

Ex Convict 901

Chapter 901

His lips rested on her hands that were getting warmer as he spoke. "Don't you want to be my Sis? You wanted to be my Sis when you were drunk. If you want, we can go back to how it used to be, or even if you don't want to move back to Reed Residence, I can live with you in this rental house as I did before."

Stunned, Grace instantly raised her head and looked at him in surprise.

His thin sexy lips were pressed against her palm while his light, warm breath sprayed on her hand.

His face looked handsome with those delicate features, and his eyes were

beautiful. It was as if he had fused the two opposites-purity and amorosity-to such an extreme that you could not take your eyes off his face.

'Do I want to be his Sis? Do I want to go back to the way it was?' Grace asked herself. 'Perhaps... that was the warmest and uninhibited time for me.

'Back then, I felt like I had a family and would no longer feel lonely!

'I never expected love. I just wanted family affection.'

A moment later, the surprise in her eyes

gradually subsided and she became calm as well as indifferent again. "Jason,

we've broken up, so there's no way we can go back to the way it used to be. You don't have to insist on me being your

sister. If you want to experience what it feels like to be a brother, I'm sure there are plenty of women out there who would love to be your sister."

His eyes turned cold, and his fingers clenched her hand hard. Grace

immediately felt a pain in her wrist!

“Does that mean you’d rather stay with
someone like Chase Harper than me?” he asked coldly.

“Keep him out of this,” said Grace.

“What’s the matter? Are you worried
about him? Didn’t you say you don’t like him? Even if we’ve broken up, why did you choose a man like
him? What’s so good about him?” he said.

She repeatedly defended Chase Harper,
and that upset him.

‘At least... Chase Harper’s sincere. At
least Chase Harper respects me! If I date a man like Chase Harper, maybe I wouldn’t have to worry
about being dumped randomly,’ Grace thought to
herself.

‘However... I can’t tell him these.

Otherwise, Chase Harper’s dead meat if
Jason loses his temper.’

“I don’t think much of him. I only came
into contact with him because of work!”

she said lightly, trying to distance herself from Chase Harper. “What kind of man do you think I should
choose after breaking up with you? Someone like
Brian?”

His expression changed immediately,
and the fingers that held her wrist
almost seemed to break it.

When the car arrived at the
neighborhood Grace lived in, Grace got
out of the car and walked almost at a
brisk pace toward her house.

She felt as if a sharp glare was staring at her throughout the entire time.

She took a deep breath once she walked

into the rental house and sat on the chair
with her legs feeling a little weak.
There was a red mark on her wrist. Back
in the car, he had only loosened his fingers when she cried out in pain.
Then, he lowered his head and kissed the
red mark on her wrist. "Don't make me
mad, alright? I'm afraid I might hurt you if I get mad."
His gentle mutters were so sweet.

However, he had been the one who hurt
her the most! She wanted to stay

Chapter 902

The red mark on her wrist was so hot
that it seemed to burn up anytime soon.

As soon as she closed her eyes, she could not get over the image of him kissing the
red mark!

Three days later, Kyla Corbyn got up early in the morning and looked at her son who was still sleeping.
Her eyes could not help turning gentle at the sight
of him.

'It's great that I get to watch him grow up
by my side!'

She was glad that she had not aborted the child but persevered and gave birth to him. It was the most
difficult and painful time for her, but... it was worth it!

Mrs. Corbyn saw her daughter's gentle gaze at her grandson when she entered the room and
whispered, "Yun, we've packed up everything. We're taking the high-speed train this afternoon. Why
don't you get some more sleep?"

"I can't sleep." Kyla Corbyn shook her head. "The moving company's coming for our stuff soon. I have to
get ready."

"I'm worried about restarting the
business once we move to G City!" Mrs.

Corbyn said worriedly. After all, they had to sell the small restaurant when it finally had a steady customer flow. Mrs. Corbyn was distressed over it.

