

Ex Convict 2331

Chapter 2331

Jason said, "Do you pity Kyla? But I think Martin Weiss is more pitiful. Kyla could still live a good life after they separated, but Martin Weiss couldn't. He couldn't continue living at all. That's why he chose to undergo hypnosis."

"But Kyla is probably still in love with Martin Weiss. There might be other reasons that led her to make that decision," said Grace.

"But for whatever reason, she still chose to separate from Martin Weiss in the end, didn't she?"

Jason's question left Grace speechless.

"That only shows that she might not love Martin Weiss that much after all. It might be best for Martin Weiss to forget about their relationship."

Grace knew that perhaps he was right, but the thought of Kyla possibly being given the cold shoulder by Martin Weiss in L City made her worry about her best friend.

Even if Kyla did not love him that deeply, it was sad when only one person remembered the relationship.

"Alright, stop thinking about them." Jason hugged Grace and

said, "Even if Kyla is your friend and you're worried about her, this

is between her and Martin Weiss. It's no use worrying about it. Why don't you care more about your husband instead?"

She muttered, "How could I not care about you?"

"Really?" he asked.

"Do you really?" he whispered as he took her hand and gently kissed her fingertips. "Think of me more often. I want you to think of me all the time."

That statement seemed like a spell. Those dark peach blossom eyes shone brightly and alluringly as if they wanted to captivate all her attention.

Grace's heart beat violently as she found her fingertips beginning to burn.

'He's... trapping me with his looks!'

He always did this to her, and it always worked!

He was irresistible to her.

"Hmm? Will you always think of me?" He gazed intensely at her as his lips kissed her fingertips. She could hardly control herself from

the seductive look in his eyes.

“Yes...” she could not help saying.

A smile appeared on his lips. It was gorgeous and charming.

Grace felt her heart jump again. She could not help leaning over and kissing Jason’s lips. “Jay, you know what? Seeing you like this reminds me of something I read in novels.”

“What is it?”

“It’s...” Her lips came to his ear, and she whispered in a coquettish voice, “You teasing little minx.”

”

He looked at her helplessly. She was the only one who dared say so.

“Yes, I want to tease you.” He would do whatever it took to keep her addicted to him and deepen the addiction.

He loved her so much, so... he wanted her to love him just as much!

Chase Harper came to look for Kyla, and they went to buy Juliet gifts together.

However, Chase Harper was still slightly worried about Kyla’s condition. “Is it alright for you to go shopping for gifts with me like this?”

“I’m just pregnant. It’s not like I can’t walk. Besides, aren’t there many pregnant women who work these days? I’m just going to the mall to buy Juliet a gift,” said Kyla.

“Then... Let me know if you’re tired and we’ll find a place to rest,” said Chase Harper.

“Sure,” answered Kyla.

The two went to the mall and began to choose the gifts.

Chase Harper thought about buying clothes and shoes for his daughter, but in his eyes, everything looked the same. He did not know what his daughter liked.

Kyla picked out a lemon-colored wool dress and a pair of white loafers to go with it. “By the way, what’s Juliet’s current height?” asked Kyla.

“Huh?” Chase Harper scratched his head in embarrassment. He did not know his daughter’s height.

Kyla knew from Chase Harper’s reaction that he most likely had

no idea about his child’s height, so she tried to recall it from her memory. “The last time I saw Juliet, she was about 100cm tall. It’s been a few months. I think I’d better buy 110cm. Kids grow fast.”

“Okay, I’ll buy the 110cm one, then,” said Chase Harper.

The shop assistant nearby said, “Moms tend to know the child’s height better. Dads can be confused about little things sometimes. You must love each other very much. Your wife’s carrying another baby.”

“Ah, no... No...” Chase Harper instantly blushed and said as he waved his hands repeatedly.

The shop assistant seemed confused. Kyla smiled and said, "I'm not the child's mother. I'm friends with this gentleman, who wants to choose a gift for his daughter. So I'm here to help him."

The shop assistant was instantly embarrassed. "Sorry, I misunderstood."

"It's alright," said Kyla. After all, she was pregnant and shopping with Chase Harper. They were also buying clothes for children. People would easily misunderstand.

She caressed her belly with her hand. She had thought of going shopping with Martin Weiss to buy their children clothes or something else, but she would probably never get to experience anything like that.

"What's the matter? What's on your mind?" Chase Harper walked up to Kyla after paying the bill.

