

Ex Convict 2301

Chapter 2301

After rinsing his hand with water for about 20 minutes, Grace turned off the faucet when she figured the scalded spot had cooled down enough. She carefully dried Kyla's hand and asked, "Do you have any ointment here? You'd better apply some, or you'll get blisters on your hand and it'll hurt badly."

"Yes, I'll apply some later," said Kyla.

"Let me help you apply it," said Grace. She asked where the medical kit was and found the ointment. After applying it to Kyla's hand, she finally felt slightly more at ease.

"Alright, I'm okay, and it's getting late. Why don't you go first?" said Kyla.

Grace looked at the time. It was almost time for her to go to the kindergarten and pick up her two children, so she said, "Okay, I'll leave. Make sure your hand doesn't come into contact with water for two hours."

"Okay, got it," said Kyla.

Once Grace left, Kyla stared blankly at the back of her red and swollen hand, her nose feeling sore.

She had forced Martin Weiss to leave Emerald City!

When she was young and ignorant, she thought that nothing could stop a couple as long as they loved each other!

After she grew up, she learned that there were too many things in the world that would leave you helpless.

Plop! Plop!

Droplets of water constantly fell on the back of her hand, which had just been applied with ointment. It was wet now.

Kyla froze for a moment before discovering that they were her tears. 'I'm crying again! Is it because Martin Weiss left? Or... am I

crying over how short-lived our love was?'

The tears streamed down as if they could not be stopped.

She told herself not to cry. Crying too much was not good for the baby. She should not cry! Besides, her mother would be back from grocery shopping soon and Nelson would be back from school too...

However, her tears streamed down as if there was no end to them...

At night, Nelson was asleep, while Mrs. Corbyn looked at her daughter's red and swollen hand. She could not help but say,

"You seem distracted these days. Why don't we close the store for a few days so you can have a good rest?"

"How can we do that? If we close for a few days, someone else will steal our customers. It won't be easy to bring them back when we reopen," said Kyla.

"Oh, well..."

As Mrs. Corbyn spoke, there was the sound of thundering knocks on the door.

The pair of mother and daughter looked at each other. After all, people usually would not come knocking at their door at this hour.

The two walked to the door, and Kyla looked through the peephole. The person outside the door was Neal Reid.

Neal Reid knocked louder and louder, shouting, "Open the door. I have something important to say. Open the door. I'll leave after I finish speaking. I won't take much time..."

Kyla frowned and said through the door, "Mr. Wu, I already told you that I won't visit Jacqueline Bowman. She doesn't have to tell me anything. The court will make the ruling however they should!"

Chapter 2302

She was not all-forgiving. Jacqueline Bowman framed her and even maliciously tried to get rid of the baby in her belly. She would not forgive her.

Even when Neal Reid heard Kyla's words from outside the door, he

did not leave. He just said two words.

These two words made Kyla tremble on the spot. Her pupils could not help constricting, and she suddenly opened the door to glare at Neal Reid. She said, "How do you know Amber Mitchell? Did Jacqueline Bowman tell you about her?"

Neal Reid immediately said, "Yeah, she told me. She said you have to see her at the detention center if you want to know about Amber Mitchell. She knows where Amber Mitchell is!"

Neal Reid did not know who Amber Mitchell was, but the look on Kyla's face and Jacqueline Bowman's confidence...

"Go look for her again. Just tell her I know where Amber Mitchell

1. She'll come to see me!"

"Who is this Amber Mitchell?" he had asked curiously at the time.

Jacqueline Bowman only sneered as she looked at him. "Neal Reid, I want to get out of this place. What about you? If you want

the Hunter family to steer clear from this, let's work together. You don't have to ask any other questions. You're no longer the man I used to need to cling to!"

Neal Reid hit a snag with Jacqueline Bowman, so he stopped inquiring.

He was just passing a message anyway!

Kyla's expression changed, and she was silent.

Neal Reid asked carefully, "Miss Corbyn, you'll... go, won't you? Jacqueline Bowman said you'll regret it if you don't. I heard that Amber Mitchell is pretty miserable right now."

