal issues with me, you’re welcome there.”

Grace was thrilled. “Sure, I’ll be there for sure!”

“By the way, Miss Cummins, how’s the little boy from last time? He didn’t lose his hearing aid again, did he?” asked Martin Weiss who was beside them.

Grace stiffened slightly and looked at him with somewhat mixed feelings. “That child has only met Mr. Weiss once. I didn’t expect Mr. Weiss to be concerned.”

When Nelson lost his hearing aid and happened to meet Martin Weiss, Martin Weiss seemed pretty kind to him.

However, the man did not know that the deaf child was his son

and that he had been born in prison.

Kyla tried every means to avoid Martin Weiss, probably for

Nelson’s sake.

Chapter 712

Even though Martin Weiss probably did not want this son at all, Kyla could not take any risks lest Nelson was taken away from her.

“I quite like that kid,” said Martin Weiss. There was a smile on his normally serious face. “I was wondering if I could see that boy again with my visit to Emerald City this time.”

‘He wants to see Nelson?’ Grace suddenly found her nose a little sore.

This was the man who made Kyla so miserable and left Nelson without a father at birth.

While he was living a life of luxury with people at his beck and call, Kyla had struggled in prison.

However, now he said he wanted to meet Nelson-The son he did not even know existed. It was greatly ironic.

“No.” Grace rejected almost subconsciously.

As she had refused too fast and too firmly, Martin Weiss was a little stunned. There was a hint of confusion in his narrow and deep eyes.

“Miss Cummins, if you find it troublesome, you can give me his contact information. I’ll go and visit him myself. I’d like to buy that child some toys. I quite like him. If possible, I’d like to fund him and provide him with better treatment,” said Martin Weiss.

Speaking of which, it was strange that he would often think about the deaf child. He even felt that it was such a shame that a beautiful child like him could not hear.

Somehow, he wanted to help the child and give him better treatment.

It was a feeling he had never experienced before.

As his friends had put it, it was because he did not have any children of his own, so... That was why he was feeling this strange affection toward an unfamiliar child.

When he had children of his own, it would only be natural that his affection fell on them.

“Mr. Weiss, my fiancé and I will provide Nelson with good medical care. Nelson’s family doesn’t want to be disturbed, so I’ll thank you for your kindness on their behalf. However, I cannot provide any contact information,” Grace replied coldly.

Martin Weiss’s eyes could not help but darken.

By the time Grace and Jason left, Jewel Bailey looked at the man she had worked with. Having previously served as legal adviser for Weiss Group, the two became acquainted.

Of course, she knew what kind of man Martin Weiss was.

He was cold, cruel, and never showed mercy to anyone he wanted to deal with.

Even if it was someone he was once affectionate with, once he wanted to abandon them, he would never show mercy.

It was unusual for such a man to show such kindness to a child.

However, it was even rarer where his kindness was rejected.

“It’s rare to see you get rejected. Do you really like that kid?” asked Jewel Bailey.

Martin Weiss pressed his thin lips together tightly.

Rather than liking him, it was more like he kept seeing traces

of that woman in the child, but upon closer inspection, the child was not so much like the woman.

At best, it was the way they smiled that they were similar.

He had sent so many people to look for that woman, but it was to no avail!

That woman always liked to smile at him.

However, in the end, she had cried in front of him. Her tears kept falling from her eyes while she said in a solemn voice,

“Martin Weiss, from now on, you and I are really done. Even in hell, we’d never meet again!”

Therefore, she did not want to see him again no matter if it was life or death?

Chapter 713

‘Damn it!’

Crack!

As the sound of glass cracking rang out, the glass in Martin Weiss’s hand broke and pierced his hand.

Immediately, blood ran down his right hand.

He had held the glass so hard that he broke it!

Jewel Bailey gasped. “You...”

“It’s nothing. Something came to my mind. Sorry, I lost my composure,” Martin Weiss said lightly.

His right hand was still bleeding, but he did not seem to feel any pain.

