

Ex Convict 2291

Chapter 2291

Such an unequal relationship would only increase each other's burden in the end!

They might as well cut it off now.

Time passed day by day, and Kyla went to the hospital frequently. Every time she visited him, she cherished their time together as it might become good memories for her to recall in the future.

They had too few good memories together.

"Kyla, the doctor said I can be discharged tomorrow." Martin Weiss told her the news as soon as she stepped into the ward.

Kyla froze. 'Tomorrow? How... How soon!'

By tomorrow, they would end things once and for all... The thought of it stung her heart.

"What happened? Why do you look so pale?" asked Martin Weiss.

"N-Nothing." She forced a smile. "Time flies. You'll be out of the hospital tomorrow."

"Does it? I think it passes slowly," said Martin Weiss.

Mrs. Weiss, who was in the ward, looked at them and said, "Why don't you two have a good chat? I'll go out for a minute."

Mrs. Weiss got up as she spoke. She looked at Kyla, hinting at her before leaving.

Kyla knew it was time for her to end everything! She would remember their brief time together for the rest of her life.

Taking a deep breath, Kyla placed the food containers on the table of his hospital bed as usual. Then, she opened them one by one to let him eat what she had cooked.

Martin Weiss ate the food. When he finally had the osmanthus rice porridge that Kyla made, he said, "Your osmanthus rice porridge is really good. Whenever I want to have it again, can you make it for me?"

Kyla was silent.

He said, "What's the matter? Is it too much trouble to do this? If it is, then there's no need to--"

"Martin Weiss, didn't you say you're waiting for my answer?" Kyla asked suddenly as she looked him straight in the eye. "I think I should be able to give you an answer now."

Martin Weiss froze. Then, his face lit up. "You want to answer me now?"

There was tension and expectation in his eyes. Eventually, it became intense affection. "Kyla... will you start over with me and be a real married couple with me? I promise I'll never let you down. I'll spend the rest of my life loving you and treating you well!"

She felt a soreness spreading in her heart.

The man really loved her, but... she was destined not to give him the answer he wanted.

"No, I won't." She heard her voice say, and the soreness in her heart turned to pain.

Martin Weiss's expression changed instantly. The anticipation and love in his eyes turned to disbelief. It was as if he did not expect

her to say no.

She had been... so gentle toward him, cooking for him every day. She was willing to hold his hand and accompany him to sleep... All these made him think she was willing to open her heart to him and that he had a place in her heart!

Chapter 2292

Her refusal now seemed to have struck him so hard that he froze.

"What... do you mean?" At that moment, he only hoped that he had misunderstood or perhaps heard her wrong!

Kyla calmly repeated, "Martin Weiss, I don't want to start over with you. After the baby is born, I think... we should just get a divorce. We don't have to drag it on for a year as we previously agreed."

Little by little, his face turned pale, and his thin lips opened with difficulty as he muttered, "You... won't?"

"Yes, I won't."

"But you've clearly been showing your feelings for me these days!" he said. The things that had happened recently, the way she had been looking at him, and what she had been doing for him all seemed to tell him that he had a place in her heart.

However, she gave him such an answer!

"What I've been showing you thus far is just my gratitude to you for saving me. Martin Weiss, I lost all my love for you when I was sent to prison. A broken mirror can't be fixed, and what's done can't be undone. Don't you understand that when feelings are

they're gone for good?" she said calmly.

Only she knew how much restraint she needed to maintain that calmness.

“Gratitude?” His emotions surged as he reached out and grabbed her. “How could you let me hold your hand to sleep and look worried every time the doctors and nurses change my dressing if you’re only grateful to me?”

“Why not? You got injured because of me. Naturally, I’m concerned about your injury. The reason why I let you hold my hand to sleep is just so you can fall asleep easily and to give your body some rest,” said Kyla as she looked at Martin Weiss with indifferent eyes. “It seems like you’ve misunderstood.”

“Misunderstood? Did I really misunderstand?” he murmured with pain, reluctance, and doubt in his eyes.

The things that happened in the past few days... Was it all just his unrequited love?

“Now that you’ve recovered and are going to be discharged, my ‘repayment’ will probably end here,” she said.

“Repayment?” He suddenly sneered and whispered hoarsely, “So you’re trying to tell me that all you’ve been doing these days is just to repay me?”

