

Ex Convict 2241

Chapter 2241

She was about to get out of the bathroom cubicle when she heard footsteps, followed by two women talking to each other.

“Is the woman who came for the pregnancy check-up today the wife of Martin Weiss, the president of the Weiss Group?” one of the women asked.

“Yes, that woman is dressed so simply. Who would have thought that she’s the young madam of the Weiss family?” the other said.

“Do they not get along with each other? They didn’t come together and arrived at the hospital separately.”

“Of course not. If they don’t get along with each other, would Martin Weiss come to the hospital once a month to get his blood drawn? And he even instructed us not to tell his wife. He said he doesn’t want his wife to worry.”

“Oh, right, he gets his blood drawn once a month. I heard he wants to do it until his wife gives birth.”

“Is it safe for him to keep getting his blood drawn like that?”

“He seems to have signed a waiver with the hospital...”

Kyla tuned out to whatever they said next. All she could think

about was... Martin Wolss getting his blood drawn.

‘Does Martin Weiss come to the hospital once a month to have.

his blood drawn? Is he going to continue doing it until I give birth?

So... is he doing it for me?’

She flung open the stall door and asked the nurses urgently, “Where in the hospital is Martin Weiss getting his blood drawn?”

The two nurses went silent at the sight of Kyla, knowing that they had blown the cover.

After all, Martin Weiss had clearly told the hospital not to tell his wife about him getting his blood drawn every month.

“Uh... Mrs. Weiss, we don’t know what you’re talking about. If what we just said gave you the wrong impression, we can explain...”

However, before they could finish their words, Kyla asked again, “Where on earth is he? If you don’t tell me, I’ll go straight to your superiors and ask them. But I promise no one will know it was you two if you tell me!”

The two nurses looked at each other, and one of them finally told her the room Martin Weiss was in.

Kyla left the washroom and walked toward the room after hearing that.

As she headed over, her mind was full of Martin Weiss’s face and her pace quickened.

When she finally reached Blood-drawing Room No. 3, she saw the door open and Martin Weiss walking out of it.

The two happened to run into each other.

Martin Weiss froze and looked at Kyla in surprise. “What are you doing here...”

“Were you getting your blood drawn?” she asked. She could see that his face was pale and one of his sleeves was still rolled up. There was a bruise on his arm.

She wanted to take a closer look but he quickly pulled down his sleeve as if sensing something.

“Wait!” she shouted, holding his arm to stop him.

She easily found a needle mark in the middle of the bruise, proving that he had indeed gotten his blood drawn just now.

“Did you really just get your blood drawn?” she asked.

“I’m just doing a body check-up. I need to do some blood tests, so they drew my blood,” he said casually, pulling his arm from her hand and rolling down his sleeve. “Aren’t you supposed to be having your pregnancy check-up today? What are you doing here?”

Kyla stared at Martin Weiss, who looked so pale it made his skin seem almost transparent.

Chapter 2242

It reminded her of the last time he had come to the store. He was

so pale that even his lips were grayish.

At the time, she just thought that he was tired.

However, if he had really just gotten his blood drawn in the hospital back then, that meant he already started doing it almost a month ago.

She then recalled the two nurses in the washroom saying he got his blood drawn once a month!

“Do you come here once a month to have your blood drawn?”

asked Kyla.

Martin Weiss’s expression changed slightly, then he smiled and said, “Where did you hear that from? I’m fine. Why would I have to come here once a month to get my blood drawn?”

Kyla pressed her red lips together tightly. She had an answer in her mind, but...

She suddenly walked past Martin Weiss, pushed open the room door, and walked in.

The nurse inside was putting away the bags of blood.

It was too late for Martin Weiss to stop her. Kyla had already seen that one of the bags had Martin Weiss’s name on the label and that the amount displayed on the blood bag was 400ml.

The nurse was taken aback by Kyla’s sudden entrance.

“Miss, you can’t touch these blood bags!” the nurse quickly said.

Kyla put down the blood bag and turned to look at Martin Weiss. “Do the blood tests require a bag of your blood?”

Martin Weiss pressed his thin lips slightly. Moments later, he finally said, “Why don’t we go out first? I’ll answer any question you have

later.”

The two left the room and went out into the corridor. Then, Martin Weiss said, “What about you? Have you completed your pregnancy check-up today?”

“I’m still waiting for some test results,” she replied.

“Really?” he muttered.

“Now, can you tell me why you got your blood drawn?” asked

Kyla.