Kyla took a deep breath and looked at the person in front of her coldly. "Don't ever come here again. I'll go to the detention center, but what happens between Jacqueline Bowman and me is none of your business."

"Yes, yes, as long as you're willing to go! I won't disturb you again if you go to see her!" Neal Reid said and left immediately.

Mrs. Corbyn looked anxiously at her daughter. "Are you going to the detention center to see Jacqueline Bowman? She wants you to see her so badly. She must be up to no good and has an

agenda!”

“Of course, she has an agenda. But Mom... I have no choice,”

Kyla closed the door as she said to her mother, “Mom, didn’t I tell

you that I have a friend in prison who took good care of me and

was released earlier than I was? I wanted to hide from Martin

Weiss at the time, so she helped me hide my whereabouts and changed my profile so that Martin Weiss would have a hard time finding me after I was released.”

After a pause, she said, “That person is Amber Mitchell. She has

been a major help. It’s a pity we lost contact afterward. Since

Jacqueline Bowman knows Amber Mitchell’s whereabouts, I must

see her to find out where Amber Mitchell is.”

Especially since she found out from Mr. Wu that Amber Mitchell

was pretty miserable right now according to Jacqueline Bowman.

Kyla felt a deep feeling of unease rising in her heart.

Amber Mitchell was a radiant woman. After getting released from

prison, she remembered Amber Mitchell saying that she was doing pretty well! How miserable could she be now?

“So that person is Amber Mitchell,” muttered Mrs. Corbyn. She

knew that someone had helped her daughter, but Kyla never told

her the name. She did not ask further about it either.

Now, she found out that the person’s name was Amber Mitchell.

The next day, Kyla went to the detention center to see Jacqueline

Bowman.

Resentment flashed across Jacqueline Bowman’s eyes as soon as she saw Kyla. Then, she suddenly chuckled. “Would it have

been better if I hadn’t met you at the Municipal Women’s Hospital?”

That way, she would still be Neal Reid's mistress. She would be trying to conceive a child and thinking of a way to make Neal Reid divorce his wife so that she could take over that position after getting pregnant.

Chapter 2303

She could get on with her life, and not much would change.

However, she happened to run into Kyla and found out that she was doing better than herself, which caused her to have a change of plans. That was how she ended up like this.

She never expected this!

She ended up in prison again after finally making it out!

"I didn't come to hear you say these. I just want to know where

Amber Mitchell is," said Kyla.

Jacqueline Bowman taunted, saying, "You really care about Amber Mitchell! Amber Mitchell helped you in prison and I helped

you too! Why won't you repay my kindness? Is this how you treat me? I had to ask Neal Reid to see you several times to make you see me, and Amber Mitchell's name had to be brought up before you would see me."

"Yes, you did help me, and I'm grateful. However, you don't want

my gratitude. You're so greedy that you were even willing to hurt me. Jacqueline Bowman, how could you and Amber Mitchell be the same?" Kyla said without mercy.

Jacqueline Bowman said fiercely, "I just want what I deserve! I

helped you when we were in prison. Now that you've married a wealthy man, you should repay me well. If you hadn't repeatedly rejected me, would I have taken things so far? Kyla, you forced me to do all that!"

"You forced yourself. One will often end up with nothing when one is too greedy!"

"Well said, but who in this world isn't greedy? Some people just fail!" said Jacqueline Bowman.

Kyla stared at her. "I'm just asking you where Amber Mitchell is."

“Haha, you want Amber Mitchell’s whereabouts? Okay, let me out and I’ll tell you where Amber Mitchell is once I get out,” Jacqueline

Bowman said.

Kyla was not surprised that she would make such a negotiation.

After all, she had thought about it on her way here.

“Your case is already a criminal case, and I’m not in the position to get you out. But I can write a memorandum of understanding and find you a good lawyer so that you can take a few years off your sentence,” said Kyla. It was the best she could do.

However, Jacqueline Bowman was not content. “What? A few years off? Kyla, are you looking down on me? Find a way to get me acquitted, or you can forget about finding out Amber

Mitchell’s whereabouts!”