“Since we did a pretty good job with the small restaurant in Emerald City, then the same applies to G City. Don’t worry, Mom. I’ll make sure you and Nelson can lead a good life,” said Kyla Corbyn.

Mrs. Corbyn looked at her daughter sadly. “I just want you to be safe!”

“I’ll be safe. Our family will be safe.” Kyla Corbyn took her mother’s hand. ‘I want to leave Emerald City for G City precisely for our safety!’

People were toasting and mingling with each other in the fancy banquet hall.

Martin Weiss had attended many parties like this. They would announce his marriage to Paisley Daniels tonight.

Previously, they had only revealed their status as a couple.

Once they announced the official wedding date, then the wedding was a done deal.

A figure slowly walked down the stairs from the second floor, immediately attracting the attention of everyone there.

Paisley Daniels wore a white gown with expensive diamond jewelry. Her delicate makeup and charming face made her look like the leading star in films.

She was indeed the leading star today.

Many people present knew that the Weiss family and the Daniels family would announce the wedding date at the party today.

Martin Weiss fell into a trance as he looked at Paisley Daniels who was walking toward him.

'Am I going to marry this woman? Am I going to spend a lifetime with this woman? Will I regret it?'

His heart felt empty, and he felt as if he had lost something.

"Martin!" Paisley Daniels's voice woke him from his trance and he realized that she had stretched her hand toward him, but he had not taken it.

Recollecting himself, he took her hand.

'I won't regret it! I'm able to stand here because Paisley saved me. Paisley gave me a second chance in life.'

When he survived, he told himself that he would make this woman happy forever! He already owed Paisley a lot because of Kyla Corbyn.

'Kyla Corbyn...' The thought of that face made him out of breath again.

Paisley Daniels smiled sweetly before leaning close to Martin Weiss and asking in a whisper, "What were you thinking

about just now?"

"Nothing. I was just thinking about work," he said.

Chapter 903

"My father asked you to announce the wedding date. This way, it'll show you're sincere," said Paisley Daniels.

"Alright," replied Martin Weiss.

He would do whatever she wanted him to do.

"Then we'll lead the first dance when it's time," added Paisley Daniels.

“Okay,” responded Martin Weiss. Suddenly, the phone rang. He picked up the phone, frowned at the caller ID, and said to Paisley Daniels, “I’m going to take

this call. I’ll be back soon.’

With that, he walked to a secluded corner of the banquet hall and answered the phone.

It was the contact number of the man he sent to Emerald City to keep an eye on Kyla Corbyn.

He probably called at this time because something was going on with Kyla Corbyn.

However, once he answered the phone, his expression changed abruptly.

Martin Weiss only heard him say, “President Weiss, Kyla Corbyn is leaving Emerald City. She bought the train ticket for 3.45 PM and...”

“What?”

“She’s not alone,” he said.

Martin Weiss was a little confused. ‘Not alone? What does he mean? I remember that she has a mother who disappeared with her when she got out of prison.

‘Is she with her mother?’

“She has a son.” What he said next was so shocking that he could barely hold the phone in his hand.

“What did you say?” His voice could no longer hold its composure.

“She has a son who looks like he’s about three or four years old,” he said.

‘Son? She has a son?’

Martin Weiss just felt his mind go blank.

“President Weiss, do you want me to stop them or let them leave Emerald City?” he asked. After all, once he let them leave Emerald City, it would take a lot of effort to find out their whereabouts again.

Just then, the lights in the banquet hall slowly dimmed as the music began to play. Paisley Daniels went to Martin Weiss’s side, trying to get him to finish the call and lead the first dance with her.

She had specially arranged for the reporters to take pictures of them dancing together to show off online.

As soon as they announced the wedding date, those netizens who once said that she endured so many years without marrying into the Weiss family could finally be shut up!

However, before she could speak, she heard him say to the other end of the line, “Stop them! Don’t let them go! I’ll be right there!”

With that, the man who was supposed to lead the first dance with her rushed straight to the exit of the banquet hall.

“Martin!” she shouted, lifting the skirt of her gown to catch up to him.