He sighed gently and looked into her eyes.

If he did not want her to know the real reason, he probably should

come up with a lie. However, the look in her eyes seemed to make any lie he could come up with stuck in his throat. He had trouble speaking.

Maybe he did not want to lie to her anymore.

Martin Weiss said, "It's just as a safety precaution. Since you want to give birth to this baby, I'll make preparations for everything possible. I'll help you get the best doctor, the best hospital, and the best team so that you can give birth to this baby smoothly."

Martin Weiss said as he gave a self-deprecating smile, "Besides money, I can only use my body to help you. I'm glad I have the same blood type as you. At least, if you need a blood transfusion during the delivery, my blood can be useful."

"So, are you going to continue getting your blood drawn until I give birth?" she asked.

"Yes." He admitted.

"Do you really... need to donate 400ml of blood every month?" she asked again.

"It's only 400ml. That's how much the average person donates each time," Martin Weiss said nonchalantly.

"But ordinary people don't get their blood drawn once a month!" said Kyla. The average person who donated 400ml of blood at a time would usually be required to wait six months before donating

again.

Chapter 2243

However, Martin Weiss was now donating 400ml of blood every month!

"Do you realize that your body won't be able to take it if you keep doing this?!" She glared at him, feeling a surge of anger rising from her chest.

She did not even know what she was angry about!

Was she mad that he was donating blood to her without telling her? Was she mad that he did not cherish his own body? Perhaps it was something else...

"So what?" he asked indifferently as he looked at her gently. "Kyla, this is all I can do for you. I know it's hard for you to trust me right now, but... more than anyone else, I want this baby to be safe. And I want to make sure you have everything you need."

He paused again. "It's just 400ml each month. It's not a big deal. I'll take good care of my body and cherish it."

Besides his blood, he also had his liver... His liver was important as well.

If her condition worsened, he could give her back her liver and let the doctors give her a second liver transplant!

Therefore, he would take better care of his health during this period than anyone else!

"You..." Kyla's nose suddenly turned sore, and the soreness spread from the tip of her nose to her chest, then to her limbs.

Even her eyes turned red. She felt like she was about to cry.

"Alright, I've given you all the answers you wanted. Is that all?" he said.

Kyla bit her lip slightly. "No matter what, I don't want you to get your blood drawn every month. It's too dangerous."

He said, "I'm aware of the risks. Don't worry, I won't do anything harmful to my health."

"But..." She wanted to add something else, but he cut her short.

"If you try to stop me again, I'll think that you care and are concerned about me." Martin Weiss's eyes darkened. "Kyla, do you?"

The words 'do you?' made Kyla's heart tremble!

'Do I? Do I care about him? Am I concerned about him?'

Kyla subconsciously wanted to deny it. "I just don't want you to be in any danger because of me. And I've made it very clear that

we don't owe each other anything. You don't have to prepare everything for me in such a way just because you feel bad for me,"

she said.

At the same time, she told herself that this must be it. She did not want him to get his blood drawn for her because she did not want

to owe him any favors.

Martin Weiss smiled but tasted bitterness in his mouth. "Don't

worry. You won't owe me anything. I'm the one who owes you, and I'm not doing it out of guilt!"

He would not let himself die if it was just guilt.

He was only willing to do this because he loved her.

"You still can't get your blood drawn once a month. I don't need

you to donate blood to me! Where's the doctor who agreed to let you get your blood drawn once a month? I'll go look for them!" said Kyla.

Just as she was about to question the nurse in charge of the

blood bags, Martin Weiss tugged her arm. "Don't go!"

Chapter 2244

She tried to break away from his hand, but his five fingers were still tightly clasped around her arm. "It has nothing to do with the doctor. I insisted on having my blood drawn!"

"Even if you insisted, the doctor should've considered the limits of an average person's body..." said Kyla as she raised her other hand, trying to pry open the five fingers clasped around her arm.

Martin Weiss suddenly staggered. He was a little shaky.

Kyla suddenly paused and looked at him somewhat nervously. "What's the matter? Are you okay?" The way he looked reminded her of how weak he was in front of the store back then. It was as if he might fall at any moment.

"I haven't had breakfast this morning, so I'm a little hungry." He gave a faint smile.

However, the smile made Kyla feel a pang of sadness.

Even though Kyla did not understand why, she offered to accompany Martin Weiss to a restaurant near the hospital. She ordered something that was easy to digest and ate with Martin Weiss.

