

Ex Convict 2361

Chapter 2361

1/6

Kyla looked at the unit that was more than 900 square meters in front of her. It had exquisite furnishing, and everything was new. It looked just like those sample houses. It had everything it should have, maybe except a breath of life!

However, Kyla replied to Martin Weiss, "Okay, I'll think about it."

"Also, move here in a couple of days, I'll send someone over to help you move your things," he said.

"In a couple of days?" She was shocked.

"So soon?"

He asked in reply, "Is it too soon? How capable of fulfilling marital duties for now... I hope you..."

"What's the matter? Do you think I'm going to want you?" Martin Weiss suddenly sneered. "Do you think I would be interested in a pregnant woman or a woman who just gave birth? How charming do you think you are to tempt me?"

Kyla blushed suddenly. His words seemed to be telling her not to flatter herself.

She looked down. 'Yeah, how could he want me?'

"Let me take you home," said Martin Weiss.

When they reached the store's entrance, Martin Weiss said, "Kyla, I hope you'll play the role of a good wife for more than a year. I'll set you free once the time is up."

He would be setting himself free at the same time!

Kyla's eyelashes quivered a little. When she heard him say he would set her free, her heart instantly ached.

She... had never been free.

"Got it. I'll be a good wife," she said. Not for the agreement but because it was their last moments together.

She could savor this memory when she got old.

She closed the car door and headed for the store.

Martin Weiss looked at the thin figure as a complicated look

flickered in his eyes. Even if he had forgotten his feelings for her, he remembered how much he hoped they could become a real married couple.

"Think of it as fulfilling my wish."

'When this is over, I won't long for her anymore.'

He thought to himself...

Mrs. Corbyn was shocked when she learned that her daughter would soon move in with Martin Weiss.
"So soon?"

Chapter 2362

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Kyla said, "Yeah, in these couple of days. But it's a good thing that the place isn't far. It's only two blocks from here, so it's easy for me to come over. It's just that you have to look after Nelson these days."

"Nelson's my grandson. It's my duty to look after him. But you're pregnant. Can a man like him take good care of you?" Mrs. Corbyn asked worriedly.

Kyla comforted her mother, saying, "Even if he can't take good care of me, he'll find someone to do it. Besides, I can come over when he's not around, can't I? I'll probably come here during the day and only go back at night. It's not like I have to be with him 24/7."

"You're right." Mrs. Corbyn thought about it and felt some relief. If it became inconvenient for her daughter to move around, she would go to her place to take care of her during the day. She could just find someone to temporarily help out at the store.

The next day, Kyla told her son about it.

However, she could only tell Nelson that she would be staying at his father's place for a while to rest and take good care of the baby.

Nelson said sensibly, "Mommy, you must rest well and give birth to my sibling safely. I'll be good and take good care of

Grandma!"

Kyla looked at her sensible son with a pang of sadness.

If she and Martin Weiss had not ended up like this, Nelson would have been so privileged. He would have led a life envied by many. He would not have to be so sensible at such a young age.

He was not even ten years old but had been through many more experiences than the average kid.

"Okay, I'll give birth to your sibling safely," said Kyla.

Nelson suddenly hugged Kyla. "Mommy, will you really come back? Will... Will you still like me after giving birth to my sibling?"

Kyla froze. "What's the matter? Of course, I'll be back. I'll still like you even after giving birth to your sibling! Did someone say something to you?"

Nelson Corbyn buried his head in Kyla's arms and said nothing.

His classmates at school knew that his mother was pregnant. Some students told him that his mother would like his sibling more, especially if they were healthier than him. When you compared a healthy child to a disabled child, adults preferred a healthy child.

Although he looked forward to the arrival of the baby sibling his mother was carrying, he could not help worrying and wondering

what if his mother stopped liking him. What would he do then?

However, he never told anyone about his panic and fear.

"Nelson, if someone told you I won't like you after giving birth to your sibling, don't believe them. Even after I give birth to your brother or sister, you're still irreplaceable, got it?" Kyla said gently.

Her gentle voice seemed to soothe the little one's anxiety.

"Irreplaceable?" the little one muttered.

"It means you're important... You're very important..." Kyla hugged her son. "Nelson, you know what? You're my courage to survive. You were the reason I survived when my life was its worst. Without you, I wouldn't have been so brave. I'm brave because of you."

