

Ex Convict 2341

Chapter 2341

"Mom, I still have something to take care of. I'll take her with me. first. She's not going to eat with you." With that said, Martin Weiss led Kyla out of the private room.

Sitting alone in the private room, Mrs. Weiss's eyes were full of anger. Her son excelled in everything, and she hardly ever had to worry about him.

However, her son was a mess in romantic relationships.

Now, he was involved with Kyla again. She was afraid that her son would lose his life for Kyla one day.

"Karma! This is karma!" Mrs. Weiss sighed bitterly.

Martin Weiss led Kyla out of the club. Before she could speak, she was stuffed into the backseat of the car.

Kyla shouted, "Martin Weiss! What are you doing? Where are you taking me?"

"Since it's time to eat, we're going for a meal first," said Martin Weiss before instructing the driver to drive.

As the car drove slowly away from the club, Kyla twisted her wrist to free herself from Martin Weiss's grasp.

"If I hadn't appeared today, were you going to accept my mother's request and never appear before me again?" His voice rang nonchalantly in the car.

Kyla instantly stiffened. The car was filled with a sense of danger that made her hair stand on end.

It was as if she might not be able to afford the consequences if she gave the wrong answer.

Kyla was silent, unable to utter the word 'yes'.

Martin Weiss suddenly leaned over, his face close to Kyla's cheek. "Since you've appeared in front of me and insisted on disturbing me, it's not up to you to decide if you'll never see me again!"

Her heart trembled.

Sometime later, the car drove up to a restaurant. Martin Weiss got out with Kyla and entered a restaurant.

"Mr. Weiss." A manager came forward. "Do you still wish to sit at your usual spot?"

"Yes," Martin Weiss answered indifferently.

The manager then respectfully led the two people to a relatively quiet table with a screen on three sides.

Even though the head of the Weiss family had brought a pregnant woman here for a meal, the manager would not show the slightest curiosity to things he should not be curious about... despite secretly dying from curiosity!

Martin Weiss said to Kyla, "Order whatever you want. Also, the porridge here is pretty good. It's easy to digest. You can order some."

"I've never been here before. I don't know what tastes good. Why don't you order?" said Kyla.

Martin Weiss glanced at Kyla and ordered light-tasting foods. It was obvious he was taking Kyla's pregnancy into account.

The dishes were soon served.

There was a plate of shrimp. Kyla was about to peel some, but he said, "Let me do it."

With that said, he took over the plate of shrimps and began to peel the shells with his long fingers.

Kyla froze instantly. He used to peel shrimps for her back when they were dating. She was so happy at the time, thinking she was the happiest woman in the world because her boyfriend was so gentle and thoughtful.

However, she had no idea that his gentleness and thoughtfulness were only because he wanted to take revenge.

He wanted to take revenge for what her father did to the Weiss

family. As he was gone, she had to stand in her father's place and face Martin Weiss's revenge.

Chapter 2342

What about now? Why was he peeling shrimps for her again?

He should not have feelings for her anymore. Besides, she had something to ask of him. What was his purpose in peeling the shrimps for her?

Once he finished peeling a shrimp, he put it into her bowl. Instead of eating it, she just stared blankly at the peeled shrimp.

"Are you not going to eat it?" His voice rang in her ears.

She pressed her lips together and took a deep breath. "Martin Weiss, are you trying to get back at me?"

His eyes narrowed as he glared at her.

"Aren't you trying to get back at me because I ruthlessly chose to separate from you and trampled on your pride?" she looked up at him and said.

He asked grimly, "Do you think I'm trying to get back at you?"

"You have no feelings for me, but you're peeling shrimps for me." She smiled sadly. "Your gentleness makes me wonder if you want me to fall in love with you again so you can make me suffer the pain of unrequited love."

His face was cold. "So?"

"If you want to get back at me, that's fine. But I hope you'll do it after the baby is safely born. Also, as your mother said, you can find other ways to convict Jacqueline Bowman later as long as you spare her for now. If you agree... you can get back at me however you want," she said, ready to risk everything.

Martin Weiss sneered. "Kyla, you're so conceited!"

He got up and walked away abruptly, leaving Kyla alone at the table as she looked at the table full of food.

She smiled ruefully. Perhaps everything she said now would be wrong.

Her chopsticks gently picked up the shrimp he had just peeled for her. She put it in her mouth. Why did she feel like crying when she was clearly eating something that should be delicious?

Martin Weiss was standing in front of the mirror at the bathroom sink. He looked at himself in the mirror.

