

## **Ex Convict 2351**

### Chapter 2351

Kyla felt even more guilty.

After ending the call with Chase Harper, she called her mother

again. "Mom, I won't be coming home today. Something has come up. I'll come back in a few days."

"Why? What happened?" Mrs. Corbyn asked nervously.

"Nothing. It's just that I heard there's an old doctor here who's an authority figure on obstetrics and gynecology. I want this doctor to check on the baby and me, but it's hard to get an appointment with the specialist. I can only go home in a few days." She did not want to worry her mother, so she made up a random excuse.

"I see..." Mrs. Corbyn did not suspect anything. "Then be careful when you go to the doctor alone!"

Kyla said, "Got it. Be careful when you take care of Nelson at home alone. If anything happens, ask Grace or Lina for help."

"Okay, got it. My old bones can take it. I'll be fine!" Mrs. Corbyn said.

The mother and daughter did not want each other to worry after years of supporting each other.

After ending the call with her mother, Kyla put down the phone,

only feeling waves of exhaustion coming over her. Perhaps she was exhausted from all that had happened today. In just a while, she fell into a deep sleep.

After an unknown amount of time, the ward door was pushed open, and Martin Weiss entered. Looking at the sleeping Kyla, unnoticeable worry and anxiety flickered in his eyes.

He had gone to the doctor's office when he went through the hospital admission procedures.

The doctor had looked at him and said, "Mr. Weiss, your wife isn't doing well. According to her medical history, this is the first time she has suffered from pain like this. She has already undergone liver transplant before this. Although she's been stable for five years, pregnancy is too risky for her, and the pain might become more frequent after this. I don't know what the doctor at her obstetric hospital said, but I recommend an abortion."

"What if we don't go for an abortion?"

"With your wife's current condition, there's no way she can make it to 32 weeks once she's 28 weeks along. The baby's survival rate is low when they're 28 weeks old. Even if they survive, they might suffer a lot of after-effects. Your wife's body is already under a heavy load. She might not be able to make up for her health in the future even if she survives."

The doctor was vague.

Martin Weiss understood what the doctor said. Even if the woman survived until she was seven months along and successfully gave birth, she might not live to a ripe old age.

He somehow felt a fit of pain in his heart when that idea crossed his mind.

Could she... not live until she was old and gray?

Although he had forgotten his feelings for her, those memories still existed. He still remembered how she insisted on keeping the baby in front of him!

Martin Weiss went to the bedside, bent over, and silently watched the sleeping Kyla.

She did not seem to be sleeping well. She frowned as a thin layer of sweat broke out on her forehead. Her pale face and dry lips made her look so pitiful that it affected his emotions again.

He could not help raising his hand to wipe the sweat from her forehead.

When his hand pressed gently on her forehead, she suddenly flinched and moved her head from side to side as if she was trying to avoid it.

"Baby... I... will protect you..." she murmured, her voice sounding panicked.

'Is she having nightmares?' His eyes darkened slightly.

'Does she care about the baby in her belly so much... that she'll risk her life?'

It was not long before she uttered... "Amber Mitchell... Xi... I... I'll find you soon. I... I'll come for you. I... I won't let you suffer..."

Chapter 2352

Martin Weiss's eyes grew darker. Moments later, a mocking laugh rose from his throat.

She thought about the unborn baby and her friend Amber Mitchell even in her dreams. What place did Martin Weiss occupy in her heart, then?

He probably meant nothing to her!

If he mattered to her, she would not have chosen to separate from him so ruthlessly. She did not even give him a chance.

It was funny that he had forgotten his feelings for her, but he still seemed to be under her influence.

"Kyla, if you have the slightest affection for me, then I..." he muttered before turning away to walk out of the ward.

Staying in this ward and listening to her call out to other people would only make him more aware of how big of a failure he was.

However, right as he opened the ward door, her voice flooded into his ears again.

"Martin... I'm sorry..."

