

Ex Convict 2311

Chapter 2311

'A trip...' Kyla smiled bitterly. She did not have the mood and time for a trip.

"Miss Corbyn, I'm going to hang up now if there's nothing else..." said Mallory Malcom.

"Wait!" Kyla uttered a low cry. She hesitated a moment before saying, "Martin Weiss... Does he hate me?"

"Well..." Mallory Malcom thought it over and replied, "Chairman Weiss probably doesn't hate you, but... he doesn't treat you like he used to. Perhaps Chairman Weiss has put the relationship behind him."

Kyla trembled slightly.

'Has he... put it behind him? I used to think that he loved me too much, while I loved him too little.'

However, the one who loved more had moved on, while the one who loved less had not.

Her heart throbbed in fits of pain. Even though Mallory Malcom had ended the call, Kyla still held her phone in her hand as she fell into a daze.

She only came to her senses after a long time. If Martin Weiss would not see her, she could only go to him!

Putting her phone away, she grabbed her wallet and hotel key card before walking out of her hotel room.

At the hotel's entrance, Kyla hauled a taxi and gave the address of Weiss Group. After all, it was second to none in L City. The

address could be found online.

When the taxi arrived at the company building's entrance, Kyla got out and looked at the towering building as she recalled a memory.

She was dating Martin Weiss at the time, and Weiss Group had not reached its current scale. The company building was not in

the best location in tMason Swansonty center but was in an office building in the remote part of tMason Swansonty.

The Weiss family owned the building, but it was a little old.

He once pointed to the office building and said to her, "I'll build Weiss Group in tMason Swansonty center one day. I'll make the Weiss family the number one family in tMason Swansonty. When that day comes, I'll marry you."

Now, his wish had come true. The Weiss family's building was in the heart of tMason Swansonty, but he only married her for their children.

Their marriage was not a genuine marriage, after all.

Kyla took a deep breath and walked to the reception.

"May I speak to Chairman Martin Weiss? I want to see him," said Kyla.

"Do you have an appointment?" the receptionist asked.

"No, but I'm..." She hesitated and did not say the words 'his wife'. After all, they would divorce one day, and her status as his wife was only temporary. "I'm someone who has known him for many years and I want to see him."

"I'm sorry. I can't help you without an appointment. After all,

if everyone who knows Chairman Weiss needs to see him, Chairman Weiss would be too busy just meeting people," they

said.

Kyla pressed her lips together. "May I make an appointment now, then?"

"I don't take appointments here."

Kyla could only take out her phone and call Mallory Malcom again. "Mallory, are you in the company building? I'm at the reception."

area.”

Mallory Malcom was surprised. Then, he said, “Ah, well... Just wait a moment. I’ll be right with you.”

When Mallory Malcom came in a hurry, Kyla was still waiting in the reception area. Upon seeing Kyla, Mallory Malcom immediately

said, “Uh... W-What are you doing here?”

“I want to see Martin Weiss,” Kyla said bluntly.

“But I told you on the phone... This...”

Chapter 2312

“I know I’m giving you a hard time, so I came to try my luck. Is

Martin Weiss here?” she asked.

“Yes, but Chairman Weiss is in a meeting right now.”

“Can you tell me where the meeting room is, then? I’ll go there by myself. Didn’t Martin Weiss ask you to help me with anything I

want to do?”

What Kyla said made all the words that Mallory Malcom wanted to say get stuck in his throat.

He scratched his head in resignation. “But if Chairman Weiss gets angry when he sees you, Mrs. Weiss...”

“I’ll take care of everything. Tell him I forced you to tell me the place of the meeting,” said Kyla.

Since Kyla had said so, Mallory Malcom could only say, “I’ll take you there, then.” Otherwise, he could not afford it if anything bad happened. Especially now that Kyla was pregnant.

“Thank you,” said Kyla.

Mallory Malcom led Kyla to the elevator not far away. The receptionist was shocked.

'What... did I just hear?

'Mrs. Weiss? Who is she? She can't be Chairman Weiss's wife, can she?

'The woman's obviously pregnant... If she's Mrs. Weiss, then she must be pregnant with Chairman Weiss's child.'

The receptionist was taken aback by her own speculation.

On the other hand, Mallory Malcom brought Kyla to the floor where the meeting room was on and said, "Chairman Weiss is still in a meeting, so I'm afraid you'll have to wait outside for a while."

