

Ex Convict 2101

Chapter 2101

Grace froze. "It doesn't matter if he loses?"

"He'll die if he loses, but... If Kyla's indifferent to whether he lives or not, it means he's nothing to Kyla. In that case, it doesn't matter if he lives or dies," answered Jason.

Grace was immediately dumbfounded. It seemed Martin Weiss had won the bet in the end. At least, even if Kyla did not love him anymore, it was not to the point where she did not care about his life or death.

Martin Weiss was sent to the hospital for emergency treatment. Fortunately, the wounds were not deep. There was only a

lot of blood loss. To be on the safe side, 400 ml of blood was transfused.

However, Martin Weiss still held Kyla's hand tightly, refusing to loosen his grip even during the blood transfusion.

It was as if he was afraid he would lose her if he let go.

There was no other sound in the ward except for the sound of the blood transfusion.

Grace and Jason had also retreated outside, leaving them alone in the ward.

Kyla looked at Martin Weiss. "Let go. It's pointless to keep

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holding me like this."

"I just want you to promise me that you won't abort the baby," he said.

She was silent.

Martin Weiss said, "Kyla, you can scold me, beat me, and even kill me, but don't give up the baby, okay? You said Chase Harper is innocent and asked me to leave him alone, but what about the baby? The baby is innocent too!"

Kyla suddenly trembled. After a long while, she finally opened her mouth and said hoarsely, "Okay, I won't abort the baby."

"Really?" He was surprised as his eyes lit up with hope. "Are you willing to keep the baby?"

"Yes, I'll keep the baby. But Martin Weiss, I'm not keeping them because of you. It's just because this is an innocent little human life!" she said.

"Yes... Yes, I understand. I understand!" Martin Weiss said repeatedly.

"Can you let go now?" asked Kyla.

Martin Weiss then slowly released his grip. However, he was still reluctant when he let go,

When Kyla walked out of the ward, Grace came up to her. "Kyla, are you okay? What did Martin Weiss--"

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"I promised him I'll keep the baby," Kyla said with exhaustion on her face.

Grace had no idea if she should breathe a sigh of relief. If Kyla was determined to abort the baby, who knew how Martin Weiss would react?

"Why don't I take you home now?" asked Grace.

Kyla nodded.

The car drove to the store. As soon as Kyla reached home, Mrs. Corbyn was shocked to see the bloodstains on her daughter's clothes.

"Why is there so much blood on you? Where did you hurt yourself? What happened?" Mrs. Corbyn asked urgently.

Kyla said in a tired voice, "Mom, this isn't my blood. It's Martin Weiss's blood."

Mrs. Corbyn was startled. "His blood? Did you run into him this afternoon?"

Kyla hesitated for a moment before finally making up her mind and said, "Mom, I'm pregnant, and it's Martin Weiss's!"

Mrs. Corbyn was instantly dumbfounded. "What... What did you say? You're pregnant?"

Chapter 2102

"Yes."

"And it's... Martin Weiss's... baby?" Her voice went out of tune at the end of her sentence.

"Yes," Kyla answered again.

Mrs. Corbyn was silent. The mother and daughter looked at each other.

A long time had passed when Mrs. Corbyn finally said, "What on earth is going on? Don't you no longer love Martin Weiss? How did you get pregnant with his baby?"

Kyla smiled ruefully. "It was an accident. He came to me drunk, and I took him to a hotel room."

Mrs. Corbyn could figure out the rest without Kyla telling her.

"Then... does Martin Weiss know about this baby?" asked Mrs. Corbyn.

"He knows," said Kyla. She then told her mother what had happened today with Martin Weiss.

Mrs. Corbyn blamed herself as she listened.

As a mother, she did not even know her daughter was pregnant

when she had thrown up so many times.