Martin Weiss suddenly came to a halt, turned his head, and

looked blankly at Kyla, who was still asleep.

'Is she... apologizing?

'Is she apologizing to me?

'Is she dreaming about... me?

'So, does that mean she still has feelings for me?'

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Martin Weiss pressed his thin lips together and hesitated slightly before finally letting out a slight sigh. He closed the ward door again and went to the bedside.

He ran his fingers gently across her lips. "Do you feel sorry for me? Have you thought about what you can do to make it up to me, then?"

However, she was still sound asleep, and what answered him was the silence of the ward.

Kyla had a long dream. She dreamt of her unborn baby and was

left in fear as something tried to snatch her baby from her. She did everything she could to keep her baby.

Then, she dreamed of Amber Mitchell. Amber Mitchell was

wounded all over and wailing in pain. She tried to get close to her

but was stopped by one dark shadow after another.

In the end, she dreamed of Martin Weiss and everything that

had happened in the past. Finally, Martin Weiss looked at her

expressionlessly and said, 'Kyla, do you regret it? I'll forgive you if you apologize.'

She did not regret it, but she wanted him to forgive her!

She did not want him to resent and hate her...

When Kyla slowly opened her eyes, what she saw was the darkness outside the window, the light in the room, and Martin Weiss... who was sitting on the couch by the wall.

Kyla could not tell whether it was a dream or reality for a while.

Martin Weiss got up, walked over to her, and said, "You're awake." She immediately came back to her senses. "What... What are you doing here?"

Chapter 2353

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"What's the matter? You don't want me here? Who do you want

here, then? Chase Harper?" he asked in reply.

Kyla bit her lip. "No, I just thought... you had gone home to rest." Instead, he was waiting in her ward.

He had no feelings for her anymore.

Martin Weiss stared at the person in front of him and slowly said, "Kyla, the doctor said that the pain will flare up again if you insist on having this baby. Are you going to insist on keeping this pregnancy until the child is seven months old?"

"Yeah. I decided to keep the baby back then, so there's no need to think about anything else now," she said.

"Will you insist on giving birth to the baby even if it might shorten your life? Perhaps you'll live to be 70 or 80 without this baby, but giving birth to them can only let you live till 60," he said.

She froze slightly before chuckling. "I think it's pretty good to live to 60. Isn't there a saying, 'You'll never know what comes first, tomorrow or an accident'? If I live to 60, my mother would have passed away by then and Nelson would be in his 30s, a fully grown adult. The baby would be 25. They would've graduated from university and have a stable job. Perhaps they would already

be dating and have found the person they want to spend the rest of their lives with. They'll be alive and well even if I'm no longer around."

She smiled as though she was content to live to 60.

She thought of her mother and her children but not him!

'If she only lives to 60, then I...' A panic suddenly burst in Martin Weiss's heart.

His eyes stared intently at the person in front of him. Moments later, he finally murmured, "Kyla, I'll give you one last chance."

The smile on the corner of Kyla's lips faded gradually, and she looked at them with a hint of confusion.

"I can promise to cooperate with you and give Jacqueline Bowman probation, but on the condition that... you and I will live like a normal married couple until we get divorced. We'll divorce a year after the baby is born, as per our agreement when we got married," said Martin Weiss.

Kyla froze, never expecting Martin Weiss to make such a request.

"Why... Why?" She did not understand it.

"I guess I just want to get what I couldn't get before," he said while looking at her mockingly. "People are like this sometimes. The more they can't get something, the more they want it. And when they do get it, they might find that it's nothing much."

he got together with her, perhaps the emotional fluctuations

he experienced because of her would calm down, and he would

realize that the woman was nothing. Then, they could have a peaceful divorce.

The hypnotist had also told him his affections would not recover as long as no one uttered the code word!

Kyla had only influenced him 'slightly.' Once they spent some time together, perhaps he would get tired of her and his emotions. would stop fluctuating because of her.

