

Ex Convict 2091

Chapter 2091

Martin Weiss whispered, "I know it's my fault. It's my fault! Kyla, I was so wrong. I know I can't make up for it. I just wish I can treat you well and try my best to do so.

Kyla smiled faintly, even a little nonchalantly.

It was as if someone who used to matter so much to her was nobody now.

"Since Nelson and I have been surviving well without your care, why do we need you to take care of us now?"

Her words instantly made his blood freeze.

Kyla said, "Martin Weiss, can't you just pretend you never found out about my pregnancy? There are already enough mistakes between us. If we get involved with each other again and again, we'll just end up hurting others as well as ourselves."

He looked at her blankly, feeling that the distance between them seemed to be growing further and further apart even though they were so close.

"You're the heir of the Weiss family and the head of the Weiss family. You can find women who love you. You don't need to continue harassing me.

"Besides, Martin Weiss, I'm too old now. I'm 35 and no longer a young woman. I can't afford to get hurt at this age.

"What you're doing now is just because of your obsession. You feel sorry for me, so you want to make it up to me. But I don't need it. I just want to live the rest of my life in peace.

"Martin Weiss, will you leave me alone?"

She spoke softly. It was as if it was the calmness after the storm.

"It's not an obsession. It's because I love you! I love you no matter how old you are!" He roared with a choked up voice. "Kyla, I won't hurt you. Believe me for once!"

However, she still looked at him with calm and indifferent eyes.

It was as if the distance between them would never close.

"Martin Weiss, my trust in you was completely destroyed back then. How are you going to make something that has been destroyed reappear again?"

What she said instantly sent him to hell.

When Kyla got back to the store, Mrs. Corbyn looked at her pale face and asked, "What's the matter? Are you feeling sick again? What happened to going to the hospital for a follow-up? What did the doctor say?"

"The doctor said... it's nothing serious," Kyla said with a forced

smile.

"That's great." Mrs. Corbyn was relieved.

Just as Kyla was ready to go to the room at the back to get changed, a car drove up to the store. Then, someone got out and carried boxes of oranges, sour plums of various brands, and other similar goods to Kyla.

"Mr. Weiss asked us to send these to you, Miss Corbyn," the person said.

Kyla looked blankly at these things. These were what the doctor had told Martin Weiss could relieve nausea.

She did not expect Martin Weiss to get someone to send them over so soon.

Without waiting for Kyla to answer, the man down the things and left.

Mrs. Corbyn mumbled in confusion, "He's talking about Martin Weiss, isn't he? Why did he send all these here, and he sent so many too?"

Kyla said nothing but looked down at her flat belly.

Grace came to the store to see Kyla when she was free and saw Kyla looking distracted.

"Kyla, what's the matter? Is there something on your mind?" asked Grace.

Chapter 2092

Kyla was silent for a moment.

"Just let me know if you're facing any trouble. I'll help if I can," said Grace.

Kyla touched her belly with both hands.

"Kyla... Are you pregnant?" Grace hesitated but asked without beating about the bush.

Kyla quivered before calming down. "Yeah."

Perhaps it would be good to talk things out. At least, she could talk to Grace about some things on her mind.

The secret had upset her so much these days. She could not tell her mother, let alone Nelson.

She could only pretend as if nothing was wrong in front of her dearest family.

"What are you going to do about it?" asked Grace.

Kyla confessed, "I haven't decided yet. The baby is Martin Weiss's, but I don't want to get involved with him again. If I give birth to this baby, I'm afraid I'll only get more and more involved with him."

Grace pressed her lips together. "Kyla, if you want to give birth to the baby, then I'll help you handle Martin Weiss. He can forget about forcing you to do anything."

Kyla looked gratefully at Grace. "Grace, thank you."

"You don't have to thank me for anything. We've known each other for so many years. I only have two best friends, you and Lina!" said Grace.

"But Kyla, are you sure you won't give Martin Weiss another chance?" added Grace.

Kyla smiled bitterly. "You know best what has happened between him and me. Could you do it if you were me?"

Grace was speechless because she had no idea if she would be able to get back together with Jay if he did those things to her.

During the weekend, Kyla was looking after the store when she saw her mother come back looking angry.

"What's the matter, Mom? What happened?" Kyla asked hurriedly.

"Nothing, I just argued with Aunt Zhang." Mrs. Corbyn snapped.

Kyla was speechless. "What did you argue with Aunt Zhang about?"