“Today was meant to cheer you up by letting you meet Jewel Bailey, but you got angry instead,” said Jason.

“No, I’m glad I got to meet Jewel Bailey. Jason, thank you,” said

“Didn’t Martin Weiss make you angry?” he asked.

“I’m angry with Martin Weiss, not with you. I just feel aggrieved for Kyla and Nelson. Where was he when Kyla gave birth in prison? Now, he says he wants to fund Nelson’s treatment? Isn’t it funny? That’s his own child!” said Grace.

Grace choked a little as she spoke. "His child was born with hearing problems. How much had Kyla suffered, getting up early and working late so that he could get a hearing aid for their child? Getting a hearing aid that cost 200,000 dollars was so difficult for Kyla, but 200,000 would be nothing more than a meal for him!"

Her eyes began to water.

Jason stroked Grace's eyes tenderly. "Why are you about to cry all of a sudden? If you feel sorry for Kyla Corbyn and Nelson, we'll just help them out more from now on."

"All right." Grace nodded. Then somewhat sheepishly, she said, "I'll go to the washroom and fix my makeup. Just wait for me

here."

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

"It's alright. Just wait for me here. I'll be quick!"

It would cause quite a stir if he waited for her outside the washroom. After all, many of the giant entrepreneurs at today's trade fair knew him!

Grace walked in the direction of the washroom. When she was heading down a corridor, she could not help pausing in her tracks.

On one side of the corridor, a slender figure was leaning against the wall, looking down at a small silver bracelet he held in his hand.

It was... Brian!

Grace smiled wryly. 'What day is it today? I seem to be stumbling into a lot of people I don't want to see!'

As if sensing her eyes, Brian turned his head slightly and looked in her direction with his dark phoenix eyes.

Grace froze immediately. The feeling somehow reminded her of what she felt in her dreams when the little boy, whose face she could not see, turned to look at her.

'Could they be the same person? Could he be the same person as the little boy in my dreams?'

'If so, are my dreams really the memories I had lost?'

She stood rigidly where she was, watching him lift his foot and walking toward her step by step...

Chapter 714

When Brian stood in front of her, Grace was in a light trance.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” His cold voice rang in her ears.

“What?” She suddenly came back to her senses.

“It’s as if you were looking for something in me.” He leaned forward suddenly, his face zooming in before her eyes. “I thought you’re only interested in Jason. Why, is there anything in me you’re interested in?”

She stepped back subconsciously, trying to avoid him.

However, the heels she was wearing today were already high. The heels tilted as she stepped back, and the dress had now become a hindrance, causing her to fall backward without any time to react.

The only thing she could do was instinctively reach out and grab for something!

Bang!

Her hand grasped another hand as if she was someone who

was about to fall from a cliff and had at last grasped a chance of survival. She gripped it tightly with her five fingers.

The next moment, an arm encircled her waist and stopped her from falling.

“Are you all right?” She heard Brian’s voice.

Grace stood up in shock. Breathless, she stared blankly at the hand she was holding.

She was holding Brian’s hand.

She was holding it so tightly!

It was how the little girl had held the little boy’s hand so tightly in her dreams.

Her head... Hurt again!

It was as if a needle was stabbing at her head, and the broken images kept appearing in her mind.

“The dress is torn. I like this dress very much. It’s expensive, so Grandma told me to cherish it.”

“How about I get you a lot of dresses in the future?”

“I don’t want that many. I like this one.”

“How about I get you a purple dress someday? I like purple best.”

“Does the purple dress have as many little flowers as this one?

I like these little flowers.”

“Sure, then I’ll get you a purple dress with lots of little flowers.”

A conversation between two young voices kept ringing in her ear. These voices belonged to... The little girl and the little boy

in her dreams.

Grace, what’s come over you?”

‘Whose... Whose voice is that? Who’s speaking in my ear?’

Her headache got worse and worse, and the sharp pain seemed to make her head burst.

“It hurts...” The sound of her moans escaped from her mouth.

“Is it a headache? What the hell is happening to you?” asked Brian. The woman in front of him was pale with beads of sweat pouring out of her forehead.