The two hands Kyla put on her covers slowly clenched as her dark eyes looked blankly at Martin Weiss. After a long pause, she took a deep breath. "Okay, I promise."

"Okay, then. I'll have someone take you back to Emerald City once you're discharged from the hospital. I'll also go to Emerald City once I've settled the affairs here." With that said, Martin Weiss walked out of the ward without giving Kyla another glance.

Chapter 2354

Kyla was the only one in the empty ward.

She was still a little stunned, not expecting that things would take such a turn.

Martin Weiss... agreed to let Jacqueline Bowman off on probation in exchange for... a period of real married life with her.

However, Martin Weiss's goal must be to prove that... there was nothing special about being a real married couple with her. Kyla smiled bitterly. It would be nice. At least... she got to spend more time with him.

Perhaps their married life during this time would become her most precious memory.

When Martin Weiss returned to the Weiss family's house,

Mrs. Weiss was still awake. When she saw her son return, she immediately asked, "Why did you come home so late? I almost thought..."

Mrs. Weiss paused and did not continue, but Martin Weiss said, "What did you think? Did you think I'd go back to Emerald City with Kyla?"

Mrs. Weiss smiled awkwardly as she tried hard to persuade him,

saying, "Martin, Kyla has now returned to Emerald City, so leave her alone. I'll find you any woman you want. If you like Kyla's looks, I can find you someone who looks similar to her."

"Mom, Kyla didn't return to Emerald City today. She's now in the hospital. Her belly was hurting today, so I sent her to the hospital. She'll probably have to stay in the hospital for a few days before getting discharged," said Martin Weiss.

Mrs. Weiss was shocked to hear that. However, what her son said next shocked her even more.

"When Kyla is discharged in a few days, I'll have someone send her back to Emerald City. I'll wrap up my affairs here and go to Emerald City too. I've agreed to her request of letting Jacqueline Bowman off on

probation but at the cost of... being a real married couple with me in the one year after the baby is born. We'll get a divorce when the time is up."

Mrs. Weiss froze for quite some time before saying, "Why... Why would you let yourself get entangled with her? A real married couple? It's only for a little over a year. Do you call that a real married couple?"

"Mom, I've made up my mind!" said Martin Weiss.

However, when he was about to walk upstairs, Mrs. Weiss

suddenly grabbed her son's arm. "Martin, can't you get over her?

Is that why you want to be with her in this way?"

Martin Weiss turned to look at his mother. "Mom, I'm doing this to get over her!"

He pried his mother's hand away and walked upstairs after he was done talking.

Mrs. Weiss stood still in a daze. After a long pause, she said with a sigh, "Are you doing it to get over her? I'm just scared it'll be harder for you to get over her when the time comes!"

Three days later, Kyla was discharged from the hospital, and Martin Weiss sent Mallory Malcom to escort Kyla back to Emerald City.

"I can take the high-speed train back alone. You don't have to drive me back," said Kyla.

Mallory Malcom smiled. "It's Chairman Weiss's order. He cares about you, Mrs. Weiss. I'm just doing what I was told. Just get in the car, Mrs. Weiss."

## Chapter 2355

Kyla said nothing and got into the car.

The car slowly drove away from L City. More than three hours later, they arrived in Emerald City.

As soon as Mrs. Corbyn saw that her daughter was sent back in a luxury car with a young man following her and calling her 'Mrs. Weiss', she immediately asked with some doubt, "Did... Martin Weiss get someone to send you back?"

"Yes, Mom," said Kyla.

"So you and Martin Weiss..."

"It's a long story, Mom. I'll tell you about it later," said Kyla. Then, she bade goodbye to Mallory Malcom and went back to the store with her mother.

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In the store, Kyla briefed her mother about her trip to L City, but she omitted Chase Harper's involvement and the fact that she was taken to the hospital because of the pain in her belly.

Mrs. Corbyn's expression turned grave as she listened. "So you're going to... be living with him?"

"Yeah, it'll only be for more than a year. He didn't mention Nelson.