However, she could not run fast with her high heels on. In the blink of an eye, Martin Weiss had rushed out of the banquet hall, leaving Paisley Daniels behind with all the guests’ eyes on her.

Paisley Daniels could only feel her face burning!

She should be at her best today, but now, it was her worst.

The reporters she invited were desperately trying to capture the way

she looked at her worst.

Paisley Daniels's parents had now rushed to their daughter's side, urgently asking, "Paisley, what's going on? Why did Martin leave?"

Chapter 904

"I... I don't know," Paisley Daniels said awkwardly. 'Who on earth was that phone call from? Who is Martin going to stop?

'Who... exactly was he referring to?'

"What do we do? Does... Martin not want to marry Paisley? Is that why he left?"

Mrs. Daniels said anxiously.

After all, the Daniels family was originally just the owner of a third-rate small company, but it got into high

society because of the Weiss family's help all these years.

Who did not know that the Daniels family depended on the Weiss family?

Many people even secretly compared the Daniels family to a parasite that fed off the Weiss family.

If the Weiss family and the Daniels family failed to associate themselves through this marriage, then the Daniels family would go back to square one.

"How is that possible? The Weiss family

has already accepted the wedding date. How could anything go wrong?" Mr. Daniels snapped at his wife and

whispered, "Alright, there are so many people here today. Try to act like nothing has happened!"

Mrs. Daniels could only muster a smile as she faced the guests around her.

With her red lips pressed tightly together, Paisley Daniels looked toward the exit of the banquet hall where Martin Weiss had disappeared to.

She had called out to Martin so loudly just now, but he did not look back.

It was as if he had forgotten all about

her and everything around him.

Who was able to make him leave on such

an important occasion?

A strong sense of uneasiness welled up in Paisley Daniels.

Kyla Corbyn watched as the movers loaded the truck with all the luggage

they could not carry with them before

turning to her mother and son. "Alright, Mom. Let's eat before going to the train station."

Nelson asked with his beautiful eyes wide

open, "Mommy, are we never coming back to Emerald City?"

"We..." Kyla Corbyn was in a trance. She

did not even know how long they were going to hide from Martin Weiss. "When you're older, we can live wherever we

like, okay?"

"I like it here. Aunty Grace is here," said

Nelson.

Kyla Corbyn smiled. Getting to know Grace in Emerald City was probably her greatest luck. If it were not for Grace, Nelson would not have been equipped

with one of the best hearing aids so

soon.

However, she could not help Grace with

her heartbreak at all.

"Alright, let's go." Kyla Corbyn took her son's hand as they left the house they had briefly rented.

After a simple meal nearby, the three

took the subway to the train station.

It was still early as it was only 2.30 PM,

and there was still more than an hour left

before the train's departure time.

Kyla Corbyn and her mother found a place to sit down in the station.

Unlike her son who was looking around curiously, Kyla Corbyn looked worried.

"What's the matter?" asked Mrs. Corbyn when she saw her daughter's worried look.

"I... I don't know. I keep feeling like something's going to happen," said Kyla Corbyn. Her heart was beating hard for

Chapter 905

Mrs. Corbyn felt bitter once she talked about it.

Compared to Paisley Daniels, what happened to her daughter was too tragic.

"Mom, stop!" Kyla Corbyn said quickly. After all, her son was right beside them and she did not want him to hear about the grown-ups' grudges.

Mrs. Corbyn seemed to come to herself and shut her mouth.

Fortunately, Nelson was focused on his surroundings.

With each passing day, Kyla Corbyn felt her uneasiness growing stronger and stronger. She could not wait for the three of them to get into the high-speed train.

Finally, an announcement that they needed to check-in began to play through the broadcast.

However, Nelson wanted to go to the washroom, so Kyla Corbyn turned to Mrs. Corbyn and said, "Mom, look after our luggage. I'll take Nelson to the washroom."

“You gotta hurry. They’re checking us in now,” said Mrs. Corbyn.

