

Ex Convict 1161

Chapter 1161

He had said that her eyes were bright. When she looked at people with crescent eyes and a smile, they would feel happy.

He added that her eyes were the most alluring ones he had ever seen.

”

His fingers would always caress her eyes when they were being intimate.

She was once proud of her eyes because... he liked them.

Now, he wanted her to destroy them herself. How ironic!

Opening her eyes, Kyla Corbyn looked up at Martin Weiss.

He was standing right in front of her now, and they were close. She looked up, and it was as if they were back to the times when they were being intimate with each other. Only now, he would not put his arms around her waist, and she would not put her arms around his neck and be affectionate to him.

Kyla Corbyn stared quietly at the man she once loved, hated, and where her emotions eventually came to peace. He was good-looking and attractive. Otherwise, how could she have fallen for him so easily?

Perhaps, this would be the last time she saw him!

Suddenly, she felt a little regretful. Maybe she should have seen Nelson a little more before she came out tonight. However, as long as Nelson could stay by her side, it would be better than anything.

“Yes,” she whispered the word.

Martin Weiss was a little stunned. He saw Kyla Corbyn raising her right hand, stretching out her index finger and ring finger before sticking them toward her eyes...

Instantly, he seemed to realize what she had meant by ‘yes’ earlier!

Almost instinctively, he grabbed her right hand quickly. His heart had almost stopped beating!

Her right hand was firmly in his grasp, and his other hand was afraid that she might use her left, so he held her left hand

firmly in his grasp too.

She... still had her eyes! At that moment, he felt fortunate that he had reacted fast and timely enough!

Had it been a second or two later, her fingers would have stabbed into her eyes!

“Are you out of your mind?” He almost growled at her.

In contrast to his fury, her expression seemed calm. "I'm just doing what you told me to, Mr. Weiss. If I destroy my eyes, you'll let Nelson stay with me, right?"

Martin Weiss stared intently at Kyla Corbyn. This woman had stabbed a broken wine glass into her abdomen last time just to not bear him a child. She was even more ruthless this time. She intended to destroy her eyes for Nelson's custody.

"Let me tell you, I still won't believe you even if you really destroy your eyes, let alone give you Nelson!" Martin Weiss said fiercely, even sounding a little exasperated.

Kyla Corbyn's expression was still calm as if she had expected him to say that.

She just wanted to take a gamble to see if Martin Weiss would keep his word after she destroyed her eyes.

Chapter 1162

However, Martin Weiss now announced that she did not even have the chance to gamble!

"Martin Weiss, must you take Nelson away from me?" Kyla Corbyn looked up and stared intently at him.

He looked somewhat flustered at her gaze!

'Why am I flustered? It's only natural for me to take back my son's custody!'

"Yes, Kyla Corbyn. I won't let Nelson stay with you. He'll only suffer if he's with you. What can you give him? Do you think setting up a food stall and feeding him is enough?" Martin Weiss snapped.

However, Kyla Corbyn nodded unnaturally. "Okay, I see."

Unusually calm, she took a step back and looked down at her hands that were still in his grip. "Mr. Weiss, can you let go? I'm not going to try and poke myself blind again. After all, it wouldn't do me any good if I were blind, would it?"

Martin Weiss's face darkened, and he loosened his grip. Only then did he find that his palms and back were covered with cold sweat.

The woman had forced him into a cold sweat again, just like

the time she stabbed herself in the stomach.

Kyla Corbyn retreated one step, two steps... until they were several steps away from each other.

"Well, sorry for hothering you today," she murmured the words. softly and turned toward the door.

The thin figure looked as if she would fall once the wind blew. Martin Weiss's eyes could not help darkening. 'When did she

become so thin?'

Even... when he held her wrist earlier, it was evident that she

was thinner than when he had last held her hand!

It was almost like holding a bone.

She was so calm as if nothing had happened! It was as if she was running away after messing with his mind!

How could she be so calm when he was so uncomfortable?

There was even a stabbing pain in his chest!

Just as Kyla Corbyn's hand was about to open the door, there was the sound of footsteps behind her. The next moment, she was grabbed by the wrist again by Martin Weiss.

Before she could react, his lips were pressed hard against

hers. He was kissing her on the lips.

He wanted to break her calm expression, freak her out, scare her, and prove that he was not the passive one!