Kyla looked at her coldly, got up, and turned to leave.

Jacqueline Bowman suddenly said, “Don’t you care if Amber Mitchell is suffering right now? Kyla, it seems you’re really cold-blooded, huh? You don’t care about how miserable the

people who previously helped you are after marrying a wealthy man!”

“What did you say?” Kyla paused and turned to look at

Jacqueline Bowman again.

“Amber Mitchell is suffering right now. People think she’s crazy.

She’s being abused but can’t fight for herself. She seems to be living in hell. After all, not everyone is lucky enough like you to marry Martin Weiss after getting out of prison!”

Kyla’s eyes constricted. She could hardly believe what she heard.

Amber Mitchell was smart. She was able to cover her tracks back then! How could she... end up so miserably?

“You’re lying!”

“Haha, why would I lie to you? I’m speaking the truth. You may let the law punish me if you don’t care about her misery! But if

you want to know where she is, get me out of here!” Jacqueline Bowman spoke so firmly that there was no room for negotiation.

Chapter 2304

Kyla left, and there was a hint of confidence on Jacqueline Bowman’s face.

She seemed to be confident that Kyla would find a way to get her out of this bloody place!

“Kyla, you’d better not let me down!” muttered Jacqueline Bowman.

Kyla never thought Amber Mitchell would end up as Jacqueline Bowman had told her-mad and abused!

In her mind, Amber Mitchell was an independent woman with great skills. Amber Mitchell never told her why she was sent to prison but had taken great care of her back then.

Even when she was having difficulty giving birth to Nelson, it was Amber Mitchell who managed to find a doctor to help her survive.

When Amber Mitchell was released from prison, she gave Kyla her contact information. “You’re the only one I’m giving my contact information to. Don’t give it to anyone else. Feel free to contact me if you face any trouble after getting released. I’ll do my best to help.”

“Why would you help me?” She could not figure it out. After all, she could not give Amber Mitchell anything in return for her help. At the time, Amber Mitchell said with a smile, “Maybe it’s because you look like someone who needs help. And I’m soft-hearted. I’m going to get justice for myself after getting out of here. It may take some time, but I’m sure I’ll get what I deserve.”

Kyla got out of prison a year after Amber Mitchell was released

from prison. She contacted Amber Mitchell at the time.

Amber Mitchell was dressed stunningly, and her pretty face was full of confidence.

Amber Mitchell told her that she was doing well.

When she asked Amber Mitchell whether she got her justice, she smiled and said, "Soon. I'll get my justice soon. Kyla, I'll invite you

to my wedding if I ever get married one day!"

"Alright, it's a deal!" she had said at the time.

However, Amber Mitchell never contacted her after that. When she dialed the contact number Amber Mitchell gave her, the reply she got was that the number was no longer in service.

After that, she lost contact with Amber Mitchell.

She had been trying to track down Amber Mitchell all these years,

but she never got a clue.

Now that she finally had one, it was with Jacqueline Bowman.

It would be fine if Jacqueline Bowman was just bluffing, but she was afraid that Jacqueline Bowman was telling the truth. If Amber Mitchell was suffering from such ordeals and was miserable, how could she be deserving of Amber Mitchell's help back then if she did not try to save her now?

The next day, Kyla went to see Grace. "Grace, I want to ask you something. Is there any possibility of Jacqueline Bowman getting acquitted?"

Grace said, "No way! There's no way Jacqueline Bowman can be acquitted with all the evidence against her-unless everyone changes their statement and the court follows the principle of presumption of innocence!"

Kyla's red lips were pressed together tightly as she frowned.

“Then... if she gets a lawyer to defend her, what’s the best outcome she can get?”

Chapter 2305

Grace thought for a moment and said, “If the victims-you and Martin Weiss—come out with a memorandum of understanding

and have the lawyer argue that Jacqueline Bowman was instigated by the principal offender, then the best she can get is

probation.”

“Probation?” Kyla wondered whether Jacqueline Bowman would be willing to tell her Amber Mitchell’s whereabouts if she got out on probation and did not have to go to prison.