She replied, “Yes. Will you please let go of my hand now? I want to put away my food containers.”

However, his hand was still tightly gripping her wrist as his dark eyes stared at her.

A suffocating feeling filled the air.

Kyla frowned. She twisted her wrist but could not break away from his fingers at all.

“Martin Weiss, you...” She had just started speaking when his left hand instantly grabbed the back of her head. He kissed her

heavily.

Kyla was stunned.

‘Is he kissing me? But we shouldn’t do this.’

She put her hand against his chest and tried to push him away with all her might, but she hesitated at the thought of his wounds. In the end, she just stood there blankly.

Sometime later, he finally ended the kiss.

“Why didn’t you push me away? If you don’t feel anything for me, you would’ve pushed me away, no?” Martin Weiss’s voice rang in Kyla’s ears.

“When did you become so innocent?” Kyla looked at Martin Weiss, smiling derisively. “Does a kiss mean affection? Even if we sleep with each other, it doesn’t mean we have feelings for each

Martin Weiss's face turned pale.

"I didn't push you away because I thought that since you wanted a kiss, I would just think of it as repayment too. I hope you'll stop flattering yourself from now on. It's never going to happen between us!" said Kyla.

She knew how cruel and harsh her words were!

However, things between them would only get worse if she was not harsh enough.

His fingers were so tightly wrapped around her arm that they almost sank into her skin and bones. His voice seemed to

squeeze through his teeth. "So if I ask you to repay me by sleeping with me, you'll agree to it?"

Kyla said, "If I weren't pregnant, then I'd agree to it if you asked. As long as you think it's going to make us even."

"Even?" He gazed at her and said hoarsely, "Kyla, do you so badly want nothing to do with me?"

She said lightly, "Yes. I don't want my quiet life to be disturbed. And a lot of bad things happen to me whenever I'm with you. You sent me to prison, and it's because of you I'm pregnant with the

baby now. If you hadn't gotten drunk and raped me, I wouldn't have gotten pregnant. I wouldn't have to worry about the dangers of childbirth. Speaking of which, I was kidnapped because Mr. Lambert wanted to use the incident to claim credit so that the Yu family would be safe. Mr. Lambert wouldn't have kidnapped me if I had nothing to do with you."

He trembled. It turned out... she had always resented him!

"If you still blame me, I can apologize. I swear I'll never hurt you again, but... I beg you, don't say anything about wanting nothing to do with me, okay? Kyla, give me one chance. Just one chance. If you'll just give me one chance..."

She said firmly. "I won't give you a chance! Martin Weiss, I don't want to get hurt again because of you. Your existence hurts me more and more, do you know that? What I want to do most is get away from you!"

His face almost turned ghastly pale. "In your opinion, have I brought you nothing but harm?"

"What else? What else do you think you have to offer me? Joy and happiness? Martin Weiss, don't you know it was you who destroyed my happiness?"

His body shook. He could hardly remain still.

It turned out that just her words alone could turn him into such a mess.

He asked with almost all the strength he had left, "Do you really have no affection for me at all? During this time together, have I just been flattering myself?"

"I haven't had any affection for you since I went to prison."

Her cold voice wiped the last trace of hope out of his eyes, leaving only bottomless despair in those dark eyes.

"Okay, you have my word. You don't owe me anything. We have nothing to do with each other. If anything happens to our children, I'll arrange for someone to talk to you about them. I won't appear in front of you, so... are you happy with this arrangement?" he murmured, and the hand that was holding her arm loosened slightly until... he let go completely.

It turned out that all his feelings were wishful thinking. He thought she could finally forgive him and give him a chance, but he was just flattering himself.

All she did was to 'repay' him for saving her and the baby.

She still resented him for causing her to be kidnapped.

Chapter 2294

"Okay, Martin Weiss. I hope you'll walk the talk this time," Kyla said in a deadpan tone.

Martin Weiss smiled bitterly. His eyes seemed to have lost all their sparkle, and what was left was lifelessness. "Okay, I promise you. I won't show up in front of you again. We'll never... see each other again. I'll give you peace and we won't have anything to do with each other, just like what you want."

Hearing this, she put away the food containers she brought over. Then, she turned to leave.