It was then that she understood what motherhood meant.

"I'm Mommy's courage." The little one looked up to Kyla.

"Yes, you're my courage, so how could I not like you?" Kyla said.

She just wanted to do everything she could to make things up

Chapter 2363

1/3

Nelson Corbyn finally smiled. The worry and fear in his eyes faded. "I like Mommy. I like Mommy the most..." He wanted to grow up faster. He could protect his mother, grandmother, and baby sibling when he grew up!

Kyla was relieved to see her son smile again.

The next day, she went to the detention center to meet Jacqueline Bowman.

Jacqueline Bowman looked resentfully at Kyla's bulging belly. She had lost her baby, but Kyla's baby was still alive and well!

'Why is it so unfair?

'When I get out of prison, I won't let things be easy for you, Kyla!'

"Well? When can I get out?" Jacqueline Bowman curled her lips and looked at Kyla confidently as if she was extremely sure that she could leave this place.

"I've done my best, but the police have a record of this incident. There's no way you can be acquitted, so you'll only get probation at most," said Kyla.

“What? Probation?” Jacqueline Bowman frowned. “I’ll still have a criminal record even if I get out on probation. Don’t you know

the difference between probation and acquittal?”

“Getting probation is hard enough. Otherwise, you’ll be getting three to ten years at the minimum. The Weiss family has found the best lawyer in L. city to get you a life sentence. Jacqueline Bowman, there’s nothing I can do if you insist on getting an acquittal. Let’s act as if we never had a deal, then!”

Kyla said and turned to leave.

Jacqueline Bowman sneered coldly. “Haha, I thought you cared so much about your friends, but this is all there is to it? Poor Amber Mitchell is suffering now. She has no idea that the person she once considered a friend is doing nothing even when she has a chance to rescue her!”

Kyla stopped, turned her head, and said, “Jacqueline Bowman, it’s not that I don’t want you to get acquitted. I just can’t. Besides, I’ve separated from Martin Weiss. I even went to L city to ask Martin Weiss for this favor. I sacrificed all my dignity and pride for him to let you off. But just because he agrees to let you off doesn’t mean the police will do the same. Your crime was reported all over tMason Swansonty. There’s no way to erase your records!”

Jacqueline Bowman was silent. She understood what Kyla said. She had thought about it before. It would be best if she could be acquitted. Otherwise, probation was the second-best thing.

If Kyla had come and said immediately that she could be acquitted, she would certainly have some doubts. Now, her doubts were dispelled.

“Then... probation is fine. I just don’t want to go to jail. When I’m free, I’ll tell you where Amber Mitchell is!” Jacqueline Bowman said.

“I hope you keep your word,” said Kyla.

“I will as long as you keep yours!” Jacqueline Bowman sneered.

Anyway, she would find a way to fly abroad as soon as she got out. Whether she told Kyla about Amber Mitchell’s whereabouts was entirely up to her!

The move was quickly settled.

Kyla only packed some of the clothes she would usually wear, daily necessities, the maternity hospital bag she prepared, and some things the baby could use after they were born.

There was nothing else for her to bring.

The movers that Martin Weiss sent to help Kyla easily took her things to Martin Weiss’s upscale apartment.

They said, “Mr. Weiss said he’ll come over tonight.”

Chapter 2364

Kyla’s heart shuddered slightly. ‘Martin Weiss’s... coming here tonight?’

That meant she would have to stay in this apartment today.

Kyla briefly cleaned up. She checked the refrigerator, only to see that it was already stocked with various fresh ingredients.

Looking at the time, it was almost evening. Therefore, Kyla took out some ingredients and began to make dinner.

She was five months pregnant, but it did not stop her from cooking.

She made three simple dishes and one soup. She wanted to call- and ask when Martin Weiss would be back, only to remember that he seemed to have blocked her number!

When she was in L City, she wanted to contact him but failed. She only managed to get in touch with Martin Weiss after contacting Mallory Malcom.

Now...

Kyla waited until 7:00 p.m. before eating her portion. However, just in case, she kept the rest of the meal on the table and waited for Martin Weiss's return.

The large living room was far more spacious than her house behind the store.

Kyla sat on the couch, holding a throw pillow as she flipped through a romance novel she brought from home.

When she was young, she liked reading romance novels and yearned for the same romance in books.