"Nothing. By the way, I want to pick out a toy for Juliet," said Kyla. Then, she went to the children's toy section with Chase Harper.

Kyla chose a small plush doll that looked like a cute little girl. The doll had a recording function for parents to record their voices. They could record different voice recordings on the hands, legs, and stomach. The maximum recording time was five minutes.

"I've searched up the toy online before and it's pretty good. You can't be around Juliet all the time because of work, so you can record your voice to keep her company. For example, you can record a story so that she'll feel safe when she listens to it. She can fall asleep easier that way," said Kyla.

"You're so attentive. Thank you!" Chase Harper said gratefully.

"I like Juliet a lot too." Kyla smiled.

The pair had no idea they were being followed and their shopping trip was being filmed secretly.

On the other hand, Martin Weiss was watching the video that was sent to his phone. It was a video of Kyla and Chase Harper picking

out children's toys.

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They were talking and laughing. There seemed to be a warm atmosphere around them.

People would probably think they were husband and wife.

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The sight of it made him feel uncomfortable. They were talking and laughing in the video, which made him find the scene harsh on the eyes.

His hand gripped the phone so tightly that he almost cracked it.

"Kyla..." He murmured her name.

'Does she really have no feelings for Chase Harper? Why is she smiling at Chase Harper like this if she doesn't have feelings for him?

'She's smiling... so gently!'

After Kyla and Chase Harper were done shopping, they looked at the time and realized it was almost noon.

They had lunch at a fast food restaurant on the first floor of the mall.

"Thank you for buying Nelson a gift," said Kyla.

Chase Harper said sheepishly, "Why are you thanking me? Didn't you buy Juliet a present too? I just don't know if Nelson will like my gift."

"He will," said Kyla.

As they were getting up to leave after finishing lunch, Chase Harper suddenly said, "Hey, your shoelace came loose."

Kyla looked down, and the shoelace on her left sneaker had indeed come loose. She was about to bend over to tie it when Chase Harper said hurriedly, "Hey, no, let me help you tie it."

"My belly isn't too big yet. It's okay for me to crouch," said Kyla. She was less than five months pregnant.

Chase Harper was about to say something, but he suddenly froze when he saw someone behind Kyla. He just stared blankly.

Kyla noticed Chase Harper's strange behavior. "What's wrong?" She turned her head to follow Chase Harper's gaze as she spoke.

A tall figure came into Kyla's view.

It was Martin Weiss!

Kyla looked at the figure in shock. 'What is he doing here? This fast food restaurant doesn't look like a place he would normally go to!'

Besides that... Martin Weiss was now walking in her direction!

He was even looking at her!

Kyla instantly felt her heart shuddering. Is Martin Weiss... here for me?'

In this short moment, Martin Weiss had already walked up to Kyla. "It seems you're enjoying your date with Mr. Harto. Kyla, I remember you telling me you have no romantic feelings for him not long ago."

Chase Harper knew Martin Weiss too. When he saw Martin Weiss, he politely said, "Mr. Weiss, Miss Corbyn is only helping me to choose a gift for my daughter today. I rarely come here, so I don't know what to buy home."

“You make it sound nicer than it is.” Martin Weiss snorted and glanced coldly at Chase Harper. “What will others think of a man and another man’s pregnant wife choosing gifts for children? Kyla is legally my wife, and I have no intention of being cuckolded.”

Martin Weiss asked as he looked at Kyla again, “Or are you going to cuckold me?”

Something dangerous flickered in those dark eyes. Kyla instantly trembled. Her blood seemed to be freezing.

Martin Weiss seemed so dangerous right now. It was as if as long as they said the wrong thing, the consequences would be unimaginable.

“Brother... Chase and I are just friends. We happened to run into each other in tMason Swansonty, and we’re only picking out gifts. together. We’ve done nothing that crossed the boundaries of being friends,” said Kyla.

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“Do you think I’ll still be standing here and chatting with you if you had crossed that boundary?” Martin Weiss asked coldly.

Kyla froze.

Martin Weiss grabbed Kyla and was about to leave when Chase Harper suddenly said, “Hey, Kyla’s shoelace is still loose!”

Martin Weiss looked down at Kyla’s loose shoelace. Then, he crouched down to help her tie it.

She gasped, not expecting him to do that. She fell into a trance for a while.

His long fingers tied the shoelace for her, and the gesture caused him to have a deja vu.

Yes, he had helped her tie her shoelaces just like this before.

Even though he had forgotten his feelings, it did not mean he did not remember them.