“Alright, I got it,” replied Kyla Corbyn as she took her son by the hand and went to the washroom.

She took her son to the women’s washroom because he was too young to go to the men’s washroom alone.

Luckily, there were doors in every cubicle in the women’s washroom which was relatively private, and no one usually had a problem with it.

After the little one finished his business, Kyla Corbyn picked him up by the sink so that he could wash his hands before she led him out.

“Mommy, are you scared?” his childish voice suddenly asked.

Kyla Corbyn looked down at her son in surprise. “Nelson, why do you think so?”

“Because the way you look now is just like when Ben is afraid of the monster,” said the little one. Ben 10 was the latest cartoon he had watched.

Kyla Corbyn was stunned. ‘Not only my mom but even my son can sense my fear? Am I being that obvious?’

“I’ll protect Mommy! Don’t be afraid, Mommy,” Nelson said earnestly.

Kyla Corbyn’s eyes reddened. She could not help squatting down to hug her son.

“Okay, I won’t be afraid,” muttered Kyla Corbyn. Giving birth to Nelson was probably the best choice she had made.

She would take good care of her son. She would keep Nelson from any harm, even if she had to sacrifice everything.

Kyla Corbyn did not come to herself until she heard another announcement over the broadcast about the check-in process. She quickly took Nelson out of the bathroom.

She had only walked a few steps when she suddenly came to a halt. Her body trembled uncontrollably while all the

colors faded from her face.

‘No way! How could Martin Weiss be here?’ A sudden fear gripped Kyla Corbyn, making her want to run away immediately.

However... her feet seemed to be stuck in place, unable to move a step.

“Mommy, it’s the man I saw last time.

He helped me recover my hearing aid,”

said Nelson while his little hand broke

free from Kyla Corbyn’s. He ran to Martin

Weiss who was staring at him intently. He

said politely, “Hello, Uncle.”

Few things could surprise Martin Weiss, but today, he was surprised again and again.

When he heard that she had a three

or four-year-old child with her on the

phone, he was so shocked that he forgot about everything and ran out. When he came back to his senses, he was already

driving his car from S City to Emerald

Chapter 906

Though he had ordered his men to stop her, he wanted to see her with his own eyes and ask her what was going on with the child!

However, when he actually saw the child, he was surprised for the second time.

He did not expect him to be the child he had met before.

He had a strange affection for the child and even wanted to sponsor the child.

'I didn't expect... the child to be hers!'

Martin Weiss bent down, his deep black eyes staring at the small child in front of him. He looked into those eyes that were

similar to his.

"What's... What's your name?" he asked hoarsely.

"Nelson, but it's only a nickname. My full name is Nelson Corbyn." The little one smiled at Martin Weiss.

When he saw the smile, Martin Weiss finally knew why he had a strange affection for the child. It was because his smile looked like Kyla Corbyn's!

'Nelson Corbyn?'

"Where's... Where's your dad?" His voice grew hoarser.

Hearing this, the little one's happy face immediately became a little sullen.

"He's not around anymore. Mommy said Daddy's in heaven."

'In heaven?' Martin Weiss picked the little one up and walked up to Kyla Corbyn who was already pale.

“Give me... the child,” she said with a tremble in her voice.

“Kyla Corbyn, if you don’t want to make a fool of yourself in front of the kid, then come with me now,” Martin Weiss said coldly..

Kyla Corbyn trembled and gritted her teeth.

His words were as if he had sentenced her to death.

‘Can’t I escape?’

Even though she tried hard, she still could not escape and even led him to discover Nelson’s existence.

She wanted to yell and hit someone. She wanted to take Nelson out of his arms, but she could not say anything when she looked at her son’s innocent face.

The world of adults was ugly. At the very least, she hoped Nelson’s world was a little cleaner.

“Alright. I... I’ll go with you,” she said hoarsely.

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Nelson listened on as if he understood what was going on. “Mommy, where are we going? Aren’t we going to take the train?”