"Yes, I'll wait here." Kyla pointed to the lounge area outside the meeting room. It had small round tables and chairs, obviously intended for rest.

"Would you like something to drink? Or something to eat?" asked Mallory Malcom.

"Just give me a glass of warm water," said Kyla.

Mallory Malcom replied in acknowledgment and brought a glass of warm water to Kyla moments later.

Kyla took the water, held it in her palms, and said to Mallory Malcom, "I'll wait here. You can go back to do your work."

"Well..." Mallory Malcom hesitated slightly.

"I'll stay right here. There are many people here watching if anything happens. Nothing will go wrong," said Kyla.

"I'll go back to work, then. Wait here for Chairman Weiss." Then, Mallory Malcom left.

Kyla sat quietly, sipping the glass of warm water in her hands as if that would make her less nervous.

'What will happen when I see Martin Weiss later?

'Could he have gotten over this relationship as Mallory Malcom said?'

Kyla felt herself growing more and more nervous as time ticked away.

Suddenly, the meeting room door opened. Kyla's hands that were holding the glass shook. Some water spilled out, but she did not

seem to notice it as she stood up straight, her eyes fixed on the people walking out of the meeting room.

A pregnant woman standing there looking straight at the meeting

room door was attention-drawing.

Those coming out of the meeting room looked at Kyla.

Chapter 2313

She instantly trembled as a tall figure came into view.

It was Martin Weiss!

He was thinner than she had last seen him in the hospital. The crisp suit and his cold face made her nose prickle and her eyes

warm.

She realized how much she wanted to see him when she saw him again!

It was not only because of Amber Mitchell but also because she...

just wanted to see him. She wanted to see how he was healing from his injuries and how he was doing.

"Martin..." she cried out, but her voice was so pitifully low that it could hardly be heard.

However, he heard it all the same.

He had been talking to someone who had walked out with him when he stopped suddenly and looked up at her.

When their eyes met, Kyla's heart trembled instantly.

At that moment, she seemed to understand why Mallory Malcom

said Martin Weiss had moved on.

because the way he looked at her was frightfully unfamiliar as if she were a mere acquaintance to him and nothing more.

It was as if their relationship in the past meant nothing to him anymore.

Martin Weiss then turned and said to the person beside him, "Go back first and give me the materials of today's meeting after you've sorted them out."

Even if some wanted to watch the scene unfold, they dared not

stay after their boss said so.

The crowd soon got into the elevator and left.

Martin Weiss slowly walked up to Kyla with indifferent eyes and an unchanging expression.

"I remember telling Mallory that I don't want to see you." His cold voice pricked her eardrums like a steel needle.

"I... I want to see you about something important." She bit her lip slightly.

He said, "If you're facing any problems, you can ask Mallory to help you solve them. You don't need to come and see me. I'll let it pass this time, but I don't want this to happen again, Kyla. I'll ask Mallory to take you back to your hotel later."

With that said, Martin Weiss turned around to leave.

Kyla put the glass in her hand on the small round table nearby almost subconsciously. Then, she quickly grabbed his arm. "Martin, since we've already seen each other anyway, why don't you let me finish what I have to say?"

He glanced down at the hand gripping his arm before slowly moving his gaze to her face. Suddenly, he sneered.

"Kyla, you're still so full of yourself. You said you wanted us to be even, so be it. You said you didn't want me to ever show up in front of you again, so I stayed far away. You make all the decisions in our relationship. You now want to meet me, so you came. Do I have to listen to whatever you have to say just because you want to talk to me?"

With that said, he raised his hand and pried her fingers off his arm one by one.

Chapter 2314

Her fingers stubbornly refused to let go, so he increased his strength.

Her fingers... felt the pain.

"If you still won't let go, you'll be the only one to suffer." There was a note of impatience in his voice.

Kyla said in a panic, "Martin, I know I shouldn't bother you, but I really have something important to say. I... I have a friend called Amber Mitchell who helped me a lot when I was in prison and when I gave birth to Nelson. But I've lost contact with her over the years. Jacqueline Bowman knows where Amber Mitchell is..."

Kyla quickly told him Jacqueline Bowman's request. "I hope you can issue a memorandum of understanding and tell your lawyer about this matter so that Jacqueline Bowman can be given probation."

Martin Weiss looked at Kyla coldly. "You want me to spare a woman who nearly killed me?"