She struggled fiercely to resist him, but he pushed her against the wall, subduing all her struggles. He continued to kiss her

dominceringly.

Kissing her seemed to feel the same. The only difference was that she used to accept his kiss sweetly, and now, she was

resisting his kiss so strongly.

However... even though she was resisting him strongly, he could not help himself.

When the kiss ended, Martin Weiss felt like he had fallen into a trance. He should hate and disdain this woman, but his body

seemed to long for her!

"Don't go..." The words escaped his mouth almost involuntarily, and he regretted it as soon as he said them! 'What am I talking about? Am I trying to make this woman stay?'

Kyla Corbyn shivered and looked at Martin Weiss. Suddenly, she said, "If I don't leave tonight, can you give up Nelson's custody?"

Her words pierced his heart like a sharp sword.

Chapter 1163

'Is the woman telling me she's giving me her body in exchange. for Nelson's custody? Since when was she able to trade with such things?"

Martin Weiss laughed angrily. "Okay. I'll think about it if you take off your clothes now and please me in bed."

He said it only to humiliate her.

However, she became as calm as before and whispered,

"Okay." Then, she raised her hand to undress.

Martin Weiss looked at Kyla Corbyn in disbelief and snapped.

"Do you know what you're doing?"

"Yes," Kyla Corbyn replied dryly.

She even knew that what Martin Weiss said was probably just a casual remark. Even if she did what he wanted, he would still fight with her for Nelson's custody.

It was just that she had no other choice, so even in such circumstances, she was going to place a bet.

It was because she had nothing to lose...

Martin Weiss's pupils shrank immediately. He suddenly

grabbed Kyla Corbyn again and pushed her out of the door. "Get out. Get out of here! Your body will only make me sick!"

The door slammed shut at the end of his sentence.

Kyla Corbyn gave a wry smile and looked at the closed door. She had only humiliated herself today. She had lost so much, and now, she could not even keep her only child,

She was afraid to fight either the wrongful conviction or the custody case. She was afraid that if she did, the media would expose Nelson, and he would receive more unusual attention from others at such a young age.

Nelson was deaf and already being looked at and treated differently by many people. If... She dared not think about it.

Kyla Corbyn lowered her head and left gloomily, while Martin Weiss, who was in the hotel room, leaned against the door and smiled wryly at himself. "Haha... Hahaha..."

There was a perplexion in his laughter that he could not explain.

'Why... does Kyla Corbyn still annoy me after all these years? Is the child's custody so important? Is it so important that she would give up her body?'

He even felt heartache! The pain was... overwhelming him!

Lina also wanted to see Nelson after she learned Nelson was hospitalized, so the two came to the hospital together.

Nelson had already woken up, and Kyla Corbyn was beside the hospital bed.

When the little one saw Grace and Lina, a smile immediately appeared on his little face, but the smile instantly collapsed because it had pulled the wound on his face.

Seeing the little one's bruised face and bandaged shin, Lina's heart instantly broke.

"Does it hurt? How long does he have to stay in the hospital? What did the doctor say?"

"He should be able to leave in a few days. It's just some superficial wounds. There's no bone damage," said Kyla Corbyn. Nelson had done some more tests this morning. Luckily, there was nothing serious, so she was slightly relieved.

Chapter 1164

"That's good to hear," said Lina as she took out the toy she had specially bought today to amuse the little one.

"Thanks, Aunt Sweeney," said the little one. He seemed to like the toy.

Just then, Lina's phone suddenly rang. She answered it, and it was a call from the hospital's security guard. "Hello, are you the owner of XXX? Your car is parked in City First Hospital's parking lot, but the alarm keeps going off. Please come and deal with it."

"Ah. Okay, I'll be right there!" said Lina. She said to Grace, "Grace, I'm going downstairs for a while. There seems to be something wrong with my car's alarm system."

"Okay," answered Grace. Once Lina got out of the room, another nurse came and asked Kyla Corbyn to go see the doctor. As such, there was only Grace at the bedside.

After Kyla Corbyn walked out of the ward, Nelson suddenly lowered his head and stopped playing with the new toy in his

hand.

“Why did you stop playing?” asked Grace.

Aunt, am a bad boy?” Nelson asked dully.

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“What makes you think that?” Grace asked curiously.

