

Ex Convict 2141

Chapter 2141

'He's dirty... because of me. He must have been looking after me around the clock these days. How dirty he is is just a sign of how much he loves me!'

Hadwin Stephenson finally took off his coat and pants before lying on Lina's hospital bed.

Lina looked at the man lying beside her. "Alright, hurry and sleep. You've had to go through a few rough days, darling."

Her voice sounded like the best lullaby for him, and he slowly closed his eyes.

Perhaps he was too tired these days, so he fell asleep almost as soon as he closed his eyes. He even snored.

Lina looked at the man beside her with teary eyes. She edged closer with difficulty, put her lips to his forehead, and kissed him softly.

"Hadwin, I'll never part with you," murmured Lina.

When Grace came to the hospital to visit Lina the next day, she saw that her best friend had woken up and was eating congee. She had not eaten for days because she was in a coma, so she could only have some liquid food when she woke up.

Hadwin Stephenson was lying beside Lina and sleeping soundly.

On the other hand, Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney were burping their precious baby granddaughter who had just finished drinking her milk.

The baby who was less than a month old was quiet. She only cried a little when she was hungry. She stopped crying once she was full and soon fell asleep.

As soon as Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney saw Grace, they quickly asked her what had happened last night and why their daughter had suddenly woken up.

Lina also looked at Grace curiously. She only remembered that the ward was chaotic when she woke up last night! Many people were around, but she was only focused on Hadwin.

It seemed... the mysterious boy she had seen was there too, but she could not remember what he had said or done.

She woke up when it was almost dawn, and she forgot to ask Hadwin what had happened.

Grace then gave a brief account of what had happened last night. Lina was shocked when she heard that she woke up after drinking the little boy's blood.

She asked with surprise, "The boy's blood can do that? So he saved my life?"

"That kid saved you twice and the baby once." Grace went on to tell her best friend what had happened in the delivery room.

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Lina gaped. She felt as if she was listening to a made-up story.

"That's so unbelievable," she murmured.

Grace said, "I wouldn't believe it if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes. I asked Jay afterward, and he said the Hunter family is very mysterious. Perhaps families like that have some magic power?"

That was the only speculation Grace could come up with so far.

"Wow. I have to thank the kid, then. Do you know where the kid lives?" asked Lina.

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"No, we tried to find the child before this but we couldn't find him after almost turning Emerald City inside out. Then, we came up with a piece of fake news about your daughter. We said that Tina was in critical condition after she was born to lure the child out," said Grace.

Lina seemed quite regretful when she heard that. "What a pity. I was gonna thank him in person, but now I don't know when I'll see him again. Perhaps never."

"No!" Grace said firmly.

Lina looked at her best friend in confusion, while Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney waited for what Grace would say next.

Grace was immediately embarrassed. She looked at Tina Stephenson, who was in Mrs. Sweeney's arms, then she looked at Hadwin Stephenson, who was still asleep on the hospital bed. She smiled drily.

"Well... the little boy made a deal with Hadwin Stephenson. He'll marry Tina when she grows up, so I guess... you'll be able to see him again."

"Uh..." Lina was dumbstruck. "A deal? Is it a serious deal?"

"It should be..." said Grace. Then, as if afraid that the Sweeney family might misunderstand Hadwin Stephenson, she quickly said, "Well, we thought that since the little boy could save you when you were in the delivery room, he could probably wake

you up as well. And when we asked him to save you, he didn't say he couldn't. He just refused to do it, so..."

"And then? And then what happened?" asked Lina.

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"Then, the man the little boy brought with him almost had a conflict with Jay and Martin Weiss. Hadwin Stephenson brought Tina over and knelt to the little boy, begging him to save you!" said Grace.

Lina's eyes watered instantly. An arrogant man like him would never kneel to others, but he went down on his knees to a little boy for her!

"Even so, the child refused. Afterward, the child changed his mind because Tina cried. But he insisted that Tina marry him in the future before he was willing to save you. Hadwin Stephenson agreed so that you would wake up," said Grace.

They all knew Hadwin Stephenson had no other choice but to agree to the request.

"Really..." murmured Lina. She turned to look at the man sleeping soundly beside her as her heart ached.

How could she not love this man?

"Grace, thank you for doing so much for me," said Lina.