“Good boy. We’re... going somewhere with this man. We’re... not taking the train

for now. We'll take it next time."

"What about Grandma? Won't Grandma come with us?" the little one asked doubtfully.

Kyla Corbyn could not help looking in the direction where Mrs. Corbyn should be right now. "No... I'll call Grandma and tell her we'll take the train next time."

Nelson was sad that he could not take the train today, but because he met the uncle who once helped him recover his hearing aid, he joyfully and excitedly told Martin Weiss about how he could hear and how well he could speak now.

Martin Weiss also interacted with Nelson and would answer some of Nelson's questions while Kyla Corbyn, who was listening beside him, had mixed feelings. He did not want the child at all, yet now, he was patiently talking to the child. How ironic!

A car was already waiting outside the train station. Martin Weiss's subordinate who followed him here opened the door to the backseat.

Chapter 907

Kyla Corbyn took a deep breath before getting into the car with Martin Weiss. Then, Kyla Corbyn's phone rang. Kyla looked at the caller ID and saw that it was her mother.

She picked it up and heard Mrs. Corbyn's anxious voice from the phone. "Yun, where are you? The check-in process is going to be over soon if you don't come now."

"Nelson and I can't go over now, Mom. Why don't you find a small hotel to stay in first?" said Kyla Corbyn.

"What happened?" asked Mrs. Corbyn.

Kyla Corbyn raised her eyes only to meet Martin Weiss's. He seemed to want to see how she would answer, and there was a cold sneer on the corner of his lips.

Nelson, who was sitting between them, looked up at her.

The father and son had somewhat similar eyes, but now they seemed even more alike.

"Nelson and I are now with Martin Weiss,"

Kyla Corbyn said in a calm voice.

There was a gasp on the other end of the

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line, followed by Mrs. Corbyn's panicked voice. "Did... Did he see Nelson? Then he... and you..."

Even Mrs. Corbyn's voice was almost stuttering.

"Don't worry, Mom. I'll take care of it."

With that, Kyla Corbyn ended the call.

"You'll take care of it? I'd like to know how you're going to take care of this," Martin Weiss said coldly.

Kyla Corbyn was stunned. Nelson, who was sitting between them, seemed to be frightened by Martin Weiss's cold voice. However, he raised his chin and said to Martin Weiss, "Uncle, don't talk to

Mommy like that. She'll be scared."

He did not know what they were talking about, but he could feel his mother's fear.

'I want to protect Mommy!'

The little one thought so as he turned sideways, facing Martin Weiss with his back against Kyla Corbyn as if he was protecting her.

Looking at the small body in front of him, Martin Weiss could not help being silent. The little one was friendly to him before, but now, he had puffed up his cheeks because of Kyla Corbyn. It was as if he would not allow his mother to be frightened.

'Is this my child?' Even if he repeatedly

denied it, looking at those eyes that were somewhat similar to him, he could not deny it any longer.

'If... this is my child, then... When did she conceive him?'

"Tell me. How old are you?" he asked in a whisper.

Nelson blinked and began to gesture with his fingers. "I'll be four in two months!"

'Two months... Martin Weiss felt a pang in his heart. 'Was she three months pregnant before she went to prison?'

He suddenly recalled the moment she
had shouted to him at the top of her
voice, "Martin Weiss, I'm pregnant. It's your baby!"
'How did I answer her?'

For a moment, he was afraid to recall
what he had said at that time.

His eyes fell on the hearing aid Nelson was wearing. It had a fluorescent blue cartoon animal on its shell,
which made

the child look cute.

However, this hearing aid kept reminding him that this was a deaf child.

Without the hearing aid, such a child
would be deaf and mute forever!
child actually disabled?'

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4/7

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6/7

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would be deaf and mute forever!

'Is my child actually disabled?'

Chapter 908

He felt a sensation in his stomach that he
could not even express!

Just then, the car stopped in front of a hotel. Martin Weiss got out, and Kyla Corbyn followed suit while holding

Nelson's hand.