“I got into a fight, and the hospital bill costs a lot of money. Mommy has to work really hard now to make money,” he said quilterly.

Grace touched the little one’s head. Nelson had always been more mature and sensible than other children his age, but due to him being deaf since childhood, he was also more served than other children.

Although he was also lively like other children sometimes, he was quiet and shy most of the time.

Besides, Grace more or less knew the reason why Nelson had fought with his classmates when she came to the hospital yesterday.

Grace said gently, “You fought for your mommy, didn’t you? You did it to stop others from saying bad things about her and to protect your mommy. It’s a good thing. It means you’re a sentimental kid, and you have someone you want to protect!”

The little one blinked his eyes and looked at Grace with some surprise.

Grace continued saying, “But we shouldn’t do things on impulse. We need to weigh our options and consider what we

should do. For example, you’ll get hurt and get hospitalized if you fight, and it’ll make your mommy and grandmother sad, so next time, can you figure out a better way to solve the problem while protecting the people who are important to

you?”

“What’s a better way?” asked the little one in his childlike.

voice. He only half-understood Grace’s words.

Grace had no idea what was a better way either. “Nelson, your can think about it, and I’ll think about it with you, okay? But

member, no matter what happens, what you should do is to protect yourself because your loved ones will worry the most

when you’re hurt!”

The little one gave a hard nod at that. "I'll protect Mommy! I'll protect Grandma, you, and Aunt Sweeney!"

"Yes. Nelson's manly indeed," Grace praised with a soft smile.

After a while, Lina returned to the ward and Grace asked, "Is the car okay?"

"It's okay, but I'll go to a repair shop later to have it checked. The alarm system has been going off two or three times. recently for no reason at all," said Lina.

Chapter 1165

When Kyla Corbyn returned to the ward, the two talked with her for a while before leaving.

Once they were out of the ward, Lina could not help saying emotionally, "I never expected a kid like Nelson to get into a fight." After all, in Lina's opinion, the little one was the shy and quiet type. Sometimes, with a little teasing, the little one would

usily turn red and appear shy.

"Even a rabbit will bite when provoked. Besides, Nelson fought for his mother. Although he's usually clever, he's not afraid to fight," said Grace.

It was because she knew the boy was a strong hardworking boy. He had been deaf since childhood, and that made him more tolerant and patient than other children his age. Besides, he could speak fluently shortly after installing the hearing aid. He spoke better than many average children his age. Other than being intelligent, he was also hardworking.

Everything was fine when such people were calm, but once they exploded, they would be ruthless!

Grace figured the kids who fought with Nelson were no better.

"Yeah," mumbled Lina.

The two arrived at the hospital entrance as they spoke and got into Lina's car.

"I'll send you home first," said Lina.

"Okay," replied Grace.

"By the way, what's going on with you and Brian now? Are you really just friends?" Lina started to care about her best friend's

love life.

"Nothing's going on, but... we're not exactly friends either," said Grace. Only in front of Lina could she say what was on her mind. "I know Brian's interested in me, but I don't want to spend my life with anyone. I've rejected him, but it doesn't seem to work. Or maybe I should be harsher in rejecting him."

"What do you mean you don't want to spend your life with

anyone? Are you going to sacrifice your whole life for Jason?" Lina curled her lips and said, "In my opinion, you should find another true love and piss Jason off."

When Grace heard the name Jason again, her mind could

not help but recall the figure she saw in Tianxiang Pavilion's private room. The way he had looked at her was so cold that it gave people chills.

She no longer existed in his eyes, and he had let her go as she wished!

"Brian's pretty good tool He has had many girlfriends, but! heard he seems to have never touched them, not even kissed them There seems to be an exposé questioning whether Brian is incapable' and has problems in that area, but the

scandal was quickly suppressed?

Lina talked about the gossip she had discovered

Grace said, "I just think of him as a childhood friend who had gone through thick and thin with me."

"That's now. Who knows what will happen later? Can you guarantee that you won't fall in love again for the rest of your

life?" said Lina.

Grace choked.

"What's more, Brian has the looks, figure, and ability. Do you know how many women are after him? Even if he doesn't have the identity of the crown prince, his face and figure alone can drive many women crazy. He was ranked first in the online poll

for the dreamiest man!"

Lina started to talk about all the gossip she had collected. about Brian. Grace listened, and some of it really surprised

her.

