Ex Convict 2051

Chapter 2051

"Go away," Chase Harper said with a chuckle.

'My future wife... Speaking of which, Kyla is indeed a good woman. Life would probably be better if I live d with a woman

like that.'

However, he also knew that Kyla only considered him as a friend. The one who truly occupied Kyla's heart was the person

called Martin Weiss!

Her heart was only as dead as ashes because Martin Weiss had hurt her too deeply!

Chase Harper was thinking about it when he heard a staff member shouting at the shop's entrance, "Can I help you, Sir?"

He looked up and instantly froze when he saw the tall figure entering the shop.

'That's... Martin Weiss!'

Even after so many years, Chase Harper could still recognize him at a glance. After all, a man with such g ood looks was unforgettable.

Martin Weiss walked up to Chase Harper and looked coldly at the man in front of him. His chest was fille d with gloom, and he felt a pricking sensation as he thought of Kyla and Chase Harper

walking out of the market while talking and laughing.

He was a little breathless. It felt as if many needles were stabbing his chest, making him uncomfortable.

'Am I jealous... I must be jealous!

'She can eat with this man and talk and laugh with him but can't bear to spare me a minute. It's as if she hates every minute she spends with me.'

"What can I do for you, Mr. Weiss?" asked Chase Harper.

Martin Weiss looked at him coldly. "You still remember me.'

"I'm afraid it's hard not to forget someone like you, Mr. Weiss," replied Chase Harper.

"How about going out for a chat, then? After all, this is not an appropriate place to talk," said Martin Weiss.

Chase Harper pondered for a moment and said, "Okay. Let's go out for a chat. There's a restaurant next to the market with a private room where we can chat."

Martin Weiss said nothing but turned around and walked out of the store. Chase Harper followed suit.

They went to the private room of a nearby restaurant and ordered two cups of tea.

Chase Harper looked at the man in front of him. He was dressed

in a suit and tie with his black hair and

bangs combed back, revealing his full forehead. His cold face and delicate features showed an air of nobility. There was something elegant about him even though he was just sitting there.

Such a man could easily attract many women's attention. That was how Kyla fell for him.

"I wonder what you want to talk to me about, Mr. Weiss," said Chase Harper.

Martin Weiss chuckled. "Besides Kyla, do you think there's anything else for us to talk about?"

Chase Harper laughed at himself at this. "You're right. So are you here to talk to me about Kyla?"

When the word 'Kyla' came out from Chase Harper's mouth, Martin Weiss frowned and found it particularly irritating.

"You can't call her name like that!" Martin Weiss said in a cold

voice.

Chase Harper said calmly, "Kyla never said I can't call her that, so I don't think there's anything wrong. But Mr. Weiss, who are you to think I can't call her that?"

Chapter 2052

Martin Weiss frowned even more and sneered. "What's the matter? Do you want to be with her?"

Chase Harper said, "It's none of your business whether I want to be with her, Mr. Weiss. I'm single, and s he's single. It's up to me and her whether we want to be with each other."

Martin Weiss's expression changed slightly. Kyla had said something similar. She said whether or not she got together with Chase Harper was up to her.

For a moment, it was as if he had been cast aside from them.

Martin Weiss suddenly got up and grabbed Chase Harper's collar. "I'm telling you, you can forget about being with Kyla!"

"Is it because you love her?" asked Chase Harper.

Martin Weiss's face was cold as he pursed his lips without saying a word.

"If you

love her, why make her live such a hard life? Don't you know how tiring it is for a woman to run a small s tore while looking after an elderly mother and a small child?" asked Chase Harper.

Martin Weiss's face became more gloomy, and his fingers on Chase Harper's collar clenched.

He understood what Chase Harper said, but...

"Even if it's not me, someone else will notice a good woman like Kyla. Are you going to 'talk' to everybod y like this?" added Chase

Harper.

Martin Weiss instantly pushed Chase Harper away. "What do you know? You know nothing!"

Chase Harper awkwardly knocked down a chair and fell to the floor.

He staggered to his feet and looked at him calmly. "I know nothing, but at least I know I should make the woman I love happy."

With that said, Chase Harper fixed his clothes. "I think I've figured out why you're here today, Mr. Weiss. You must have figured out where I stand too. Whatever happens between Kyla and me, we don't need your permission."

With that said, Chase Harper walked out of the private room.

He knew Martin Weiss was a high and mighty heir, while he was only a small shop owner and an ordinar y person in tMason Swansonty. If Martin Weiss wanted to do anything to him, there was no room for hi m to resist.