"It's about Widow Liu. She said she got pregnant when her

husband hasn't even been dead for two years. No one knew whose baby it is. She called her unvirtuous or something, so I said no one cares about virtue nowadays. She made it seem like it's the woman's fault for getting pregnant. Widow Liu's husband is dead. So what if she found someone else and got pregnant? It's her business. Who is Aunt Zhang to comment on someone else's

matter?"

"And then what? Did you argue with her?" asked Kyla.

"That's because she said you have a child out of wedlock too. I..." Mrs. Corbyn paused at that. Embarrassment flashed across her face. Then, she laughed and said, "Alright, enough about that. Let's stop talking. I'm going to cook dinner."

Mrs. Corbyn said and entered the kitchen.

Kyla lowered her head. There was a bitter taste in her mouth.

There were people everywhere who liked to gossip. Her mother had argued with others for her before.

If she did give birth to the baby in her belly, there would probably be even more gossip!

Her mother and Nelson would have to live with all this gossip!

Kyla bit her lip at that thought. It was as if she had made up her mind.

She touched her belly gently and whispered, "I'm sorry..."

Chapter 2093

However, when she said these two words, tears still fell down her face. Her heart seemed to sink into a bottomless abyss.

The next day, Kyla went to the hospital and told the doctor she wanted a medical abortion.

"Have you discussed it with your husband? At your age, it'll be hard for you to get pregnant again if you proceed with this," the doctor said. After all, they remembered Martin Weiss asking about morning sickness.

"He's not my husband, and I think it's up to me to decide whether to have the baby or not. Isn't it my right as a woman to decide whether to give birth or not?" asked Kyla.

The doctor prescribed the medicine when they saw Kyla's resolution.

With heavy steps, Kyla walked to the hospital's dispensary and stood in line.

Once she took the pill, that baby inside her would be officially gone.

Even if she had thought about keeping the baby, she was still a little afraid to take the bet. She could not bet on what would happen to her and Martin Weiss after the baby was born as well as how much damage the neighbors' gossip would do to Nelson

and her mother.

Therefore, maybe... she could only be sorry to her unborn child!

"Baby, if you get another chance at birth, choose a better mother and not one like me," muttered Kyla.

It was her turn, and she handed her medical insurance card to the pharmacy staff. Moments later, she was handed her card back as well as the abortion pills.

Kyla took the medicine and card. She was about to put them in her bag when a hand suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Kyla froze. Her heart instantly sank when she looked up and saw who it was.

Martin Weiss! He appeared before her again.

However, Martin Weiss was staring intently at the box of pills she was holding with a ghastly pale face.

She tried to free her wrist from his fingers.

However, his fingers were like rebars, and she could not break free.

"Are you going to abort the baby?" he asked hoarsely. It was as if every word was being squeezed out of his throat.

"Yes," she said confidently.

His gaze shifted from the box to her face. His deep dark eyes glared at her. "How could you..."

She asked in reply, "Why can't I? I have the right to decide whether to have the baby or not. No one has the right to interfere."

"But it's my baby too!" He roared. He felt like he could no longer contain his pent-up emotions.

Kyla felt only as if her wrist was about to break as the pain was severe.

"Martin Weiss, let go!" she said with a frown.

He pressed his thin lips together tightly as he snatched the box of pills from her hand.

"Hey, what are you going to do?" she asked quickly, trying to get the medicine back.

However, Martin Weiss threw the medicine into the trash can.

Kyla panicked when she saw that. "Martin Weiss, what are you doing?"

She hurriedly wanted to pick the medicine up from the trash can, but he had already grabbed her wrist to take her away from the hospital.

Chapter 2094

"Let go of me! Where are you taking me?" She struggled even more aggressively.

He simply bent over, picked her up, and strode toward the hospital's main entrance with everyone watching.

Kyla looked embarrassed. "Put me down!"

However, Martin Weiss turned a deaf ear and carried Kyla to the hospital's entrance. A black car had already stopped there, and the driver got down to open the door for Martin Weiss.

A hospital guard saw Kyla struggling and said, "Sir, what's your relationship with this lady? She doesn't seem to want to get in the car with you."

Martin Weiss said coldly, "She's the mother of my children! If you're worried that something is going to happen, you can take down my license plate and call the police!"

With that said, Martin Weiss stuffed Kyla into the car and got in.

The driver quickly got back in the driver's seat and drove away.

The security guard seemed embarrassed, and the other security guard next to him said, "I think it's probably just a lover's spat. Look, when the man said she's the mother of his children, the woman didn't deny it!"

