

Ex Convict 2201

Chapter 2201

Hadwin Stephenson suddenly stiffened. Then, he slowly looked up at her as if in slow motion. "What... are you doing here?" he asked hoarsely with a forced smile.

She was taken aback by the exhausted look on his face. "Are you exhausted from your trip overseas? You look so tired. Why don't you go home and rest? You can continue with your work after having a good rest."

Lina said as she walked up to Hadwin Stephenson. "What time did you come back today? You didn't call me when you got off the plane."

Instead of answering her, Hadwin Stephenson suddenly hugged her around the waist while his face was pressed against her belly.

Lina froze. "What's the matter? Did... something happen?"

Her voice was so gentle, and the weight on his heart only grew heavier.

How was he going to tell her that the real culprit who almost killed her and their baby was his mother? How was he going to tell her that he had only gotten justice by stopping his mother from ever leaving the old castle?

He did not send the culprit to face the law and did not give her a taste of her own medicine.

'Will she blame me?'

He could hardly breathe from the pressure pressing on his heart.

Seeing how silent Hadwin Stephenson was, no matter how absent-minded Lina was, she could sense that he was not exhausted but that something had happened.

"Hadwin, we're married now. You can tell me anything. Whether I can help or not, at least I can face the problem with you," said Lina as her fingers caressed his black hair. "You didn't forget the vows we made when we got married, did you?"

Stephenson Tingxi trembled slightly and muttered, "I didn't, but I also remember telling you that I'll protect you and not let you suffer any harm!"

However, the greatest harm she had suffered was because of him!

"Haven't you always protected Tina and me?" asked Lina.

"But I..." Hadwin Stephenson hugged Lina tighter with a rare sense of helplessness.

“Okay, it’s alright if you don’t want to talk. You can tell me when you’re ready to talk,” said Lina as she gently patted his back.

I “Let’s go home. You haven’t seen Tina in days. Don’t you miss her?”

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‘I miss her! How could I not? It’s just that...’

Hadwin Stephenson slowly looked up and stared at Lina. “My mother was the one behind the poison injection, causing you and our baby to almost die?”

Lina froze, then shock filled her face. “Your mother?”

She knew his mother disliked her, but she never expected her to do that. It was equivalent to... murder!

“Yes, my mother.” He smiled wryly, but the expression seemed like he was about to burst into tears.

Lina held Hadwin Stephenson’s face and said, “Your mother did that, not you. I won’t blame you. All I know is that you’ve done everything you could to protect our child and me!”

Chapter 2202

Hadwin Stephenson raised his hands and gently pulled Lina’s hands down into his palms.

“But even so, I gave her a way out. I didn’t give the evidence to the police right away. I just made sure she won’t be able to leave her home for the rest of her life. I’m sorry... I’m sorry...”. muttered

Hadwin Stephenson.

He kept his head down and apologized profusely.

Lina said, “Hadwin, you’ve done enough for me. Don’t apologize again. You’ve done nothing wrong! You made sure your mother can never leave her house, and that’s no different from imprisonment. Did you think I would still blame you or think you were being partial to your mother?”

“I...” He opened his mouth. The woman in front of him seemed to know what he feared most.

“I’m glad that you didn’t keep me in the dark. You claimed justice for me. Even though the culprit is your mother, you still acted on my behalf and didn’t cover it up or act as if nothing ever happened,” said Lina.

He froze before slowly looking up again. “You’re glad?”

“Yes, I’m glad. I’m glad to have you protect me like that, but... I’m also upset because I know you must be very upset now, right?”

she said.

Otherwise, he would have gone home instead of staying in the office.

She knew he did not want her to see him upset.

“Hadwin, you don’t need to hide your emotions in front of me. She’s your mother, and I know... you still...”

“Not anymore!” said Hadwin Stephenson. After all these incidents, he could not have seen her colors more clearly. “Lina, I’ll only live for you and our child from now on!”

He muttered and kissed her lips!