Perhaps he should immediately distance himself from Kyla and promise not to have anything to do with her again. It was probably the most sensible way to save himself.

However, he said what he said anyway. Perhaps it was because he did not want to be a coward anymore . His wife had cheated on him with his best friend. When he saw the two of them making out, he said no thing but left cowardly.

His cowardice that time had become his trauma. He did nothing wrong, but he was like a loser.

He did not want himself to experience another trauma. He did not want to look back on this and think he did not behave like a f*cking man!

Led by Mrs. Corbyn, Nelson Corbyn went to the taekwondo training institution after school to learn taek wondo.

Kyla found the training institution for her son after finding out her son was often bullied at school. Her son could exercise and at the same time, gain the ability to protect himself.

Chapter 2053

She could not give her son much, so this was all she could do for

him.

Nelson also put in the effort to learn. He knew his mother

worked hard to pay for his fees here. He also knew that he could only better protect himself, his mother, and his grandmother when he was stronger.

However, he unexpectedly met a few classmates who previously bullied him in school at the taekwondo training institute.

They were in different classes, so they did not run into each other the first few times.

Several of them surrounded him.

"I wondered why you look so familiar. It turned out it's you, Nelson Corbyn! You must be proud that you made me quit school!" His eyes were full of malice as he spoke.

"Roy Soto, what do you want?" said Nelson Corbyn as he looked around warily.

They were in the changing room. He had stayed back for training today, so he came in late to change his clothes. Other than him, the rest seemed to be on Roy Soto's side.

His grandmother was waiting for him outside, and there were

other adults outside too. He would be safe if he ran outside.

Nelson Corbyn thought about as it as he began analyzing the situation in front of him and estimating how quickly he could

dash out.

"I want to teach you a lesson, of course! Hmph. So what if you have a godmother? I can still beat you up. Why would a deaf person like you learn taekwondo? You'd still be deaf even if you learn it!"

He spoke arrogantly, and the other boys about his age gradually gathered around Nelson Corbyn.

Roy Soto's family was

rich, and Roy Soto had often given them a lot of benefits that included food and drinks. If they did not ha ve enough allowance, Roy Soto would give them dozens of dollars if they asked him.

For children aged nine to ten, dozens

of dollars were not a small amount of money. Sometimes, Roy Soto would even give them hundreds of d ollars!

Therefore, Roy Soto was these children's leader.

Roy Soto said, "I'll give ten dollars to any one of you who punches him! When the coach asks, we'll just say we were playing with him!"

As soon as he said that, the children

instantly rushed toward Nelson Corbyn and desperately thrust their fists at him.

Nelson Corbyn avoided them and tried to run toward the door, but there were so many of them that he could not get out at all. A fight instantly began.

Mrs. Corbyn was waiting outside for her grandson to change and come out when she saw a familiar figur e heading this way.

It was Martin Weiss!

Mrs. Corbyn froze, not expecting Martin Weiss to show up. A person beside Martin Weiss reported, "On e of those who just went in is a boy named Roy Soto who once fought with Little Young Master at school . He also encouraged the whole class to bully him. Later, he was forced to transfer to another school due to pressure from the Reed family and the Stephenson family."

"How long has it been since the children went in?" asked Martin

Weiss.

"It's been 15 minutes," they said.

Martin Weiss and his subordinate rushed into the changing room while Mrs. Corbyn was still dumbfound ed and in a bit of a shock. After pausing for a while, she ignored the fact that it was the boy's locker roo m and rushed in.

Chapter 2054

Once inside, Mrs. Corbyn froze.

Martin Weiss and his men had subdued the children, while the originally unscathed Nelson was covered in bruises.

"Nelson, how are you? Are you okay?" Mrs. Corbyn asked frantically as she held her grandson in her arm s.

Nelson Corbyn shook his head. His face and body ached, but he did not want to worry his grandmother. Besides... Nelson Corbyn's gaze shifted to Martin Weiss.

He did not want to appear weak in front of the man he was supposed to call his daddy!

The man had made his mother suffer so much. She never told him that she was wrongly imprisoned bec ause of his father's testimony.

However, he could read and look up the case online, so he knew his mother would not have gone to jail i f he had not testified for that wicked woman.

Besides, he would never forget how his mother had begged his father in the park, but his father slandere d his mother and blamed her, asking her to make amends with that wicked

woman.

He wanted to quickly grow up to protect his mother so others could not bully her!