It turned out his gentleness reminded her of revenge! However... even he could not explain why he peeled the shrimps for her.

It seemed like a natural thing to do. It was as if his body wanted to take care of her!

How poor and pathetic!

He had chosen to forget the relationship. He should not feel anything when she stood in front of him, but his body could not help itself sometimes.

He chuckled, but it sounded so bitter.

After the meal, Martin Weiss sent Kyla back to the hotel.

"Forget about making a deal with my mother. If I don't want to spare Jacqueline Bowman, no one can persuade me otherwise," Martin Weiss said indifferently.

"Then... if I keep begging you, will you say yes?" she asked, her dark eyes looking at him longingly and expectantly.

He pressed his thin lips together tightly without answering and left the hotel room.

Kyla's eyes darkened. Perhaps it was the end of her L City trip. Perhaps she would not get any results!

Kyla could not sleep that night. Her thoughts were occupied with Amber Mitchell's whereabouts.

Since it was a dead-end with Martin Weiss, she could only return to Emerald City and find other ways. Besides, she was almost due for her check-up.

Chapter 2343

When Chase Harper called her the next day, she said, "Chase, about that... I don't need you to help me take the pastries back anymore. I'm going back to Emerald City too."

"Are you going to go back too? When?" asked Chase Harper.

"Probably in the next couple of days. I have to check the high-speed train schedule," said Kyla.

"Why don't you join me tomorrow? You're pregnant. It's safer to have someone look after you. There are still seats on the carriage I booked. I can just switch seats with someone else," said Chase Harper.

Kyla thought about it and agreed. After all, she should be careful now that she was pregnant. It was better to have someone she knew look out for her.

Therefore, Kyla asked Chase Harper about his train ride and carriage before booking a ticket back to Emerald City tomorrow on her phone.

Then, she called Mallory Malcom. "Mallory, I'll be returning to Emerald City tomorrow. Please help me check out of the hotel."

Mallory Malcom froze. "Tomorrow?"

"Yes, tomorrow. There's no point in staying here any longer. I might as well return sooner. Thank you for all the help these days," she said politely.

Once she ended the call, she let out a little sigh.

Perhaps it would be hard for her to meet Martin Weiss again after her departure. Maybe when she did get a chance to see him again, years from now, he would already have someone new by his side.

The thought of it made her feel a clenching pain in her heart.

She tried hard to suppress the heartache and told herself that she had made this choice. She did it in hopes that he could live a good life and not risk his life for her.

'He has now forgotten this relationship and no longer loves me. Is it not the best outcome?

'He'll live a good life, so what do I have to regret?'

'I have nothing to regret!' she said to herself.

Mallory Malcom came to Martin Weiss's office and said, "Chairman Weiss, Miss Corbyn will return to Emerald City tomorrow."

Martin Weiss's hand jerked when he was reading the documents. He looked up at Mallory Malcom.

"She's returning to Emerald

City?"

"Yes, Miss Corbyn just called and told me about it. She has already booked a ticket back," replied Mallory Malcom.

Martin Weiss's face was cold as his fingers gripped the pen.

'She's... going back?

'So, has she given up begging me? Is she leaving my world so readily?'

She disturbed his already peaceful mind when she came.

Now that she had messed him up, she was leaving?

'Kyla... Why can't I shut her out of my mind?'

His mind flashed back to the conversation he had with the hypnotist.

"Can hypnosis make me forget my feelings for that person?

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"In principle, yes. As long as no one says the 'code word' you've chosen, it's impossible to recover your feelings. Unless you fall in love with her again."

"Is it true that only the code word can recover the memories? As long as I don't fall in love with her again and no one says the code. word, I'll be indifferent to her?"

"There's another exception, which is if you love her too deeply.

In that case, there's a small chance your mind will dehypnotize itself. But the chances are so small that you have nothing to worry about."

Chapter 2344

'Nothing to worry about... But why do I feel faintly uneasy?'

Even though his feelings for her had not recovered, he kept thinking about her.

What magic did that woman Kyla have that she could still have some influence on him?

When Kyla got out of the bathroom in the evening, she saw Martin Weiss standing beside the bed. He was staring at the suitcase that she had almost finished packing.

She was startled. "W-Why are you here?"

"Mallory Malcom said you're returning to Emerald City," he said as he looked at her in a bathrobe.

"Yeah," she answered. His sudden appearance left her at a loss.

"Are you going back so soon? Are you going to stop begging me?" he said with a half-smile.