It was his promise to her. It was the most important promise he had ever made.

Lina’s heart was full of sorry for the man. She would love him with all she had for the rest of her life!

In the hospital’s VIP ward, Martin Weiss was lying on the hospital bed as the nurse inserted a needle into his forearm and drew blood.

3/3 A doctor in a white coat said to Martin Weiss as they held the test report, “Mr. Weiss, your physical test report is out. You’re in good health. Although you had part of your liver removed five years ago, there’s nothing wrong with your liver and everything is fine.”

“Will I have enough liver to donate if I need to do it again?” asked Martin Weiss.

“Well...” The doctor instantly hesitated when they heard that. “You just donated your liver five years ago. Although the human liver will grow again, it has only been five years. If you have to donate again, the risk will be much greater than the first time. As a doctor, I don’t recommend you donating again.”

“That means there’s still a chance of success, right?” asked Martin Weiss.

“Well...” The doctor hesitated a little. “There’s still a possibility of success, but it’s very small.”

“Okay, I see. Besides that...” Martin Weiss glanced at the blood surging toward the blood bag. “I’ll store my blood in your hospital. I’ll come over to donate my blood every once in a while. If my wife needs a lot of blood when she goes into labor, at least the hospital won’t be lacking it. But I hope the hospital won’t tell anyone about it, including my wife.”

Chapter 2203

His and Kyla’s blood types were rare, so the hospital kept very few bags of it.

He had no idea how risky Kyla’s pregnancy would be this time around, so this was all he could do for now.

Blood and liver were all he could give her!

“Okay. We understand, Mr. Weiss,” the doctor answered.

Once they finished drawing a bag of 400ml blood, the doctor and nurse left the ward. Martin Weiss slowly closed his eyes. What flickered in his head was the look of utter disgust in Kyla’s eyes on

the operating table that day. She looked at him as if he had sullied her eyes.

Would they have gotten back together if he had not done that?

After all, her attitude toward him had gradually softened.

However... he would not have known how determined she was to give birth to the baby if he had not done it that day.

He always screwed up everything between them!

Why did he keep doing that? He had done it back then, and it was the same again this time.

It was time for Kyla to go for her pregnancy check-up again. After her son went to school that morning, she took her bag to head to the hospital.

However, she saw Martin Weiss’s car parked at the store’s entrance as soon as she left the store. Martin Weiss was standing beside the car as if waiting for her.

Kyla looked away as if she had not seen Martin Weiss and intended to bypass him.

Martin Weiss quickly ran forward, grabbed Kyla’s arm, and said, “Let me send you to the hospital. You have your pregnancy check-up today. I’m just taking you there. I won’t do anything else!”

Kyla tried hard to withdraw her arm but failed!

Kyla said, “Martin Weiss, let go! I made it clear the other day that it’s over between us. It’s really over. I beg you to spare me!”

Pain and helplessness flashed across Martin Weiss’s face. “I... I just want to drop you off in case something happens to you on the way.”

Kyla suddenly smiled bitterly. “In case something happens to me?

3/3

Aren’t you the worst that can happen to me? Do you think I’d dare ride in your car again? The last time I took your car, you had someone press me against the operating table. What about in the future? Are

you going to take me to that place again and tell me what to do? I'm a human being, yet I can't even control my own body and have to do whatever you tell me to do."

Every word she uttered was like a stab with the sharpest sword.

He was already riddled with holes when she was done talking!

"I won't do anything to you again. It won't happen again. Will... Will you trust me?" He begged.

She smiled even more sarcastically. "How can I trust you? What's more..." She paused, and her eyes fell on the arm he was

grabbing. "The way the body reacts can't fool anyone!"

He froze, finally noticing that her arm was trembling.

Chapter 2204

The arm he was holding was trembling as if silently expressing her resistance and fear!

Martin Weiss froze. It turned out things had unknowingly... gone. this far.