"I didn't do anything. It's just that... the little boy is a member of the Hunter family. The Hunter family is mysterious. I don't know why the little boy insists on being with Tina. We don't

know what will happen in the future..." Grace said somewhat uneasily.

Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney were also worried.

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Lina laughed. "The child doesn't seem like a bad person to me. Since he saved my daughter and me, I'll go with the flow. The legal marrying age is still 21 years old anyway. We can take our time to think of a solution."

Grace felt relieved at that. "You're right. We have 21 years. We'll think of a solution even if something does go wrong!"

Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney seemed relieved too when they heard that.

Kyla and Martin Weiss also came to see Lina in the afternoon. Hadwin Stephenson was already awake. He had washed up and changed into clean casual clothes. His hair was combed, and his chin was shaved. He looked as handsome as ever, even though he was much thinner.

"Oh, you're so thin that you're a little out of shape. I must take good care of you. We can't let your beauty go to waste." Lina used her finger to lift Hadwin Stephenson's chin as she sized him up.

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Hadwin Stephenson's face could not help but redden. It did not matter if they were alone, but Kyla and Martin Weiss were also here. What she did made him a little embarrassed.

However... He was also a little reluctant to push away Lina's hand.

"Alright, stop messing around. Your friend is still here," reminded Hadwin Stephenson.

Lina finally withdrew her hand somewhat reluctantly and said to Kyla and Martin Weiss, "Grace came this morning and told me you've been helpful when I was unconscious these days."

"How are you now? What did the doctor say?" Kyla asked with

concern.

"There's nothing wrong with the preliminary tests. There are some scans that I need to do in a couple of days when I feel a little better," said Lina. She looked at Kyla's belly. "Kyla, what about you? Have you gone to the consultation you mentioned?"

"The consultation is tomorrow," said Kyla.

Lina said nothing. After all, they would only find out whether Kyla's results were good or bad tomorrow.

They chatted for a while. Kyla could see that Lina was a little

tired, so she got up to bid goodbye and left the hospital with Martin Weiss.

As usual, Martin Weiss sent Kyla back to the store. "I'll pick you up for the consultation at the hospital tomorrow," he said.

Kyla said nothing. She unbuckled the safety belt and got out of the car, but Martin Weiss understood that she had tacitly agreed.

The specialist at Municipal Women's Hospital would give a formal opinion on how risky the pregnancy was tomorrow.

'What if the risks are too high but she still insists on having this. baby? What should I do then?' Martin Weiss was confused and at a loss.

The car stopped at the store's entrance while he fell into a daze.

At night, after Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney left, Lina looked at Hadwin Stephenson and suddenly said, "I heard Grace say you promised the little boy that he could marry Tina just so he would save me."

Hadwin Stephenson instantly stiffened, and he seemed flustered. "I..."

However, he had no idea what to say after stuttering for a long time. He could only clench his teeth and say, "You can blame me, scold me, and beat me. You can punish me however you want, but you can't leave me!"

Lina's heart ached even more when she saw his appearance now. She raised her hands and gently cupped his cheeks. "Why would I blame you, scold you, and beat you?"

"Because... I... I made this decision without discussing it with you," he said hoarsely.

"That's because I was in a coma. How could you have discussed it with me?" she asked.

"And... I... I took the liberty of deciding Tina's future. Maybe she'll fall in love with someone else in the future, and maybe this deal will be cruel to her." He went on.

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"Tina will be the one to blame you, scold you, and beat you. You sold her off to save your wife!" Lina pretended to smile casually and said, "Alright, Hadwin. I'm not blaming you or am I mad at you. I won't leave you! I know you did all that for me!"

He looked blankly at her. He had been terrified of her reaction ever since he made the deal with the little boy from the Hunter family.

However, she was so...

"But... Tina might not be happy about it. I wonder if she'll think you sold her off? But in case she blames you, scolds you, or beats you, I'll face it with you! You won't be the only one she'll blame!" said Lina.

Hadwin Stephenson only found his nose feeling sore. This woman had a way of inadvertently making him feel touched.

"Okay, that's settled, then," he whispered.

She smiled, held his face, and kissed his lips. "Hadwin, no matter what we'll face, we'll face it together. We'll be together through thick and thin."

Hadwin Stephenson gently wrapped his hands around her waist as he accepted her kiss.

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If she had not just woken up and he was afraid that she would not be able to withstand a more intense kiss, he might have kissed her back aggressively.