Later, the cruel reality made her stop believing in love, so she stopped reading such novels.

However, she came across this romance novel in a bookstore when she was in L. City. She bought it and put it in her suitcase.

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Maybe because she no longer had romance in her life, she could not help wanting to read about it in books.

When Martin Weiss came back, he saw the soft lights in the room. She was lying on the couch, seemingly taking a nap. There was an open book in her hand. It was obvious that she had fallen asleep.

He stepped forward and saw her gentle, peaceful face in the lamplight.

She seemed... a little gaunter than he remembered. The pregnancy was a heavy burden on her body at her age.

Martin Weiss glanced at the book in her hand. When he saw the title, he raised his eyebrows in slight surprise.

He remembered she used to read such books long ago.

He thought she would have lost interest in such books by now, but she still read them.

Martin Weiss took the book Kyla held in her hand, flipped through it, put it aside, and leaned over. Right as he was about to carry her back to the bed in the bedroom, she slowly opened her eyes as though she sensed it.

Their eyes met.

Their faces were so close that they could feel each other's breathing.

Kyla thought she was in a dream for a moment. She was still in a trance when she slowly raised her hand to caress Martin Weiss's face. She felt the warmth in her palm and heard Martin Weiss's voice. "Don't you know it's misleading to do that to a man?"

Chapter 2365

Kyla instantly came to her senses and blurted out, "We're... married. It should be okay to touch your face like this."

There was a flash of surprise in his eyes as he smiled. "Yes, we're married."

With that said, he straightened up. "Don't sleep in the living room. Sleep in the bedroom so you won't catch a cold."

She answered, "Okay. Have you had dinner? I left some food for you. You can eat some after reheating it..."

Her voice broke off in the middle of the sentence. She saw the time, and it was already 10:00 p.m. He should have had dinner at this hour.

"Uhh... I didn't realize it's so late now. You must have already eaten. I'll clean up the food in the kitchen." She got up and walked toward the kitchen as she spoke.

He grabbed her. "You made dinner?"

"Yeah, I was going to eat with you," she murmured in reply.

"Why didn't you call and tell me?" he asked.

"I was going to call, but... you seem to have blocked my number. I can't get through to you," she said.

His brows furrowed slightly as if he recalled something. Then, he said, "Starting tomorrow, you can call me on my phone. Also, I'm a little hungry now."

He said as he went to the kitchen and reheated the cold food himself. He then brought it to the dining table and began eating.

Kyla kept him company at the dining table. She watched Martin Weiss eat mouthful by mouthful. She seemed worried the food was not to his taste.

In the end, Martin Weiss finished all of the food.

"I'll have someone come over and cook every day, so you don't have to exhaust yourself. Also, cleaners will come and clean the unit every afternoon. I'll also assign a caretaker to take care of you," said Martin Weiss.

Kyla said, "No thanks. I can take care of myself. Besides, it's just cooking, I can-"

Martin Weiss interrupted by saying, "What if you get another bellyache like what happened at the train station? Do you think you can handle it? What will you do if there's no one around you? Your phone might run out of battery or it might not be with you. You won't even be able to dial 120!"

Kyla was instantly rendered speechless. She remembered the pain, and she knew he was telling the truth.

"You might be having the baby less than two months from now. I

don't want anything to happen to my baby!" he said coldly.

"Alright, I got it. I didn't think it through earlier," said Kyla. She watched him finish the food and intended to clean up.

"I'll do it," he said, taking it upon himself to take the dishes and put them in the dishwasher to wash before putting them away.

Kyla stood at the kitchen door as she watched the back of the man in front of her. Her eyes could not help watering again.

It was the life she wanted!

However, it was now realized in such a way.

Chapter 2366

1/3

"By the way, I've checked, and there are four rooms here. Three are bedrooms, so I chose the second bedroom," she said when he walked out of the kitchen.

"Why the second bedroom? Are you leaving the master bedroom to me? We'll be sleeping in separate rooms?" he asked.

She instantly felt as though he had seen through her. After all, it was indeed her plan.

Martin Weiss said, "I thought I made it clear earlier that I want us to get along like a regular married couple during this time? I'm not looking for a roommate. If you intend to keep our agreement, you'll sleep in the master bedroom and leave the bathroom door unlocked if you need to wash up."

'Huh?' Kyla froze. "Why... can't I lock the bathroom door?" She blushed a little as she asked.