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Thinking of the struggles her daughter had gone through these days for the baby she was carrying, Mrs. Corbyn pitied her daughter even more,

“Since you’ve decided to have this baby, then... let’s raise the baby together. The store is doing well anyway. I can do some handiwork in my spare time. My old body can still take another ten years,” said Mrs. Corbyn.

Having another child would add to their financial burden. The best she could do now was to make her daughter’s burden as light as possible.

Kyla’s eyes filled with tears. Her mother had already done so much for her!

She should be enjoying her later years but had to work so hard for her!

Kyla took a deep breath and voiced out her decision. “Mom, I plan to marry Martin Weiss!”

“What?” Mrs. Corbyn was truly shocked this time, even more so than when she learned that her daughter was pregnant earlier.

She knew better than anyone how much her daughter had suffered because of Martin Weiss. In the past, she had thought about her daughter getting back together with Martin Weiss after he repented. After all, they had Nelson.

3/4 That way, they would be able to give Nelson a complete family.

However, her daughter had vetoed it after she mentioned it several times, so she stopped giving it any more thought. Who knew her daughter would mention it herself this time?

“You want to marry Martin Weiss? Is it because of this baby?” asked Mrs. Corbyn.

Kyla said, “That’s part of the reason. I don’t want this child to be born a bastard, nor do I want you and Nelson to suffer from more gossip. I know the neighbors have said a lot of nasty things because I’m single with Nelson.”

“Why should you care about all this gossip? You don’t have to do anything you don’t want to do because of gossip like that!” Mrs. Corbyn tried to persuade her.

Kyla looked down at her belly, which was still flat. “Mom, even if you don’t care, should Nelson and the baby I’m carrying... have to live with that kind of gossip all their lives?”

After a pause, Kyla added, “Even if I divorce Martin Weiss afterward, there’d be a lot less gossip, and... the baby I’m carrying will be lawfully born.”

Mrs. Corbyn only sighed and said nothing more.

After her son finished his homework in the evening, Kyla said, “Nelson, I plan to marry your daddy. And I have a baby in my belly. Will you accept me getting married and having a baby?”

Chapter 2103

Nelson Corbyn was stunned as he looked blankly at his mother.

“Mommy, you’re pregnant?” Nelson asked in confusion.

Children at this age only had a vague idea of where babies came from.

Kyla could only say vaguely, “It was an accident. But I hope this baby will be born legally so that people won’t criticize them in the future.”

Nelson listened with a hazy notion and asked, “Mommy, are you afraid that the baby will be called a bastard?”

The word ‘bastard’ was a word he had heard many times during his childhood.

Those people had always looked at him with sorry, pity, or contempt when they said the word.

He did not understand the meaning of the word back then.

However, he found out what it meant as he got older.

Kyla felt a pang in her heart when she heard that. She owed so much to her son.

“If... If you can’t accept that, then I...”

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Nelson Corbyn said, “No! Mommy, no matter what you decide, I’ll support you. And... I don’t want my younger brother or sister to be called a bastard either.”

With that said, he looked as if he were hesitant to speak.

“What’s the matter? What do you have to say to me?” asked Kyla.

“Well... Mommy, are we going to live with Daddy after you two get married?” Nelson Corbyn asked, his little face looking troubled.

It seemed he still had a problem with Martin Weiss!

Kyla said, “No. We’ll only get a marriage license. We’re not going to live together. It’s just to give the baby a legitimate identity.” Of course, that was if Martin Weiss agreed with all this.

Kyla was a little unsure as she thought about it.

She knew that Martin Weiss would probably agree immediately if she wanted to marry him and live with him.

However, she was only marrying him to give the baby a legitimate identity so that the child would not be attacked by gossip.

The next day, Kyla went to the hospital to see Martin Weiss.

Martin Weiss seemed to be a little surprised when he saw Kyla, but he hurriedly sat up. “What are you doing here? Did I scare

3/3 you yesterday? 1... I really... But I’m glad you agreed yesterday.”