When she reached the doorway, she said, "You don't have to go to the hospital to get your blood drawn and stored for me anymore. Grace and Lina will help me. Even if my blood type is rare, they'll find a way to prepare enough blood for me. I won't need yours."

Martin Weiss quietly gazed at her back. He felt like he was useless when she said she would not need... his blood.

Perhaps he was a useless person to her.

The ward's door opened and closed.

Martin Weiss stood alone in the ward, feeling his body getting colder and colder. The world in front of him seemed to have turned black and white.

"Kyla, I love you. I love you!" he whispered hoarsely. The tears that

never fell in front of her rushed out at this moment.

His tall body trembled. He bent over, curled himself up, and wept like a child.

He loved a woman so much but suffered so much because of it.

Which one of them had suffered the most?

Who was whose inexorable doom?

Kyla went downstairs from the inpatient department and saw Mrs.

Weiss.

With her slightly reddened eyes, Kyla said to Mrs. Weiss, "Aunt, I've made it clear to Martin Weiss that I'll have nothing more to do with him, except for matters that involve our children, from now on. I'm sure he won't stay in Emerald City any longer."

Mrs. Weiss sighed and said, "I know you're a woman of your word, Miss Corbyn. And I know you're considerate of my feelings as a mother. But your children also belong to the Weiss family. Here's a check for 30 million dollars. It's a token of my gratitude."

Mrs. Weiss said as she stepped forward and handed Kyla a check.

Kyla gently pushed it away. "No thanks. Since I've chosen to give birth to my children, I'll do my best to raise them. You're their grandmother, and you'll always be their grandmother. That won't change with or without a check. If you ever miss them, you can pick them up to stay with you for a few days or visit them."

Mrs. Weiss looked at Kyla in surprise, not expecting her to say such a thing.

She even thought the woman would resent her.

Chapter 2295

"Don't you... blame me?" she murmured.

Kyla said, "What's there to blame? I know you want your son to be safe, and I want the same thing. Aunt, goodbye."

Kyla walked away.

Just like what Mrs. Weiss said, Martin Weiss loved her so much that he ignored his health to get his blood drawn and stored in preparation for the very minor possibility of her needing blood during labor.

What about everything else?

She had recovered five years after the liver transplant, but no one knew what would happen to her liver during her pregnancy or even how long she had to live.

She was merely spending her life with her battered body, and there was no telling how long she would last.

In that case, they might as well end the relationship once and for all!

Kyla walked out of the hospital, only to find herself in tears when she reached the entrance.

It turned out she would be so overcome with sadness after ending things with him!

Perhaps her affection for him was not as faint as she thought! It must have deepened during their time together these days...

Grace was taken aback when she saw Kyla at her law firm.

Although she had told Kyla the address of her firm, this was Kyla's first visit.

"Kyla, what's... come over you? What happened?" Grace asked quickly. Kyla's eyes were red and there were traces of wet tears on her face. She seemed to be in a trance.

Kyla's eyes finally focused. "Grace, can you... find me a quiet room where I can stay for a while?"

Grace immediately said, "Okay, go to my office, then. No one will disturb you there."

With that, Grace took Kyla to her office and poured her a glass of warm water. "Kyla, is something wrong?"

Kyla held the glass of warm water as she gazed down at it. After a long time, she sobbed. "I ended things with Martin Weiss."

Grace froze in confusion. "But weren't you thinking about getting together with Martin Weiss a while ago? Did he do something—"

Kyla interrupted, "No, he didn't do anything. I don't want to be with him. I've been thinking about it. My feelings for him aren't that deep. Perhaps my idea earlier was just... a momentary impulse. Besides, I don't know how long can my body last."

"Kyla, I know you mind your health, but no one knows what will happen in the future, right? As the saying goes, we don't know

which comes first, tomorrow or an accident. Isn't grasping the present the most important thing?" said Grace.

"I understand, but... I can't afford Martin Weiss's feelings toward Grace... In my opinion, it would be best for us if he and I

separate, but... But I still..." Kyla sobbed uncontrollably.

She had made the decision, but she was so upset about it. She

was so upset that she had already shed many tears on her way here, but she now felt the urge to cry again.

"Kyla, that's because you... love Martin Weiss. That's why you're upset after deciding to separate from him." Grace pointed out.

Kyla was silent.