‘What did I feel when I tied this woman’s shoelaces back then? Was I... as willing as I am now?’

‘Yes, I was willing!’

The word appeared in Martin Weiss’s heart all of a sudden.

He was angry that she was talking and laughing with Chase Harper when he arrived.

The woman had always looked distant in front of him, but she could smile so gently to Chase Harper.

‘What’s so good about Chase Harper? He’s just an ordinary man!’

In his opinion, the man was not attractive at all.

He did not understand. Of course, he did not want to understand! He just did not want to see her smile at Chase Harper like that again.

However, at the sight of her untied shoelace, he got down on his knees so naturally. It was as if it was... the most natural thing in the world.

It was as if him crouching like this was perfectly justified!

When the shoelace was tied, Martin Weiss got up again and left while grabbing Kyla, who was in a trance.

Chase Harper was lost in thought as he watched the two figures leave.

'Maybe... the friend Kyla said she was meeting here is Martin Weiss?'

He had heard Nelson talk about his mommy and daddy getting married and having another child soon. Kyla's baby bump was proof of that.

However, since they were already married, why was there a weird vibe between them? They did not look like a normal couple.

'And Kyla's staying in a hotel?'

'Is there something going on between them? Me asking Kyla out to help pick out a gift for Juliet won't cause a misunderstanding between them, will it?'

Chase Harper felt uneasy again at the thought of this.

Martin Weiss took Kyla to the car.

As soon as she got into the car, he pinned her to the backseat. "You and Chase Harper had better keep your distance. I have no intention of seeing the news of my wife having an affair with another man on a gossip magazine while we're still married."

Kyla frowned as she tried to push Martin Weiss away, but her efforts were in vain, "I told you there's nothing going on between Chase and me!"

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"If something's really going on between you two, Chase Harper's dead meat." The words escaped his thin lips. There was even not a hint of bitterness on his face as he said this.

However, she felt her blood freeze. He... He was not joking. He was serious!

If she had anything romantic going on with Chase Harper, Martin Weiss would probably kill him.

"Nothing... will happen between him and me," she murmured after a long pause. Then, she wriggled. "Will you let go of me now? This is uncomfortable."

He stared at her. Moments later, he let go.

She adjusted her sitting posture. "I... want to go back to my hotel and rest."

Martin Weiss instructed the driver in front, "Go to the hotel."

The car drove off in the direction of the hotel.

Kyla was at a loss. Martin Weiss seemed to be constantly gazing at her. It was as though he wanted to see through her.

In the past few days, she had gone to great lengths to see him, yet she did not know what to say now that he was sitting beside her.

Perhaps she understood that he would not change his mind no matter how much she begged him.

Perhaps she was staying in tMason Swansonty because she was unwilling. Perhaps... she wanted to see more of him.

If she went back to Emerald City, there was no telling when she would see him again.

She might never see him again.

When the car stopped at the hotel's entrance, Kyla was about to open the door and get off when Martin Weiss suddenly grabbed her hand. "What's the matter? Are you just going to get down from the car?"

She looked at him in confusion.

"Kyla, I thought you came to L City to ask me for help. I'm now right here in front of you. What's the matter? Are you not going to ask anymore?" he said.

She looked straight at him, her lips quivering slightly. "Will you say yes if I ask again?"

He seemed to say nonchalantly, "That depends on how you ask me. Perhaps if I'm pleased with the way you do it, I'll grant your

request to spare Jacqueline Bowman's life so that you can learn. the whereabouts of the person you're looking for."

Kyla pressed her lips together. "Will you tell me how I can please you? Should I get down on my knees? Or kowtow to you? I'll do whatever you say!"

He frowned, remembering how he had grabbed her head and forced her to kneel and kowtow to Paisley Daniels.

Even though his feelings for her had faded, unease was welling up within him.

"Let's go to your room first," said Martin Weiss.

The two got out of the car and came to Kyla's hotel room. After entering the room, Martin Weiss casually took off his coat, put it on the couch, and sat down.

Even though he was only sitting casually, he still gave her a sense of oppression, making her flustered.

"How do you want me to ask you?" Kyla asked after taking a deep breath.

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"I asked you to give me a chance, a chance to stay with you. I would make you fall in love with me again, but you weren't even willing to give me that," he said.

Her face paled slightly, but she still quietly waited for what he would do next.

"I'm offering you a chance today. If you can make me want to be with you, I'll spare Jacqueline Bowman."

However, as soon as he said this, her expression changed instantly. She looked at him in shock. She could hardly believe what she was hearing.