The head of Weiss Group, who had never been nervous in front of countless employees, was so nervous that he even stuttered in front of her.

"Kyla, I... will treat you and our children well... I'll do whatever you want me to do!" he stammered.

She stared at him. "You'll do whatever I want you to do?"

"Yes, I'll do whatever you want. Even if you want me dead!" he said with great certainty.

He would give her everything he had.

"I need you alive, but I need you to marry me," said Kyla.

Martin Weiss froze instantly. His expression froze as if he had heard something unbelievable.

'Marry? She wants to marry me?'

His lips quivered as he seemed to speak with all his might. "What... What did you say? Say it again." His eyes were full of longing and hope.

"I said I need you to marry me," Kyla repeated calmly.

Chapter 2104

Ecstasy flashed across Martin Weiss's face. 'It's true! She's saying she wants to marry me. Does that mean I still have a place in her heart and that she still has feelings for me-'

However, she continued, "But I hope that we can get divorced after the baby is one year old. Also, we can just get married without any wedding. And things will remain the same after we get married. I'll stay at my house while you'll stay at yours."

The smile on Martin Weiss's face gradually disappeared. He looked blankly at her with a pale face.

It turned out she only wanted to marry him to give the child a proper identity. Even before they got married, she was already planning a divorce a year later.

She did not want to live with him after they married. She still wanted nothing to do with him.

He was just a tool to her.

Martin Weiss looked blankly at Kyla and stayed silent for a long time.

The ward was silent, and the air pressure seemed to have dropped quite a bit.

Then, Kyla spoke up to break the silence, "Will you marry me?"

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Martin Weiss smiled bitterly and murmured, "Do you have any feelings for me since you want to marry me?"

'Even just a little bit?'

However, her answer disappointed him.

"No." Her voice was so confident that there was not even a moment's hesitation.

Pain flashed across Martin Weiss's eyes, and he suddenly laughed. However, his laughter sounded so miserable and bitter.

Kyla only found his laughter weighing her down and leaving her breathless.

Martin Weiss's laughter finally stopped after a long time. He looked at her with red eyes. "Okay, I'll do it. I'll do whatever you want."

"In that case, contact me when you're discharged from the hospital. We'll go to the Mason Swansonville Affairs Bureau to get the marriage license," said Kyla.

"Okay," replied Martin Weiss.

Kyla turned around and left the ward.

Martin Weiss closed his eyes in agony and murmured, "It turns out that... this is karma. This is karma. Kyla, how cruel can you be to me? Will you not feel a hint of pity for me even if I spend

the rest of my life trying to make things up to you?"

He could only swallow it without the slightest reproach.

It was because he had never felt any pity for her back then.

He deserved all of this.

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"I'll register my marriage with Martin Weiss in a few days," Kyla said to Grace and Lina in the restaurant.

Both looked startled when they heard this.

Grace only knew Kyla had decided to keep the child, but she had no idea Kyla even planned to marry Martin Weiss.

Lina was even more surprised.

"Kyla, you... You're pregnant? Have you and Martin Weiss gotten back together?" Lina only found the world was changing a little too fast.

Kyla said, "No, we're just going to register and get a marriage license to give the child a legitimate identity so that there won't

be

as much gossip. I'll divorce him in a year, and we'll continue to live separately. We'll have nothing to do with each other."

Chapter 2105

"Did he agree to this?" asked Grace.

"Yes," said Kyla.

"Then... I wish you all the best," said Grace.

"Thank you. I hope everything goes well too," said Kyla.

Lina was still immersed in the shock from earlier. She only came to her senses when Kyla waved her hand in front of her and called her.

"Then... Then I must prepare a wedding gift." Lina realized she had spoken the wrong thing as soon as she said that. After all, Kyla and Martin Weiss were not marrying because of love.

Sure enough, Kyla said, "No thanks. This marriage is meant to be expedient."