Martin Weiss said, "You don't have to accompany me. Aren't you

still waiting for your test results? They should be ready by now."

"The doctor will contact me if I haven't collected the reports or if there's bad news. Since nobody contacted me, everything should be fine, right?" said Kyla.

He said, "Then... Would you like me to go to another table? You're probably... feeling uncomfortable sharing a table with me."

He remembered her telling him that she was afraid of him. When he came near her, she could not help being afraid and recalling him having people pin her down on the operating table.

Therefore, he could control all his desires and impulses for her.

He did not want her to be scared and remember those bad memories.

Kyla froze a little. Watching Martin Weiss getting up to go to another table, she pressed her hand against his.

She did not expect herself to do that either. Therefore, she froze for quite a while after doing that.

Martin Weiss also looked at Kyla in shock, and excitement seemed to slightly light up his dark eyes.

"You don't have to go to another table," said Kyla after biting her lip.

Martin Weiss froze for a while. He said with a faint sob in his voice,

"Okay." Then, he began eating again.

Moments later, Kyla said, "Stop getting your blood drawn, okay?"

It's too harmful to your body. If you keep insisting, I'll go straight to the doctor responsible for this."

Hearing this, Martin Weiss looked up at the person in front of him. "Even if this hospital refuses to let me get my blood drawn anymore, I can always go to another hospital. I can also get a private doctor or nurse to draw my blood and store it. I can always find a way if I want to."

Kyla glared at him. "Have you ever wondered what will happen to someone if they get their blood drawn so frequently?"

Martin Weiss met her eyes. "Similarly, have you ever thought about how risky it is for you to give birth to this baby?"

Kyla froze.

Martin Weiss continued saying, "If you can take such risks for the baby in your belly, why can't I take such risks for you?"

Chapter 2245

"I'm taking the risk because the child is a little human life. Since they've chosen me as their mother, I'll fight for this child. On the other hand, you're taking such a big risk to get your blood drawn, but the chances that I'll need it is so slim that you don't need to do it at all!" said Kyla.

Martin Weiss said, "So, you don't think it's necessary? But...! want to take every safety precaution possible. Even if there's very little chance of something happening, that doesn't mean it's impossible, right? Either way, I'm going to keep getting my blood drawn and storing it until you deliver the baby. If

you don't need the blood, that's all the better. It can then go to others who may need it. It won't go to waste.

Kyla did not know how to persuade Martin Weiss anymore. Once a man like him made up his mind, it was hard to change it.

After the meal, Martin Weiss accompanied Kyla back to the hospital to collect her test results.

Everything was well, so there was nothing to worry about for now.

When the two walked out of the hospital, Kyla looked at Martin Weiss. "Is the driver taking you home?"

"I'm driving home myself," he replied.

"You're driving yourself home in this state?" She froze.

"I just donated a little blood. It's not like I can't move. I'm fine, aren't I?" he said.

She could not help frowning. The man looked pale but was saying he was fine!

"I'm going to have to take a taxi home anyway, so I might as well send you home first. You've just gotten your blood drawn. You'll easily get into an accident if you drive yourself," she said worriedly.

He stared at her, and his thin lips said, "Don't be too nice to me. If you're too nice to me, you'll give me ideas I shouldn't have." It would only cause her trouble when that happened.

"What?" Kyla looked blankly at the person before her. Her mind went blank, and her heart beat wildly for no reason.

"Nothing," he muttered as he looked down gently. "I'll just take a taxi home, then. Don't worry. I won't drive today."

With that said, he raised his hand and hailed a taxi. Then, he opened the door and said to her, "Why don't you get in first? I'll get myself another taxi later." He told the taxi driver the address of the store.

Kyla hesitated a little before getting into the car.

Martin Weiss closed the car door and watched the car leave. He smiled sadly when the taxi disappeared from his sight.

He knew she probably just did not want to owe him anything or get involved with him.

However, she had no idea how much restraint it took for him not to take her into his arms when she said things that sounded like

she cared about him.

“Kyla, don’t be too nice to me if you’re never going to fall in love with me again...” he muttered.

He was scared he would get carried away if she was occasionally nice to him. He would also be reluctant to let her go. He might disregard everything and claim her for himself...

He did not want to make any more mistakes in front of her. He just wanted her to be alright. That would be enough!

Chapter 2246

Martin Weiss went back to the hospital and said to the doctor

in charge. “I’ve told my wife about me storing my blood in the hospital, but I don’t want her to know anything else. I hope the hospital can keep my secret.”