She said, "You won't say yes even if I keep asking you, will you? Since nothing will come of it, I might as well go back and think of something else."

"How straightforward! You come and go as you please!" Martin Weiss snorted coldly.

She only spoke indifferently, "Mr. Weiss, I'll continue packing now. I wish to rest early. If there's nothing I can do for you, please leave."

She said as she continued to fold the clothes that had not been folded.

He suddenly took her arm and said coldly, "What if I have something you can do?"

"Okay, then. What do you want?" Her tone was distant and polite as if she was distancing herself from him again.

Martin Weiss frowned. He did not like her using this distant tone with him.

"What solution can you think of when you go back to Emerald City? Believe it or not, if I say I want Jacqueline Bowman to stay in prison for the rest of her life, she'll have to stay there. No one can let her out!" he snarled.

With a bitter smile, she looked at him and said, "I believe you. If there's no way I can get Jacqueline Bowman out on probation, I'll just have to find another way to find Amber Mitchell!"

She had no idea how she would do that, though.

"What does Amber Mitchell mean to you?" he asked.

"She's someone I'll always hold dear in my heart and someone I want to see again. I want to find out if she's okay. I'll be filled with joy if she's okay, and I want to do everything I can to help her if she's not!" she said sternly.

'What about me? What am I to her?'

He almost asked those questions, but the words got stuck in his throat. Ultimately... he only said, "Kyla, never appear before me again if you really leave tMason Swansonty this time. Otherwise, it's not going to be easy for anyone."

Her breathing paused for a short while. His words made her feel as if she had been stabbed in the heart, and it could not help but bleed.

It was so painful and hurt so much.

It turned out that a person's words could hurt so much.

However, she was the one who put him in this position, was she not? Had it not been for her decision, he would not have chosen to forget his feelings with hypnosis.

Therefore, perhaps what went around came around.

Chapter 2345

Kyla tried her best to speak calmly, "I see. Okay, I'll never show up in front of you again from now on. I won't disturb your peace again either. Let's never... speak to each other again. I'll keep my word this time."

His face was frigid as he stared at her darkly. The hands dangling at his sides clenched into fists.

Only he knew how stiff his body became when he heard her say that. Even his blood seemed to have frozen.

'Never... speak to each other again!

'This woman never changes. She'll only tell me the most hurtful things!'

"Very well! You'd better remember what you said today!" Martin Weiss said and left the hotel room without looking back.

The rage that filled his chest almost overwhelmed him.

Even he could not explain why he was so angry.

The woman had disturbed his peace and was now leaving so readily!

When Martin Weiss returned to Weiss Residence, Mrs. Weiss was

at home. When she saw her son, she immediately came up to him. and said, "Martin, I want to talk to you."

Martin Weiss said, "Mom, if you want to talk about Kyla, don't bother! She's leaving for Emerald City tomorrow."

Mrs. Weiss froze. "Is she returning to Emerald City?"

"What do you think? Isn't it natural for her to leave and return to Emerald City since there's no way I'll agree to her request?"

"Return to Emerald City... Return to Emerald City..." Mrs. Weiss muttered before finally heaving a long sigh. "It's great that she's returning to Emerald City. That way, she won't have any more influence on you."

Martin Weiss said nothing and walked toward the stairs.

Mrs. Weiss shouted, "Stop thinking about Kyla. You can have any woman you want. I don't care whether you find an heiress or a girl without any family background. I just hope you'll stop obsessing over Kyla."

Martin Weiss stopped walking. "Mom, I don't want to talk about this now. I'll find someone when I want someone. If I don't want someone, then..."

He did not finish the rest of his speech and just went up the stairs.

Mrs. Weiss's heart sank.

'If he doesn't want someone, is he... going to spend the rest of his

life alone?’

“Karma... It’s really karma...” Mrs. Weiss sat down on the couch as she mumbled in a choked voice...

Since her son said such a thing, it meant... he never got over her, right?

Kyla’s high-speed train was scheduled to depart at three p.m., so she checked out of her hotel room at noon and met up with Chase Harper.

“Why don’t I help you with your suitcase? You’re pregnant, so be careful. You gotta pay attention when you enter the train station too.” Chase Harper reminded her.

“Thank you,” said Kyla. She did not refuse his offer.

They had lunch at a nearby cafe, then took a taxi to the train station.

The car stopped at the train station’s entrance, and the two got off. Chase Harper took the suitcase while Kyla walked beside him. The two of them looked like a married couple.

A black car was parked nearby, and the person in it was staring silently at Kyla and Chase Harper, who were getting out of a taxi.