"That's right. That guy's car isn't cheap either. It costs at least three million dollars. If he were a bad guy with bad intentions, he wouldn't need to drive such a fancy car and abduct someone in a place like a hospital, right?"

The security guards at the hospital were making speculations. while Kyla was in a panic.

Martin Weiss was no longer as angry as he was in the hospital. He had calmed down.

However, the calmer he was, the more anxious she became.

It was like the calm before the storm. Perhaps there would be a storm the next moment.

“Why abort the baby?” His cold voice suddenly rang in the car. It was full of a biting chill, making Kyla shiver.

Kyla bit her lip. “This baby shouldn’t exist.”

“Shouldn’t?” Martin Weiss suddenly sneered. “The baby shouldn’t exist because they shouldn’t or because they have my blood?”

She froze. She only heard him say, “If you were carrying another man’s baby, would you want to have the child?”

Kyla quivered, and the suffocating feeling in the car upset her.

“I...” She had just opened her mouth when a large hand instantly covered her mouth.

“You don’t need to answer that!” He glared at her with flustered and regretful eyes.

What answer did he expect to hear? Perhaps he would only regret it more after hearing her answer.

“Kyla, there’s no way you can be pregnant with another man’s child! It’s impossible!” he said. It was as if he was not speaking to her but more to himself.

She only felt her lips that were being pressed against his palm were burning!

Just then, her phone rang from inside her bag. Kyla hurriedly wanted to take out the phone, but Martin Weiss grabbed it when she had just pressed the answer button.

“Kyla, I just visited Mason and will come over later. You’re at the store, aren’t you? I bought some seafood. It’s fresh. You can have some tonight.” Grace’s voice came from the phone.

“She’s not at the store right now,” said Martin Weiss.

There was sudden silence on the other end of the line.

Chapter 2095

Then, Grace’s anxious voice sounded. “Martin Weiss, why are you the one answering the call? Where’s Kyla? Why do you have Kyla’s phone? What have you done to Kyla?”

“Grace, I... I’m fine,” Kyla said quickly.

“Kyla, Martin Weiss didn’t do anything to you, did he?” Grace asked with concern.

“He...” Kyla hesitated a little. “Probably won’t do anything to me. My mom’s looking after the store right now. I’ll be back soon. If you’re coming over, don’t tell my mom I’m with Martin Weiss right now.”

However, the second half of Kyla’s sentence made Martin Weiss’s face grimmer.

“Alright, you heard it,” Martin Weiss said to Grace. “Grace, you’d better not interfere in my and Kyla’s affairs. Otherwise, I won’t go easy on you even if you’re the mistress of the Reed family.”

With that said, Martin Weiss immediately hung up the phone and looked at Kyla. “It seems that your friend is really worried about you.”

Kyla pursed her lips and said after a long pause, “Martin Weiss, what exactly do you want?”

He stared at her grimly without a word!

Grace, who was on the other end of the line, stared at the phone. Although Kyla said she was fine, Martin Weiss had her phone. It did not seem like things were fine!

Therefore, Grace turned the car around and headed to the Reed group building.

When she arrived at Jason’s company, Grace gave her car to the security guard at the entrance and rushed in.

Everyone here knew the mistress of the Reed family! Therefore, they were respectful to her.

Grace ran to Jason’s office. She was instantly dumbfounded as soon as she pushed the door open.

Many executives were in the large office, but the atmosphere was particularly solemn and depressing.

As soon as these executives saw Grace, they all looked expectant.

After all, the boss was in a bad mood, and he was already losing his temper. The only one who could stop him was Young Madam!

Among them, Terrence’s gaze was the most eager.

After all, he had just been wondering if he should sneak a call and get Young Madam to ‘calm’ Jason down.

Speaking of which, when their boss lost his temper, it was unlike a normal boss’ lecturing. When others lectured their subordinates, they usually yelled, but Young master Reed would not. He would only glance at his subordinates nonchalantly and show a half-smile.

However, the more he did that, the more frightening it was. It was like having a knife hanging over your head but never falling.

You never knew when the knife would fall and would tremble with fear as you waited.

“Am I... interrupting?” asked Grace, but she still hesitated to leave the office.

After all, she drove here right away as she was eager to find out Kyla’s whereabouts.

“No.” Jason smiled, got up, and walked over to Grace. “What are you doing here at this hour?”

This smile was unlike the sneer he showed to his subordinates. His eyes were tender.

"It's just that... I need your help with something," said Grace. Then, she looked at the executives in the office.