With that said, she glanced at Lina's belly again. "How are you these days? Does the baby kick as strongly as last time?"

Lina said, "No, but it's kinda unbelievable now that you mention it... Didn't my baby calm down when that little boy touched my belly last time? Then, the little boy said with absolute certainty that I'm carrying a girl."

Grace and Kyla knew about this too, so Grace asked, "What then?"

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"I went for my ultrasound check like usual the other day, so I asked the doctor to check whether the baby's a boy or a girl, and..." Lina's voice paused and she unconsciously lowered her volume. "It's really a girl. The doctor is also very sure that there's no way he misread it when I'm so far along in my pregnancy."

Grace and Kyla looked at each other. Kyla said, "It's probably just a coincidence. The little boy probably just made it up. Or... someone in his family told him how to tell it's a boy or a girl from the shape of the baby bump. He thought you were carrying daughter after looking at your baby bump and got it right."

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After all, it seemed like it was all that was possible.

It was not like that the little boy could predict the future or had x-ray vision where he could see whether she was carrying a boy or a girl.

"But he sounded so sure, and the man behind him didn't seem to question him. It was as if it was... very common for him to do so," Lina said mysteriously.

Grace said, "So? What do you think this little boy is?"

"I suppose he has some special power? A superhuman or something," said Lina.

Grace laughed and said, "You have quite an imagination. I remember you said that the little boy wants to marry your baby

in the future."

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"Yeah, if my future son-in-law turns out to be superhuman, will my future grandchildren have superpowers too..." Lina began to let her imagination run wild.

"Aren't you afraid that your daughter won't like your future son-in-law? Then you won't have any grandchildren with superpowers." Grace quipped. Kyla had a rare smile on her lips too.

"If she doesn't like him, he can forget about marrying my daughter no matter what!" Lina said firmly but then also seemed to speak with some regret, "But that little boy is really good-looking. I wonder how stunning he'll look when he grows up. My daughter has nothing to lose if he becomes my son-in-law."

In conclusion, Lina was someone who valued beauty. She would sometimes be influenced by other people's good looks.

The three of them talked and laughed as they began to discuss whether the little boy would become Lina's son-in-law in the future. For a moment, the atmosphere at the dining table lightened considerably.

Kyla looked at her two best friends in front of her. Every time she was with them, she would rejoice that she had such good friends.

Chapter 2106

There was another person... who had helped her. They had helped her in that prison full of pain, but she had no idea when she could repay them for their kindness.

Kyla's heart sank at the thought. After all, she did not even have the person's contact information.

Besides, the hope of finding them had only gotten slimmer after so many years!

Kyla and Martin Weiss arrived at Mason Swansonvil Affairs Bureau a few days later.

Kyla looked blankly at the signs hanging in front of the entrance of tMason Swansonvil Affairs Bureau. She had once hoped that Martin Weiss would propose to her and they could come to this place.

Then, she was imprisoned and she stopped thinking about it.

She never expected she would ever set foot here to get married.

Now, she came here to marry Martin Weiss.

"Are you not going to go in?" Martin Weiss's voice rang beside her.

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"I'm going in," Kyla replied after taking a deep breath. However, her footsteps were so heavy that each step seemed to weigh more than a tonne.

They entered tMason Swansonvil Affairs Bureau, got their queue number, and sat in the waiting area.

Marriage and divorce were both handled in tMason Swansonvil Affairs Bureau.

Not long after Kyla sat down, a woman seated next to her started a conversation with her. "Are you here for a divorce too?" she whispered.

Kyla froze slightly before looking at the people there.

People who were here to get married were talking and laughing, while those who were here to divorce were ignoring each other while looking indifferent.

She and Martin Weiss looked just like they were here to get a divorce!

Before Kyla could say anything, the woman beside her said, "I'm here to get a divorce too. I thought I hit the jackpot before we got married. Then I realized he's trash after we got married. I took care of the kids, did the chores, and looked after his parents. He acted like he was doing charity every time he gave me some allowance. I've had enough of getting beaten up whenever something went wrong outside!"