"Martin Weiss, we're not the right one for each other. I just want to give birth to this baby in peace. Please let me live in peace and leave me alone!" she said.

He suddenly turned pale as his lips quivered. It seemed he wanted to speak, but he said nothing. He unconsciously let go of her arm.

Kyla started walking away, while Martin Weiss looked blankly at the retreating figure. His heart ached, mocking his stupidity.

Kyla walked to the bus stop to wait for the bus, but a car soon stopped in front of her. A man got out and said to Kyla, "Hello, Miss Kyla. Mr. Weiss sent me. He asked me to take you to the hospital."

"No thanks, I'll wait for the bus. It's convenient." Kyla refused.

The man looked troubled. "But... Mr. Weiss asked me to send you to the hospital, saying that the bus might be too crowded and it would be bad for you and the baby. Please help me out. With my car parked here, it'll be inconvenient when the bus comes."

Seeing a bus coming from far away, she knew there would be a jam if the car continued to be parked here.

Kyla bit her lip and got into the car.

The chauffeur immediately drove to the hospital.

About 15 minutes later, the car stopped at the entrance of Municipal Women's Hospital. Kyla got off the car and walked into the hospital. She did not notice Martin Weiss standing not far away. He followed her into the hospital.

She was at the front while he was behind. Separated by the hospital crowd, he just looked at her from afar.

Kyla had registered for a consultation with a specialist in the hospital. However, a nurse took her to the VIP consultation room when she took the queue number.

"I registered for a regular specialist," said Kyla.

"Well, Mrs. Weiss, your husband has already booked the VIP consultation for you. Since Dr. He was also the one you consulted last time, her team will be responsible for all the outpatient examinations and your delivery. Since you're having a high-risk pregnancy, you need a team of specialists to take charge of the whole process. Of course, you can let us know if you want another team," the nurse said politely.

Kyla bit her lip and finally said, "Forget it. I don't need another team of specialists. Dr. He is fine," she said, no longer refusing.

After all, with her current condition, it would be better to have a team of specialists look after her.

Everything went well this time. However, Kyla understood that the real 'battle' would start when the baby was seventh months old.

When Kyla walked out of the consultation room, she suddenly heard a voice. "Are you... Kyla?"

Kyla froze and looked up. A woman in her early 30s with elaborate makeup on and was dressed in designer clothes was looking at her.

The vaguely familiar appearance made Kyla frown. Then, a figure flashed across her mind.

"Are you... Jacqueline Bowman?" Kyla asked with uncertainty. After all, the person in front of her did not look quite like the person she had in mind.

Chapter 2205

She knew Jacqueline Bowman from prison. Everyone wore prison clothes there and nobody ever had makeup on.

"Yeah, long time no see." Jacqueline Bowman stepped forward while eyeing Kyla. "I didn't expect to see you here. Are you here because you're pregnant?"

"Yes." Kyla nodded. "And you? Are you pregnant too?"

"I'm here to check my fertility. The older a woman gets, the harder

it is for her to conceive. I seem to recall you being a few years older than me. You've gotten pregnant at this age. Is this your second child?"

"Yeah."

"That's good. I'm not even pregnant yet. I wish to get pregnant so that I can turn my life around." There was a look of determination in Jacqueline Bowman's eyes.

Kyla froze slightly. She saw ambition on her face. It was as if she could only achieve that ambition by getting pregnant.

"By the way, the VIP consultation here is quite expensive. You must be well off since you could get the VIP consultation here," said Jacqueline Bowman. She thought a woman like Kyla would

be living a miserable life after getting out of prison.

After all, she was an ex-convict with a child.

Besides that, she heard in prison that Kyla was sent there

because she offended a big shot!

"I guess I'm doing alright," Kyla said a little reluctantly after biting her lip.

However, Jacqueline Bowman misunderstood Kyla's reluctance. Judging from the way Kyla looked, she thought Kyla was leading a good life because she became a wealthy man's lover after getting out of prison-just like her.