The doctor froze and immediately said, “Yes, the hospital won’t say anything!”

Martin Weiss nodded and left the hospital again. He returned to the company. However, as soon he stepped into the company, he saw Jacqueline Bowman at the reception desk. She looked as if she was trying to find a way to get in.

When Jacqueline Bowman saw Martin Weiss, her face lit up. She immediately rushed forward and said, “Mr. Weiss, how are you? I came here to see you. Do you remember me? I’m Kyla’s friend. I helped Kyla out a lot in... uh... that place. We’ve also met at the Stephenson family’s full moon party.”

Martin Weiss glanced at her coldly. “What do you want?”

“Well...” Jacqueline Bowman made an embarrassed expression and said, “It’s something about Kyla. I... I wish to speak to you alone.”

Martin Weiss’s eyes narrowed slightly. Then, he said, “We’ll talk about it in my office.” With that said, Martin Weiss turned and walked toward the elevator.

Jacqueline Bowman was delighted and quickly followed him.

When they arrived at Martin Weiss’s office, Jacqueline Bowman’s heart stirred. He was the president of a large corporation. His office was so large and imposing. Besides, the employees she met when she walked in with him all bowed to him. It made her feel as if they were bowing to her.

How wonderful it would be if she could have Kyla's life and become Martin Weiss's wife?! They were both ex-convicts, but why were their fates so different?

Jacqueline Bowman felt even more jealous at the thought of it.

She felt even more resentful when she recalled the day Kyla refused her request. She only wished to destroy Kyla.

In the office, Martin Weiss looked at Jacqueline Bowman coldly. "Go on. What do you have to say about Kyla?"

"Uh... Well, Mr. Weiss, you should know that Kyla has a child, right? The child was conceived before Kyla went to prison," said Jacqueline Bowman said, not knowing Nelson was Martin Weiss's son!

"You don't know how much Kyla loves the father of this child. She could have had an abortion back then, but she wouldn't do it. She endured everything those bullies did to her to keep her child. They cut off all her hair, made her crawl under their crotch, and even forced her to bark like a dog..."

Jacqueline Bowman told him about all the humiliation Kyla had to endure in prison. Her purpose was nothing more than to let Martin Weiss know how much Kyla loved the child's father and was willing to endure it all just to give birth to this child.

Martin Weiss was so shocked to hear that!

He had gotten people to look into what had happened to Kyla in prison, but they could not find anything because it was so long ago. Their report to him just consisted of one sentence-'Suffered a lot of difficulties in prison.'

He finally found out what had happened to her from Jacqueline Bowman's mouth.

He made her go through all that!

Chapter 2247

“Kyla had a fever afterward. She refused to take medicine for it at first, for fear of it affecting the baby, so she endured it. But her fever got worse and she almost died. If she kept refusing to take the medicine, the baby she was carrying would probably die with her. That was when she finally took medicine.” Jacqueline Bowman continued, “You can see how much she loves the father of her child, Mr. Weiss. I’m only telling you this with good intentions. I hope you’ll take good care of Kyla. She has suffered so much. Even though she once loved the father of her eldest son so much, she’s with you now...”

Her voice paused, and the rest of her words seemed stuck in her throat.

Her eyes stared blankly at Martin Weiss. The man whose face was full of indifference just now seemed to be overwhelmed with pain.

The pain seemed endless. It was as if the man was already in hell.

Jacqueline Bowman was shocked to see the pained look on Martin Weiss’s face.

She never knew that a man could feel so much pain.

However, his pain was due to Kyla!

It made Jacqueline Bowman even more jealous! Who was Kyla to cause this man such pain?

Jacqueline Bowman only thought that Martin Weiss’s pain at this moment was because he had found out how Kyla once loved another man so deeply, so she went to Martin Weiss’s side. “Mr. Weiss, with a man like that in her heart, it must be hard for her to fall for anyone else, right? She loved that man more than her own life, or she wouldn’t have tried so hard to give birth to the baby she was carrying. I was hoping you would be more considerate to Kyla, but... If her past relationship causes you so much pain, why should you continue it?”

Jacqueline Bowman gently laid her hand on Martin Weiss’s chest as she spoke. Seeing that Martin Weiss did not reject her, she felt joy. She immediately pressed herself closer to Martin Weiss’s body. “Mr. Weiss, you’re a qualified man. There’s no need to make yourself so miserable. If you need anything, I’m willing to help you out, Mr. Weiss.”