Kyla froze. Jacqueline Bowman had aimed to harm her, not Martin Weiss. However, Martin Weiss was the one who ended up on the operating table.

If there had not been enough blood that day, Martin Weiss might have bled to death.

"Sorry, I... I just want to find out Amber Mitchell's whereabouts because Jacqueline Bowman said Amber Mitchell is living a miserable life and is worse off than being dead right now," she said, her nose feeling sore.

"Worse off than being dead?" muttered Martin Weiss as the way he looked at Kyla grew colder. "Your friend 'might' only be worse.

off than being dead, yet you're already so anxious and worried. Do you know I've been worse off than being dead over the years? Were you ever worried about me?"

"I..." She opened her mouth but did not know what to say.

He said, "Kyla, you've never given me a spot in your heart. You have no feelings for me, so you don't care whether I'm miserable or not. I used to be willing to do everything for you because of guilt, remorse, and love. But I don't love you anymore, so things aren't the same as they used to be."

"Can't you... help me one last time? Think of it as I owe you a

favor. I'll return it one day!" she said with a shudder in her voice.

"Why should I?" Those three words seemed to send her to hell in a heartbeat as her heart sank instantly.

'Yeah, why should he? Perhaps I could have relied on his affection for me if it was before.

'But he no longer has feelings for me. What can I do?'

"Besides, what do you think an owner of a store like you can give me? I have everything I need. What can you give me that I don't have? Feelings? What a pity. I previously begged you to give me a chance, but you refused. Your feelings are no longer important to

1. I don't want them even if you want to give them to me."

With a sudden force of his hand, he pried her fingers away from his arm.

"Kyla, I hope you'll keep your word. Let's never meet each other again!" His cold voice rang out in her ears.

The next moment, what she saw was his back as he turned away.

He was so decisive that there was not a trace of reluctance.

Kyla's fingers quivered slightly with a tinge of pain.

However, the pain was so faint compared to the suffocating pain in her heart.

It turned out his words could cause her so much pain.

Chapter 2315

However, he had only done what she had done to him. She was so ruthless to him that day at the hospital, and he was only doing the same to her now.

She raised her hand to where her heart was.

'Was he in such pain that day? It hurts so bad that I can hardly breathe!'

"What? Kyla has gone to L City?" In Emerald City, Grace was at the store and learned from Mrs. Corbyn that Kyla had gone to L City by herself.

“Yeah, she said she wants to meet Martin Weiss in person and talk about Jacqueline Bowman,” said Mrs. Corbyn.

“But Kyla is pregnant and alone over there...”

“There’s a man named Mallory Malcom. He’s Martin Weiss’s personal secretary. He helped Kyla with food and accommodation. She can also ask him for help if there’s anything else she needs. He said Martin Weiss has ordered him to do so.” Mrs. Corbyn explained what she had learned from her daughter yesterday while on the phone.

Grace breathed a sigh of relief, but she called Kyla anyway on her way home.

“Kyla, why did you go to L City to see Martin Weiss without saying a word? You’re pregnant. You have to be careful when you’re there,” said Grace.

Kyla replied, “Got it, I’ll be careful. You don’t have to worry about I’m doing... fine.”

“Did you see Martin Weiss today?” asked Grace.

The other end of the phone was silent.

“What’s the matter? Kyla, did something happen?” asked Grace.

Kyla said with agony, “Yes, I saw him, but... Martin Weiss refuses to give Jacqueline Bowman probation. I... I plan to stay in L City for a few more days and persuade Martin Weiss.”

“Kyla, we can give the matter further thought and find a way to give Jacqueline Bowman the punishment she deserves while finding out where your friend is!” said Grace.

“But Grace, I don’t want to delay things any longer. I want to solve this problem as soon as possible. Finding out Amber Mitchell’s whereabouts even one day earlier will save Amber Mitchell a day of suffering. Getting Martin Weiss to agree is the quickest solution now,” said Kyla.

“But...”

“Grace, you would’ve done the same thing if Lina was in a situation like this, wouldn’t you?” asked Kyla.

Grace was silent for a moment before saying, "Kyla, if you ever run into any trouble there, call me. I have a few lawyer friends in L City who can help."

"Okay," answered Kyla.

She sighed bitterly after ending the phone call.

After meeting Martin Weiss today, she felt more and more unconfident. Martin Weiss's attitude toward her was so frigid.

'Even if I stay for a few more days and find a chance to meet Martin Weiss again, can I make him agree?