After all, what was an ex-convict with a son capable of? Kyla was also quite pretty!

"A woman's youth is limited. Are you married now? If you're not, the baby must be a boy if you're trying to force the father to marry you by using the baby you're carrying. A lot of guys won't care if the baby's a girl. Do you want me to introduce you to an ultrasound doctor? They can check the baby's gender. If the baby's a girl, you can abort them and see if you can conceive another one," said Jacqueline Bowman.

Kyla frowned, only thinking that the woman in front of her was different from the person she knew in prison many years back.

The Jacqueline Bowman in prison was a little submissive and

timid. She usually spoke in a soft voice, but she would occasionally help her with her medicine or offer her a glass of water after she was bullied. Jacqueline Bowman had helped her, so Kyla liked her and was thankful for her.

She heard that Jacqueline Bowman was imprisoned for embezzlement. Jacqueline Bowman's mother was seriously ill and had no money for medical treatment. Therefore, Jacqueline Bowman took advantage of her finance executive position to embezzle more than one million dollars from the company for her mother's medical treatment. However, her mother eventually died, and Jacqueline Bowman was found guilty of embezzlement. She was prosecuted and sentenced to seven years in prison.

Jacqueline Bowman was still in prison when Kyla was released.

However, Jacqueline Bowman now seemed to seek nothing but profit. It was as if it was a normal thing for her to abort a baby just because of their gender.

It was as if the baby was just a tool!

However, perhaps people would change-just like how she was no longer the same person back then.

"No thanks. I don't need to force anyone to marry me. I want the baby whether they're a boy or a girl!" said Kyla.

Chapter 2206

Jacqueline Bowman was suddenly a little upset. "Kyla, you don't have to pretend in front of me. We both know each other's past. You got pregnant at such an age. Didn't you do it to tie the father down? I'm just telling you that only sons can tie them down. It's pointless to give birth to daughters!"

"As far as I'm concerned, both boys and girls are the same. I got pregnant because I like children, not because I want to tie someone down!" replied Kyla.

"Come on, you can only fool others with that kind of talk," replied Jacqueline Bowman.

Kyla stopped explaining. After all, some people would insist on believing their preconceived notions. It was pointless to say anything else.

"By the way, it's rare that we run into each other. Why don't you give me your phone number? We can meet up for tea or something when we're free!" With that said, Jacqueline Bowman took out her phone and asked, "What's your phone number?"

Kyla hesitated slightly before giving her phone number. Though they had different worldviews now, Jacqueline Bowman had indeed helped her in prison. It would be rude not to give her her phone number.

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After exchanging phone numbers, Kyla left, while Jacqueline Bowman went to the dispensary to get her medicine.

It was traditional medicine to nourish her health. The doctor said it was because she had undergone too many abortions. Therefore, it was difficult for her to get pregnant again now that she wanted to. She was 32 years old now. She would have a miserable future if she could not bear a son.

When she was released from prison, a businessman who had always pursued her kept her as his mistress. Speaking of which, the man was nice to her, but he was married and she was just a mistress.

She had thought of tying the man down, but he had told her that she could have anything she wanted as long as she did not get pregnant.

Therefore, she repeatedly had abortions! Now, she realized that she had no leverage without a child.

She could only get more money by having a child. It was why she was so eager to have herself checked. She only hoped she would have a chance to get pregnant. Once she got pregnant, she would have the means to make sure the baby was born!

After Jacqueline Bowman collected her medicine and was about to get into her car, she happened to see a man speaking respectfully to Kyla before opening the car door. Kyla got into the backseat of the car while the man sat in the driver's seat. It seemed he was a chauffeur.

3/4

Jacqueline Bowman frowned when she saw the logo on the back of the car as it drove away from the hospital.

A Bentley!

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Although she did not know much about the car and could not figure out the specific model, she knew it was not cheap. The starting price might be millions of dollars.

‘Kyla is sitting in a luxury car that costs millions of dollars and has a chauffeur?’