She spoke amorously. The meaning of her words could easily spark the imagination of others.

However, Martin Weiss was immersed in his own thoughts. He seemed to have been crushed by what he had just learned.

The overwhelming pain almost drowned him.

It turned out she had suffered so much back then. It turned out that such a short sentence had given her so much humiliation.

However, what had he done at the time? He was pretending to be lovey-dovey with Paisley Daniels. He thought he had gotten his revenge and protected the people he should be protecting.

The reality was that he did not even know who had saved his life!

Martin Weiss kept feeling his heart contracting strongly. The pain hit him in waves.

This must be what excruciating pain felt like!

Why was he so stupid back then? His stupidity caused Kyla to pay such a painful price.

Jacqueline Bowman got closer to Martin Weiss, thinking now was her chance.

As long as she took the advantage of Martin Weiss's pain and comforted him while flirting with him, she would become a source of this man's comfort. When that happened, so what if Kyla and Martin Weiss were already married? She could still become Mrs.

Weiss.

Chapter 2248

She would leave Neal Reid behind when that happened.

Just then, the office door was pushed open and the secretary said, "Chairman Weiss, Mrs. Weiss..."

The secretary paused, and Kyla, who was behind the secretary, widened her eyes at the scene before them. Her face was full of

shock.

'Jacqueline Bowman... and Martin Weiss? What are they...'

The sound of the door opening made Martin Weiss snap back to his senses. Then, his eyes met Kyla's shocked gaze.

He immediately froze and tried to stand up. "Kyla..." However, he just realized that Jacqueline Bowman was practically clinging to him when he moved.

He frowned and mercilessly pushed Jacqueline Bowman away. Then, as if afraid Kyla would misunderstand, he hurried forward and said, "Kyla, it's not what you think. I... I have nothing to do with her. I just..."

He was the head of a corporation. He was not afraid when facing influential figures but was incoherent when facing a frail pregnant woman. His handsome face was full of nervousness and fear.

"I'm not here for anything else. I just came here to let you know that Nelson's school is having a parent-child event this weekend. You can join if you're free," she said. She could have made a phone call or sent a text message to tell him this, but she could not stop herself from taking a taxi to his company after taking a

taxi back to the store.

She did not know why either. 'Was I afraid that something might've happened to him, so I wanted to see him for myself?'

However, she did not expect to see such a scene upon her arrival. It even made her feel a tightness in her chest.

Kyla wanted to leave after she finished speaking. Martin Weiss reached out to grab her, but she turned sideways and dodged his hand. "I'm leaving." She said a simple sentence and left.

Martin Weiss looked blankly at his empty hand. 'She won't even let me touch her anymore?'

The secretary who had opened the door was worried.

The president had specifically told her that if Mrs. Weiss came to see him, she should let Mrs. Weiss in no matter what he was doing. Therefore, she brought Mrs. Weiss into the office without informing him.

Who knew they would come across such a scene?

Jacqueline Bowman felt a little smug. God's plans superseded her own. It was a good thing that Kyla saw that. That way, Kyla would have more problems with Martin Weiss.

Perhaps she would be able to swoop in!

Jacqueline Bowman stepped forward with a worried look on her face and said, "Oh, Mr. Weiss, could Kyla have misunderstood something? Why don't I talk to Kyla? Don't worry..."

She reached out to touch Martin Weiss's hand as she spoke.

However, the moment she touched him, Martin Weiss suddenly waved her hand away. "F*ck off!" Martin Weiss snapped at her, his cold gaze making her shudder.

Chapter 2249

Fear surged in her heart.

It was as if the man in front of her had seen through all her intentions.

"Mr. Weiss, I... I was just..." Jacqueline Bowman stammered to explain, but Martin Weiss ignored her and rushed out of the office.

The secretary looked at Jacqueline Bowman with disdain. She had seen many women like this.

However, her boss did not care about any of them. The only one her boss cared about was Mrs. Weiss!

Kyla arrived outside the company's building and intended to hail a taxi back. She only found her behavior of taking a taxi here today a little ridiculous after coming across that scene in Martin Weiss's office.

If she had called, she would not have seen that.

There was still a tightness in her chest. It was like it was trying to prove something.

However... it was something she did not want to prove!

A taxi stopped in front of her. She was about to get in when a hand suddenly grabbed the door. "Kyla, wait. Let me explain. It's

not what you think."