This place is closer to Nelson's school, so I want you to continue looking after Nelson. I'll live with him and the baby. Most of his business is in L. City, so I don't think he'll spend much time in Emerald City. Anyway, we'll get a divorce a year after the baby is born."

When that day came, she and Martin Weiss would have nothing to do with each other.

Mrs. Corbyn sighed. "That's all we can do now!"

"But for the next year or so, you'll have to work harder, Mom," said Kyla.

"I'm fine with it. As long as you and the kids are safe, it doesn't matter how hard I work!" Mrs. Corbyn said.

Kyla's eyes reddened as she hugged her mother. "Mom, I'm thankful to have you here." No matter how much trouble she encountered, her mother was always there to protect her.

Mrs. Corbyn patted her daughter gently. "I'm your mother." That sentence meant everything.

The next day, Kyla met with Grace and Lina.

The two were surprised to learn about Kyla and Martin Weiss's agreement.

"No way. Uhh... What on earth does Martin Weiss want? Didn't

he hypnotize himself to forget his feelings? Why would he want to live a normal married life with you? And... he agreed to divorce

later on..." Lina was confused.

Grace said, "Is Martin Weiss... planning to use this time to get over you?"

Kyla smiled mournfully, "Yes. He said the more people can't get something, the more they want it. And when they do get it, they might find that it's nothing much. I guess I might end up being 'nothing much' to him."

Lina looked speechless. "How can he do that? Didn't he consider the possibility that he'll be more reluctant to get a divorce after living with you?"

"No." Kyla shook her head and said, "He isn't the same person he used to be. When I first went to him, he looked at me as if he was looking at someone unimportant."

Chapter 2356

Lina hesitated a little before saying, "Kyla, you and Martin Weiss don't have to go this far. Your health can't be too bad. Besides, it's been five years. Why don't we find a way to recover the feelings Martin Weiss has forgotten? Then you can..."

"No thanks. Just leave it at that. It's... good enough. I don't want him to risk his life for me again," said Kyla as she suppressed the sorrow to the bottom of her heart. She smiled faintly. "Lina, I've made up my mind."

Seeing the smile on Kyla's face, Lina felt sadder.

'Kyla... has feelings for Martin Weiss too. These two people who love each other can't be with each other.'

One loved too much, while the other loved too little. Was there no way for them to be together?

Whether it was deep or faint, it was still love.

Grace quickly changed the subject and said, "Whatever it is, Martin Weiss has promised to cooperate to get Jacqueline Bowman probation, so there's hope for Kyla to find out Amber Mitchell's whereabouts from Jacqueline Bowman. But Jacqueline Bowman seems to be getting away too easily."

"What else can we do? She refuses to say anything unless she's released," said Lina.

"I do have an idea, but it'll be difficult to implement it. And it'll require Martin Weiss's cooperation," said Grace, who did not want the law to let go of a perpetrator but also wanted to help Kyla find Amber Mitchell.

After all, she could understand what Kyla was feeling.

"Tell us more!" Lina was interested.

Kyla also looked like she was waiting for her to go on.

Therefore, Grace lowered her voice and told her two best friends the idea she had.

Lina's eyes widened as she listened. Finally, she asked uncertainly, "Will it... work?"

"I just happened to think of it. It should work if we set it up right, but we need many parties to cooperate with us. Also, Martin Weiss is the victim, so we need his cooperation in court. I just don't know if he'll agree to this. But it's the only way to uncover Amber Mitchell's whereabouts and bring Jacqueline Bowman to justice," said Grace.

Kyla bit her lip hesitantly.

Lina said, "Kyla, why don't you give it a try? It'll be infuriating if people like Jacqueline Bowman are allowed to get away with their crimes!"

Kyla said, "I'll go look for Martin Weiss again and see if I can convince him." After all, it would be troublesome for Martin Weiss to work with them to put on a show.

He had finally agreed to let Jacqueline go on probation, so she had no idea if persuading Martin Weiss to do this would lead to further complications.