Chapter 2096

After all, it was Kyla's private matter. It was inappropriate for them to talk about it in public.

Then, Jason said to his subordinates, "Go out first and submit a proposal to remedy the problem. If you can't solve it, then don't blame me for being ruthless."

The men immediately filed out as if they had been granted a pardon.

Grace said, "What's the matter? Is there some trouble with business?"

"It's alright. It's just that there are some issues with our previous acquisition, but I think we can work it out," said Jason. Then, he asked Grace, "What can I do for you?"

"It's Kyla. I called Kyla earlier but the person who answered was Martin Weiss. I'm worried that Martin Weiss has Kyla with him," said Grace. After talking to Jason last time, she was always worried that if Martin Weiss really disagreed with Kyla, he would lock Kyla up or something. That would be terrible.

"So you can't reach Kyla?" asked Jason.

"Not really. Kyla said she's fine, but she sounded strange!" said Grace.

"So you want me to find Kyla?" asked Jason.

"Yes." Grace looked expectantly at the person in front of her. "Jay, I'm so worried, and Kyla's pregnant. Hurry and help me find her, okay?"

Her almond-shaped eyes were teary and full of worry. She raised her chin slightly as she pleaded softly. How could he

resist?

"Okay, I'll help you find her," said Jason. Then, he made a phone call with the internal line and told Terrence to find Kyla as soon as possible.

Poor Terrence just had some free time yet had to get busy again.

While waiting for the news, Grace's mind had already come up with several hypotheses.

Jason comforted her and said, "Don't worry. Martin Weiss won't hurt Kyla."

"But what if he does?" asked Grace.

"Martin Weiss would probably rather hurt himself. He knows very well that he'll never get a chance with Kyla if he hurts her again!" said Jason.

Grace froze and said with a sigh, "Do you think there's still a chance for him and Kyla?"

"It's up to Kyla. The choice has always been Kyla's to make, isn't it?"

"Yes, the choice is Kyla's to make. If Kyla wishes to start afresh with Martin Weiss, I'll give her my blessing. If she doesn't, then I'll help her stop Martin Weiss from troubling her again," said

Grace.

Jason's eyes glimmered slightly. "You're making me jealous of Kyla by saying these. She matters so much to you."

Grace froze. 'No way. He's not jealous of Kyla, is he?'

"Well... Kyla and I have been friends for many years. Of course, she matters to me!"

He bent over slightly, his dark eyes looking almost straight at her.

"You can value her, but not more than me. I want to be the only one who matters the most to you.

He was overbearing and absolute.

"Okay, got it. You matter the most to me." Grace sighed helplessly and raised her hand to touch Jason's hair as if smoothing it.

Chapter 2097

Moments later, she asked, "Hasn't Terrence found out where Martin Weiss took Kyla?" Her anxious tone and expression were as if all she cared about was Kyla right now.

Jason felt helpless. "Any moment now."

Sure enough. After a while, Terrence finally stepped into the office to report Kyla's whereabouts.

Grace then learned that Martin Weiss had taken Kyla from the hospital. Also... Kyla went to the hospital to get a medical

abortion.

"Is Kyla aborting the baby?" Grace was stunned.

"That seems to be the case," said Terrence.

"Where is Kyla now?" Grace asked urgently.

"Martin Weiss has taken Kyla to his mansion in Emerald City,"

said Terrence.

Grace then looked at Jason, and Jason knew what his wife was thinking.

“Then let’s go get Kyla so that you can be relieved, okay?” said Jason.

“You’re the best, Jay,” said Grace,

Such a simple sentence made Jason’s eyes become tinged with joy. Obviously, he was flattered by her ‘flattery’.

Terrence was already used to it. He knew long ago that no one’s flattery could beat one casual statement from Grace.

Only Grace could make Young master Reed spare no effort in doing things for her.

It seemed Young master Reed was doomed to be at this woman’s beck and call all his life.

Terrence quickly arranged a car and gave the driver the detailed address of Martin Weiss’s mansion.

As the car drove toward Martin Weiss’s mansion, Grace still

looked worried and anxious.

“Will the mansion’s security guards refuse to let us in?” asked Grace.

“If they refuse to let us in, we’ll just force our way in,” Jason said casually.

“Force our way in?” She blinked, looked at him, and then at herself. “Uh... Just the two of us?” Technically speaking, he would probably act alone. She only knew a few defensive moves. If they did get in a fight, they would probably get beaten up.