‘What the hell is going on here?’

‘Kyla wasn't wearing any branded goods earlier, but the car... It seems my former prison mate is leading a pretty good life!’

Jacqueline Bowman's eyes glimmered as she began to cook up a scheme.

The next day, Jacqueline Bowman called Kyla and insisted on visiting her. She also said she had bought some stationery for Nelson and wanted to come over as she was now outside.

Chapter 2207

Kyla declined but failed, so she gave Jacqueline Bowman her address. Jacqueline Bowman drove to Kyla's place half an hour

later.

However, there was a hint of shock on her face when she saw

Kyla's store.

"Do you... run this store? Do you live here?" she asked.

"Yes, I've run it for years. Nelson studies in the primary school next door. It's easier for me to take care of my child this way,"

replied Kyla.

Mrs. Corbyn was quite friendly to Jacqueline Bowman after learning that she was her daughter's fellow inmate and had helped her when she was in prison.

She poured Jacqueline Bowman tea, cut some fruits, and brought out a lot of snacks for her.

"Miss Bowman, why don't you stay for dinner later? What do you like to eat? I'll go to the market to buy the ingredients," said Mrs. Corbyn.

"No thanks. I'll leave after a short chat. I just wanted to keep in touch with Kyla since it wasn't easy for us to run into each other

again," said Jacqueline Bowman. However, her heart was full of disdain for this shabby place.

The tea and snacks Mrs. Corbyn had prepared were hard for

Jacqueline Bowman to swallow. In her opinion, they were all cheap.

She came here today to find out what was with the luxury car Kyla got into yesterday.

After Mrs. Corbyn left to work on her things, Jacqueline Bowman

pretended to ask Kyla casually, "By the way, I happened to see you getting picked up in a car when I left the hospital yesterday. I thought of giving you a ride at first. Who picked you up?"

"It's just a chauffeur for someone I know. I'm pregnant, so they were worried that the bus would be too crowded. That's why they asked their chauffeur to pick me up. But it only happens once in a while," said Kyla. She had told the chauffeur yesterday to tell Martin Weiss that she would take a taxi for future check-ups, so he did not have to send anyone to pick her up anymore.

Jacqueline Bowman said curiously, "I see. Then who was the one who sent their chauffeur to pick you up? The car I saw yesterday was no ordinary car. That person must be rich."

She looked it up online yesterday and learned that even the lowest specifications for the car model she saw yesterday would cost more than three million dollars!

Kyla hesitated, not wanting to mention Martin Weiss. Hence, she only spoke vaguely, "Maybe they're quite well off..."

"Could the person be the father of your child?" asked Jacqueline Bowman. She knew she got it right when she saw Kyla's expression.

Jacqueline Bowman was now more convinced that Kyla was a wealthy man's mistress, just like her.

However, Kyla seemed to be worse off than her. At least she lived in a high-end apartment, and the wealthy man gave her 100,000 dollars as an allowance every month.

'All Kyla has is a store like this.

'But then again, I'm younger and prettier than Kyla, so I can get better things than her,' Jacqueline Bowman thought to herself. However, she was still smiling. "Why don't you call your man out sometime? I'll call mine out too. We can have a meal together and perhaps they can score some business deals!"

Jacqueline Bowman thought that a man who could afford a car that cost three million dollars must be a somebody. Her man would treat her better if she could help him build some connections.

However, Kyla refused and said, "No, I have nothing to do with that man. And I don't like such social engagements."

Chapter 2208

Jacqueline Bowman's expression instantly sank. "Nothing to do with him? You're even carrying a child for him. How could you have nothing to do with him?"

"The baby's mine alone. I'm not carrying it for someone else! I have nothing to do with that man. Whether you believe me or not, it's up to you," said Kyla.

Jacqueline Bowman snapped. "You... I wanted to treat you to a meal out of kindness, but you said such a thing. What's the matter? Do you think you're superior because you're being shuttled around by a three-million-dollar car? But what have you gotten out of it? This store? How virtuous do you think you are? You're just an ex-convict!"