"If anything happens to you in the bathroom, at least I can enter without having to kick the door down. It'll save a lot of time," he

said.

She suddenly understood and replied dully, "Oh."

"Do you think I have other intentions toward you?" he asked in reply.

“No. Of course... I know that. With the way I look right now, there’s no way you’ll have other intentions toward me,” she said as she lowered her head and went to the second bedroom to put some of her belongings in the master bedroom. Then she grabbed her toiletries and a change of clothes before hurrying into the bathroom.

The bathroom door was closed but not locked.

Martin Weiss stood at the bathroom door as he listened to the

sound of the rushing water. His hands that were by his sides were clenched slightly. A moment later, he leaned back against the wall near the bathroom door and took a long breath.

The funny thing was that she could still attract him and make him have mood swings despite him already trying to keep himself in check.

‘Have I lost my feelings for her?’

‘But why do I think the hypnosis is gradually losing its effect? Why do I care more and more about her? Even when I came in and saw her resting on the couch, I felt content.

‘What... am I content with?’

Martin Weiss shook his head and told himself that he would officially divorce her in a year and two months. He would have grown tired of this boring husband and wife relationship by then.

He would realize that there was nothing more to married life

with this woman when the time came!

‘Yes, there’s nothing more to it! There’s nothing more!’

He told himself over and over in his head.

Kyla and Martin Weiss lay in the same bed all night. She thought she would have trouble falling asleep, but she only had trouble sleeping’ for ten minutes. When his scent enveloped her whole body and all she could smell was his scent, she suddenly felt safe and... fell soundly asleep.

By the time she woke up the next day, Martin Weiss was no longer at home. However, there was a strange woman in the living room. As soon as she saw Kyla, she said, “Hello, Mrs. Weiss. I’m the caretaker Mr. Weiss hired to look after you. My name is Skye Maldonado. You’re free to address me however you wish. Let me know if you need anything.”

Kyla looked at her. She was a middle-aged woman in her 40s. She looked amiable, making people like her.

“Okay, I’ll call you Skye Maldonado, then. You may call me Kyla. I’m not used to being called Mrs. Weiss,” said Kyla.

Chapter 2367

“Well...” Skye Maldonado hesitated for a moment before saying with a smile, “Alright, I’ll call you Kyla. I’ve made some breakfast suitable for pregnant women. See if it’s to your taste.”

Skye Maldonado said as she brought out the breakfast from the kitchen. Then, she saw Kyla searching for something on the couch.

"Kyla, what are you looking for? Let me help you find it," said Skye Maldonado.

"I left a book on the couch last night. Did you see it when you came over this morning?" asked Kyla.

"Is it the one with a red cover?" asked Skye Maldonado as she recalled.

"Yes, the one with a red cover."

"I saw Mr. Weiss reading it this morning. Did Mr. Weiss take it with him?" Skye Maldonado said.

Kyla was immediately petrified.

'Martin Weiss was... reading that book?

'But the problem is... that book is a romance novel!'

'Martin Weiss was reading romance novels? Or is it because of something else?' Kyla did not know how to describe what she was feeling at the moment.

Back in the office, Mallory Malcom was at a loss for words as he looked at the romance novel sitting on the chairman's desk.

'Loving You For The Rest Of My Life...' Uh... The title clearly indicated that it was a romance novel.

"The chairman doesn't seem to be a fan of such romance novels, though!'

However, it was lying open, obviously half-read. It was set aside as though the reader intended to return and resume reading it

later.

Martin Weiss said, "I've had a look at LJ's acquisition proposal, but there are still many problems. If we proceed with the current plan, we'll likely fail. Tell them to come up with a new proposal. No more half-baked proposals or they can leave... What are you looking at?"

"Ah!" Mallory Malcom suddenly came back to his senses. "N-Nothing?"

Martin Weiss followed his gaze, landing on the novel. "What's the matter? Are you interested in novels like this?"

An awkward smile instantly appeared on Mallory Malcom's face. It seemed inappropriate no matter what answer he gave.

It's good to read... such books once in a while." It took him a long time to think of such a statement.

"So you read them occasionally?" Martin Weiss asked.

"My girlfriend enjoys them, and I occasionally read them. But most of what she reads is online. She rarely reads physical books," he said.