He loved her so much that if the boy from the Hunter family had asked for Tina's life, he would have probably said yes.

It was because Lina was the only one who was irreplaceable to him.

They finally got the results from Municipal Women's Hospital. Dr. He said to Kyla, "We contacted specialists of liver disease from other hospitals to oversee your diagnosis. With your current condition, it's likely you won't suffer any big issues during the first few trimesters. The major issue comes after you're seven months into the pregnancy. In its current state, your liver won't be able to handle the demands of pregnancy."

Kyla's heart sank when she heard that. Though she had mentally prepared herself that the results might be bad, her heart still sank when she heard the doctor say so.

"When I'm seven months pregnant? What if I... make it to 35 weeks? The baby's body should be fully developed around 35 weeks. I can give birth safely, can't I? Aren't a lot of twins delivered through C-sections around 35 weeks?" said Kyla.

"35 weeks? That's more than eight months into the pregnancy. The stakes are still high for you."

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3/3 "If it'll only put more strain on my liver when I'm seven months into the pregnancy, I just have to endure for a little more than a month. There should also be some medications that I can take in the third trimester, right?" she said.

Dr. He said, "There are such medications, but your liver might get damaged when you give birth. Besides, not all medications work. For example, you have occasional pain in your liver and you can take painkillers for it if you're not pregnant. Now that you're pregnant, though, the only way to stop the pain

is with medications available to pregnant women. But these painkillers don't help at all when your pain gets worse in the third trimester. You'll suffer when it hurts and you might lose the baby in your belly."

"Okay, I got it. But I want to try my best anyway. I'll accept it if I really can't keep the baby, but I'm afraid I'll regret making this decision if I don't try," said Kyla.

Dr. He said no more when she heard this. "No matter what happens, both of you should talk it through. If you don't want to terminate the pregnancy, the hospital will also try our best to help you keep the baby."

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After leaving the hospital, Martin Weiss said, "Are you still determined to have this baby?"

"Yes. If it comes to the point where I can't take it, I can only blame my and the baby's fate. It just means I'm not fated to be the baby's mother," she said.

"But do you think your liver will be unaffected if it does come to that? You don't know how bad the damage will be!" he said.

"I'm mentally prepared for that," said Kyla as she looked down at her belly. "I'll fight for this baby!"

However, he could not do it!

"Don't you know how to cherish yourself?" he asked.

Kyla said, "I will cherish myself, and I know what I want. You heard what the doctor said today. It's not totally impossible to keep the baby. Though the risk for the mother is high, I'll be fine for the first seven months. And when the baby is seven months old, the chances of survival are very high. Medical technology is now advanced, unlike before."

Martin Weiss was silent. His thin lips were almost pressed into a straight line. "In other words, there's no way you're going to terminate your pregnancy."

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"Yes." She gave him an affirmative answer.

Martin Weiss said nothing more and got into the car with Kyla.

He drove his car away from the hospital. Perhaps Kyla was a little exhausted. She could not help taking a nap as soon as she got into the car.

Martin Weiss glanced at the sleeping Kyla out the corners of his eyes, and his eyes glimmered a little...

Kyla had no idea how long she slept for but she found that the car was still driving on the road when she suddenly opened her

eyes.

Kyla rubbed her eyes. "How long have I been sleeping..." However, before she could finish speaking, she found that the road in front of her was unfamiliar. It was not the way to the

store.

"Martin Weiss, where are you taking me?" asked Kyla.

However, he only said, "We'll be there soon."

Kyla frowned. Then, she saw a private hospital slowly coming into view.

His car stopped at the private hospital's entrance. Several doctors in white coats and men in suits came over. "Mr. Weiss, everything's ready."

Martin Weiss said to Kyla, "Okay. Come on, We'll do some tests here."

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Kyla somehow felt an intense uneasiness, especially when Martin Weiss's face was so icy. When he was speaking just now, he had deliberately avoided her eyes, making the unease in her heart grow stronger.

Kyla said, "I've done all the necessary tests at Municipal Women's Hospital. There's nothing else to do. Martin Weiss, I want to go home!"

However, he insisted and said, "You must do the tests!"

"It's unnecessary. If you're not going to take me home, then I can go home myself," she said and turned to leave.

He suddenly grabbed her arm. "Kyla, you must do the tests!"