As if sensing his son's gaze, Martin Weiss's eyes fell on Nelson Corbyn. The look in his son's eyes made Martin Weiss feel a pang in his heart.

Ever since... what had happened that year, his son always looked at him with frosty eyes.

It had never changed after all these years! He knew it was all his fault. If not for how he had treated Kyla and Nelson, his son would not be so indifferent to him now.

He had wished many times that it never happened! He hoped he could turn back time!

Just then, parents of the children involved in the fight and teachers of the training institute ran over afte r hearing the commotion. They asked what had happened.

"Mr. Weiss, now..." the subordinate nearby asked Martin Weiss.

"Call the police!" Martin Weiss spat out the words coldly.

He would not let anyone who dared to hurt his son off easily, whether they were children or adults!

Kyla received a call from her mother, saying that her son was now in the police station giving his statement because he had

gotten into another fight.

"The police station? How did he get himself into the police station? How's Nelson? Is he hurt? Is he badl y hurt?" Kyla asked urgently.

"He's been to the hospital. He only suffered skin trauma, so he's okay. The swelling will probably go down in a few days. It's just that..." Mrs. Corbyn seemed to hesitate and said, "Martin Weiss is at the police station too. Don't come over if you don't want to meet him. I-"

"I'll come. There's no need to avoid him," said Kyla. Her son was in trouble, so she would go to the police station no matter w hat.

If Martin Weiss wanted to see her, it was pointless even if she

hid in the store.

It was just like how he had shown up unexpectedly that night. She just never told her mother.

Kyla hurried to the police station.

Chapter 2055

The police station was filled with children involved in the fight, their parents, as well as the teacher and the person in charge of the training institution.

Among all these people, the expression of the person in charge of the institution looked the worst.

Who would have thought there would be such a fight in the changing room? Of course, this whole thing would be over if both parties were ordinary people. The children just had to apologize to each other.

However, one of the children was the son of Weiss Group's chairman and the heir of the Weiss family!

The person in charge cursed in his head countless times. 'Did I hire these employees for nothing? How could they not have informed me that the little young master of the Weiss family was here to learn taekwondo?'

The teacher of the institution was also depressed. 'Well... The woman who registered for the kid named Nelson Corbyn and the elderly who often brings him to class di dn't look rich!

'I even asked the child before and learned his family only ran a small store!

'Besides, the child has the last name Zhuo, not Ye. Who would've

known he's the little young master of the Weiss family?'

The lawyer Martin Weiss found also

came over hurriedly and said they would pursue the assailants. Since the assailants were children, their parents would be held responsible.

The parents instantly paled, especially Roy Soto's parents who only wanted to beat up their son on the s pot. They had offended the Reed and the Stephenson families, causing their business to plummet. Now, they had even offended the Weiss family!

Martin Weiss was even Nelson Corbyn's biological father!

Their family would only be in more trouble now that the kid's father was standing up for his son!

Therefore, Mr. Soto and

Mrs. Soto dragged their son over to apologize to Martin Weiss and Nelson Corbyn.

"Mr. Weiss, well... It's our fault for not disciplining our child and letting him misbehave. But he's still you ng. I hope you'll forgive him, Mr. Weiss. We'll pay for the medical expenses," pleaded

Mr. Soto.

Martin Weiss only snorted coldly. "Who are you to pay for my son? And what do you mean that your chi ld is still young? From what I know, this isn't the

first time your son has picked on my son. He's young, but don't you know how to discipline him?"

Martin Weiss was already domineering. Mr. Soto and Mrs. Soto immediately broke out in a cold sweat a s soon as he said that.

Martin Weiss's gaze fell on Roy Soto's face again. He had also had his men investigate the child and kne w how much malice the child had toward Nelson.

Normally, he would have ignored such children, but he was filled with rage when he saw his son curled u p on the floor after being beaten by a group of children.

The rage was directed at these nine to ten-year-olds as well as at himself!

"Does bullying Nelson make you feel good?" asked Martin

Weiss.

Roy Soto had been scolded by his parents for quite a long and was filled with fury. He instantly said to M artin Weiss, "He's just a deaf person, and I dislike him. You're rich, so my parents are afraid of you, but I'm not. What can you do to me?"

The boy spoke as he gave his parents a disdainful glare. It was as if he thought they were too cowardly!

Martin Weiss's eyes were cold. "Sooner or later, you'll know how it feels when someone dislikes you. Jus t like how I dislike you

now!"