Chapter 2296

'Yeah, I must be in love with Martin Weiss. I once regarded Martin

Weiss as the person I loved most, but then I regarded Martin

Weiss as the person I hated most.'

After everything that had happened, she thought she could neither love nor hate him.

However, somehow, she fell for him again.

She would not be upset if she did not love him.

However... they were not right for each other.

"Kyla, don't you think it's a pity to just separate like that?" Grace asked seriously.

Kyla said bitterly, "Grace, what I hope now is that... Martin Weiss can live a good life." If they were together, perhaps she would one day drag him down.

If her health broke down one day because of her liver, what choice would he make then?

She was suddenly afraid to think about it.

Kyla said nothing after that. She only drank the glass of water.

Grace did not ask any more questions. She knew that perhaps what Kyla needed most was not others persuading her but to

calm down in peace.

Sometime later, Kyla finally looked up at Grace and explained, "I didn't know where to go after leaving the hospital. I was afraid my mom might overthink if I went home, so... I came here."

Grace said, "You can come here anytime you want. Kyla, I told you I'll support you no matter what decision you make. It's just that..."

Her voice paused. "Are you sure you won't regret leaving Martin Weiss?"

Kyla shook her head, took a deep breath, and said, "Yes."

Now that she had made up her mind, she... would not regret it!

Besides... there was no room for her to regret it now!

"Alright, I've been bothering you long enough. I'm going home," said Kyla.

"Let me take you home," Grace said and drove Kyla back to the store.

Kyla found Neal Reid waiting at the store's entrance when she got down from the car. He hurried over as soon as he saw her and said, "Miss Corbyn, I beg you to go to the detention center to visit

Jacqueline Bowman. She... She has something to tell you! You have nothing to lose anyway, right?"

Kyla looked at Neal Reid, who rushed over, and subconsciously took two steps back. Grace took a lunge forward.

After all, Kyla was pregnant. Things might get serious if she was bumped into.

The expression on Neal Reid's face became more bitter as soon as he saw Grace.

Due to Jacqueline Bowman, he was now in trouble with not only the Weiss family but also the Reed family.

"Mrs. Reed, I... I mean no harm. I just want to ask Miss Corbyn... Uh... Mrs. Weiss to go to the detention center and see Jacqueline Bowman. She has something important to say to Mrs. Weiss. Jacqueline Bowman says that Mrs. Weiss will regret it if she doesn't go!"

Chapter 2297

Grace narrowed her eyes, while Kyla said, "I told you I won't visit her, and whatever happens to her is up to the law."

"But..." Neal Reid seemed to want to add something but was worried about Grace's presence as some things were

inconvenient to talk about. "Mrs. Weiss, can we have a few words alone?"

"No thanks. I don't think it's appropriate or necessary for us to talk alone, Mr. Wu!" Kyla refused.

Grace said to Mr. Wu, "You should stop harassing my friend. Does Jacqueline Bowman think that others are at her beck and call? She's just relying on her kindness to Kyla back then, but that will eventually have to come to an end. You can tell Jacqueline Bowman that she can forget about being spared from prison after she did such things."

Grace could more or less figure out why Jacqueline Bowman wanted to see Kyla. She just wanted to bring up her kindness to Kyla in the past and ask for forgiveness so that she could get away.

Kyla was softhearted. She might forgive Jacqueline Bowman once she saw her.

However, women like Jacqueline Bowman would continue to harm Kyla once they were freed.

Mr. Wu froze before finally leaving reluctantly.

Grace escorted Kyla into the store. When Mrs. Corbyn saw her daughter's red and swollen eyes, she immediately said, "What's the matter? What happened?"

"Mom, it's nothing. I'll talk to you later." Kyla tried to smile to comfort her mother. Then, she turned to Grace and said, "Grace, thank you for sending me back. Why don't you go home? I'll be fine!"

Grace nodded, knowing that Kyla wanted to speak to Mrs. Corbyn alone. However, she could not help saying, "Kyla, don't go and see Jacqueline Bowman. She's only trying to get away with her crime."

"Got it. Don't worry. I won't see her. Like I said earlier, some kindness will eventually have to come to an end. The same goes for my gratitude to her. It has come to an end," said Kyla.

After Grace left, Mrs. Corbyn hastily asked, "What happened to you? Hurry and tell me!"

Her daughter's eyes were red. She could tell she had been crying.