However... she resented Jacqueline Bowman when she thought of how she had colluded with Mr. Lambert to kidnap her, which even led to Martin Weiss getting injured.

Lina clapped her hands and said, "Okay, that's settled, then! Why don't we do something entertaining since it's rare for us to get together?"

"What is it? Kyla is pregnant, and you have to look after your daughter. What can we do?" Grace said. Otherwise, they would not have gathered at Hadwin Stephenson's mansion. It was all so Lina could check on Tina Stephenson at any time she wanted.

Tina Stephenson had the confinement lady and maids looking after her, but Lina had to check on the little one whenever she

## Chapter 2357

"We can also have entertainment at home. Do you play

mahjong?" Lina asked before quickly adding, "Yes, Grace can play. What about you, Kyla?"

"I know a little," said Kyla. She knew the basics, but she had not played with anyone in years.

"We'll play mahjong, then," said Lina.

"But there are only three of us. How are we going to play mahjong?" Grace asked.

"Hadwin called just now to say that he'll be home earlier today. Counting the time, he should be here in a minute. That makes four players, doesn't it?" Lina said.

Sure enough, Hadwin Stephenson soon arrived, so Lina hurriedly set up the mahjong table so they could start playing.

Hadwin Stephenson raised his eyebrows. "I didn't know you could play mahjong."

"I'm known as the mahjong expert in our family. When we visit relatives during the new year, I'll step in whenever they're one player short."

Hadwin Stephenson could not help laughing at Lina's smugness.

"Okay, then. Let's see how good you are." As he spoke, he ordered the servants to take out a set of mahjong tiles.

Lina had bought the mahjong set when she went shopping. It was merchandise from a celebrity event. He thought she bought it as a souvenir, but it came in handy at such a time.

However, there was no mahjong table in the mansion, so the four started playing mahjong on an ordinary square table.

"If you win today, the money is yours. If you lose, the loss is mine," said Hadwin Stephenson.

"That's inappropriate!" said Kyla.

"Yeah, that doesn't seem fun," said Grace.

Lina said, "We'll bet on 50 cents, then. We can have fun, and there'll still be winners and losers."

"Sure," said Grace.

Kyla also smiled and said, "Okay." She knew Lina mentioned 50 cents for her sake. Otherwise, with Lina's and Grace's current financial resources, they had no problem betting on more money.

Hadwin Stephenson only smiled as a reply.

If outsiders knew that the patriarch of the Stephenson family was playing mahjong with 50 cents as the standard bet, their jaws would drop.

The four played mahjong, and the biggest winner ended up being Hadwin Stephenson. Meanwhile, Lina was the biggest loser.

"Huh? Mahjong expert?" Hadwin Stephenson looked at Lina.

Lina's face immediately reddened. "Uh... It's been so long since I played that I'm rusty. I'll pay you ten dollars and 50 cents later!"

"Well, I'll transfer Kyla two dollars and Hadwin Stephenson three dollars later," said Grace.

"No," Kyla hastened to say.

"You must take it. You won the two dollars. Otherwise, it wouldn't be fun anymore!" Grace said, transferring Kyla and Hadwin Stephenson the money on her phone.

Kyla looked at the two dollars in her account and smiled. Even though her two best friends had now married rich men, they got along just like before.

Perhaps, this was what a friend was. Whether they were rich or poor, they would treat you all the same.

Just then, a maid came in with Jason.

## Chapter 2358

Jason looked at the mahjong tiles on the square table as they had

not been put away. A look of slight surprise flashed across his eyes. He walked over to Grace with a smile. "It's rare to see your play mahjong. How was it?"

"I lost five dollars," said Grace.

The sum of five dollars made Jason momentarily speechless. After all, few things could render him speechless nowadays.

"Did you guys bet five dollars for each round?" he asked.

"No, 50 cents," said Grace.