"But... I'm pregnant," she said.

"It's not impossible, is it? Aren't you already past the early stages of pregnancy? If you ask a doctor if it's okay to do it, the doctor will say yes too. Kyla, aren't you willing to do anything for your friends? What's the matter? I'm giving you a chance, yet you're turning it down. Besides, I'm talking about whether you're willing or not. Do you think I, a man who doesn't love you, will be willing to do such a thing with you?" he said indifferently.

Kyla's face reddened.

She knew that he was insulting her to vent his anger.

The man in front of her no longer felt the same way for her as back

then when he was willing to even risk his life to save her. He now no longer loved her.

"What about you? Why don't you give it a try and see if I'll like it? If you're that capable, you can have everything want."

His voice was still ringing in her ears.

Kyla's hands that were by her sides clenched slightly. She knew that perhaps he wanted nothing more than to see her flaunt herself like a jester, and maybe she would get nothing but shame in the end.

However, she had to give it a try for Amber Mitchell. Even if there were dangers and difficulties in front of her, she would go through them. Besides... she had hurt him once, and it was only fair that he hurt her now.

Kyla slowly stepped forward and leaned over slightly while she pressed her hands gently on Martin Weiss's shoulder.

He did not move and only looked indifferently at her.

She felt the palms of her hands sweat a little as she became nervous. Her fingers gently pushed his collar aside while her fingertips touched the skin of his neck. Her face drew closer and closer to his.

It was getting closer and closer... It was close enough that she could count his eyelashes, see her face in his eyes, and feel his

breath.

His expression was so indifferent.

He used to smile so gently at her when he was in the hospital. His dark eyes were full of love as he tenderly held her hand and said to her, "Kyla, I'll be good to you..."

However, all that was left between them now was indifference.

Kyla let her lips press against his thin lips. His slightly cold lips made her timid.

She tried her best to kiss him, but he did not respond.

Gloom flashed across Kyla's eyes. She was about to back off when his big hand grabbed the back of her head suddenly. "Is that all? It's so simple that it's not even enticing to me. How could such a kiss turn me on or make me willing? It should at least be like this..."

After he finished speaking, his lips rested heavily on hers, and a fierce kiss followed.

Kyla almost gasped for breath from the kiss. She almost lost herself in the intense kiss. What had happened between them in the hospital kept flashing across her mind.

Chapter 2337

She missed the rare loving moments they shared between them so much...

Finally, he ended the kiss as his fingers went over her wet lips. "Now, it's enough. Got it?"

She came to her senses, her eyes glazing over.

Something seemed to stir in her chest.

Kyla took a step backward awkwardly as she panted slightly. "You..."

"What's the matter? Do you not want to continue? Or is your determination to find your friend no more than that?" he asked.

Kyla bit her lip. She had a fear she could not articulate.

'What am I afraid of? It's not it's our first time sleeping with each other. Besides, I'm in love with him! Even if he doesn't love me anymore and has forgotten his feelings for me, I still remember them!

'No... I don't want to sleep with him under such circumstances. I don't want him to do such a thing when he doesn't love me at all.'

Kyla clenched her hands, trying hard to accept the reality.

Martin Weiss frowned deeply. Her trembling body was like a silent rejection. Even though she did not struggle or resist, the sight of her now upset him even more.

"Kyla, is this how you're going to make me want you willingly? You look like you're forcing yourself. Weren't you laughing and talking happily with Chase Harper earlier? What's the matter? Why are you giving me that look? Is Chase Harper the only person you'll try your best to charm?"

Slap!

A clear and loud slap rang in the room. Martin Weiss's face was slapped sideways.

Kyla looked blankly at her hand. The next moment, Martin Weiss's fingers gripped her hand, his handsome face full of anger.

"Kyla, how dare you? How dare you slap me for Chase Harper? What's the matter? Is Chase Harper so important to you that you won't even tolerate others mentioning him?"

Meeting his anger-filled eyes, her red lips quivered as she said, "I didn't do it for Chase Harper. I did it for myself. I've only ever fallen in love with one man. There's no one else! You can insult me all you want, but... don't insult that relationship!"

He stared at her darkly. Her eyes were clear, while he was flustered.

Martin Weiss suddenly straightened up, hurriedly took his coat, and hurried out of the hotel room.

It was as if he would be utterly defeated if he met her eyes again.

The room was suddenly deserted. Kyla put her clothes back on with a bitter smile.