The place Martin Weiss stayed was naturally the hotel's presidential suite.

It was Nelson's first time in a presidential suite. Everything here was full of wonder to him. Even just looking at the 70-inch LCD TV screen, his eyes were wide with
curiosity.

However, after the initial feeling of novelty, the little one gradually became
sleepy.

He was supposed to nap after lunch, but he was so excited earlier about taking the high-speed train that he could not fall asleep. Now that they had gotten to the hotel, he immediately fell asleep like
a log.

Kyla Corbyn looked at her son who was asleep in her arms and said to Martin Weiss, "Can Nelson sleep in this room? If there's anything you want to talk to me about, we'll talk about it in another room. I don't want him to hear things children his age shouldn't hear about."

Hearing that, Martin Weiss's eyes darkened slightly as he left the room
without a word.

Kyla Corbyn went to the bedside and carefully put the child on the bed before

gently covering him with a thin quilt.

Her hand caressed her son's tender
cheek.

She knew that some things were
inevitable after all. Even so, she wanted
to keep Nelson by her side no matter
what.

She wanted to grow old with her son by
her side, and she wanted to see Nelson
with a bright future-a future she never
had!

Kyla Corbyn did not notice Martin Weiss
looking at her with mixed feelings in his
eyes from outside the room.

He never imagined seeing her as a
mother one day. However, he could not turn his eyes away when she laid the child so carefully on the
bed and looked at him with such gentle eyes.

It was like he wanted to keep on looking
at her like this, forever and ever...

Kyla Corbyn took a deep breath before getting up. She walked out of the room and closed the door
gently. Then, she

looked at Martin Weiss and asked, "What do you want to talk about?"

"

"Did you go to all this trouble to avoid

me because of this child?" Martin Weiss asked coldly. At the same time, he silently mocked himself for
the sudden feeling he had of wanting to keep on looking at her!

'What does this woman make me want to
keep looking at her?'

"I hid from you because I don't want to see you again. Mr. Weiss, you must have forgotten what I said.
Even in hell, I hope

we'd never meet again."

Martin Weiss's expression immediately changed.

Her words had been like a nightmare all these years, constantly appearing in his dreams and waking him up from his sleep!

Martin Weiss snapped, saying, "That's enough! Kyla Corbyn, are you that against seeing me? Alas, I'd like to see you. I never expected you to be more daring than I thought. How dare you give birth to my child?!"

Even without a DNA test, Nelson's age and eyes that were similar to his had convinced him that this was his child!

"Yours?" Kyla Corbyn suddenly chuckled. "Martin Weiss, how dare you say that?"

Have you forgotten that you told me there was no way I could ever have your baby and that even if I did, you'd have

me abort the baby?! How could Nelson be yours?"

Her every word was like a heavy hammer banging on his heart, making him feel bursts of pain.

'Ouch!

'Why does it hurt so much?'

Chapter 909

He had made an oath to never let anyone from the Corbyn family hurt him! However, how did she hurt him so much with a few words?

"We'll find out with a DNA test." Martin

Weiss suppressed the pain in his heart without a trace.

"No. He's not yours!" Kyla Corbyn said

quickly.

"It's not up to you to decide whether he is. If he's my son, it's only natural for him to acknowledge his biological family and return to the Weiss family!" Martin Weiss

said coldly.

Kyla Corbyn immediately turned paler as a shrill "No!" escaped her mouth.

Her voice was so piercing that Martin Weiss was a little stunned.

"He's a child you don't want. Why do you want him to return to the Weiss family? No one in the Weiss family ever expected him!" Kyla Corbyn said angrily. Nelson was her everything!

"My blood runs through him. I don't intend to let my child stray," he said.

She was suddenly silent as her thin body trembled. There was something desperate in her pale face.

For a moment, his heart seemed to ache even more!

"So you want him to be Paisley Daniels's child? Do you want to take him away from me?" she said in a broken voice.

His brows were furrowed.

He had not thought of that at all!