Jason looked at the four people in front of him. Hadwin Stephenson had the most chips, but he would only get about ten dollars at most since they betted 50 cents each time.

"It's getting late. I came to pick you up. If you don't go back for dinner, I think the two little ones at home won't eat their dinner either," said Jason.

Grace replied in acknowledgment and said to Kyla, "Kyla, let me send you home."

"Thank you." Kyla did not refuse her kindness.

However, as soon as the three walked out of the Stephenson family's mansion, they saw a car driving over. Martin Weiss got out

of the car.

Kyla was taken aback. She thought Martin Weiss would only come to Emerald City after a few days, but he was now here....He even drove to the entrance of the Stephenson family's mansion.

Martin Weiss walked up to Kyla and nodded to Jason and Grace as a greeting. Then, he said to Kyla, "I heard from your mother that you came here today, so I came to look for you. Are you going home now?"

"Yes," said Kyla.

"I'll send you home, then," said Martin Weiss.

Kyla whispered back, "Okay." She said goodbye to Grace and Jason before getting into Martin Weiss's car.

Grace watched the car drive away and asked Jason, "Aren't you curious? Martin Weiss has been hypnotized, but why is he with Kyla again?"

"Why should I be curious? That's between them. I only care about you, Even if I'm curious, I'm only curious about you," said Jason.

Grace looked at the man in front of her. Moonlight shone on his face. His straight nose, sexy thin lips, and bright peach blossom

eyes made him look so gorgeous.

What woman would not be moved by such tender gaze from him?

Even after all these years, she was still struck and enticed by his beauty.

"Do you... think it's unfair?" she asked suddenly.

He raised his eyebrows slightly as if he did not understand what she meant.

"It's just that sometimes, I care about many people and things, not just you. But... if you only care about what's relevant to me, will you think it's unequal and unfair?" she said.

She somehow felt nervous when she asked that.

Jason gazed at Grace as he raised his hand and stroked her hair. "Maybe I would've asked you to be fair in the past, but... not anymore. There's no absolute fairness in this world. Besides, I know you love me the most."

Grace's nervousness instantly turned into a surge of warmth that melted her heart when she heard that. He was changing. He was changing gradually so they could have a better time together.

"Jay, thank you for loving me so much." Grace could not help embracing the men in front of her. She stood on her tiptoes as her lips kissed his.

Chapter 2359

When they got into the car, Grace said, "I have something I need your help with."

"Do you have to ask me for help? Just tell me what you want and I'll get it done," said Jason.

"Well, it's about Jacqueline Bowman..." Grace talked to Jason about the solution she came up with. Jason frowned slightly. "If it's like what you said, it's feasible. But it's going to involve so many people."

"But I don't want Jacqueline Bowman to get away with it. I know that maybe we can find other ways to send her back to prison. even if she does get probation. But I don't want people like her to look down on the law," said Grace.

Jason smiled. He understood her sense of justice and respect for the law. Otherwise, why would she choose to be a lawyer after everything that had happened to her?

"Okay, I'll take care of it. It'll be as you wish."

On the other hand, Kyla found that Martin Weiss was not driving toward the store.

"Where are you going?" she asked.

"Let's have dinner first. I'll take you somewhere after dinner," said Martin Weiss.

"But I told my mother I'll be home for dinner."

"And I told your mother I'll be having dinner with you outside," he said.

She was instantly speechless.

Martin Weiss had come to Emerald City, which also meant their deal was about to begin.

'Live... like a normal married couple for over a year? A normal married couple...' The thought of it confused Kyla.

She had already imagined all kinds of embarrassing conditions he might put forward before she went to beg Martin Weiss. One could say that Martin Weiss had given her enough dignity by making such a request.

At least he did not hurt her.

The car stopped in front of a restaurant in Emerald City. The two got out and asked for a private room.

"What would you like to eat?" he asked.

"Anything's fine," she said. All she could think about was how a 'normal married couple' should behave.

Martin Weiss ordered the food and stretched out his long arm to pour Kyla some tea.