"Mr. Weiss!" The Hu couple's legs went limp with fear when they heard that.

Martin Weiss ignored them and said to the lawyer, "Let no one go unaccountable!"

Chapter 2056

"Yes, I got it!" the lawyer replied.

Just then, Kyla hurried over to the police station. As soon as she saw her son, she rushed forward and ex amined him.

Although her mother had said that Nelson only suffered skin injuries and was alright, Kyla teared up at t he sight of her son's bruised face.

'Does it hurt?" she asked with a sore nose.

Nelson Corbyn shook his head. "No." However, his face scrunched up when he spoke as the movement t ugged at the swollen parts of his face.

Kyla's heart broke again.

Mrs. Corbyn blamed herself as she said, "It's all my fault. If I had realized he was in there for too long and got someone to go in sooner, Nelson wouldn't have gotten bea ten up like this."

"It's not Grandma's fault. I'm... not strong enough," said Nelson Corbyn. He was not strong enough to fig ht those people. If he were stronger, he would not have gotten hurt and upset his grandma and mother.

Kyla stroked her son's little head as she said to Mrs. Corbyn, "Alright, I'll take care of this, Mom." With that said, she walked

up to the

police officer handling the matter. "Hello, I'm Nelson Corbyn's mother. May I leave with the child now?"

"We're done with taking

the statements. This lawyer said he's Nelson Corbyn's attorney and will handle the matter. Are you goin g to handle this privately or file a lawsuit?" the police officer said.

Kyla looked at the statement before looking at Roy Soto, who took the lead in bullying Nelson. She had a lready settled the matter behind closed doors with them, but it unexpectedly happened again.

Martin Weiss deliberately found a lawyer, and she knew what he was up to. She did not want to get too involved with Martin Weiss, but for the sake of her child...

"Sue them," said Kyla as she wrote down her refusal. She signed her name and wrote her contact inform ation on the statement

record.

When those parents saw that Kyla refused to settle it privately, they immediately looked gloomy. Howev er, they dared not say anything due to Martin Weiss's presence.

Kyla left the police station with her son and mother without glancing at Martin Weiss.

Once they were outside the police station, Kyla was about to lift her hand to hail a taxi when someone s uddenly grabbed her arm. "Are you going to leave without even saying hello to me?"

Kyla turned to look at Martin Weiss, who was grabbing her. "Mr. Weiss, I'm going home. Please let go."

Martin Weiss stared at Kyla but did not loosen his fingers.

There seemed to be an air of depression in the air.

Nelson Corbyn stepped forward. His little hands tried to pull Martin Weiss away. "Let go of Mommy! Do n't grab her!"

Martin Weiss glanced at his son and said to the subordinate following him, "Take Aunt and Nelson away."

"Yes," the subordinate replied and said to Nelson Corbyn as he grabbed him, "I'll take you two home first, Little Young Master."

Nelson Corbyn resisted, while Mrs. Corbyn looked anxious, not knowing what to do.

Kyla clenched her teeth as she said, "Mom, take Nelson home first. I'll go home after talking things through with him."

"I'm not leaving. I want to go home with you," said Nelson Corbyn.

"Be good. I still have some things to take care of. Go home with Grandma first. You haven't finished your homework today. I'll be home soon. Don 't worry, I'll be fine," said Kyla.

However, Nelson was still visibly worried.

Chapter 2057

Martin Weiss turned to his son and said, "I'll take your mommy home myself. If I want to harm her, it makes no difference

whether you're here or not. Who do you think saved you today? If I had gone in a little later, you would have gotten much more badly hurt than this."

Embarrassment flashed across Nelson Corbyn's young face, and his drooping hands at his sides clenched into tiny fists.

In the end, Nelson Corbyn left with Mrs. Corbyn. Kyla looked

at Martin Weiss and asked, "What on earth do you want to talk

about?"

Kyla spoke as she withdrew her arm from Martin Weiss's hand.

Martin Weiss instantly found his hands empty.

She had always done this. Whenever he came a little closer or touched her, she would resist.

However, she was once the first one to hold his hand. She would say, "Martin, I want to hold your hand f orever."

'Forever... I'm willing to give her the rest of my life, but she no longer wants it.'

"Let's find somewhere to sit," said Martin Weiss.

Kyla refused and said, "No. Just say whatever you want."

"Nelson gets bullied a lot, doesn't he?" asked Martin Weiss.

Kyla's expression changed slightly before she replied with a hum.