"I won't let Nelson call that woman

'Mommy'. Martin Weiss, you can forget about letting my son be that woman's son!" said Kyla Corbyn.

'Paisley Daniels set me up while he made

matters worse by believing her.

years in prison because of them!

best

'If it were not for them, I wouldn't have

ended up in prison! I've spent my

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'How can I let Nelson return to the Weiss

family and stay with that woman?

'Besides, how can someone like Paisley

Daniels treat Nelson sincerely?’

Her words seemed to anger him, and

he snorted coldly. “Forget about it? Kyla Corbyn, who are you to say that?”

“I’m Nelson’s mother. You tell me.” She

was still trembling, and her face was

ashen. Her hands were clenched into

fists as if to control the fear in her heart.

She would do anything for her son.

“Is that so? Then I’ll make sure you no longer have the right to do so! Nelson is returning to the Weiss family. As for you, you won’t even have the right to see him anymore!” Martin Weiss said coldly.

Kyla Corbyn staggered a little. She was tottering as if she had stepped on the edge of a precipice and the slightest mistake would shatter her.

Her eyes were looking blankly at the man

in front of her.

‘Is this man who I once loved so much

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mistake would shatter her.

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‘Is this man who I once loved so much

going to drive me to such desperation?’

“Martin Weiss, why did I fall in love with a man like you?” she murmured. Was she regretting it or was she disappointed?

Perhaps she found it funny?

Falling in love with him was probably the biggest mistake of her life!

Chapter 910

Grace received a phone call from Mrs.

Corbyn. Mrs. Corbyn sounded distraught

on the phone. “Grace, well... Yun and

Nelson were taken away by Martin

Weiss. What... What do we do now? She

told me not to worry, but the... The more

I think about it, the more worried I am.

She’s no longer answering her phone!”

Grace was stunned. “What happened? Are you guys still in Emerald City?”

“Yeah, we were about to check-in, but

Yun took Nelson to the washroom. I

waited for them, but they never came, so

I called and Yun said she’s with Martin

Mrs. Corbyn was choking by now.

Grace immediately comforted Mrs.

Corbyn, saying, “Don’t worry, Aunty. I’ll

figure something out and contact you

later.”

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Grace frowned once she hung up the phone. She thought things would be better for Kyla after she moved to G City.

However, Martin Weiss took Kyla and

Nelson away!

'Where will he take them to? Are they out of the city? Or are they still in Emerald City?

'What do I have to do to find Kyla and Nelson? Should I call the police?

'However, Kyla is with Nelson and they haven't gone missing for 24 hours.

Besides, Kyla and Martin Weiss know each other. Kyla also told Mrs. Corbyn that she's with Martin Weiss and told her not to worry...!

The police might not handle the case at all.

'In that case, the fastest way to find someone in Emerald City...' Jason's face flashed through Grace's mind.

'If Jason is willing to help, I could find out where Kyla and Nelson are right now.

'However... Jason...

Grace bit her lip. 'Forget it. Kyla and Nelson matter most right now!

After all, Martin Weiss was someone Kyla desperately wanted to get away from. Kyla had been careful to protect Nelson from Martin Weiss. This was about as bad as it got!

'God knows what kind of conflict they might have and whether Kyla will overreact.

Grace subconsciously tried to get Jason's phone number from her contacts, but the next moment, her hands stopped.

'I've deleted Jason's phone number.

'I've deleted both phone numbers!

'His phone number is... A series of digits appeared in her mind.

'It turns out... I've memorized his phone number!' Grace gave a wry smile and dialed the number.

In the large conference room, a senior executive of Reed Group was giving a presentation.

Jason sat in the president's seat, leaning back on the chair while staring coldly at the senior executive who was presenting the series of data on the screen.

The senior executive only felt a cold sweat covering his back. Although the president did not say anything, everyone knew that the president was not in a good mood these days.

No, you could even call it bad!

Several senior executives had suffered because of this.

The president did not swear, but the low air pressure from him was enough to make people tremble. One vice president was even fired yesterday!