With that said, Jacqueline Bowman picked up her bag and left. Witnessing Jacqueline Bowman's angry departure, Mrs. Corbyn could not help asking, "What happened? Is your friend leaving just like that?"

"Maybe we just share different ideas," said Kyla.

Since they did not share the same views, it would be difficult to be friends with each other. They might as well leave it at that. Perhaps they could retain what little left of their good impressions for each other.

Jacqueline Bowman drove away. However, she saw another parked car not far away as she drove off.

That car... was the same car that picked up Kyla yesterday. The window of the backseat was rolled down, and the man in the backseat was looking in the direction of the store.

'That man is...'

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Jacqueline Bowman's hand trembled, and the car almost swerved to the side.

The person in the car was Martin Weiss!

Jacqueline Bowman had attended an exchange conference with the wealthy businessman, Neal Reid, who was keeping her as his

mistress. At the conference, leaders of large business groups like

Martin Weiss were always the stars of the show. People like Neal Reid were only minor characters.

Neal Reid had tried pulling some strings to know Martin Weiss but

failed.

'Is Martin Weiss the man behind Kyla? Is Kyla Martin Weiss's

'lover'?'

At the thought of the possibility, Jacqueline Bowman's scalp tingled and her heart beat violently! If that was true, perhaps Kyla would be more than just a former inmate to her. She would be an...

opportunity!

Kyla thought Jacqueline Bowman would never come looking for her again after leaving angrily. However, Jacqueline Bowman returned the next day bearing gifts. She said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Kyla. I'm so sorry about yesterday, and I didn't mean to say that. I just lost my head for a moment. I took care of you in prison, so you won't mind it, right?"

"It doesn't matter," said Kyla.

"By the way, I heard that you offended a big shot when I was in prison. Did they give you any trouble after you were released? Do you need help? I can't help much, but I know a lot of people. They might be able to offer help," Jacqueline Bowman said, looking

concerned.

She had looked it up. Kyla had offended Martin Weiss back then. Martin Weiss testified against her and sent her to prison. However, Martin Weiss reversed the case for Kyla.

Now, Kyla ran a store, but Martin Weiss would often send someone to pick her up and always appeared near the store.

In Jacqueline Bowman's opinion, the two must be having a fling. However, the relationship was inappropriate, so Kyla would not speak much about it.

Chapter 2209

“No one’s giving me trouble. You don’t have to help me,” said

Kyla.

“I see. That’s a relief.” Jacqueline Bowman acted as if she cared for Kyla like a sister.

1/3

“By the way, let’s have a meal together when you’re free. It’ll be my treat. We must celebrate our reunion after all these years,” said Jacqueline Bowman.

“Well...” Kyla hesitated.

“You don’t even want to have a meal with me? Others tried to beat you up when you were pregnant back then. I felt sorry for you and begged them to let you go.” Jacqueline Bowman mentioned what had happened in the past once more.

Kyla said, “Okay, let’s have dinner together, but it’s going to be my treat. I should thank you for helping me back then.”

“Whose treat it is doesn’t matter. That’s settled, then. We’ll go out for a good meal the next time I visit you!” With that said, Jacqueline Bowman left in satisfaction.

Kyla sighed. For some reason, she felt vaguely uneasy. She had a feeling that Jacqueline Bowman seemed eager for the meal.

Then, Kyla could not help laughing and shook her head. It was only a meal, and she was overthinking it. Besides, she had nothing that Jacqueline Bowman would want. She was only the owner of a store. She had no power and money. Jacqueline Bowman was obviously living a good life. Maybe she just wanted to have a meal with her.

Just then, a neighbor came to the store to buy something. While shopping around, they asked, “Hey, did you quarrel with your husband?”

“Huh?” Kyla froze a little.

That neighbor said again, “Your husband has been parking his car at the corner of the store these days. He just looks at you as he sits in the car. He doesn’t get down nor come inside. Are you two quarreling and not on speaking terms?”