'Or is it just a fool's errand?

'But Amber Mitchell... What kind of life is Amber Mitchell living now? How much is she suffering?'

She dared not overthink. All she could do was beg Martin Weiss.

Whatever it took, she would beg him!

Kyla went to Weiss Residence the next morning. However, it was

no surprise that she could not enter. All she could do was wait outside.

Kyla looked at the time. It was now past seven o'clock. Weiss Group started work at nine o'clock. She had read the news before, and there was an interview where Martin Weiss mentioned he followed the company's working hours. That meant he would be out by 8:30 p.m. at the latest.

That meant she had to wait here for about an hour.

Chapter 2316

Kyla watched the time as she waited.

Even if he had put their relationship behind him and was cold and unfeeling toward her, she still wanted to ask him.

It was because she did not have any other way.

It was all she could do.

Finally, she saw the gates of Weiss Residence opening slowly. A

black sedan gradually drove out.

Kyla hurried forward and approached the backseat window. Looking at the glass window, she shouted, "Martin, hear me out. I know you don't want to see me, but I really need you to agree to this."

In the car, the driver in the front asked, "Mr. Weiss, should I stop?"

"No need. Drive straight to the company," Martin Weiss said indifferently as he moved his gaze away from Kyla who was outside the car window.

He did not have any feelings for this woman anymore, so... even if she banged on the car window with an anxious face while pregnant, he would still be indifferent.

The car... drove away.

Kyla stood there blankly, her expression was of disappointment and bitterness.

He... did not stop at all.

Well, why should he give her a chance now after she flatly refused him when he so earnestly begged her to give him a chance back then?

She was the one who hurt him first...

Kyla bit her lip and walked to the intersection. She raised her hand to hail a taxi and gave the driver the address of Martin Weiss's company.

Her only option was to go there again.

However, the receptionist did not stop her and let her in right away this time. When Kyla said she was here to see Martin Weiss, she even considerably pressed the elevator floor button for her.

"Mrs. Weiss, we didn't know who you were last time and it was our job to stop you. I hope you'll be the bigger person and forgive us," she said respectfully.

Kyla froze and immediately understood that Mallory Malcom calling her 'Mrs. Weiss' had given them ideas.

However, the employee had no idea that Martin Weiss did not want to see her now.

"It doesn't matter what happened yesterday. Don't overthink it," said Kyla.

Relieved, the receptionist exited the elevator.

The elevator doors closed slowly, and Kyla watched the floor numbers change.

When the elevator stopped on the 49th floor, Kyla stepped out.

Mallory Malcom, who was sitting at his desk, looked up to see

Kyla. He was immediately surprised. "Mrs. Weiss, what... what are you doing here again?"

"I'm here to see Martin Weiss. Is he in his office?" she asked.

"Chairman Weiss is in the office right now, but he... You..." Mallory Malcom said, looking like he was in a dilemma.

"I won't barge in. Could you tell him I'm here? If he refuses to see me, I'll wait outside. I'll see him when he leaves the office later," said Kyla.

It was stupid, but it was the only solution she could think of at the moment.

Chapter 2317

Mallory Malcom sighed. 'She's so stubborn!'

"Will you mind waiting for a moment while I speak with Chairman Weiss? I'll check if Chairman Weiss would like to meet with you."

"Thank you," Kyla said gratefully.

Mallory Malcom went to Martin Weiss's office, while the other secretaries looked curiously at Kyla.

These secretaries knew who Kyla was. They knew their boss and the woman in front of them were husband and wife. However, they were so low-key that outsiders did not know about their

relationship.

Moreover, the woman was pregnant, and Chairman Weiss had spent a long time in Emerald City for her.

Logically speaking, Chairman Weiss should attach great

importance to this woman. He even arranged for Mallory to assist

her. However, it seemed that she was having a hard

Chairman Weiss.

Everyone started having all kinds of speculation.

In the office, Mallory Malcom told Martin Weiss that Kyla was

waiting outside.

"If she wants to wait, let her wait," Martin Weiss said indifferently.

"Okay, I see," answered Mallory Malcom as he left the office and walked up to Kyla. "I'm sorry.

Chairman Weiss doesn't want to see

you."

"It doesn't matter. I'll wait here, then," said Kyla.

After asking Mallory Malcom for a glass of warm water, Kyla found a chair and sat down quietly without disturbing anyone else.