Her hand clutched her temple, and she looked as if she was suffering from intense pain.

Looking at her like this, his heart could not help but tighten. A feeling called distress continued to spread throughout his body with its roots in his heart.

“I’m taking you to the hospital right now,” Brian said quickly.

However, one of her hands was still holding on to his tightly, and her fingers almost looked as if they were pressing into his bones.

Chapter 715

Brian did not feel any pain as all his attention was on her.

“Grace, let go so I can take you to the hospital,” he said.

‘Let go? No, I can’t let go, because...’

“I... I won’t let go. I... I’ll take you up there. You must hold on to me...” Grace said these words almost unconsciously while in the throes of the pain in her head.

When Brian heard these words, his body became rigid suddenly. For a split second, his blood seemed to stop flowing. He even stopped breathing.

‘These words... These words are...’

His dark phoenix eyes stared at the person in front of him, and his face moved closer to hers as he tried to listen more closely to the vague mumbles coming out from her mouth.

Why would she say that? Only ‘she’ would know this!’

Just then, a voice rang out. “Brian, what are you trying to do to my fiancée?”

The next moment, Grace's body was swept into the arms of another man, but her hand was still holding Brian's hand firmly. She would not let go.

Jason stared gloomily at her clenched hand, then looked down on Grace's pale and agonized face.

"Grace, what's come over you?" The gloom on his face turned to worry. "Is your head hurting again? Don't worry, you'll be alright soon. You'll be alright soon..."

His clear and elegant voice rang in her ear. He wrapped his arms around her and held her head against his chest as if he was coaxing a child.

When had Young Master Reed ever coaxed someone like that?

Only Grace could make him do that!

'It's... Jay! It's Jason calling me!'

Even though her head was still hurting and she seemed to have become a little dazed, Grace still managed to open

eyes.

her

Her lashes quivered a little as her almond-shaped eyes opened slowly.

Grace caught sight of Jason's anxious face.

"Do you have a bad headache?" Jason asked hastily.

"Let me... Rest a little..." she murmured as if leaning against him would make her headache better.

"Jason, talk to me again... Alright?"

She wanted to hear his voice.

Jason pressed his thin lips together, then began to talk about what food they were having tonight, what the scenery was like, and the recent state of the international economy.

In short, he said whatever came to mind.

His clear voice was like a pair of gentle hands, suppressing her headache little by little.

Brian stood beside them, his phoenix eyes still fixed on Grace.

The three of them formed a strange stance.

After a while, Grace finally felt as if her headache had eased, and she looked a little better now.

"Has your headache eased?" asked Jason.

“Yes,” answered Grace. Her mind, dazed by the pain, was slowly recovering. Her almond-shaped eyes contracted

suddenly at the sight of Brian beside her.

Grace suddenly remembered that she was talking to Brian

just before she got a headache. Then as she was about to fall, her hand grabbed...

Her eyes moved to her right hand, which was still holding

Brian’s wrist.

Grace felt awkward for a moment and immediately let go. “Sorry, I only did that out of sheer desperation.”

Chapter 716

She had just let go of her hand when Brian’s hand grabbed

hers in the next moment.

“Who the hell are you?” His intense phoenix eyes were as sharp as a sword, trying to cut her open for a closer look!

Grace was stunned, and Jason’s hand had already grabbed

Brian’s.

“Let go!” Jason said coldly.

Brian did not care about Jason. His phoenix eyes were still fixed on Grace. “Who the hell are you?!”

There was a flash of rage in Jason’s eyes. Then, he pressed hard with his fingertips.

An ordinary person would have let go by now, but Brian clung to Grace’s hand as if he were trying to hold on to the most important thing in his life.

There was a suffocating atmosphere in the air.

The three’s unusual state had already caught passersby’s attention, many of who recognized Jason and Brian.

The two men, who held sway in Emerald City, were now having a dispute over a woman.

Of course, a scene like this would make people curious and surprised.

Stella Lindsay saw what happened when she came out of the bathroom to look for Brian.