Chapter 1166

For example, a well-known female celebrity had once asked Brian to kiss her to fulfill her wish, even if it was just on the cheek.

However, Brian did not say yes. He only said lightly, "You're not the one I want."

Another example was that Brian was good at painting. Besides, it was said that he had a studio full of paintings he had painted, but they were never released to the public.

Additionally, Brian never allowed others to call him 'Bryn'. The

nickname seemed to be his taboo. A female celebrity once tried to get to the top by endearingly calling him 'Bryn', only to be blacklisted until she quit the entertainment industry!

Grace listened to the gossip Lina told her, and unconsciously, they had already driven to the rental house's neighborhood

gate. Lina steered the wheel and pressed on the brake to slowly come to a stop, but the brake strangely did not seem to

work. The car would not stop at all.

Lina's face instantly turned pale as she stiffened.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Grace sensed something was wrong with her best friend and asked hurriedly, "What's the

matter?"

"The brake isn't working!" said Lina. All had been well on the way, but it suddenly stopped working now! The car was moving even faster. Once the car increased its speed even more later, it was just...

Lina dared not imagine it.

"Grace... I... I'll try my best to drive to an empty spot. Find a chance to jump out of the car!" Lina said dryly. The car was out of control, but the steering wheel was not broken. If she drove the car to a quiet place and let Grace jump out of it, it should not be a big problem even if there were some injuries.

When Grace heard this, she suddenly understood Lina's plan. "If I jump out of the car, what about you? Are you going to stay

in the car?"

"Someone has to steer the car. You jump first. I'll look for a chance to jump out of the car after you jump!" said Lina after taking a deep breath. It was the best solution her mind could

think of in a short time.

As she spoke, she began to drive in the direction where there were fewer people and less traffic.

She was not usually calm and composed. She would have been flustered if she had faced this alone, but this time, she was unusually clear-headed.

Even now, her heart was pounding heavily like it was going to jump out of her throat, but she kept driving steadily.

Lina thought it was because Grace was here!

Grace was right beside her, so she wanted Grace to be safe no matter what! She could not let anything happen to Grace!

The wish was so strong that it overpowered her panic!

"If we're going to jump, we'll jump together!" Grace's voice rang. The later they jumped out of the car, the more dangerous it would be!

"What if the steering wheel..."

Before Lina could finish, Grace said, "Then we'll take a bet.

Even if no one's steering the car, the direction won't go too far

off in a short period. I can't trust leaving you alone in the car!"

"You..." Lina glared at her best friend, her nose feeling sore.

Grace said, "Lina, I had a car accident and saw someone die

in front of my eyes. I don't want to go through that again. Not to mention that person being you! If you continue to dawdle, then the car's going to get faster and faster. We'll get badly hurt when we jump later!"

Lina instantly made up her mind and said, "Okay, let's do it. Let's try our best anyway!"

Chapter 1167

The two quickly unbuckled their seatbelts as they spoke. The car was now traveling at 70 miles per hour and moving steadily toward a remote area.

They could have taken the opportunity to jump out of the car, but suddenly, there was a sand truck coming diagonally. The driver of the sand truck also saw Lina's car and began to slow

own, but he did not stop. After all, according to the traffic rules, Lina should be the one to stop.

However, Lina could not stop her car.

If they hit the sand truck and the sand came falling, they would not be able to escape the sand even if they managed to remove themselves from the scene of impact!

Lina was now desperately turning the steering wheel, trying to pull the car away from the sand truck, but the truck was loaded with sand and the driver was not stopping at all. Even if he now noticed that there was something wrong with Lina's.

car, it was already too late to hit the brakes now.

Seeing that the two vehicles were about to collide, Lina cried

out almost in despair, "Grace, jump! Quick!"

Just then, another car suddenly rushed toward them.

Then, there was only a loud crash and the sound of brakes screeching. The front of the other car had hit the front of Lina's car, forcing Lina's car to stop.

In just a few seconds, everything seemed to have turned upside down.

The sand truck had finally stopped.

Grace and Lina were still in the car. They were slumped against their seats and groaned because of the impact, but they both knew they had survived!

They had really... survived!

"Lina, are you... okay?" Grace struggled to speak, and her bones ached. Her whole body felt as if it were falling apart.

However... it was so much better than what they had expected!