The woman seemed to have many complaints about her marriage, so she poured her heart out to Kyla.

Kyla listened politely.

After a while, the woman seemed to have finished speaking. She looked at Martin Weiss. "But your husband is so good-looking. Why do you want a divorce? He didn't have an affair, did he? Nowadays, the more attractive the man, the less trustworthy he is. If you ever get married again after the divorce, find someone honest. Don't just look for the good-looking ones..."

"We're not getting a divorce; we're getting married." Martin Weiss's voice rang out of the blue, then his eyes glanced coldly at the woman.

The woman immediately looked embarrassed as she said to Kyla, "Oh, why didn't you tell me sooner that you're here to get married? You don't look like you're here to get married. You're both sitting here with such long faces and not saying anything!"

Chapter 2107

"What's the matter? Do you have to be all lovey-dovey to get married?" Martin Weiss asked unhappily.

"You two look like you have no feelings for each other. Even if you do get married, you'll divorce sooner or later," the woman said.

However, she quickly felt terrified as a chill shot up from the soles of her feet and crept up her spine. The man before her was staring at her with bloodthirst in his eyes.

The woman dared not say anything, but Kyla knew Martin Weiss was angry.

"She's just an outsider," Kyla could not help saying. After all, this woman was also a victim in marriage, and they were only having a casual conversation.

There was no need for Martin Weiss to be angry with this woman because of what she just said.

Martin Weiss's eyes moved to Kyla. The rage in his eyes slowly subsided and eventually returned to normal.

For a moment, he had flown into an uncontrollable rage. It was because this woman said... 'You'll divorce sooner or later':

Even though he knew their marriage was only expedient, he still

2/4 could not help but fantasize that she would not divorce him and was willing to be with him forever when the time came!

Just then, it was Martin Weiss and Kyla's turn. The two got up, went to Window 5, and handed their IDs and household registration certificate to the staff member.

After filling in the registration form, it was time to take the photo for their marriage license.

Kyla and Martin Weiss followed the photographer's instructions to sit in chairs and face the camera, but the photographer did not accept it.

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"What's the matter with you two? You're here to get married and are going to become husband and wife. Put your heads closer together and smile a little more! You'll only look like you're getting married that way!" the photographer mumbled.

Kyla said, "Sir, it doesn't matter. Just take the photo. It's just for the marriage license anyway."

Kyla spoke nonchalantly as if she did not care how the photos would turn out.

"Then... Then I'm gonna take the photo! Don't complain if it turns out bad." The photographer snapped.

"Okay," Kyla said indifferently.

Martin Weiss only smiled bitterly and said nothing. 'She... won't even smile with me for our wedding photo.

'She's just getting married to me for the kids.'

'But it's my wedding day today, and I'm marrying the only woman I want to marry!'

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The photos were soon taken, and the photographer said, "You're going to go on stage and take your vows before getting the marriage license. Do you want your photos taken when you take your vows? A photographer will be there to take photos, and you can choose seven photos that will be printed out on the spot. You'll only have to pay 50 dollars. They'll serve as souvenirs!"

Generally speaking, many couples would choose this service. After all, 50 dollars was not much, and these photos would be a souvenir for a lifetime.

However, without any consideration, Kyla said, "No thanks."

The photographer looked at Martin Weiss, and Martin Weiss said indifferently, "Since she said no, then no thanks."

When it was time for them to take their vows, the newlyweds were required to follow the staff and recite their wedding vows word for word.

“... From this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, in youth and in old age, we will stand together through thick and thin and be lifelong partners...”

Kyla and Martin Weiss recited in unison.

Chapter 2108

Kyla’s voice was indifferent without the slightest fluctuation. It was as if she was just reciting mechanically and these vows meant nothing to her.

However, these vows meant everything to Martin Weiss!