“Why do you think women like such novels?” Martin Weiss’s fingers caressed the book. “Is it because they enjoy the romance these books talk about?”

“I think so. Every time my girlfriend reads such novels, she says how good the male protagonists are and how envious she is of the female protagonists.” Mallory Malcom could not help complaining.

His girlfriend always compared him to the male characters in novels.

“Envious of the female protagonists in novels?” Martin Weiss murmured. ‘What about Kyla... Is she also envious of the female protagonists in novels when she reads them?’

After Mallory Malcom left his office, Martin Weiss continued flipping the pages and reading the novel.

Chapter 2368

1/4

He was not the type who liked reading such books, but he could not help reading the novel because of her. He even... brought it to the company.

In the book, the male and female protagonists met by chance and fell in love at first sight. After dating for a few months, they encountered an incident. The female protagonist became a murder suspect, and the male protagonist tried his best to clear his lover’s name.

Everyone around the male protagonist advised him not to waste his time. Some even suggested that a big shot wanted to save their daughter, so they made the female protagonist a scapegoat.

However, the male protagonist threw caution to the wind for his lover. He told the people who advised him, “Although we’ve only been together for a few months, it feels like forever in my heart.”

Finally, the male protagonist collected all the evidence and handed it to the police. The police arrested the real murderer, and the female protagonist was acquitted and released. However, the male protagonist angered the big shot and fell into a vegetative state after the big shot’s men crashed into the male protagonist with a car.

After that, the female protagonist tried to catch the real murderer to avenge her lover. She also silently stayed by his side.

It was just like how the title suggested-‘Loving You For The Rest Of My Life’.

Twenty years later, the male protagonist woke up to see white hair on the female protagonist’s temples, but he still recognized her at a glance.

The novel ended with the female protagonist wheeling her lover in a wheelchair to the maple forest where they first met.

They looked at each other and smiled. In their hearts, they thought that it was enough for them to have each other in their lives.

When reading this book, Martin Weiss thought that the first half of the book was similar to what had happened between Kyla and

him.

They met by chance and fell in love with each other too. The difference was that he premeditated his approach from the start. Then, he testified against her and sent her to prison. When in truth, she was only arrested by the police after getting framed.

If she yearned for such romance that's written in novels like this... Did she hope that he had stood up for her when she was sent to prison?

Martin Weiss could not help smiling as he thought of it.

A relationship that had only lasted for a few months could feel like forever.

He had spent ten years loving Kyla.

Ten years... was enough!

It was enough for him to understand that this woman could never love him back! In that case, his feelings for her were useless, so choosing hypnosis was the best choice.

He was only trying to realize a longing he once had and let himself get tired of the woman sooner, so she could no longer affect his mood.

'How could I be tempted by a woman who doesn't love me?'

Martin Weiss told himself.

When Martin Weiss returned to the apartment at night, he saw Kyla and Skye Maldonado in the living room. Skye Maldonado saw Martin Weiss and greeted him, "Mr. Weiss, you're back."

"Yes, you can go home now," said Martin Weiss.

"Okay," answered Skye Maldonado. She would not stay in the apartment at night but next door. There was a separate apartment for her to live in. She would come over to take care of Kyla when Martin Weiss was not around.

Skye Maldonado left, and a sumptuous dinner was already set on the dining table.

Kyla said, "Skye Maldonado cooked these. Would you... like to cat with me?",

"Let's have dinner together, then. I haven't eaten either," said Martin Weiss.

Chapter 2369

The two of them sat down. While they had dinner, Kyla could not help but ask, "Umm... Is my novel with you?"

"Novel? You mean 'Loving You For The Rest Of My Life'?" Asked Martin Weiss.

"Yeah," she replied. 'Has he even memorized the title?'

He said, "I have it. But I'm a little surprised that you're fond of such books even now. I recall you enjoying reading such books when we were dating."

1/4

Kyla was speechless. Likewise, she did not expect him to take her book. "It's only to pass the time. After all, I have to stay away from some electronics now that I'm pregnant."

"Do you enjoy the novel?" he asked suddenly.

"It's alright," she said. Of course, a novel that was a bestseller and published in hard copies was good.

Martin Weiss seemingly spoke nonchalantly, "But don't you think the two people in the book are wasting their time with each other? She spent 20 years with a man in a coma, wasting 20 years of her youth. Even though he woke up in the end, they were both already old. It would've been more practical for her to find a new relationship rather than waste her time on someone in a vegetative state, no?"