She deserved all these!

Chapter 2346

A low air pressure filled the car.

Mallory Malcom, who was sitting in front, was terrified. ‘Miss... Miss... Miss Corbyn is with another man! Chairman Weiss even caught them together!’

Martin Weiss pressed his thin lips together tightly.

He came here to see her one last time before she left.

Perhaps it was him saying goodbye to his past relationship or whatever. He just... wanted to see her.

Before making this decision, he kept telling himself he would

banish her from his heart once and for all after seeing her one last time!

However, he did not expect to see this!

She... was with Chase Harper. She was going back to Emerald City with Chase Harper!

A wave of jealousy spread in Martin Weiss’s heart.

Kyla suddenly stopped walking and swayed toward Chase Harper.

Chase Harper hurriedly caught Kyla. “What’s the matter?”

"I just went limp suddenly. It sometimes happens ever since I got pregnant," said Kyla.

"Is it because of calcium deficiency? I heard the doctor say it's easy to suffer calcium deficiency during pregnancy. You'll sometimes go limp when you have calcium deficiency," said Chase Harper. After all, he previously paid a lot of attention to his ex-wife when she was pregnant.

"Yes, it must be. It never happened before this. It only happened recently," said Kyla.

"Let's find a place to rest first. Let's sit for a while. It's still early anyway," said Chase Harper. For fear that Kyla would go limp and fall, he continued to hold her.

However, when the two turned around to head for the rest area, they saw a figure standing not far away.

Kyla stiffened immediately.

'Martin Weiss!

'What... What is he doing here?'

Martin Weiss's face was frigid as he went up to Kyla and Chase Harper. "I didn't expect you two to be here together. What's the matter? Are you planning to go back to Emerald City together?"

Kyla bit her lip slightly and said nothing. She somehow sensed an air of danger coming from Martin Weiss.

Seeing the silence, Chase Harper smiled and said, "Yeah, Mr.

Weiss. Kyla and I are going back to Emerald City together. We can look after each other during our journey this way."

"Look after each other?" Martin Weiss snorted coldly. "I wonder how you're going to look after her during your journey."

Chase Harper froze. Even though he was a simple and honest man, he could still gauge that something was wrong from Martin Weiss's words.

Kyla frowned and said, "Martin Weiss, what are you trying to do? Didn't you ask me to never appear before you again? Why did you appear here, then?"

"Yeah, why did I appear here?" He burst into a self-deprecating laugh, and there was a tinge of anger in it. He was mad that he could not help coming to the train station even though he had forgotten their relationship through hypnosis!

He was mad at himself for still being under the woman's influence. It was as if she still had control over his emotions.

"Kyla, are you and Chase Harper really just friends? He called you 'Kyla' so intimately just now." Martin Weiss was overcome with anger. "But don't forget you're still my wife. If you're hooking up

with him, it's adulter--"

Chapter 2347

Slap!

She slapped him hard in the face and interrupted his words.

"Stop... it, Martin Weiss. Stop it if you ever loved me!" She sobbed as her dark eyes became teary.

He froze, his throat feeling like there was something that weighed a thousand pounds stuck inside.

He did not finish his sentence and just said, "If you don't want any harm to befall him, you'd better stay away from him!"

"Martin Weiss, I told you not to bring Chase into whatever is going on between us," said Kyla. She did not want Chase Harper to suffer when he was innocent.

However, Martin Weiss mistakenly thought Chase Harper mattered a lot to her!

"What if I must bring him into this? By the way, I remember that you were already very close to this Mr. Harto when I found you back then. Were you thinking about getting together with him at the time? After all, he has divorced his wife. What about you? You kept talking about divorcing me after the baby is born. Is it just so you can be with him?" Martin Weiss said coldly.

"Mr. Weiss, you've misunderstood. Kyla and I—" Chase Harper

tried to explain, but he had no idea that his move would backfire.

"Misunderstood? Is this a misunderstanding?" Martin Weiss's eyes rested on the hand Chase Harper used to hold Kyla. Then, he suddenly reached out and yanked Chase Harper's hand away from Kyla.

Chase Harper staggered and took a few steps backward.

Kyla was eager to check on Chase Harper. However, Martin Weiss yanked her back when she had just taken one step forward in Chase Harper's direction.

"What's the matter? Are you that worried about him? Are you that anxious to get to him?" Martin Weiss asked sarcastically.

Kyla tried her best to break away from his hands. "Martin Weiss, let go!"