The moment she heard Brian asking Grace, “Who the hell are you?”, Stella Lindsay only felt as if her heart was about to stop.

A chill rose from the soles of her feet.

'Why did Brian ask Grace that?

'Brian keeps holding Grace's hand even though Jason is trying to pull him away. Brian refuses to let go!

'Why the hell is that?'

Stella Lindsay's mind was filled with questions.

Then, she hurried forward and said, "Brian, what's the matter? Why are you holding Grace's hand?"

Unfortunately, no one paid her any attention. The three looked at each other while Stella Lindsay looked like an

outsider.

She was immediately overwhelmed with embarrassment, especially when so many people were watching them.

"I'm Grace," a clear voice replied Brian. "Mr. Hart, can you let go now?"

Brian did not let go. "Why did you say that... Why?"

"I don't know what you're talking about." Grace frowned.

"You said you won't let go. You said you'll take me up there and that I must hold on to you!" Brian's usual cold voice was so eager right now. "Why did you say so?"

Grace stiffened. 'The little girl in my dreams... Said these to the little boy. Did I... Say them out loud just now?'

"I was just having a headache and was dazed by the pain, so I said something that even I don't know myself. Maybe I was afraid of falling and grabbed you, but I accidentally said the opposite," said Grace.

'Is that so?' Brian pressed his thin lips together tightly, but his heart was still full of doubt!

"Brian, I'll say this for the last time, let go! Otherwise, don't blame me for breaking your hand!" Jason's voice was harsh.

There was no doubt that a man like him would keep his word.

However, Brian was unwilling to let go just like that. He felt that if he let go now, he would lose something important.

"Brian, what's the matter? No matter what Grace has said, you don't have to keep holding on like this. Are you really going to have your hand broken?" Stella Lindsay said hastily.

Chapter 717

Only then did Brian seem to notice Stella Lindsay. Sadness immediately flashed in his eyes.

'What's wrong with me? Stella is right here. What else do I suspect?

'Or should I say... What am I hoping for?'

Brian's fingers finally let go little by little, and Grace quickly pulled back her hand.

With a gloomy face, Jason carried Grace in his arms.

"Jason, I can walk by myself," Grace said quickly.

"You just had a headache. It'll be better if I carry you to the car," Jason said as he strode off toward the fair's exit.

Brian watched on until they disappeared from his sight. Then, he lowered his eyes and saw the red marks on his wrists.

It was the spot where Grace and Jason had gripped him so tightly earlier, but he only felt the pain in his wrist now.

"Brian, are you alright? Does it hurt?" Stella Lindsay looked at

Brian's wrist with pain, then said with indignation, "That Jason

is way out of line. If he did break your hand, I'd even sacrifice my life to get justice for you."

She spoke as if she was so brave and was willing to do anything for Brian.

However, in Brian's ears, her words sounded funny.

When he was facing Jason, Stella dared not ask Jason a question!

Is this woman really the girl who sacrificed her life to save me when we were little?'

Brian turned to look at Stella Lindsay and said, "Stella, when you and I were in the hills when we were kids, I almost fell off a cliff once and you held my hand tightly. Do you remember what you said back then?"

Stella Lindsay became nervous immediately.

'How could I remember? I'm not the one who did it! Besides, when we were little, Grace did not tell me in detail everything they had said to each other.

'Furthermore, even if Grace had said it, I just listened and didn't keep it in mind. How would I remember it after all these years?'

However, in the face of Brian's inquiring eyes, Stella Lindsay could only smile awkwardly and say, "It's been so long, I've

kind of forgotten. However, I do remember saving you in the end, right?"

Brian smiled faintly. "Yes, you saved me."

'Why has she forgotten what she said to me but Grace was able to say it?'

Grace was carried into the car by Jason.

The car drove toward Reed Residence.

Inside the car, Jason rubbed the red marks on Grace's wrist gently and asked, "Does it hurt?"

"It's much better now," said Grace.

Brian did not hold her hands very hard. On the contrary, she held Brian's hands with a stronger grip.