‘But...’ Grace remembered Jason was pretty good at fighting.

Even so, if Martin Weiss had a lot of guards, he probably could not win them in numbers!

“What are you thinking about?” Jason reached out his hand and flicked Grace on the forehead. “We have many bodyguards behind us. Even if we do get into a fight, we don’t need to fight them ourselves.”

“Huh?” Grace froze and turned to look behind the car. “Do we have many bodyguards behind us?”

She had no idea which of these cars belonged to the bodyguards.

Jason smiled faintly. “In short, since we’re already heading there, I’ll take you into Martin Weiss’s mansion to bring Kyla out.”

Grace was relieved.

Kyla was pacing back and forth in a room in the mansion. Martin Weiss had taken her here and locked her in this room.

She could not figure out what he was trying to do, and he had not confiscated her phone.

In other words, she could contact the outside world anytime she wanted.

Chapter 2098

Watching the time tick by, her mother would probably get suspicious if she still did not go back. As she thought about it, Kyla hesitated whether to call her mother or not.

Just then, she hit the corner of the desk nearby and a stack of papers fell off.

Kyla hurriedly crouched down to pick them up, but she froze after seeing photos of Chase.

'Is Martin Weiss... investigating Chase?'

Kyla flipped through the papers that had fallen to the floor and found that they not only consisted of Chase but also Chase's ex-wife, Samantha Dean. There was even detailed information of the man Samantha Dean was living with... who was Chase's ex-best friend.

Kyla stared blankly at the information, feeling cold all over.

Just then, the door opened and Martin Weiss walked in.

As soon as Martin Weiss saw the papers Kyla was holding, he froze too. He had left the documents on the desk after going through them. He did not expect her to see them.

Kyla looked at Martin Weiss and muttered, "Do you have anything to do with Samantha Dean asking Chase for money and

giving Chase a hard time?"

Martin Weiss's eyes dimmed. As if mocking himself, the look in them seemed to say, 'Is that all I am to you?'

"Otherwise, why would you have these?" she asked.

"Because of insecurity and fear. You once said Chase Harper is a good man, and that he matters to you and Nelson more than I do." He approached her step by step.

"You..."

"So it's only natural that I would investigate a man who might be

my rival in love, isn't it? Of course, I'd look into his ex-wife as well," said Martin Weiss as he got closer and closer.

She backed away until she reached the desk and was unable to retreat anymore.

"But I had no idea that I'm such a petty person in your eyes. Did you think I'd let Chase Harper's ex-wife harass him and give him trouble?" Martin Weiss snorted coldly. "If I really wanted to do anything to Chase Harper, why would I go through so much trouble? I'd do it directly instead of just letting his ex-wife harass him."

Kyla froze. 'Indeed, if Martin Weiss were to make a move himself, it would probably be hard for Chase to continue making a living in Emerald City.'

"Martin Weiss, no matter what happens between you and me, don't do anything to Chase. He has nothing to do with us."

However, what she said seemed to provoke him. With a look of faint irritation on his face, he said, "Do you care about him that much? Are you that afraid I'm going to harm him?"

"I just don't want to involve any more innocent people," said Kyla.

"Innocent?" He smiled bitterly. "You care so much about him that you keep asking me to leave him alone! Since he has a place in your heart, he isn't innocent!"

"Martin Weiss, what on earth will it take for you to leave Chase alone? Will you leave him alone as long as I don't see or contact him anymore?" she asked as she met his eyes.

Martin Weiss's eyes dimmed even more.

'Does she know that the more she speaks like this, the more it means she wants to protect Chase Harper?

'Is that man really worth her attention?

'I used to be the one she cared about!'

Martin Weiss felt pain spreading in his chest.

"Martin Weiss, will you?" asked Kyla. It was as if she would not rest until she got an answer.

Chapter 2099

He pressed his thin lips together tightly while his deep eyes. stared at her.

Their eyes were locked on each other.

After a long time, he said, "As long as Chase Harper doesn't mess with me, I'll leave him alone."

He would always give in when it came to her, and then... lose terribly!

Kyla breathed a sigh of relief. Finally, he would leave Chase Harper alone.

"Alright, I'll leave Chase Harper alone. Can you keep the baby too?" Martin Weiss's voice rang in the room again.

Kyla's expression froze. She bit her lip and said, "You can have lots of children if you want to. You don't have to cling on to this."

Martin Weiss smiled bitterly.

'Yeah, I can have lots of children if I want to, but they won't be hers and mine!

'All I want is to have children of our own!'