However, it was futile. His hand still held her arm firmly. "Kyla, I'm telling you. Even if we get divorced, it doesn't mean you can be with Chase Harper!"

Kyla snapped and yelled, "Martin Weiss, what on earth do you want? Since we've agreed that I'll never appear before you again, what does it matter who I'm with?"

'Yeah, what does it matter?' Her question struck him like lightning,

but he just could not stand her being with another man

She could only...

There was a nagging voice in his heart that was about to break free! Even if he tried to fight it with reason, it kept shouting the

words...

She can only be with me!"

Kyla saw that Martin Weiss had fallen into a moment of trance, so she quickly broke free from his fingers with great effort. She ran over to Chase Harper and asked in a panic, "Chase, are you alright?"

I'm fine but should ... I explain to Mr. Weiss..." Chase Harper said apologetically.

Kyle knew that any explanation was pointless when Martin Weiss was behaving like this.

Besides the high-speed train they were about to take would be arriving soon

Jeep why don't we leave first? Let's return to Emerald City,"

She wanted to leave as soon as possible and not bring Omelema into this mess.

Chapter 2348

"But..." Chase Harper was still hesitating, but Martin Weiss's voice interrupted their conversation.

"Neither of you can leave today without my permission!" With that said, Martin Weiss told the nearby Mallory Malcom, "Call the police and tell them my wife is at the train station with a strange man. Ask the police to come over and handle a civil dispute."

"Yes," replied Mallory Malcom.

Kyla panicked. "Martin Weiss, don't be unreasonable. If you hate me that much, just come at me. You can do whatever you want for revenge, but don't do this to Chase. He's a good man and shouldn't be affected by me!"

"A good man?" Martin Weiss walked up to Kyla and grabbed her chin with his fingers. "So does that mean I'm a bad man? Is that why you despise me so badly and refused to give me a chance despite how I begged you?"

"I..." She tried to explain herself when she suddenly frowned and a faint cry of pain escaped her mouth.

'Ouch!

'My belly... hurts!'

Kyla covered her belly with one hand and felt the baby suddenly kicking violently in her belly. Every movement pained her.

However, she was more afraid than in pain. She was afraid that it was an ominous sign and the child was leaving her!

In the blink of an eye, Kyla's forehead and palms were drenched with sweat.

Her face was also as pale as a sheet of paper.

Martin Weiss also noticed that there was something wrong with her, and his expression immediately changed. "What's happening to you?"

"My... my belly... hurts... Martin Weiss... hurry. Hurry and get me to the hospital... the hospital, okay..." She struggled to speak. This short sentence seemed to have exhausted her.

Martin Weiss quickly picked up Kyla in his arms and hurried back.

to the car. Mallory Malcom also quickly followed.

The car drove toward the hospital like an arrow off its string.

In the car, Kyla bit her lower lip, enduring bouts of pain in her belly. The sweat on her forehead soaked her bangs.

Huge drops of sweat rolled down her cheeks, making her look paler.

Her brows were furrowed from the pain, and every breath seemed so heavy.

Her hands grabbed her belly desperately as if she were using all her strength to keep the baby!

Martin Weiss felt at a loss when he saw Kyla like this. He was distressed, but he did not know what he should do to relieve her pain.

"Don't... Don't bite your lip. You can scream if it hurts. Or... you can bite my hand." It took a moment for him to squeeze the words out of his mouth.

She was biting on her lower lip so hard it seemed that she would injure her lip at any time.

However, Kyla shook her head. Moments later, she said hoarsely, "Help me... save the baby... okay... I... I know... you don't have feelings for me, but I beg you... to do whatever it takes... to save this child... I... I'll be grateful to you all my life."

Her stammering voice broke his heart even more!

Chapter 2349

The woman had always been so humble for others. Had she ever lived well for herself?

However, he felt no pleasure in her humble pleading. Instead, he was angry and in pain!

"The baby you're carrying isn't just yours. The baby is mine too. I'll save them at all costs!" Martin Weiss said grimly.

"Chairman Weiss, we just ran a red light and the police are now coming after us," said Mallory Malcom.

"Keep driving!" said Martin Weiss.

“Yes!”

Kyla suddenly felt something on the back of her hand.

After freezing for a moment, she realized that it was Martin Weiss’s hand.

His hand was now wrapped around hers. “The baby will be alright. I promise!” he said.

Kyla looked blankly at Martin Weiss. She knew nothing was absolute in this world, but his words were reassuring to her. It was

as if their baby... would really be safe now that he had given his word!