"What about your head? Does it still hurt?" he asked again.

She shook her head. "The pain's gone."

"Why were you with Brian?" he asked in a casual tone, but when the question escaped his mouth, he could clearly feel her body stiffening.

Chapter 718

"I just happened to meet him. Then, I almost fell, so I grabbed his hand by accident. After that, I had another headache..." she tried to explain to him what had happened, lest he would misunderstand her.

"Were those things you said to him really nonsense?" he asked again.

She was stunned. Her voice seemed to be stuck in her throat, and she could not get the words out!

'Nonsense? It wasn't nonsense. It was what the little girl said to the little boy in my dreams.

'However, how am I supposed to answer that question?

'I don't want to lie to him, but I don't want him to misunderstand the situation before I find out the truth.

"Why, is that a hard question to answer?" Her silence made him raise his head slightly. His dark bright eyes just stared at

her.

"I... Was so dazed by the pain that I can't even remember what I said," said Grace. This was true.

As for the rest, she might have to wait until she found out the truth before she could give him an answer.

"Is that so?" he muttered as he continued to rub her bruises. "However, your hand gripped his so tightly just now, even with the headache."

"It was just an unconscious grip because I was about to fall, so it was like grasping a lifeline..." she explained eagerly.

However, the more she explained, the more his face darkened.

"When did Brian become your lifeline?" he asked. When she uttered the word 'lifeline', panic had crept into his mind.

The image of her gripping Brian's hand flashed before his eyes again.

For a moment, he felt as if he was unnecessary.

'If I had never met her, would she be standing beside Brian now?

'Even though she has forgotten her past with Brian and the promise they made when they were little, was it her instincts that made her grasp Brian like that?'

"No, that's not what I meant-" Grace was eager to explain that she had used the wrong word.

However, before she could finish, Jason lowered his head and forcibly kissed her lips.

"Um..." Instinctively, she opened her mouth to continue her explanation.

However, the tip of his tongue came into her mouth with a passionate, lingering kiss as if to suppress all his fears.

'Grace, please don't remember what you've forgotten.

'Don't think of Brian as a lifeline.

'Don't even get involved with Brian!'

The kiss was so domineering that it almost choked her.

"Ah... Jay..." She turned away, wanting him to stop.

He was not his usual self, and they were in the car now.

The driver was driving at the front!

However, every time she turned her head away, his fingers would grab her jaw and forced her to continue to accept his

kiss.

Grace did not know how long the kiss lasted, but the car eventually stopped. Then, the door opened and he carried her out of the car.

Only then did she find out that they had returned to Reed Residence.

Chapter 719

However, the way she looked right now... Without looking at herself in the mirror, Grace knew that her appearance right now would cause the servants to misunderstand.

Her face was burning terribly now, and her lips were almost numb from the kiss.

Jason went into the bedroom with Grace in his arms and lay her straight on the bed.

His long fingers began to unbutton his tie, his suit jacket...

Grace struggled to sit up in bed. "Jason, listen to me."

'Sure, say it. I'll listen," he said darkly. However, his fingers began to unbutton the shirt underneath, and his eyes, which were looking at her, had an inconcealable desire.

Grace's face, which had turned red in the car, turned even edder.

She suddenly knew what he was going to do next.

However, it was more important to clear things up first!

"I used the wrong word when I said lifeline. What I really meant was that it was an emergency, so I grabbed... Grabbed

his hand..."

Her voice trailed off as she spoke, for he had stripped off his top and exposed his wiry chest...

He walked right up to her, leaned forward, and supported his hands on the edge of the bed. Staring at her, he said, "Whether you used the wrong word or if it was an emergency, I'm the only person in this world who can be your lifeline!"

Grace was stunned, only feeling she was getting entangled in his eyes.

"Do you hear me?" His face came even closer to hers, his warm breath spraying onto her.

"I... I heard you..." She almost could not help answering him.

Then, he smiled slightly. The smile was so charming that he took her hand which had red marks on it. "Don't hold Brian with this hand again, all right?"