Her palm still hurt as if it was telling her how hard she had hit him.

She could not help but smile ruefully. Had she screwed everything up? Martin Weiss would probably reject her request all the more after that slap!

She shuffled out of bed, put her clothes on again one by one, and caressed her belly. "Did I scare you, baby? Don't worry. I'll take good care of you and make sure you're born safe and sound!"

Martin Weiss returned to the car in a fluster. However, as soon as he closed his eyes, what Kyla said to him last and her clear eyes kept popping up in his mind.

Chapter 2338

He had a feeling that she was deeply in love with him!

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'Gosh. How could I have that delusion?' Martin Weiss shook his head.

'How is that possible? If she loved me deeply, she wouldn't have chosen to separate from me. I tried so hard to keep her, yet she mercilessly rejected me...'

"Kyla, you're nothing but the woman I once loved," he murmured as if to remind himself of something!

Kyla received a phone call from Chase Harper at night. "Uh... Sorry for today. Did I cause any misunderstanding between you and Mr. Weiss? I can apologize if I did."

"It's nothing," said Kyla.

Chase Harper said, "Also, you forgot to take the gift I bought for Nelson when you left. I'm going back the day after tomorrow. Why don't I drop by your hotel and give it to you before I go back?"

“You’re going back the day after tomorrow?” asked Kyla.

“Yeah, I’m almost done here. I’m meeting the client tomorrow to wrap things up,” said Chase Harper.

“Why don’t you... help me bring the gift for Nelson back to Emerald City and then go to the store to pass it to my mother? I’ll also buy some snacks. Please help me take them back to my mother. She hasn’t eaten L City’s snacks for many years.”

Although she could buy them online, they did not taste like what they were familiar with.

Her mother’s favorite food was the pastries sold in a bakery near their house. She had dropped by earlier and found that it was still there, selling the same pastries.

She planned to take some with her when she went back.

However, since Chase Harper was going back first, she would buy some for Chase Harper and Juliet. She would ask him to bring the rest back to her mother.

Hearing this, Chase Harper replied, “Okay, I’ll come to the hotel to get them, then.”

“Sure,” said Kyla.

The next day, Kyla went to the bakery to buy pastries, which could no longer be found in many places now. However, one could still find them here, and they tasted just as she remembered it.

Kyla bought some pastries and was about to leave when a car pulled up near her. The backseat window rolled down slowly, and Mrs. Weiss’s face came into Kyla’s view.

“Miss Corbyn, can we talk?” asked Mrs. Weiss.

Kyla froze and got into the car after hesitating a little.

“Miss Corbyn, are you here to buy pastries? The bakery here sells traditional pastries. Youngsters don’t enjoy them.” Mrs. Weiss glanced at the pastry bag Kyla was carrying.

“Aunt, what do you want to talk to me about? Just go ahead,” said Kyla.

Mrs. Weiss told the driver to drive and then said, “Let’s find a place where we can drink tea and sit while we talk. After all, a car isn’t a place for conversation.”

Kyla said nothing more. She turned her head to look at the receding scenery outside the car.

The car drove up to a club. Mrs. Weiss and Kyla got out and entered a private room.

Chapter 2339

“We’re just in time for lunch. Think of it as having lunch with me,”

said Mrs. Weiss. With that said, Mrs. Weiss ordered food without waiting for Kyla to reply.

Dishes were served one by one. Each was exquisite, but Kyla had no appetite.

“Aunt, it doesn’t matter whether we have this lunch or not. Just tell me whatever you have to say to me. I don’t like beating about the bush,” said Kyla.

Mrs. Weiss suddenly broke into a chuckle. “Well said, Miss Corbyn. You don’t like beating about the bush, and neither do I. But you keep beating about the bush, don’t you? I thought everything was settled when we were in the hospital. I even thought you were forthright. I felt sorry for you and Martin, but... who knew you would say one thing and do another?!”

Kyla looked at her and said, “Aunt, don’t worry. I didn’t come to Emerald City to start over with Martin or anything. I just have something to ask of him. Once he agrees, I’ll return to Emerald City immediately and won’t bother him.”

Mrs. Weiss looked at Kyla in doubt. “You have something to ask of him? What’s the matter? Are you having financial difficulties? Do you want money? Or do you want something else? If you really didn’t want to bother him, wouldn’t you have come looking for me instead?”

Kyla smiled bitterly. “I need Martin Weiss to issue a memorandum of understanding for Jacqueline Bowman. I hope he’ll plead for Jacqueline Bowman so that she can get out on probation.”