Grace said, “What’s the matter? Why are you asking this all of a sudden? If you’re worried about a lawyer defending Jacqueline Bowman and that she’ll be released, you can rest assured.

The Weiss family found a renowned lawyer in the country who hasn’t lost a case in the past ten years. That lawyer is known for

being ruthless. He’ll fight this case with all his might. Jacqueline Bowman can forget about getting out of prison in the next ten years.”

However, Kyla’s face turned a little pale after Grace said that. “Is it possible to get her probation with this lawyer?”

Grace seemed to sense something and asked in confusion,

“What’s the matter? Are you hoping... that she’ll be let off on probation?”

“I have a friend I’ve lost contact with, and Jacqueline Bowman.

knows her whereabouts. She’ll only tell me her whereabouts if she gets released!” said Kyla.

Grace said, “So you’re going to get Jacqueline Bowman probation?”

“She wants an acquittal, but probation is the best she can get, right?” said Kyla.

“Is your friend important to you?” asked Grace.

Kyla smiled bitterly. “She means as much to me as Lina does to you. Without her, perhaps Nelson and I wouldn’t be here today!”

Grace understood how important that person was to Kyla.

Kyla said, “Jacqueline Bowman says my friend is miserable now. She’s living like a lunatic, being abused and living a life worse than death. If what Jacqueline Bowman said is true, I need to find her

as soon as possible! Grace, you know the law better than I do. I just want to know what the chances are that she’ll get probation?”

Grace replied, “Ten percent. With the lawyer representing the Weiss family in this case, you’ll only get a ten percent chance of winning even if you issue a memorandum of understanding without Martin Weiss. I can help you ask my mentor to fight this

case. After all, the evidence is solid!”

Kyla’s heart sank.

After a pause, Grace continued saying, “Unless the Weiss family doesn’t want to pursue Jacqueline Bowman too and the Weiss family’s lawyer pins all the blame on Mr. Lambert. In that case, Jacqueline Bowman might get a lighter sentence.”

Kyla only felt her heart sinking more and more.

Grace said, “Kyla, if you want to find out your friend’s whereabouts, we can think of other ways to track her down. We can investigate the people Jacqueline Bowman has been in contact with to see if there are any clues.”

Kyla replied in acknowledgment.

However, she knew full well that it might take a long time to find any clues. Even if they did find out Amber Mitchell’s whereabouts, it would take a long time.

Unless... she went to Martin Weiss to get him to issue a memorandum of understanding and get the lawyer not to go against Jacqueline Bowman.

However, how could she ask Martin Weiss this in their present state? Kyla felt horrible at the thought of it.

In the evening, Grace told Jason about Kyla.

“Jay, why don’t you get someone to look into Jacqueline Bowman’s past contacts and see if there’s anything special? Perhaps we can get some clues about Kyla’s friend?” asked Grace.

Chapter 2306

“Do you want to help Kyla find her friend?” asked Jason.

Grace said, “Yeah, Kyla is my friend, and I want to help her, of course. I don’t want to see Jacqueline Bowman threaten Kyla. She nearly killed the baby Kyla is carrying and almost got Kyla raped. Such a person shouldn’t be placed on probation and released!”

“We don’t have to go through so much trouble if we want to find out where Kyla’s friend is. We just need to make Jacqueline

Bowman talk,” said Jason.

Grace blinked in confusion.

“Make her suffer a little and she’ll talk. People like Jacqueline Bowman probably can’t handle much suffering,” said Jason.

Grace instantly got it!

The suffering Jason mentioned was not simple suffering but torture.

“Jacqueline Bowman is currently in the detention center!” reminded Grace.

“So what? I can get someone to do it if you want,” he said nonchalantly.

“But... it’s against the law,” she said.

He gazed at her, understanding her respect for the law. Otherwise, she would not have chosen to become a lawyer!

After being with her, he had also put away his dark ways and changed his principles of doing things.

“Grace, I’m willing to do anything you want. If you want me to be a law-abiding person, I’m willing to comply, but if I have to use all means to fulfill your requests, then... I can break the law for you too. To me, you are my law,” he murmured.