She felt a sudden sense of horror. Then, she stared at him in disbelief as if realizing something. "Are you... Are you going to abort the baby?"

Embarrassment flashed across Martin Weiss's face, but he did not deny it. "Yes, the existence of this child will only wear you down and threaten your health. The baby is like a time bomb buried in your body. I can't allow this bomb to continue existing."

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She suddenly sneered. "Bomb? You're calling your own child a bomb?"

He said nothing but pulled her toward the hospital.

"Let me go. Let go!" She struggled desperately and tried to break free from his grip. She wanted to escape, but his hand clung firmly to her arm and would not let go.

His slender fingers were like steel bars.

Kyla panicked and opened her mouth to bite his hand.

Martin Weiss frowned, while the people beside them exclaimed, "Ah, Mr. Weiss, you..."

The men tried to remove Kyla's mouth from Martin Weiss's hand, but Martin Weiss said, "Don't touch her!"

Those people instantly dared not move.

Martin Weiss looked at Kyla and said grimly, "I'm going to abort this baby even if you bite off my hand today. Kyla, I don't dare to put your life at risk for that possibility!"

He was even more scared after seeing what had happened to Lina.

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Even though Lina had woken up, it was just because of a small bowl of blood from the child from the Hunter family. No one could tell why that was.

He never liked to rest his hopes on a small possibility.

The child could save Lina, but that did not mean he could save Kyla if something happened to her.

Besides, the reason that child saved Lina... was because of Lina's baby!

Kyla trembled. She could already taste blood in her mouth. It was blood from his hand when she bit it.

She made up her mind and bit harder, but he still would not let go no matter how intense the smell of blood in her mouth was.

"Why are you..." Kyla finally let go. Martin Weiss's hand was already dripping with blood from her bite.

"I told you I don't want to risk losing you for a baby. Even if I lose my hand today, the baby can't stay!" With that said, he carried her in his arms and walked into the hospital.

"Martin Weiss, let go of me. Let go..." She struggled harder. Every time she yelled, she felt like she was drowning in the smell of blood.

When Martin Weiss took her to the operating room, Kyla was near despair!

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"Martin Weiss, who are you to do this? Who are you to decide whether this kid stays or goes? I can sue you if you force me to abort the baby!" Kyla shouted.

"Sue me then. I don't care how many years I have to be in prison!" he said. All he wanted was for her to be safe and sound.

With that said, he turned and said to the doctors and nurses who were already waiting, "Operate on her. I'll take responsibility if anything happens."

The doctors and nurses then carried Kyla over and pressed her onto the operating table while the anesthesiologist began to prepare the anesthetic.

Kyla was forced to lie on the operating table, and she felt a chill sweeping over her.

'Am I going to lose the baby? In this way too?'

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Before this, she was always at the mercy of others. She was unable to resist and could only let herself get oppressed by the cruel fate.

'Am I going to let myself be at someone else's mercy again? Am I going to lose the baby just because of one word from him? And in such a forced and humiliating way?'

Seeing the anesthesiologist walking over with the anesthetic, Kyla continued to struggle.

It was unknown where she got the burst of strength but she jerked one hand away from the female nurse suppressing her. Then, her hand fumbled on the operating tray beside the operating table as she grabbed a scalpel.

Kyla took the scalpel and waved it randomly, while the doctors and nurses who had been suppressing her gasped and backed away. Kyla was finally temporarily free.

She clutched the scalpel tightly in her hand as if it was the only weapon that could protect her unborn child.

"Kyla, it's useless. I've made up my mind when I brought you here today. I don't care whether you want to send me to prison or kill me, but you're going to have this operation!" said Martin Weiss.

Kyla gasped as she glared at the man not far away. "Why do you have to take things so far? Do you want to make me hate you again?"

She had worked so hard over the years to diminish her hatred for him, but what he did today made her hate him again.

Agony appeared on Martin Weiss's face.

'Hate. Yes, I already knew that. How could she not hate me for forcing her to have an abortion in such a way?'

The more she cared about the baby inside her, the more she would hate him, but...

He muttered, "Hate me, then. There's no more going back since I've made this decision. I was ready for you to hate me forever when I drove you here."

He would rather she hated him than lose her life!

"You..." Kyla glared at him as she bit her lip hard.