When Martin Weiss was prepared to leave his office for lunch at

noon, Kyla approached him and asked, "Can we talk?"

Martin Weiss peered at her coldly, "I thought I made myself pretty

clear earlier."

"But..."

"I won't say yes to your request. Jacqueline Bowman should be punished for what she did," said Martin Weiss as his eyes fell on her face that was growing paler. His heart seemed to beat a little faster, making him feel uncomfortable. "Kyla, you should know I

never spare those who have hurt me."

She trembled as she watched him walk past her to leave. She

suddenly said, "What about me? I've hurt you too. Why did you

spare me?"

He stopped but did not turn back. He did not answer either as he walked away.

Kyla's eyes darkened. Mallory Malcom approached her, asking

what Kyla would like for lunch. Then, he went to the company's cafeteria to buy her a set meal.

For the next few days, Kyla would wait outside Martin Weiss's office every day like she was going to work. She would have her lunch here and only leave when Martin Weiss left for work.

It unknowingly became a peculiar routine. However, no one dared to say anything. Even when they talked about it, they only whispered among themselves.

After work today, Kyla watched Martin Weiss ignore her as he walked past in front of her. She lowered her head and packed up her things.

She was about to put her vacuum flask in the bag when she

suddenly stiffened. Then, a low cry escaped her mouth as the

vacuum flask fell from her hand to the floor, rolling away.

Kyla frowned. She did not pick up the vacuum flask but put a hand on her belly.

"What's come over you?" A voice suddenly rang in her ears. She

realized that Martin Weiss had picked up the vacuum flask she dropped and walked to her side.

"N-Nothing," she said as she took a deep breath.

"Is it your stomach? I'll ask Mallory to take you to the hospital,"

said Martin Weiss.

Chapter 2318

She said quickly, "No. That baby is just kicking." The baby had faintly and vaguely kicked before.

However, she could clearly feel it this time.

"The baby's kicking?" Martin Weiss was stunned, not expecting

this.

Looking at his somewhat unexpected expression, Kyla took Martin Weiss's hand and put it on her belly without much thought.

"Look, the baby's still moving."

He stiffened for a moment, and he felt the throbbing against his

hand as he pressed it on her belly.

The baby... was indeed kicking.

A novel and strange feeling slowly spread along his palm before surging throughout his whole body.

‘She’s carrying... my baby! This is my baby!’

Images flashed through his mind, and they made his eyes darken.

The baby stopped kicking, and Kyla had come back to her senses.

‘What... am I doing? I took his hand and let him touch my belly! What’s even more awkward is that... the baby has stopped kicking, but his hand is still on my belly.’

Her face reddened slightly, and her belly seemed to burn hotter.

“Well... Thank you very much!” Flustered, she stepped back, took her vacuum flask out of his hand, and hurriedly stuffed it into her backpack. She was ready to leave.

Martin Weiss looked blankly at his empty palm, his expression changing slightly.

Moments later, he walked toward the elevator and said to Kyla, who was waiting for the elevator, “Let me take you back to your hotel.”

“Huh?” Kyla froze a little.

Martin Weiss had been ignoring her for the past few days, but now... He wanted to take her back to the hotel?

“Didn’t you want to talk? Let’s go to your hotel and talk it out,” he said.

It was music to her ears.

Her face lit up. “Are you really willing to talk to me?”

“What do you think? Why else would I offer to bring you back to your hotel?” he asked.

The elevator arrived. They entered it and came to the

underground car park.

The driver was already waiting. He respectfully opened the car door and let them in.

Martin Weiss gave the driver the name of the hotel Kyla was staying at.

Kyla froze a little. Then, she was relieved. After all, Mallory Malcom was the one who booked the hotel. It was only natural that he knew.

When the two arrived at Kyla's hotel room, Martin Weiss looked around the room while Kyla said, "What would you like to drink? There's plenty to drink in the fridge."

"No thanks. I'm only here to make some things clear to you and save you from coming to my office every day. I don't care about gossip, but it's bad for the company if rumors get out of hand," he said as he went straight to the French window and pulled the curtains back to look out the window.

Chapter 2319

Kyla said, "I'm sorry. I didn't know what else to do to get you to see me and talk to me, so... I could only do this."

"I probably loved you," he said indifferently.

She froze while doubt flashed across her eyes. He used the word 'probably' and it was strange.