"I'm... okay..." Lina's voice rang with a tremble. It sounded as if she had replied with much difficulty, but hearing her, Grace

was relieved.

What the hell happened just now? They were just about to collide with the sand truck, but what was with the car that came rushing suddenly?

If it were not for the car, she and Lina would be dead by now.

That moment flashed across Grace's mind like lightning. It was a silver-gray car that had rushed toward them. It... almost looked like it was trying to save their lives!

If it was a bad angle or if the sand truck had not stopped, the car might have crashed into the sand truck along with theirs!

Suadently, Grace shuddered. 'Brian's car... seems to be the same color and model!

'Could it... be Brian's car?

'Is it Brian? Is that possible?'

She sat up with difficulty. She endured the pain in her body and looked through the broken glass window at the car that had crashed with theirs.

Chapter 1168

The front of the car had been deformed by the impact, and the door was dented. It looked like it was being opened from the inside with difficulty.

A figure staggered out of the car.

Grace's eyes widened, and she stared at the figure in disbelief.

was... Brian. It really was Brian!

Even though she dared not believe it, what her eyes were seeing right now told her of the truth.

She watched him stumble toward her, his face smeared with blood. He looked like a mess.

He was the crown prince of the entertainment industry. He was usually well-dressed and neat in front of others. When had he ever looked like that?

The red blood dripped on his cream-white jacket, making the sight of him look even more shocking.

He reached her car door step by step, pulled it open, and bent over with some difficulty. His bloodstained face was tense.

“Are you okay? Are you hurt?”

were full of blood.

Grace’s nose instantly turned sore. The man was asking her if she was hurt even though he was obviously badly hurt and bleeding!

“You crashed into us on purpose, didn’t you? Why?” She sobbed.

“Because you were in the car.” It was the only answer he gave.

It was as if this answer already spoke for everything. She was in the car, so he would do anything to save her, even if it cost him his own life!

Just because... he loved her so much!

Grace, Lina, and Brian were taken to City First Hospital. Grace and Lina suffered relatively minor injuries. It was just some superficial injuries, nothing serious, but Brian was badly injured. The doctors rushed him to the operating room after a preliminary examination.

Grace waited outside the operating room, and Lina waited with her.

Watching her best friend so worried, Lina comforted her by

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saying, “Don’t worry, Brian is being operated on by City First’s specialists. He’ll be alright!”

Grace pressed her lips tightly but could not relax.

Lina stopped speaking and just held her best friend’s hand tightly.

The car accident today still frightened her when she recalled it. If it were not for Brian, she and Grace would probably be dead!

Although Lina had no idea why Brian was there and saved them at such a close call, she had to admire Brian’s courage and decisiveness.

How many people would save others in such a way?

Brian had done it for Grace!

If Lina thought Brian's feelings for her best friend were only out of interest, then after what happened today, she knew that Brian probably loved Grace deeply.

Lina was impressed with how Brian, when he was covered in blood, had walked up to the passenger seat where Grace was and asked if she was hurt.

'Even a bystander like me was touched. What about Grace? What does Grace think?'

After half an hour, the Hart family arrived. It was Brian's parents. The hospital director and specialists also followed

over.

Chapter 1169

Mr. Hart and Madam Hart nervously looked at the closed operating room doors as they listened to the hospital's specialists describing Brian's injuries and the difficulty of the operation.

Mr. Hart and Madam Hart felt a little relieved when they learned that their son's injuries were not life-threatening. Then, their eyes fell on Grace and Lina.

More precisely, they fell on Grace.

"You must be Grace!" Madam Hart walked up to Grace and said coldly, "I don't care what's going on between you and Brian, but I don't want to see Brian sent to the operating room because of you again!"

Lina wanted to defend her best friend, but Grace immediately stopped her best friend and silently shook her head to

indicate that she did not have to.

Brian had saved her and was sent to the operating room because of it. Madam Hart had already restrained herself by only saying what she did. Even if Madam Hart scolded her harshly, she would have accepted it!

"Alright, we'll talk after Brian's surgery," Mr. Hart said gravely.

Madam Hart then stopped speaking.

Two hours later, Brian was wheeled out of the operating room.

He had two broken ribs, seven stitches on his forehead, and some blood loss, but the operation went well. He would be fine after some recuperation.