"You didn't think you could walk out of the operating room with this scalpel, did you? My people are outside the operating room now. You can't go out until you finish the operation today," he said.

"Really?" Kyla suddenly aimed the scalpel in her hand elsewhere and held it against her neck. "What about now? I can't get out even if I do this?"

She was betting on how much Martin Weiss cared about her.

Martin Weiss's pupils constricted instantly as his eyes stared at the scalpel in Kyla's hand. He was afraid that the scalpel would cut her neck and make her bleed if it went a little further.

"Martin Weiss, ask everyone inside and outside the operating room to get out of the way. I want to leave!" shouted Kyla as she brought the scalpel closer to her neck.

The sharp blade instantly cut the skin of her neck, and some blood streamed down her flesh.

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Martin Weiss stiffened instantly, and a rising fear spread through his body.

However, he did not budge. Instead, he said, "You won't kill yourself. You still have Nelson and your mother. Are you willing to leave them for the baby?"

You could say that this remark had hit her in her weak spot.

Kyla quivered. The scalpel in her hand seemed to weigh more than a thousand pounds!

Yes, she could not bear to leave Nelson and her mother. The man in front of her seemed to see through her.

Kyla suddenly smiled, but her eyes were full of tears. "Martin Weiss, you said you want me to believe that you love me. Is this what your love for me is? You didn't ask me whether I'm willing to do it. You decided everything yourself. The country gave me the right to decide whether I want to give birth, but you want to take that away!"

There was sarcasm in her voice, and she looked at him with a chill that was never there before.

Martin Weiss felt as if the chill would freeze the blood in his body.

"I... I'm just afraid something will happen to you. I just—" He wanted to explain.

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However, she interrupted him sharply. "You're forcing me to have an operation because you're afraid that something will happen to me. You only love yourself. You only care about your own feelings, but you've never cared about mine. Martin Weiss, what is the difference between what you're doing now and

when you forced me to go to prison? Just because you're more powerful than me, you think you can easily change my life and treat me as an object!"

What she said flustered him. His face turned pale, and he staggered toward her. "No, Kyla. It's not what you think!"

Kyla said sarcastically, "You have nothing to explain. Whether it's what I think or not, I can feel and see it for myself. Do you remember when you forced me to apologize to Paisley Daniels by pressing my head? You made me kowtow and admit it was my fault again and again? I had never hated anyone so much back then. I hate you more than I hate Paisley Daniels!"

He felt that every step he took toward her was difficult.

Her words pierced him like the sharpest sword!

Her voice continued to ring.

"Then, you willingly donated me your liver. You admitted your mistake and brought Paisley Daniels to justice. My hatred slowly faded. I thought we could live in peace for the rest of our lives. But now, you're forcing me to hate you again. Martin Weiss, it

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turns out we'll only end up with me hating you. It's never going to be okay between us!"

As she spoke, she suddenly tossed the scalpel in front of him. "You're right. I dare not threaten you with my life because I still have Nelson and my mother. But Martin Weiss, don't say anything disgusting like wanting me to believe that you love me from now on. There can be nothing but hate between you and me. There can never be love!"

The look in her eyes was gray when she gave up all resistance. Then, she closed them as if looking at him any longer would dirty her eyes.

Martin Weiss almost stumbled over to Kyla and hugged her hard. "Kyla, don't do this. Please, don't do this to me. I love you. It's true. It has always been true!"

However, Kyla stayed silent. She kept her eyes closed as if she was pretending to be a puppet.

Chapter 2149

"Have you ever thought that if it weren't because of Tina Stephenson, the little boy wouldn't have saved Lina even when Hadwin Stephenson knelt to him? And if something does happen to you, who can I kneel to and beg to save you? If something does happen to you and I can save you by kneeling and begging, I would kneel and kowtow a million times, but... there's no guarantee. I don't want to make a bet for that small possibility."

Martin Weiss said, his voice already sobbing. He had never spoken in such a tone to anyone.

She was the only one!

Kyla remained motionless, not wanting to bother with everything Martin Weiss had said.

Just then, Martin Weiss suddenly knelt in front of Kyla with a thump. There were instantly gasping sounds all around them.

"Kyla, Hadwin Stephenson knelt to that boy to get Lina to wake up. I... I'll kneel to you too. I just want you to think more about your own safety, okay?" He begged.