A law he was willing to comply with.

Grace’s eyes suddenly warmed up. She felt like tears were about to pour out of her eyes. “Jay, my biggest wish is for you to be okay! If what I want requires you to do something you shouldn’t do, I’d rather not want it.”

She said as she took his hands gently, “I don’t want you to get too much blood on your hands.”

His lashes quivered as he looked down at the hands she was holding. “But I’m willing to protect you and the children regardless of how much blood there’ll be on my hands.”

She choked emotionally for a while before drawing his hands to her lips and kissing them gently.

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The silly man loved her with all his life! All she could do in return was to love him and protect him with all she had...

“Jay, I love you!” Grace looked up, stood on her tiptoes, and kissed Jason on the lips.

He trembled slightly and gently returned her kiss...

‘Grace, do you know how glad I am that you love me?’

‘Grace, do you know that as long as I can have you, I’ll be full of joy even if I go to hell?’

Chapter 2307

‘Grace, I’ll never let you go again...’

The kiss lasted an unknown amount of time.

“Grace, love me like this forever...” His hoarse voice was full of longing.

‘Love me... till the end of time... Forever and always...’

Kyla waited anxiously for the results of Grace’s investigation.

However, they could not find anything on Amber Mitchell after several days even though they had looked into Jacqueline

Bowman’s acquaintances and the places she frequently visited.

Jacqueline Bowman was careful not to leave behind any clues because she knew it was only hope of getting out.

“Kyla, I’ll continue looking into it. If I still can’t find anything, I’ll think of another way. Don’t panic,” said Grace.

“Okay, thank you,” answered Kyla. Once they ended the call, she smiled bitterly.

How could she not be anxious?

However, Grace was already doing so much for her. She could only wait.

“Well? Did they find anything?” asked Mrs. Corbyn.

Kyla shook her head. “It’s hard to find anything at the moment. And this investigation requires time.”

Mrs. Corbyn sighed.

Kyla hesitated for a moment before seemingly making up her mind. She said, “Mom, I want to go to L City.”

“L City?” Mrs. Corbyn froze.

‘That’s... tMason Swansonty where the Weiss family is!’

“You... You’re not going to see Martin Weiss, are you?”

“Yes.” Kyla smiled bitterly. “In this situation, I can only go look for Martin Weiss, get him to issue a memorandum of understanding, and hope he’ll spare Jacqueline Bowman.”

“But isn’t that going too easy on Jacqueline Bowman?” Mrs. Corbyn’s teeth itched with hatred at the thought of what the

woman had done to her daughter.

“If Amber Mitchell is indeed suffering, the sooner I know where

Amber Mitchell is, the sooner I might be able to get her out of her

misery. Jacqueline Bowman is the least of my concern right now,”
said Kyla.

She just wanted to save Amber Mitchell. Nothing else mattered!

“But maybe Jacqueline Bowman is just making things up. She never once mentioned she knew where
Amber Mitchell was

before this,” said Mrs. Corbyn.

”

Kyla said, “It’s not impossible, but... I’m scared to bet on that possibility, Mom. Anyway, the only thing I
can do now is talk to

Martin Weiss.”

“But... didn’t you just separate from him? Will he... say yes?” Mrs. Corbyn was deeply worried.

Kyla was silent. She knew better than anyone how harsh and

ruthless she was to Martin Weiss the day they separated. She thought she would not have anything to
do with Martin Weiss anymore, but reality gave her a good slap in the face.

“I don’t know, but I should try, shouldn’t I?” She smiled bitterly and
said, “But if I’m going to L City, you’ll have to take care of the store
and Nelson yourself.”

“I’ll be fine, but I’m worried about you going to L City while
pregnant”

“I’ll be alright. I’m not even five months pregnant yet, so I don’t
have trouble moving around. And I’ll be taking the high-speed

train. There’s staff on the high-speed train. They’ll take care of me
if anything happens,” said Kyla.

Mrs. Corbyn sighed and said nothing more. She knew her
daughter would insist on taking a trip to L City.