Kyla said, "I'm not thinking about anything. I just wanted to tell you about the parent-child event. Nelson's classmates know that we're married now. If you don't attend the parent-child event, I'm afraid that people will gossip about our child again. I hope you'll attend if you're free."

His eyes darkened. She made it seem as though his explanations were unnecessary and all she cared about was the parent-child

event.

"Do you really not care about what I do with other women?" he asked in a murmur.

Kyla's heart trembled a little, and the nagging feeling in her chest was screaming something.

"What should I care?" she asked back, deliberately ignoring the feeling in her heart.

"Hey, are we going or not? Don't waste my time holding the door open like this!" the driver at the front said impatiently.

Kyla hurriedly said, "I'm sorry. We're almost done!" Then, she looked at Martin Weiss. "I've already said what I needed to say. Let's not waste the driver's time. You don't have to explain whatever you do with other women to me."

With that said, she got into the car and pulled the door shut.

The taxi drove away quickly, but Martin Weiss was still standing there. His body felt as if he had been dunked in ice water. It was so cold.

It turned out that one word from her could make him feel like he was in an ice cellar.

It turned out that she did not care about him at all.

“Haha... Ha...” He laughed bitterly. In the hospital that morning, he even thought that she still cared a little about him.

However, she did not.

It was all just wishful thinking.

Martin Weiss returned to the office looking soulless.

Chapter 2250

Jacqueline Bowman was still in his office. When she saw Martin Weiss, she summoned up courage and went forward. “Mr. Weiss,

I think you’ve misunderstood me. I came here with the best of intentions. I meant no harm...”

However, Martin Weiss slapped her to the floor before she got close.

“You meant no harm?” Martin Weiss stared at her coldly. “Do you think you’re smart, or do you think I’m a fool? If it isn’t for the fact that you helped Kyla back then, what you’ve done today is enough to make you and your backer have no place in Emerald City!”

Jacqueline Bowman instantly stiffened, and she only felt a burning pain on her face.

Martin Weiss said coldly, “Don’t let me see you again. Otherwise, I won’t go easy on you even though you’ve helped Kyla before! If you tell anyone else what Kyla suffered in prison, I can guarantee that you’ll never be able to say another word.”

Jacqueline Bowman eventually left Martin Weiss’s office while trembling all over.

All she felt was fear. She could even feel a desire to kill from Martin

Weiss when he warned her.

‘Is Martin Weiss going to... kill me?’

‘I... I must be overthinking!’ Jacqueline Bowman comforted herself, but the hatred in her heart grew. Her hatred and jealousy for Kyla also intensified.

In her mind, she encountered all this because of Kyla!

If only Kyla did not exist!

If she had known, she would never have helped Kyla back then!

After Nelson fell asleep that night, Mrs. Corbyn asked her daughter, "What's come over you? You've been looking distracted after coming home today. Is there something wrong with the check-up today? Don't keep it to yourself. Just talk to me!"

"Mom, I'm fine. There's nothing wrong with the check-up. The doctor just wants me to watch my diet. I shouldn't eat too many innards," said Kyla.

"Then why did you..."

"I... I was just thinking about Nelson's parent-child event." She made up a random excuse.

"What's the matter? You can't bring yourself to speak to Martin Weiss?"

"No, I've told him."

"Then... is he too busy to go to the parent-child event?" Mrs. Corbyn guessed aloud.

"He'll... probably attend the parent-child," Kyla said after a

moment of hesitation. Although Martin Weiss did not give her a direct answer, knowing Martin Weiss's character, he would attend since he did not refuse.

"Are you afraid you'll have to see him at the parent-child event?" asked Mrs. Corbyn.

Kyla did not deny it this time. Mrs. Corbyn said, "Oh, why don't you speak to Nelson's class teacher if you're unwilling? Just say you're feeling under the weather because of your pregnancy. Not all families have both parents attend the parent-child event every time anyway."

Kyla pressed her lips together and smiled to lessen her mother's worry.

"Never mind. It's just a parent-child event. Nothing will happen even if I attend it with Martin Weiss. Besides, once the little one in my belly is born, I'll still have to see Martin Weiss. I can't avoid him. Why don't I just face him instead of avoiding him all the time?"

Mrs. Corbyn said, "It's best that you've thought it through. Speaking of which, he has also changed a lot. Sometimes when I look at him, I find him..." Mrs. Corbyn did not utter the word 'pitiful'

in the end.