It was only then that Kyla finally opened her eyes and looked condescendingly at Martin Weiss, who was kneeling in front of her. "I'm a human being. How can I be a human being if I can't decide what I want to do with my body and let you control me

instead?

"I have my judgments and decisions. I don't need anyone else to decide for me!

"Martin Weiss, if you treat me as a human being and an equal, you wouldn't be doing this to me today!

"You keep saying it's for my own good, but it's actually for yours."

What she said made it impossible for him to retort.

"What's the use of you kneeling before me now? Can you just give up aborting this baby and let me go? If you can't do that, all your tears will only be crocodile tears," Kyla said coldly.

Dejection flashed across Martin Weiss's face. He had finally brought the two of them a little closer, but they were now further apart.

She held hatred, contempt, and indifference for him... There was no love.

'She lost her love for me long ago, and I was the one who destroyed it.

'Now, I once again ruined the possibility that she might one day love me!

'Yes, I keep asking her to believe that I love her, but all I've done is only making her lose her trust in me!'

3/3 Martin Weiss got up slowly and looked at the person he loved the most in his life. He seemed to have made up his mind. "Do you really want to take a bet? Even if you win, your body will be damaged, and your health can't be guaranteed. Perhaps it'll burden you for life. Are you still going to risk having this baby?

"Why are you asking me this now? Have you not condemned this baby to death?" Kyla said sarcastically.

"Just answer me, yes or no?" he asked.

She stared at him with a slight change in her expression. "Yes," she answered.

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"Okay, then. That settles it!" He turned to the doctors and nurses nearby, telling them, "That's it for the operation today. You don't have to stay here anymore."

Hearing this, the doctors and nurses quickly left the operating room.

Kyla looked blankly at Martin Weiss, unable to react for a moment. "What do you mean?"

"As you said, I have no right to decide whether to make decisions for your body or terminate your pregnancy. I thought I was the one who cared about you and loved you the most. But in fact... I'm the one who hurt you the most, aren't I? I'm sorry I hurt you again," muttered Martin Weiss.

He smiled bitterly, staggered back a few steps, and gazed at her. "Kyla, I don't want you to hate me, nor do I want you to never fall in love with me again... I hope you will... forgive me, though I know how much you'll... probably hate me after today..."

With that said, he turned around and left the operating room. His tall and straight figure now looked much older.

Moments later, Martin Weiss's subordinate entered the operating room. "Miss Corbyn, Mr. Weiss told me to take you home."

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Kyla froze. After a few moments, she followed them out of the operating room and into the car.

In the car, Kyla looked at the red marks on her wrists. She

got them from struggling when she was forced to lie on the operating table.

What happened today was just too much for her that it put her in a trance.

From her being forced to lie on the operating table to Martin Weiss changing his mind and letting her leave afterward, it had been a roller coaster. She was still reeling from it.

The car drove to the store's entrance, and Kyla got off the car. Mrs. Corbyn had been looking at the store's entrance for a long time. As soon as she saw her daughter get off the car, she hurried forward and asked, "What took you so long? How was the consultation?"

Mrs. Corbyn said as she looked at the car again. Seeing that the driver was not Martin Weiss, she asked, "What's the matter? Didn't Martin Weiss pick you up this morning? How come he didn't drive you home?"

"Something came up, so he left earlier," said Kyla. She did not want to tell her mother that her baby was almost aborted. "Mom, why don't we go inside and talk?"

The two walked into the store, and Kyla said, "The consultation results came back as expected. The baby's not affecting my health so far. It'll only affect me seven months later. But if I

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deliver the baby through C-section when they're seven months old, they'll have a chance of survival. I'll try to keep the baby in my belly as long as possible. The baby will have a better chance of survival if they develop well."

She tried to downplay the results of the consultation.

"How much will that affect your health? If it's too much..." Mrs. Corbyn said worriedly.

"If it does, the doctor will operate a C-section on me and take the baby out. Mom, don't worry. There's nothing to worry about now that medical technology is so advanced!" said Kyla.

Mrs. Corbyn was a little relieved to hear her daughter say this.

On the other hand, Martin Weiss returned to the car but did not drive. He just leaned on the back of the chair in exhaustion.

He suddenly smiled bitterly. 'What have I done? Everything I did today only pushed Kyla further away from me. In the end, I shouldn't have tried to make her have an abortion against her wishes.'