"So you still won't keep the baby?" he asked as he stared at her.

She took a deep breath. "Martin Weiss, I've made up my mind, and you know that I won't change my decisions easily."

"It's because I've hurt you too deeply, isn't it? So even though you said you'll forgive me, you still hate me and don't even want this child to have a chance in the world?" he asked.

She was silent because she did not know what to answer him.

“What if I were to suffer the same wounds and pain? Could you give birth to the child then?” he whispered.

Kyla froze as she looked at the man in front of her in confusion, wondering what he meant.

However, she found out the next moment. She stared blankly at him, looking shocked as blood oozed from his arm.

“What are you doing?” Kyla asked as she watched the blood soak through the fabric on his arm before dripping onto the floor.

Martin Weiss murmured, “I’ve come to pay for the wounds and pain you endured in the past... I will suffer what

you suffered back then... Will that make you want to have the baby?”

He said as he ruthlessly cut himself again with the dagger he held in his hand.

Suddenly, he had another wound dripping with blood...

“Martin Weiss, stop it! Stop it!” Kyla shouted.

However, he only looked straight at her. “Promise me you won’t kill the baby, okay?”

Then, he cut himself again.

It was as if he was telling her that he would keep hurting himself if she did not say yes!

dead

“Martin Weiss, why are you forcing me? You’ll only end up if you do this!” said Kyla as something seemed to press against her chest. It was so heavy that she could hardly breathe.

“Yes, I know I’m despicable, but I don’t know how else to make up for what I did and persuade you to keep the baby...” Martin Weiss looked down in self-mockery, “If you really don’t want this baby, then... Perhaps it’s not a bad thing that I’ll bleed out like this.”

Her pupils constricted instantly. ‘Does he... want to die?’

“You gave me my life in the first place. I would have died long ago if it had not been for your bone marrow. There’s no harm in giving it back to you now,” muttered Martin Weiss.

Chapter 2100

It was as if he had given up everything as the dagger cut again and he had another wound.

There was more and more blood on his clothes.

Kyla became more and more frightened. As he was about to cut himself again, she rushed forward and grabbed his hand!

“Martin Weiss, stop hurting yourself!” she said.

His eyelashes fluttered as he looked up at her. "You don't want me to die, do you? Kyla, you still have feelings for me, don't you?"

Kyla pressed her lips together. "Even if I have no feelings for you, I'm not heartless enough to see you bleed to death!"

She carefully removed the dagger from his hand as she spoke.

Fortunately, he did not insist on holding on to the dagger. Everything went well.

He was still bleeding as he grew increasingly paler. He would bleed out if it went on!

Kyla said promptly, "You need to stop the bleeding now. I'll get you to the hospital! Where is your medical kit? Is there any gauze or cotton?"

However, before she could finish, he suddenly hugged her.

Kyla was shocked. "Martin Weiss, let go. You're wounded right now!"

However, he held her so hard that the smell of blood rushed into her mouth and nose as if it enveloped her whole being.

"Will you... give birth to the baby?" He was still clinging to the question.

Her body trembled. Just as she had no idea how to answer, someone suddenly opened the door. Grace, Jason, and several bodyguards barged in.

Grace was startled when she saw what was going on.

"What's going on? Kyla, you and Martin Weiss..." Grace asked urgently.

"He's bleeding a lot because he cut himself with a dagger. We have to dress the wounds immediately and take him to the hospital," said Kyla.

Grace hurriedly had someone separate Kyla from Martin Weiss and asked them to treat Martin Weiss's wounds.

However, while they treated his wounds, Martin Weiss kept holding Kyla's hand. Even when he was about to be sent to the hospital and was getting into the car, Martin Weiss still held Kyla's hand.

Kyla could not shake Martin Weiss's hand off, so she could only get into the car Martin Weiss was in and go to the hospital with him.

Grace and Jason got in another car.

Grace muttered, "It's a good thing Kyla didn't get hurt. What the hell is going on with Martin Weiss? How could he hurt himself?"

When they first barged in, she almost thought Martin Weiss had hurt Kyla!

"He couldn't bring himself to hurt Kyla, so he could only hurt himself," said Jason.

"That's too extreme. If Kyla remained indifferent and if we hadn't come, he would have died!" said Grace.

"He was gambling on whether Kyla would be indifferent toward him or not," Jason said indifferently.

"But the stakes are too high. He's risking his life!" Grace said with a frown.

"That's because it doesn't matter to him if he does lose," said Jason.