Chapter 2308

Once Nelson Corbyn finished his homework in the evening, Kyla said to her son, "I'm going to L City tomorrow. You're going to be home alone with Grandma for the next few days. You're a young man now. Be good and take care of Grandma. Wait for my return, okay?"

Nelson Corbyn blinked. "Mommy, are you going to look for Daddy?"

Kyla hesitated a little. "I need to talk to your daddy about something. I should be back in a few days."

"Mommy, are you going to be with Daddy?" the childish voice. asked suddenly.

Kyla froze a little. Moments later, she said, "Things between

Daddy and I will continue like they are now. Although we're not together, we love you and... I wish that your daddy will be safe and healthy no matter the relationship between us."

Nelson Corbyn asked in confusion, "Mommy, are you not with Daddy because he was too mean to you?"

Kyla touched her son's head. "You'll understand when you grow Alright, it's late. Go to bed after washing up."

Nelson Corbyn mumbled with a muddled mind, "Do I have to wait until I grow up? But when will I be considered to have grown up?"

He did not hate his father that much anymore, especially after he saved his mother and the sibling in his mother's belly. All his hatred toward him had faded.

'If Daddy can protect Mommy forever, then... I don't have to hate Daddy!"

After her son fell asleep, Kyla booked herself a high-speed train ticket to L City and packed her belongings.

Her high-speed train ride was at 3:00 p.m. tomorrow. There would be fewer passengers at that time too.

However, the thought of seeing Martin Weiss again filled her with tension.

'What should I say when I see him again? I was so harsh to him.

before, but now, I'm going to look for him to ask him for help.

'Will he agree to help me or reject me?

'How long has it been since I last felt this nervous?'

Her heart seemed to want to jump out of her throat just thinking about it!

On the high-speed train, Kyla looked out of the window at the scenery going backward. Her mood had slightly relaxed just a moment ago but she could not stop herself from tensing up again.

'I'll be arriving in L City in a few hours, but what should I say when I see Martin Weiss?

.

'What will Martin Weiss think of me?

'Stop thinking about it. I'll know when I get there,' she told herself. She would have to take this step eventually.

The sight of a pregnant woman riding on the train alone caught the attention of many. Someone would occasionally ask her why

she was riding the train alone and where her family was.

She would smile and answer that her family was busy, so she took the train alone.

She tried to ignore the strange glances people gave her.

After all, she had faced so many strange glances over the years that sometimes, she could ignore them.

The journey took five hours. It was already past 8:00 p.m. when she arrived in L City.

Chapter 2309

When Kyla walked out of the train station and saw the familiar yet strange scenery, she could not help feeling emotional.

She grew up in this city, fell in love with Martin Weiss here, and was sent to prison here. In the end, she chose to escape tMason Swansonty.

Today, she came back to tMason Swansonty of her own accord.

She took a deep breath, took out her phone, and called Martin Weiss's number. However, all she got in reply was a busy signal. She could not get through at all.

Kyla hesitated and dialed another number.

She got the number after she and Martin Weiss separated. One afternoon, Martin Weiss sent her a message with the number.

He said she could call the number if she needed anything and someone would help her.

Just a moment later, the call got through and a man's voice came from the other end of the line. "Hello... Is this Miss Kyla?"

Kyla hurriedly replied, "Ah. Yes, it's me! And you are..."

"I'm Chairman Weiss's personal secretary. Chairman Weiss told

me you can tell me if you need anything!" they replied respectfully.

"I want to see Martin Weiss. I'm already at L City's train station. But I can't get through to him on his phone. Can you get in touch

with him for me?" she said.

As soon as she said that, the other end of the line was silent for

a few seconds before the person said, "Well... I'm afraid that

may be a little difficult. Mr. Weiss said he'll never see you again, Miss Corbyn. That's why he asked me to take handle all of your

matters."

Kyla only tasted bitterness in her mouth. She was the one who requested him not to see her again, but now...

"I have something important to tell him in person. Please help me contact him," she said in a panic.

They said, "Miss Corbyn, are you at L City's train station? Why don't I pick you up first? We'll talk about the rest after we meet."