Mrs. Weiss’s expression changed as soon as she said that.

“Hah, and I was wondering what it could be. It turns out you’re just here to plead for your friend! I’m telling you, don’t even think about it. Your friend almost killed Martin on the operating table. Martin wouldn’t have suffered such injuries if you hadn’t trusted her too much and been tricked by her!” Mrs. Weiss was gripped with fear at the thought of nearly losing her son.

She had lost her husband. She could not lose her son too.

“Aunt, let me explain. I no longer consider Jacqueline Bowman as my friend. I’m not pleading for Jacqueline Bowman. It’s just that Jacqueline Bowman knows the whereabouts of a friend of mine called Amber Mitchell, and Amber Mitchell might not be doing so well now. Jacqueline Bowman wants to be released in exchange for Amber Mitchell’s information. I want to know Amber Mitchell’s whereabouts.” Otherwise, how could she be willing to let Jacqueline Bowman off so easily?

However, her explanation did not soothe Mrs. Weiss, who still looked at Kyla coldly. “Are you asking my son to spare the life of a killer who hurt him to find your friend? Kyla, Martin risked his life for you. Do you have any conscience?”

“I’m sorry... Aunt, I’m sorry. I know it’s unfair to Martin, but Amber

Mitchell isn’t only my friend but also my and Nelson’s savior! She was the one who helped me when I had a difficult labor. She also helped me when I got picked on in prison. Without her, Nelson and I would be dead by now!” Kyla sobbed.

Mrs. Weiss’s softened when she heard the mention of Nelson and prison.

She knew that it was her son's fault that Kyla was sent to prison. That was why Nelson was born in prison. "In that case, I'll find a way to deal with this. We'll get Jacqueline Bowman out on probation first. We'll deal with Jacqueline Bowman again when you find out where Amber Mitchell is."

Kyla's face lit up at that. Things were in a deadlock with Martin Weiss. It would be great if Mrs. Weiss could help.

Chapter 2340

"But I want you to promise me not to appear in front of Martin and affect his life again unless it's related to the children!" said Mrs. Weiss.

Kyla was about to speak when the private room door was suddenly pushed open. However, the person who entered was not a staff of the club but Martin Weiss.

"Shouldn't you ask me before saying yes? After all, I'm involved, aren't I?" Martin Weiss entered the private room, pulled a chair, and sat down.

Mrs. Weiss was shocked to see her son appear. "What are you doing here, Martin?"

"If I hadn't come, would you have negotiated the terms without me?" asked Martin Weiss.

Martin Weiss said as his eyes rested on Kyla. "What's the deal you negotiated with my mother? Did my mother ask you to promise not to appear in front of me again before she'll help you get Jacqueline Bowman out on probation?"

Even if he did not overhear the full conversation, he could still figure it out from the last sentence said when he entered.

Kyla stiffened, pressed her lips together tightly, and remained silent.

Martin Weiss said coldly, "Then let me make it clear to you today that my mother can't help you with this. Jacqueline Bowman will be given a heavy sentence. You can try other ways to find out your friend's whereabouts."

Kyla turned a little pale. Her hands that were on the table were clenched, while her shoulders shuddered gently as if she was under so much pressure that she was about to collapse.

The way she looked made him frown a little, but he brushed the discomfort in his heart away. "Instead of trying to make a deal with my mother, why don't you figure out how to get me to change my mind and agree to your request?"

Mrs. Weiss said, "Martin! Do you want to get back together with this woman again? Have you forgotten how she dumped you before this? You've done enough for her. Even though you wronged her back then, you've long made up for it!"

"Mom, this is between her and me. Stay out of it," Martin Weiss turned to say to his mother.

'But how can I stay out of it?' Mrs. Weiss sighed to herself. She did not want to face the possibility of losing her son again.

"Martin, I beg you to spare Jacqueline Bowman for now and end things with Kyla. Even if Jacqueline Bowman does get out on

probation, there'll be plenty of ways to send her back to jail. I'll make that woman miserable! But... leave Kyla alone, okay?"

Mrs. Weiss pleaded, but Martin Weiss only leaned over gently and

hugged his mother. "Mom, I told you this is between her and me. Stay out of it. Since she wants Jacqueline Bowman to get out on probation, I'm the one she should be asking!"

"But..." Mrs. Weiss tried to say more, but Martin Weiss had straightened up. He pulled Kyla, who was sitting, and walked

away.