"Society is always full of bullies. If people know Nelson is my son, few will dare to bully him," said Martin Weiss. His flat voice sounded as if he were just stating a simple fact.

However, only he knew how nervous he was when he said this. Even his hands that were dangling at his sides were trembling slightly.

Kyla stiffened, and a flash of caution crossed her face. "What do you want to do? Do you want Nelson's custody back and have him live with you?"

Kyla felt torn.

In the past, she

would have resisted, but now... she had the idea that maybe it was best if Nelson lived with Martin Weis s.

Nelson would be the Weiss family's little young master, not the son of a store owner who was an exconvict.

With the Weiss family backing him up, no one would look down on Nelson anymore, let alone discriminate against him.

However, Kyla could not help but ache at the thought of being separated from her son.

"I know Nelson is your everything. Since I gave up the custody, I won't ask it back now. What I want to say is... marry me!"

It was as if he had summoned all his courage to say those last two words.

He watched

the sudden change in her expression and felt as if his heart was about to jump out of his throat. She had no idea how nervous and frightened he was.

He knew he was despicable to offer her his deepest longing at such a time.

"Marry... you?" Kyla almost suspected that she misheard.

She and Martin Weiss had already been through so much. She only wished to never meet him again, but now the man asked her to marry him.

"Yes, marry me and become the rightful Mrs. Weiss. This way, everyone will know that Nelson is the littl e young master of the Weiss family. No one will ever discriminate against him again or even dare to beat him up like today!"

Chapter 2058

Kyla suddenly laughed. Her laughter grew louder and louder until she began to choke.

She took a while to stop choking. The corners of her eyes were still wet with tears. "Martin Weiss, you w ant me to marry you?" Her voice was sarcastic like she had just heard the best joke.

Martin Weiss's face darkened. "Yes, I want you to marry me."

"How could you... say that so easily?" The words were almost squeezed through her teeth.

He said what she used to long for the most under such circumstances! How could he? How dared he?

"I know it was all my fault! Kyla, not a day went by in the past five years that I don't regret it! I... I'm not asking you to fall in love with me again someday, but... let me take care of you and our son, okay? I want to give you a better life. I don't want anyone *to* bully you !"

Kyla said coldly, "No thanks, Mr. Weiss! If you're asking me to stay to say this, I can tell you this right no w. Martin Weiss, I won't marry you!"

With that, she turned around to leave.

He grabbed her wrist again. "Do you want Nelson to keep on

being discriminated against and bullied like this?"

Kyla quivered. What he said seemed to strike her at her weak spot, causing a crack in her heavily armed armor.

Nelson was more important to her than her life!

Seeing that she was silent, Martin Weiss said, "Let me send you home first."

"No thanks. I can go home myself!" she said, trying to break free from his fingers.

However, Martin Weiss shoved Kyla into the passenger seat anyway. He drove toward her store.

The car was quiet as Kyla

looked at the road ahead. Her calm face was expressionless, but her heart was in a flurry.

What he just said kept playing back like a recording.

The car stopped at the store's entrance. Kyla unbuckled the seat belt to get down, but Martin Weiss sud denly leaned over, grabbed her, and said, "I meant what I said today. Think about it. I'll wait for your rep ly."

Kyla pressed her lips together and said nothing. She only pulled her hand out, opened the car door, and got out.

Once her figure disappeared from his sight, Martin Weiss looked down at his hands with a wry smile.

Chapter 2059

Kyla shook her head. "No, we only chatted a little."

She looked at the time and said to her

son, "Alright. Nelson, you haven't done your homework, have you? Why don't you go to bed? I'll go to s chool tomorrow and explain what happened to the teacher. You can do it tomorrow..."

Before she could finish, Nelson Corbyn said, "I'll go work on my homework!" With that said, he opened his bag to take out his workbook and pencil case. He then said to Kyla, "Mommy, I... Ì won't get bullied anymore. You don't have to worry about me. I'm a man. It doesn't hurt!"

Kyla's eyes watered as she watched her son do his homework as he bent over the small table. His red and swollen face was so

obvious under the lights.

'It doesn't hurt? How could it not hurt?'

Besides, she learned from her mother at the police station that the kids had fought with Nelson. Nelson was the only one being beaten. He only protected the hearing aid in his ear so that it would not break ag ain.

At night, Kyla lay in bed, tossing and turning.

Martin Weiss's voice rang in her ears again and again.

'Marry me... Marry me... Marry me...

It repeated again and again like a spell.