Kyla froze. ‘Martin Weiss... has been here all this while?’

“In my opinion, you’re already pregnant, so what’s there to quar about? Talk it over, even if it’s for the sake of the children. Do you want a divorce when you’ve just gotten married? Besides, your husband

looks pretty well off. Why does he let you continue running the store? He should let you live the life of a young

madam and have several servants take care of you.” The neighbor continued to gossip.

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Kyla replied vaguely, “I quite enjoy my life right now, and I don’t want any changes. I told him about it... before we got married. He’s usually busy at work anyway, so some things can wait.”

“You’ve finally gotten married. Don’t be foolish and ignore him. I think your husband wants to make up too. Otherwise, he wouldn’t hide in a corner to look at you. Just give him an out and have some pillow talks. Take control of his finances too. Otherwise,

you’ll suffer miserably and end up with nothing when he has an affair because this fight had gone on for too long.”

Kyla could only smile drily at that. Her marriage to Martin Weiss was destined to be short-lived from the beginning. It was only a temporary solution, and she never wanted anything else from him.

Once the neighbor left, Kyla walked out of the store and looked around. However, she did not see Martin Weiss’s car.

‘He... didn’t come today?’ She turned around and returned to the store. She did not have the slightest clue that Martin Weiss was having his blood drawn in the hospital.

Another 400 milliliters of blood was drawn from his body.

When he finished having his blood drawn, Martin Weiss’s face was a little pale and he seemed slightly exhausted.

Chapter 2210

1/3

“Mr. Weiss, it’s best if you stop getting your blood drawn for a while. We recommend the average healthy person donate blood once every six months. You’ve had your blood drawn twice in a short time. You need to wait six months before you can get your

blood drawn again,” the doctor said.

‘Six months?’ Martin Weiss smiled wryly. ‘Six months won’t do. Kyla’s baby might be born in less than six months. There won’t be enough blood when we need it.’

The blood bank did not have much bags of such rare blood types.

“Let’s do it once a month, then,” said Martin Weiss. It was only once a month for just a few months. He hoped to have enough blood in the blood bank before Kyla gave birth.

“That’s too risky. If you do it once a month, it could kill you!” the doctor said.

“I know my limits, and I’ll hire a professional nutritionist to take care of my diet. It won’t have any impact on my body. If the hospital is afraid of being held accountable, I can also sign a disclaimer with the hospital,” said Martin Weiss as he got up

slowly.

He felt momentarily lightheaded even though he got up slowly. He

“Mr. Weiss, watch out!” The doctor immediately grabbed Martin

Weiss.

“Thank you.” Martin Weiss stabilized himself. Moments later, his lightheadedness finally subsided.

“Mr. Weiss, as a doctor, I’m still going to warn you that even though you desperately want to donate blood for your wife, she won’t be happy if anything happens to you because of this. You might only leave her with more sadness and remorse. No matter what happens, you should cherish your life,” the doctor said

sincerely.

Martin Weiss smiled wryly. ‘Will Kyla feel sad for me if anything happens to me?’

On the one hand, he wanted him to mean something to her, but on the other hand, he did not want him to be upset.

He patted the doctor on the shoulder. “My life means nothing to me!”

Back when he found out about everything and that he owed his life to her, he had been living only for her!

His life could belong to her at any time!

When Kyla closed the windows at night, she once again saw

Martin Weiss’s car parked not far from the store.

3/3

Kyla hesitated a little before putting on a coat. She walked out of the store and went to the car.

Martin Weiss got down and looked at Kyla. Before she could speak, he already said, “I... I’m sorry. I know you don’t want to see me, so I’ll go home immediately. I... I won’t bother you.”

With that said, he turned around to open the car door, only to feel lightheaded when he approached the car.

Martin Weiss staggered, and his body leaned to one side.

Almost out of instinct, Kyla stepped forward to grab him.