Kyla thought about it and said, "Okay." Then, she gave him her exact location.

“There should be a KFC there. You can order a drink and wait there. I’ll be there in about half an hour,” they said.

“Okay,” replied Kyla.

Half an hour later, a white car pulled up in front of the KFC outlet.

A polite-looking man with glasses in his 30s stepped out of the vehicle.

After looking around, he walked up to Kyla. “Hello, Miss Corbyn. I’m Chairman Weiss’s personal secretary-Mallory Malcom. You may call me Mallory,” he said.

He must have seen her photo or something from Martin Weiss, so that was why he could recognize her immediately.

“Hello,” said Kyla.

“Have you booked any accommodation, Miss Corbyn?” asked Mallory Malcom.

“I booked Home Inn,” said Kyla.

It was one of those chain hotels where the locations were mediocre but their prices were affordable.

Mallory Malcom frowned a little and said, “Why don’t I arrange somewhere else for you, Miss Corbyn? It’s not very convenient for you to stay in such a hotel when you’re pregnant. There’s no panic button or anything of the like in small hotels if anything happens, so they can’t come to assist you in time.”

Chapter 2310

Kyla hesitated a little but did not reject Mallory Malcom’s kindness. After all, what he said was true. The hotel staff might not be informed in time in case something happened.

“Thank you, then,” said Kyla.

”

“Don’t mention it. You’re too kind, Miss Corbyn,” said Mallory

Malcom as he took Kyla to a five-star hotel downtown.

There were all kinds of emergency buttons in the hotel room. She just needed to press the button if anything happened in the room

and the hotel staff would come over within three minutes.

After settling down Kyla, Mallory Malcom said, “Miss Corbyn, please take a rest first. Feel free to contact me if you need

anything.”

“I came to L City to see Martin Weiss. Please put me in touch with him,” said Kyla.

“Okay, I’ll do it,” Mallory Malcom answered and left the room.

Despite being a little tired, Kyla removed the contents of her luggage, took a change of clothes, and went into the bathroom.

Warm water washed her body as Kyla looked down at her already

bulging belly. “Baby, do you think Daddy will see me?”

What should she do if he did not want to see her?

After leaving the hotel, Mallory Malcom drove to Weiss Residence.

In the Weiss family house’s study, Mallory Malcom stood in front of Martin Weiss and reported the details of his journey to fetch Kyla.

“Mrs. Weiss says that she’d like to meet with you and talk to you about something, Chairman Weiss,” said Mallory Malcom.

Martin Weiss said in a cold voice, “Meet? If she wants to eat, play, or buy something in L City, just get her whatever she wants.

There’s no need for us to meet. I have no intention of meeting her.”

“But Mrs. Weiss seems to have come to L City just to meet you. If you don’t meet her, she’ll probably...”

“Then let her wait till she gets bored and leave. Tell her I won’t see her no matter how long she stays in L City,” Martin Weiss said coldly, his handsome face chilly.

“Yes,” replied Mallory Malcom. He felt that the current Chairman Weiss and the Chairman Weiss who told him that he would be responsible for Kyla’s affairs in the future were two different people.

Back then, Chairman Weiss's face was full of pain, despair, love, and heartbreak when he assigned him that task...

It was as if all his emotions had been spent on the woman named Kyla.

However, now, Chairman Weiss seemed to have no feelings when mentioning Kyla.

'Is it because Chairman Weiss no longer loves Kyla?

'But isn't that a little too soon? Can a person's feelings really change so fast in such a short time?' Mallory Malcom wondered.

When he called Kyla the next day to inform her of Chairman Weiss's decision, he could hear Kyla's disappointment on the phone.

"Really? Did he really... say so?" muttered Kyla. Though she had speculated the possibility before, she still felt a pang in her heart the moment she heard it from Mallory Malcom's mouth.

"Miss Corbyn, you know as well that Chairman Weiss is someone who stands by his word. Since Chairman Weiss has said so, don't waste your time. If you have anything you want to eat, do, or buy in L City, just let me know. I'll make the arrangements for you. Think of it as a trip," said Mallory Malcom.