When the car stopped at the hospital’s entrance, Martin Weiss picked up Kyla and got out while telling Mallory Malcom, “Explain the situation to the police.” With that said, he hurried to the emergency room with Kyla in his arms.

Soon, the doctor and nurse quickly examined Kyla. They inquired about her medical history.

Kyla was going to tell them about it while enduring the pain, but Martin Weiss, who followed her into the emergency room, beat her to it.

He told them how far along she was in her pregnancy, her medical history, the last pregnancy check-up she went for... in detail.

Kyla was surprised, not expecting Martin Weiss to remember everything so clearly. He even... knew the results from her latest pregnancy check-up after they separated!

Therefore, had he been privy to her pregnancy check-ups the whole time?

“How are you related to the patient?” the doctor asked.

“I’m her husband,” said Martin Weiss. He spoke so matter-of-factly!

The doctor arranged for Kyla to be given oxygen before going for an ultrasound scan!

When Kyla was pushed into the ultrasound room, she heard the nurse say, “Your husband is so attentive. He remembers all the results from your pregnancy check-ups. There aren’t many husbands like that nowadays. Many husbands don’t even know how many weeks pregnant their wives are. Your husband must love you very much. Your baby will be safe with loving parents like you!”

‘Will the baby be safe?’ Kyla hoped what the nurse said was true!

‘Martin Weiss... loved me. Yeah, he used to love me, but he doesn’t love me anymore.’

After a thorough examination, the doctor kept Kyla on oxygen for half an hour and gave her two injections. Kyla finally felt the baby stop kicking, and her belly stopped hurting so much.

She was relieved to know that the child was stable and not in any immediate danger.

“But what on earth is going on?” asked Kyla.

"It probably has something to do with your liver transplant. Pregnancy is too much for your liver right now. Your doctor must have mentioned it, right? The pain will increase as you're further along."

The doctor's statement made Kyla's heart sink.

Yes, the doctor who treated her at Municipal Women's Hospital had warned her that her body could only take it until her baby was

seven months old.

Chapter 2350

Seven months ago, doctors only stated that there would be no serious problem if things went well.

However, things were not going well now. It had only been five months, yet she was already in pain.

How many more painful episodes... would follow? Each time was a danger to the baby.

Martin Weiss's face darkened when he heard what the doctor said.

After the doctor and nurse left the ward, Martin Weiss looked at Kyla, who lay on the hospital bed looking fragile. "Are you going to insist on having this baby?"

"Yeah," muttered Kyla.

"Why do you have to give birth to the baby? Haven't you always hated me and never had feelings for me? Why give birth to a child of my blood?" he asked.

She was silent for a moment before muttering, "I gave birth... to Nelson too."

His expression changed before he laughed at himself. "Yeah, you

gave birth to Nelson too. No matter how much you hate me, you still can't bring yourself to give up human life, can you?"

Kyla froze. She chose to give birth to the baby not just because it was a human life but also because of her feelings for him.

The feelings she had buried deep down within her!

However, he did not have feelings for her anymore, so some things were better left unsaid.

Maybe it was okay to let him think that.

Martin Weiss gazed at Kyla for a while before saying, "Rest first. I'll take care of the hospitalization procedures for you."

After he left the ward, the silence made Kyla smile bitterly.

"...Perhaps it's best to let you continue to forget about it. That way, if anything happens to me, you'll still be alive and well..." she murmured as her hands rested on her bulging belly.

The fate of her and the unborn child remained unknown. Good things or bad things might happen in the blink of an eye.

However, at least Martin Weiss, who had forgotten his feelings for her, would not risk his own life for her and their children anymore.

It was the choice she made, so she did not regret it!

Just then, Kyla's phone on the bedside table rang. She looked at the phone to see that it was a phone call from Chase Harper.

As soon as she answered the phone, Chase Harper said

anxiously, "Kyla, is this Kyla?"

"Yes, it's me, Chase," answered Kyla.

How are you? Are you okay?"

Kyla said, "I'm fine. I'm much better now, but I have to stay in the hospital for a few days for further observation. I'm sorry that you were misunderstood and even got involved in this matter today, Chase."

"What are you talking about? I should be the one to apologize for causing a misunderstanding between you two. Why don't I... explain it to Mr. Weiss?" said Chase Harper.

"No thanks. I'll explain it to him." Kyla was worried that things would get worse if Chase Harper did it.

"Chase, you didn't miss the train ride, did you?"

Chase Harper said, "I didn't manage to get on the train. But since you're alright, I'll just get a ticket for the next train."