..I made it

"Mom, Martin Weiss is getting discharged tomorrow, so... all clear to him today." That short sentence made Mrs. Corbyn

understand everything instantly.

Feeling a pang in her heart, Mrs. Corbyn reached out and took her daughter into her arms. "Oh, you and Martin Weiss... have such star-crossed fates! If your father hadn't done the Weiss family wrong, maybe you and him..."

“Alright, Mom. It’s all fated, and I’ve accepted it. Wouldn’t it be nice to go on with our lives as usual? Relationships aren’t suitable for me at this age. What I regret is that I can’t give Nelson and the baby a complete family,” muttered Kyla.

Mrs. Corbyn sighed. Her daughter had always been thoughtful of others but never herself.

However, since her daughter had made up her mind, as her mother, she would be her biggest supporter!

When Jason saw Grace, Grace had come to him with slightly red eyes.

He was talking to Terrence about work arrangements. He immediately got up and hurried over to Grace. “What happened?”

Chapter 2298

“N-Nothing. Am I interrupting? Why don’t I sit outside and let you handle work first?” said Grace as she moved to walk away.

Jason suddenly grabbed her. “No need, we’re done discussing.” Then, he gave Terrence, who was not far away, a look.

Terrence immediately said, “Yeah, Young Madam. We’re done discussing. You can talk to Young master Reed. I’ll go out first.”

With that said, Terrence quickly left the office and closed the door quietly.

Looking at the current Young master Reed, Terrence was filled with emotions. Who would have imagined that Young master Reed, who was emotionally cold and seemed to have distanced himself from everyone, would be so deeply in love with a woman?

Young master Reed had changed because of Grace.

Terrence liked the current Young master Reed better. Although he had a weakness now, he was more human.

Sometimes, having weaknesses was not a bad thing. People with weaknesses were more human!

In the office, Jason looked at Grace and asked, “What

“Let me hug you for a minute first,” she said as she wrapped her hands around his waist. Her face was buried in his chest, and she listened to his heartbeat.

It was steady and strong!

It calmed down her heart.

He let her hug him quietly as if she could hug him forever if she wanted to.

"Kyla... broke up with Martin Weiss. I don't think they'll ever be together again." After a long time, Grace finally spoke sullenly.

Jason raised his eyebrows slightly. "Are your eyes red because of them?"

"Kyla came to my firm today, and I learned that she has made things clear to Martin Weiss in the hospital today. I thought that Kyla would be with Martin Weiss after this incident. After all, Martin Weiss has a place in Kyla's heart. Anyone can see how worried and scared Kyla was when Martin Weiss was injured and lying on the operating table, but... Kyla eventually chose not to be with Martin Weiss."

Jason comforted, saying, "That's her choice. Alright, don't be sad. I know that Kyla is your friend. But as outsiders, we only see one side of it. She must have made that choice because she thinks it's

for the best."

"Maybe," murmured Grace while holding Jason a little tighter. "I just wonder why is it so hard for two people to be together?"

When she was driving from the store to Reed group, she thought of their past and felt like crying.

"If I had chosen to break up with you as Kyla did, would we "

He interrupted quickly, "No! Even if you did choose to separate from me, I would've tried my best to make you choose to be with me again. Grace, I won't let you go even if I die!"

Jason said as he lowered his head, held Grace's face in both hands, and gazed at her. "What about you? If you were given

nce would you choose to leave me?"

Chapter 2299

She froze. Those beautiful peach blossom eyes were so beautiful as they sparkled.

His thin lips opened and closed. His warm breath spread on her face, making her delirious.

His fingertips glided over her eyes with an irresistible charm. It was as if he had thrown a pebble into her heart, creating ripples.

"No, I won't leave." Her red lips parted slightly as she uttered the answer.

How could she leave him when he loved her so much?

Her words sounded like the sweetest music to him.

He could not help leaning over and kissing her on the lips.

"Grace, do you know how much I love you?"

"I know, Jay..."

He was so in love with her, so she was willing to let go of all the rights and wrongs, build a family with him, and spend the rest of her life with him...

In Emerald City's prison, Secretary Wang looked at the person who appeared in front of him with a flicker of surprise in his eyes. He chuckled. "I didn't expect you to visit me in prison one day."