'Stop thinking about it!' Kyla told herself.

'Under no circumstances will I marry Martin Weiss! But...' Her eyes fell on Nelson lying beside her.

She looked at his tender face. She had seen him injured many times in the past few days. No matter how hard she tried, she could not prevent Nelson from getting hurt!

Only Martin Weiss could stop it!

Kyla raised her hand to gently stroke her son's cheek. "I'm sorry..." "she muttered. Her soft but pained v oice drifted in the

air...

Martin Weiss stood in front of an old apartment building as his eyes looked coldly at his surroundings.

The subordinate beside him said, "Mr. Weiss, this is it."

With that said, they

led the way while Martin Weiss followed them toward the apartment stairway. Finally, they came to the door of one of the apartment units.

Inside, several men in black suits surrounded a woman in revealing clothes. Her makeup was thick, looki ng just like those

working in a 'unique' industry. She did not have a welcoming smile on her face but a look of terror.

When the woman saw the man entering the room after the door opened, her eyes suddenly widened. S hock, fear, pain, bewilderment, and finally hatred flashed across her face.

"Martin Weiss!" The woman almost spat out the words through clenched teeth!

"Paisley Daniels, it's been so long since we met." Martin Weiss looked at the person in front of him with a cold expression.

"Hmph, I can sue you for breaking and entering by barging into my house like this!" said Paisley Daniels. As much as she loved this man previou sly, that was just as much as she hated him

now!

If it were not for him, she would not have ended up like this!

"You can try! Let's see if you can win the lawsuit," Martin Weiss said coldly as he looked at her with thick disgust. "You have many people coming in and out of your place every day."

Paisley Daniels's expression changed before she showed a mocking smile. "Yes, many people come and I eave here every day. Some of them even paid me more when they found out I'm the ex– fiancee of Weiss Group's chairman! They asked me to serve them the same way I served you."

Chapter 2060

However, to her disappointment, Martin Weiss did not feel angry after hearing what she said. The only t hing that changed was that the disgust in his eyes had become more obvious.

"Since you want to serve people, I'll arrange for you to serve people," said Martin Weiss.

Paisley Daniels's expression changed, and she had a bad feeling. "Martin Weiss, what do you mean by that?"

"It means... Paisley Daniels, do you think that just because you were in prison for five years, you can wip e the slate clean?" Martin Weiss walked forward, raised his hand, and slapped Paisley Daniels.

She was instantly knocked to one side. Blood spilled out of her mouth, while her cheek was red and swol len.

"Paisley Daniels, the rest of your life will only be worse than your imprisonment," said Martin Weiss.

Paisley Daniels angrily wanted to rush forward but was stopped by Martin Weiss's men. She was forced to kneel on the ground.

"Also, I warn you not to give Kyla trouble. If you dare harm her again, you and even your parents will lead miserable lives. You'll surely live in hell for the rest of your life!" the cold voice warned.

"Why... do you think I would give her trouble?" Paisley Daniels asked stubbornly.

"If you don't want to give her trouble, what are you doing in Emerald City? Also, do you think I don't kno w you're stalking her?"

With that said, Martin Weiss turned around and said to his men, "Whatever she did to Kyla previously, le t her suffer twice as much. I want her to pay for what she has done."

"Yes, Mr. Weiss, we understand," his men answered.

When she saw that Martin Weiss was about to leave, Paisley Daniels suddenly shouted, "Martin Weiss, y ou want me to pay for what I've done

to Kyla. What about yourself? Shouldn't you pay too? I wasn't the one who treated Kyla the worst. It wa s you!"*

He stopped in his tracks.

Paisley Daniels's words were like a merciless thorn, stabbing Martin Weiss's deepest fear.

Yes, he did not know that he treated Kyla the worst.

He was even scared to ask Kyla whether she hated him or Paisley Daniels more.

Even though Kyla said she had forgiven him, he knew it was only because... he donated her his liver. He u sed a part of his body to atone for his sins. It was also his identity as Nelson's father that

made her forgive him.

However... had she really forgiven him?

Maybe she just wanted to get over him, so she chose to forgive him.

If she had not forgiven him and still hated him, he would always have a place in her heart.

Now, he did not even have that place anymore.

After kindergarten ended, Grace brought Mick Reed, Jasper Reed, and William to Kyla's store.

After hearing

that Nelson was injured, Jasper insisted on coming to see Brother Nelson. Mick Reed had no comment. All he cared about were his parents and two other siblings.

William came here because Jasper wanted to come.