"But no matter how much I used to love you, I don't have any love, sympathy, nor tenderness for you anymore. So even if you

come to my office every day, I won't give in to your demands

just because I feel sorry for you. It'll only make me feel more

disgusted," said Martin Weiss. He turned around, and those dark eyes looked at Kyla.

Those cold eyes seemed to be a bottomless pit, making it impossible to see what he was thinking. They never revealed any emotion too.

It was as if all the love he ever felt for her had faded away.

"I know I spoke ruthlessly in the hospital and it made you hate

Martin Weiss, you can continue to hate me and punish me. I'll

accept it, but I beg you to treat these matters separately. As long

“You’ll do anything?” Martin Weiss raised his eyebrows and said nonchalantly, “Then what if I said I want us to act like a real couple and I want you to stay with me for the rest of your life without ever leaving?”

Her drooping hands clenched slightly as she met his icy gaze.

He had said something like that before. His eyes had been full of longing and expectations as though her answer was the most important thing in the world.

When he repeated the same lines now, his eyes were cold and indifferent.

“Okay!” She heard her own voice answer.

However, he sneered. “Kyla, do you really think I’d want you that much again? I only asked to find out how much you despised me

back then.”

It could also make him understand how unworthy his love was!

She looked at him, dumbfounded.

He approached her step by step, raised his hand, and caressed her cheek. It was just like how he had caressed her face in the hospital. “You refused me when I begged you like that, but Amber

Mitchell can make you give up the rest of your life.”

She trembled slightly.

His voice continued ringing in her ears. “Loving you is probably the worst thing I’ve ever done. Kyla, you’ve misspoken. I’m rejecting your request not because I hate you for being ruthless but because I don’t love you anymore. Similarly, I don’t hate you. I just don’t have feelings for you anymore. So what you just agreed to doesn’t have any appeal to me. I don’t want the rest of your life. I don’t need you by my side either.”

Her face turned ghastly pale as she looked a little shaky.

“I hurt you too much, so you...”

“No, it’s just that I’ve forgotten about my feelings for you.” His thin lips parted slightly as he uttered the answer.

She was confused. “What do you mean? Forgotten?”

Chapter 2320

“You know about Jason losing his memory when Grace fell off a cliff, don’t you? Jason didn’t really have amnesia. His memory was only partially locked away. The hypnotist used hypnosis to play down Jason’s feelings for Grace. In other words, he remembered what had happened between them, but he just felt like a spectator watching a movie. He didn’t resonate with it.”

As he spoke, her heart sank. An instinctive sense of uneasiness rose in her chest as if she was afraid of what he might say next.

‘Did he...’

He said darkly, “What’s the matter? You’ve figured it out, haven’t you? Yes, I found that hypnotist and made him suppress my feelings for you. Hence, I don’t have any love or hatred for you anymore. You’re just a somewhat familiar stranger to me.”

Her heart instantly felt as if it had been hit hard.

“Familiar... stranger?” she murmured, her eyes watering.

“Yeah, I remember our memories together, but it’s just like watching a movie,” he said as his fingertips ran across the wet outer corners of her eyes. “Kyla, you said it’s for the best that we have nothing to do with each other in the future. I’m going to tell you the same thing too. I’ll take care of our children but I won’t do

D

anything more than that.”

With that said, he withdrew his hand, casually took a tissue on the coffee table, and wiped his fingers that had touched her cheek.

He said, “Now, I’ve already told you this. You didn’t want me to trouble you, so you’d better not trouble me too.”

As he was about to leave, Kyla suddenly exclaimed, “Wait!”

“What’s the matter? Is there something else?” he asked.

“Is it true that our past is... just like a movie to you?” she asked in a murmur.

“Yeah, it’s just like watching a movie. I don’t feel much when the movie is over,” he said lightly.

She looked at him as she suddenly walked up to him. She put her hands around his neck, stood on her tiptoes, and kissed him on the lips.

As if to verify his words, she kissed him forcefully and actively, which she would not normally have done. However, today...

Was she unwilling to believe it?

Was she unwilling to believe that he had gotten over their relationship in such a short time?

However, no matter how she kissed him, his lips were always so

cold and without response.

When this kiss finally ended, Kyla stared blankly at the face right in front of her.

It was indifferent and cold. There was no emotion in his dark eyes. Even though her figure was reflected in his dark eyes, it seemed

so strange.

‘This man... doesn’t love me anymore, completely and utterly!’