"I never thought I'd visit you one day either," Martin Weiss said slowly. He wore a crisp suit, but his slightly pale face made his cold and solemn face sickly.

Secretary Wang said, "I wonder what's the reason for your visit today, Mr. Weiss? We didn't have much to do with each other before, and now that I'm in prison, I don't think I can help you much."

"I came to see you because you can help me," Martin Weiss said lightly.

"Oh? Pray tell," said Secretary Wang.

"As far as I know, you tampered with Jason's memory in the past, didn't you? You hypnotized him and made him forget his feelings for Grace. You even... altered certain memories, replacing real ones with false ones," said Martin Weiss.

Secretary Wang was shocked. Many people knew Jason had lost his memory, but only a few people should know about the replacement of real memory with false memory.

Even Kyla... Grace's best friend had no idea, but Martin Weiss did!

"What are you after?" asked Secretary Wang as his face darkened.

3/4Weiss said, "Don't worry. I'm here to make you a deal. I want to know who you asked to hypnotize Jason. Then I want to know how to find this person. And in return, I can find a way to make your life better in prison, or I can help you finish any unfinished business as long as it's not against reason and nature."

Secretary Wang stared at Martin Weiss as if examining the truth of what he said. After some time, he said, "Then I would like to know whom you are going to hypnotize and have their memory altered after finding the hypnotist?"

Martin Weiss coldly spat out a word. "Myself!"

Half an hour later, Martin Weiss walked out of the prison and got into a black car waiting outside.

"Drive. Head to the airport," Martin Weiss instructed the driver in the front in a cold voice.

"Yes," the driver replied, and the car headed in the direction of Emerald City Airport.

Martin Weiss's eyes looked out of the window at the scenery that kept going backward... Emerald City... He would probably never come back again.

He would probably not see Kyla even if he set foot in this city again.

'Kyla...' The very thought of the name made his heart ache.

Chapter 2300

It turned out when one loved someone too deeply, one would be the only one in pain!

'I need to stop thinking about it. I'll lock up all my love for her from now on, leave her alone, and let her live her life as she wishes!'

Martin Weiss slowly closed his eyes and emptied his mind.

Secretary Wang gave a peculiar smile. "I never thought someone would want to change their memories. Some people want to remember a relationship forever, but some try their best to forget. about it. Old Master, why do you think this man is so persistent on such useless feelings?"

The air was silent, and no one answered him.

Grace would come to the store to accompany Kyla whenever she was free recently.

"By the way, did that Wu guy ever bother you again?" asked Grace.

Kyla said, "He never came back. Grace, you don't have to accompany me all the time. I'm fine. You're missing work by coming here all the time."

"It's alright. I'm not missing much. Someone at the firm will take care of it," said Grace. After hesitating for a moment, she suddenly said, "Kyla, Martin Weiss has left Emerald City."

Kyla's hand quivered slightly. The teapot she was holding to pour tea for Grace shook, and the contents spilled, splashing onto the back of Kyla's hand.

Grace was startled. She hurriedly took the teapot from Kyla's hands and put it down. Then, she nervously looked at Kyla's hand that was scalded red by the hot water. "Kyla, you scalded your hand. Quick, rinse it with the cold water!"

However, Kyla stood still blankly and did not move.

Grace immediately gripped Kyla's wrist, dragged Kyla to the sink, and turned on the faucet.

Swoosh!

Cold running water washed the back of Kyla's red and swollen hand.

However, Kyla seemed to feel nothing. She did not feel the burn on the back of her hand.

Her mind was haunted by what her best friend had just said.

'Martin Wolss... has left Emerald City? He left Mason Swanson without telling me about it.

'It'll probably be difficult for us to see each other again in the future. Just like that... one of us will be in the north while the other is in the south. We'll only be strangers!'

She felt fits of pain in her heart. It was so uncomfortable!

'I made the decision! Doesn't it make sense for him to leave Emerald City? But why do I still feel so devastated by the news?

'Kyla, you're so melodramatic!' she scolded herself.

"When did he leave?" she asked in a murmur.

"He took a flight last night at 8 p.m.," said Grace, who heard about it from Jay.

Martin Weiss had chosen to leave Emerald City, which meant he had accepted Kyla's choice to separate.

Kyla said nothing more and looked down as if pondering something.

Grace said nothing. She could not intervene in such