Martin Weiss stared at Kyla while he recited his vows.

‘Does Kyla know how grateful I am that she’s willing to keep the baby?’

‘Does she know that today means the marriage of a lifetime to me? And even though we might get a divorce in the future, I can still tell myself that she used to be my wife when I’m old and lying in my coffin.

‘It’s a great honor to have been married to her in this life.

“This marriage is only nominal and a tool for her.

‘But... I should be content.’

He told himself.

Once they came out of the Mason Swansonvil Affairs Bureau, Martin Weiss and Kyla each held a copy of their marriage

license.

Martin Weiss said, “Let me take you home.”

“No thanks, I can take the bus home myself.” Kyla rejected him.

Martin Weiss said bitterly, “Are you still going to reject me even when we’ve become husband and wife?”

“You know very well that we only married for the baby,” said Kyla.

Martin Weiss was silent. ‘Yes, I know this better than anyone!’

Without the baby, she would have hated even a moment of his company.

“Oh, yes. Let’s apply for the baby’s birth permission certificate when you’re free. I need it for the obstetric record,” said Kyla.

“Okay, pick the time. I’ll go with you whenever you want,” he said.

Kyla said nothing more, turned around, and walked toward the bus stop.

Martin Weiss looked blankly at her figure until it disappeared from his sight. Then, he laughed at himself and returned to tMason Swansonvil Affairs Bureau’s photo place.

“Here, these are the photos we took when you took your vows. Choose seven,” the photographer said.

3/3 The photographer thought that the couple did not want to pay extra for the photoshoot, but the man sneaked over later and asked him to take some photos when they took their vows.

“Give them all to me. You don’t need to print them out. Just email them to me,” said Martin Weiss.

“All of them?” The photographer froze and said, “Even if you don’t print them out, it’ll cost more than 50 dollars.”

“How much do you want?” Martin Weiss asked readily.

The photographer gave him the price, and Martin Weiss paid right away. The photographer sent the photos to Martin Weiss’s email address and could not help saying, “You and your wife don’t seem to be getting along. You didn’t argue, did you? You’re newlyweds. You have to work harder! There’s no argument married couples can’t resolve in the end. Say nice things and be nice to your wife. She’ll forgive you in a few days!”

Chapter 2109

“Really? Forgive...” muttered Martin Weiss.

“Yes, women relent easily,” the photographer said.

Martin Weiss’s eyes glimmered slightly, and he said nothing more.

He knew the old Kyla would relent easily. If she was angry with him, he had only had to coax her a little for everything to be fine.

However, now she could relent to everyone but him.

Martin Weiss walked out of tMason Swansonvil Affairs Bureau and looked down at the marriage license in his hand. No matter what, she was now his wife and he was her husband!

When Kyla returned to the store, Mrs. Corbyn saw that her daughter was alone and Martin Weiss was not with her. She asked, “Where’s Martin Weiss? Have you gotten your marriage license?”

“Yes, we got it. We separated at tMason Swansonvil Affairs Bureau’s entrance, and I took the bus back myself,” said Kyla.

She did not tell anyone that she was getting the marriage license today. She only told her mother last night.

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Mrs. Corbyn asked, "He didn't bring you home?"

"Why should he? We agreed that everything would remain the same after we got married. We'll leave each other alone and live our own lives. But we'll cooperate when it comes to things related to the kids," said Kyla,

Mrs. Corbyn could not say anything more.

However, she wanted her daughter to be with Martin Weiss. After all, they had two children together now. She had also seen what Martin Weiss had done over the years.

Kyla felt nauseous again as she spoke, so she rushed to the side and threw up.

Mrs. Corbyn could only feel sorry for her daughter when she saw that.

In the afternoon, the sound of firecrackers rang at the end of the alley. Then, a line of luxury cars drove straight up and stopped at Kyla's store.

The neighbors looked this way as they were attracted by the sound of the firecrackers.