Mr. Hart and Madam Hart's expressions finally looked a little better, and they pushed Brian to the ward.

Grace stood where she was. Lina asked, "Aren't you going to wait in the ward until he wakes up?"

Grace smiled wryly. If she could, she would also like to go to the ward and wait until Brian woke up, but... "His parents probably don't want to see me."

After all, she was the one who had caused their son to be injured!

“Well... Why don’t we come and visit Brian tomorrow?” asked Lina. Brian had also saved her life, so she was naturally grateful to Brian.

Grace nodded. ‘He... should be awake tomorrow. What should

I say to him when I see him?’

She felt as though there was a weight on her chest!

At night, the scene of Brian walking up to her with bloodstains on his face and looking at her anxiously as he bent over her to ask if she was hurt recurred to Grace whenever she closed her eyes.

She owed Brian so much!

Even though she had saved him once when she was a child, he had saved her again and again afterward.

How could she pay him back?

...Could she never pay it off?

Grace asked for two days’ leave from the firm because of the car accident. Early the next morning, she went to the hospital ward first.

However, instead of Mr. Hart and Madam Hart, she saw her cousin Stella.

“Grace, there you are. I heard your and Brian’s cars collide yesterday. It scared me to death. Are you okay?” Stella showed a look of concern, but she regretted that the car accident had not killed Grace.

Stella only knew that two cars collided but did not know that Brian did it to save Grace.

Grace ignored Stella and walked to the bedside. She looked

at Brian, whose body and head was wrapped with gauze. She said, “Thank you... for yesterday.” Her voice sounded a little

hoarse.

She had not slept much all night, All she could see last night were scenes of the accident whenever she closed her eyes.

Chapter 1170

She shuddered at the thought of her car accident with Jennifer. She still remembered that feeling of fear.

However, this car accident... did not give her fear, but... a heavy bitterness.

“I just saved the person I love. Why are you thanking me?” Brian said with a faint smile that had a rare touch of gentleness.

Stella jealously looked at the smile on his face. Brian’s smile was for Grace!

“Brian, what saving are you talking about? Didn’t you get into a car accident yesterday?” Stella asked in confusion.

Instead of answering, Brian said, “Stella, I want to drink some soy milk. Why don’t you go downstairs and buy me some?”

Stella could sense Brian deliberately pushing her away, but at the moment, she could not give a reason not to buy him the soy milk, so she could only say, “Okay, I’ll go buy it.”

However, on her way out of the ward, she glanced at the two who remained in the room out of the corners of her eyes. The jealousy in her eyes grew.

‘Grace’s such a nuisance. It’s just like what Evelyn said. I’ll never exist in Brian’s eyes as long as Grace is around!’

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Only when Brian hated and repelled Grace and even became so disappointed in Grace would Stella have the opportunity to truly be with Brian.

With this in mind, Stella secretly made up her mind.

In the ward, Grace looked at Brian and asked with concern, “How do you feel? Do your wounds hurt?”

The smile on his lips widened. “You’re finally worrying and caring about me.”

“You saved me. Of course, I care about you!” she said.

“What if I hadn’t saved you?” he retorted. However, before she could answer, he said with self-mockery, “I asked a silly question. But Grace, I’m happy that I could save you!”

His dark phoenix eyes were so serious.

He was badly injured and could have lost his life, but he was happy about it!

Grace’s nose was a little sore. She always heard people saying that the crown prince of the entertainment industry had many girlfriends, but he was too cold.

He was cold to a certain extent that he was heartless.

She had also thought he was a heartless man when she first knew him, but the things he had done made her indebted to him time and again.

“By the way... Why did you drive out at that time yesterday?” asked Grace, changing the subject.

“I drove to your rental house to see you but saw you in your friend’s car. You didn’t stop, and the route you took was a bit weird, so I followed you. The next thing I know, your car was going to hit that sand truck, so I drove over,” said Brian.

At that time, he had just driven over and hit their car without even thinking about it.

“Didn’t you think about the danger? If you had accidentally hit the sand truck due to inertia and the truckload of sand fell on you, it’d be like being buried alive!” said Grace.

“No.” Brian looked Grace straight in the eyes and said, “I didn’t have time to think about anything. But even if I was given time. to think about it now, I would still make the same choice.”

She was stunned, and for a moment, she did not know what to say.