She was in a daze as she watched his thin lips open and close, saying...

"Grace, you're mine. I can't stand the sight of you holding

another man's hand so tightly like that." She had held him so

tightly that he felt that she would still be holding on to him even if the bones in her fingers ached terribly.

"Are you... Jealous?" murmured Grace.

He raised the corners of his mouth, grabbed her hand, and pressed it against his lips. His sexy thin lips kissed the red marks on her wrists as he murmured, "Yes, I'm jealous."

'I'm mad with jealousy!'

It was as if in fear, the jealousy grew. He even wanted to cut off Brian's hand at that moment.

The more he loved her, the more jealous he became.

It was enough to suffocate himself.

P

"You don't need to be jealous of anything. I love you, no one else," she said, not wanting the slightest misunderstanding.

"How much do you love me?" His voice was uniquely hoarse, causing people to get lost in it gradually.

"Very much, Jay. I want to grow old with you," said Grace.

The next moment, she felt his hand unzipping her dress from the back.

!

Her face became redder, and even her skin was tinged with a faint pink, but... She did not try to stop him.

As the silver dress came off her body, her fair skin against the ruby necklace made her look even more delicate.

Chapter 720

He lowered his body and dropped to his knees before her, gently taking off her high heels. Then, he grabbed her feet with his hands. "Grace, the only person in this world who can dominate me is you!"

As he finished his speech, he lowered his head and kissed the instep of her foot...

Grace let out a gasp. He looked... Just like he was making a vow. It was as if he was putting his life in her hands.

Her foot instantly began to burn like hell, and she could feel his lips clearly.

She tried to say something, but her throat was horribly dry. When he looked up, his bright eyes were staring at her with endless flirtation.

'Does she know that I can give her everything as long as she doesn't betray me?

'Does she know that I love her so much until I'm no longer myself? I never knew I'd be so perturbed and so confused over

a woman.

'Does she also know that I can show my best side only to her? I'd only flirt and tempt her alone.

'She can make me do whatever she wants!

"Grace, don't leave me." The words rose from his throat.

At that moment, he was stunningly beautiful. He was so beautiful that one could not look away.

'How could I not want him when he's like that? Even with just a faint smile, I'm totally screwed!

"Jay..." She raised her hands and took the initiative to attach her body to his.

She did not want to dominate him, she just wanted to make each other better.

The next day, Grace bought some toys and went to the small restaurant.

Nelson spotted her. His beautiful eyes were full of joy as he cried out in his babyish voice, "Aunty, I miss you so much."

The little one now had no problems with pronunciation and speech. He began to be fluent in speaking and even spoke

better than a normal child of the same age.

He was already intelligent, and as soon as his ears could hear, he was like a sponge when it came to learning the language. Then through language, he learned what he had never known before.

"Sorry, I had so many things to deal with and it's only now that I've come to see you, Nelson." Grace gave the toys to Nelson, making the little one even happier. He said thank you and took the initiative to kiss her on the cheek.

Grace and Nelson interacted for a long time, then Kyla Corbyn asked Mrs. Corbyn to take Nelson to a small park near the restaurant.

"Congratulations on reversing your case," said Kyla Corbyn. Even if Grace did not say anything about it, she had seen it on the news.

"What about you? When are you going to clear your name?" asked Grace.

"Me?" Kyla Corbyn was stunned.

"I've seen your case and trial records. There were many questionable points in your case, and what mattered most back then was the witness' testimony," said Grace.

These days, she had studied Kyla Corbyn's case several times and felt a growing suspicion toward the case.

As long as they defended her using the principle, innocent until proven guilty, it was not impossible to win the lawsuit.

Kyla Corbyn smiled sadly. 'The witness' testimony... It was

Martin Weiss's testimony!'

That man sent her to prison with his testimony!

"It's all right, Grace. Thank you for your kindness, but I don't want to reverse the case. I'm out of jail now, and it doesn't matter to me whether I reverse it or not," said Kyla Corbyn.