Martin Weiss got out of the car in a crisp suit. Many of his men got out too. They opened the car trunk and took out bags of wedding candies.

Kyla gaped at the scene in front of her. She rushed to Martin

Weiss after some time and whispered, "What... What are you doing?"

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Martin Weiss said, "I'm here to tell people we're married, of course. Aren't you afraid that Nelson, your mother, and the baby in your belly will be judged in the future? Then this is a good time to tell the people around us that we're married so that they'll stop talking about it!"

Kyla was speechless. When he made such a grand gesture, they would probably talk about him instead of their bastard children!

With that said, Martin Weiss ordered his men to distribute those wedding candies to the neighbors.

The wedding candies Martin Weiss prepared were of high quality, of course. They cost hundreds of dollars a box.

Chapter 2110

The neighbors were beaming as they received the wedding candies. They all crowded to Kyla's store and congratulated her.

"Kyla, you found a good husband. He's rich!"

“Congratulations! I heard your husband say that you two separated for years because of an accident, and he kept saying that he did you and Nelson wrong by letting you raise Nelson by yourself. After all that hard work, you’re going to have a good life now.”

“This groom is so handsome. No wonder Nelson is so good-looking. He took after his father!”

Kyla could only smile dryly as the neighbors congratulated her. Mrs. Corbyn smiled less reluctantly. After all, the neighbors would gossip less after Martin Weiss did this.

Once the firecrackers finished sounding and they were done distributing the wedding candies, it was just about time for school to be over. As soon as Nelson Corbyn left the school, he saw his father standing at the store’s entrance while their neighbors congratulated his parents.

A classmate approached Nelson Corbyn and asked curiously, “Is your family celebrating a happy event?”

Nelson Corbyn blinked his eyes. After he heard the words ‘may

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you live a long and happy life together and have many children and grandchildren’ sandwiched between the words of congratulation, he recalled what his mother had told him about getting married.

‘Has Daddy and Mommy... gotten married?’

By this time, a student was rushing back after going to the store to find out what had happened.

As soon as they saw Nelson Corbyn, they immediately said excitedly, “Nelson Corbyn, is that your father? Wow, he’s so handsome! Besides, all those cars belong to your father and they said all those men in black suits are your father’s. He’s so amazing. He looks just like the big shots in TV shows.”

The other classmates immediately looked at Nelson Corbyn with envy, and many female students’ eyes lit up.

Nelson Corbyn only looked blankly at his father standing not far away and his mother standing at the store’s entrance. He was still shocked by what was going on... ‘Are Daddy and Mommy... married?’

In the Corbyn family’s small living room, Kyla, Martin Weiss, Mrs. Corbyn, and Nelson stood silently while looking at each other.

Compared to the excitement outside, it was quiet inside here.

Finally, Mrs. Corbyn spoke first. “Ask... those men at the entrance to leave first, or others will think we’re doing shady business.”

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“Okay, Mom,” Martin Weiss answered naturally. Then, he took out his phone and told his staff to leave.

Mrs. Corbyn choked when she heard the word ‘Mom’. Never in her life did she dream that Martin Weiss would call her ‘Mom’ one day.

Kyla and Nelson Corbyn looked at Martin Weiss with the same look of shock as if they were looking at something bizarre.

“What’s the matter? What’s wrong with me calling her ‘Mom’?” Martin Weiss looked at the three startled faces and slowly said, “Others will find it strange if I don’t call her ‘Mom’ but ‘Aunt’.”

Kyla had no idea what to answer for a moment. Just like what he had said, it was perfectly normal for him to call her mother ‘Mom’ now that they were married.

Even if their marriage was just a show, they should at least act their part.

Mrs. Corbyn choked for a moment before saying, “Then... Then you can call me that for now, and...” She changed the topic. “Since you and Kyla have received your marriage license, let’s have dinner together. There’s something I want to say too.”