Kyla looked at the man in front of her. "Feelings are never commodities. It doesn't matter whether it's practical. She willingly stayed by his side because she loves him."

"Is that so? Willingly? I think the woman just felt guilty! She made him fall into a vegetative state, so she was haunted by the guilt," he said.

"It's not guilt. If it's just guilt, how could she gently wipe his body, apply the medicine for him, and do the dirtiest and most tiring work by herself every day for 20 years? If it's just guilt, wouldn't it be more convenient for her to just find a nurse?" she said.

Martin Weiss said, "The author probably has the same mindset as you, so they made it out to be love. Isn't it silly to bet the rest of your life on whether a person will wake up or not?"

"Do you really think it's silly?" Kyla asked as she stared at him.

'Didn't this man say he would spend the rest of his life betting on a chance-a chance for me to forgive him? Even though I repeatedly told him that I wouldn't fall for him again, he insisted on taking a chance.'

At first, she thought he was only being regretful and feeling guilty.

However, she later learned that he loved her and was willing to love her with his life!

However... he could no longer love her like that.

"Isn't it silly?" he retorted with a look of amusement.

Her eyes darkened. "Perhaps... it is."

"I brought the book back. I'll return it to you later, but you should read fewer such books while you're pregnant. I'll buy you some books suitable for antenatal training."

Martin Weiss said as he lowered his head and continued eating.

Kyla looked at Martin Weiss. After a long while, she said, "Do you no longer believe in love?"

She just blurted out the words. She had no idea why she asked that either.

"That's not a question you should ask." He looked up at her coldly.

Her heart instantly trembled.

She knew that she had ruined some things.

Grace called to inform Kyla that Jacqueline Bowman's trial was set to be held three days later.

Chapter 2370

"Have you told Martin Weiss?" Grace asked. After all, nothing could go wrong if they wanted to prevent Jacqueline Bowman from sensing that something was amiss on the day.

"Yeah, he promised to cooperate with us," said Kyla.

"Good. I'll take care of the rest, then. You only have to act as usual," said Grace.

"Okay," answered Kyla. After the trial three days later, she would find out Amber Mitchell's whereabouts.

1/3

'Amber Mitchell... Amber Mitchell... I must find Amber Mitchell no matter what!'

At night, Kyla said to Martin Weiss, "Grace said Jacqueline Bowman's trial is being held in three days. When the time comes..."

"Got it. I'll keep my word," he said.

She breathed a sigh of relief.

He peered at her. "Do you care so much about Amber Mitchell because she helped you in prison?"

She said, "Yeah. Many people will send you flowers when you're at your prime, but not many will help you when you're at your

lowest."

"Is that why you can bear the humiliation, beg me for her, and disregard your dignity for Amber Mitchell?" he asked.

Kyla's eyelashes quivered slightly as she looked down a little. "It's because Amber Mitchell saved my and Nelson's lives."

"So if I had helped you find out the truth and not put you in prison unjustly, would you..." His voice broke off abruptly.

He almost asked her if she would have continued to love him deeply and forgive him even after finding out that he had deliberately approached her for revenge.

“Forget it. It’s pointless to talk about that now,” said Martin Weiss before turning around and going into the bedroom.

Kyla smiled mournfully and murmured to herself, “Yeah, it’s pointless to talk about that now.”

Three days later, Jacqueline Bowman’s trial began as scheduled.

Jacqueline Bowman was afraid there would be media, but her trip to court was desolate.

However, she gave it another thought and realized that the news was suppressed when it first broke, so there was not much coverage. Even the occasional relevant news was removed.

It was normal to have no media present.

This was the best outcome for her.

She saw Mr. Lambert when she came into the courtroom.

Mr. Lambert was a far cry from what he looked like when Jacqueline Bowman first met him.

Jacqueline Bowman resented Mr. Lambert so much, thinking it was his fault that she was in this situation now.

The trial was not open to the public, so there were no irrelevant people here.

Jacqueline Bowman looked at her defense lawyer-Grace.

The wife of Emerald City’s famous Young master Reed as well as Kyla’s best friend!

When Grace went to the detention center to interview her and said she would be her defense lawyer, she was shocked. She did not expect the defense lawyer Kyla hired for her to be Young