“What’s the matter? Why do you keep looking at me like that? I would think you love me if I didn’t know how indifferent you are to me.” There was a note of sarcasm in his voice.

She suddenly came back to her senses as her face reddened. Flustered, she picked up the teacup in front of her, wanting to drink some water to conceal her embarrassment.

However, her hand trembled, and the water from the teacup shook and spilled all over her hand.

“Ah!” Kyla exclaimed as the teacup in her hand fell to the floor.

Martin Weiss suddenly got up and nervously took Kyla’s hand. He quickly pulled her to the bathroom in the private room and splashed cold water on Kyla’s hand.

The cold water was splashed onto the back of her hands, and Kyla whispered, “The water... was lukewarm. It’s not too hot.” In other words, it did not matter even if it spilled on her hand.

Martin Weiss froze, finally realizing that Kyla’s hand was not red or swollen.

...In the heat of the moment, he did not notice whether the water was boiling hot or not!

Martin Weiss turned off the tap awkwardly and said gruffly, “Be more careful next time.”

Chapter 2360

When they returned to the table, Kyla was about to pick up the

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broken teacup pieces on the floor when Martin Weiss said, “Don’t move. I’ll do it.”

With that said, he crouched down and picked up the broken shards.

Watching Martin Weiss crouching before her, Kyla’s eyes could not help watering. Even now, the man... was still gentle.

The food soon arrived, and Kyla found that the dishes he ordered were her favorites and suitable for pregnant women.

About halfway through the meal, she said, “By the way, I hope you can help me put on a show.”

“Put on a show?” He looked at her in confusion. “I’m not an actor.”

“You just have to cooperate with us,” she said. With that said, she told him about Grace’s plan. “I... don’t want to let Jacqueline Bowman off the hook either. It would be best if she can be brought to justice!”

“It seems that you really know how to cause me trouble. At first, you only said you wanted to get Jacqueline Bowman released on probation. Now, you want me to cooperate with you guys to put

on a show. What if I refuse?" Martin Weiss said lazily.

Kyla bit her red lip. "Aren't you unwilling to let Jacqueline Bowman get away just like that?"

"But I can assure you that I'll make her life worse when she gets out!" he said with a determined look.

"But wouldn't you be breaking the law?" she asked in a panic.

"What's the matter? Are you afraid that I'll do something illegal?" he asked as he raised his eyebrow.

She took a deep breath. "Yes."

"Why?" His dark eyes stared at her.

"Because you're the father of my two kids..."

'And the man I love!' However, she did not utter the last sentence.

There was a gleam of mockery in his eyes. Her worry only stemmed from him being the father of the children.

"Are you afraid it'll affect the kids if I break the law and have a criminal record?" Martin Weiss sneered and said, "Don't worry. You have nothing to worry about!"

"I'm not afraid of you affecting the kids. I'm just..." Her voice paused.

"Just what?" he asked.

"I'm just scared that something will happen to you. Martin Weiss, I don't want to see anything happen to you," Kyla said solemnly.

When she chose to separate from him, she hoped that he would be safe.

Martin Weiss was silent for a moment before saying, "Okay, then I'll cooperate in putting on this show!"

Kyla breathed a sigh of relief.

Once they got out of the restaurant, Martin Weiss brought Kyla to an apartment. It was not too far away from the store, only two blocks away. It was a high-end residential area in tMason Swansonty.

Kyla had the idea of buying a house a few years ago and had looked at the housing prices. At the time, the agent had said that the housing price in this area was already at 100,000 bucks per square meter. Several years had passed, so the housing prices were probably higher.

"Why did you bring me here?" Asked Kyla.

"Don't you want to check out where you're going to live?" Martin Weiss asked.

Kyla froze before seemingly realizing something. She asked, "Is

this...?"

"Yes, we're going to live here for more than a year. You can check anything is missing in the unit and list them down so I can have someone buy them," said Martin Weiss.

