

Ex Convict 2211

Chapter 2211

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Martin Weiss stabilized himself, but his eyes were still closed and his hand was on his forehead.

Kyla only saw Martin Weiss's ghastly pale face in the moonlight. Even his lips seemed grayish. She was supporting him, so her hand touched his. She found it dreadfully cold.

After a while, Martin Weiss finally opened his eyes slowly and stood up straight. "I'm going home."

"What happened to you?" Kyla could not help asking. He seemed weak. Even though he was standing on his feet, he seemed shaky. It was as if he would fall any moment.

"Me?" Martin Weiss froze slightly before smiling nonchalantly. "I'm fine. I'm alright." However, only he knew that his body was so tired that every gesture seemed to weigh a thousand pounds.

He should have gone back to have a good rest after having his blood drawn, but he longed to see her. Therefore, he came here

again.

Even though the store was closed, just seeing the lights inside made him feel closer to her.

"Are you sure you're alright?" she asked doubtfully.

"I'm really fine... I'm sorry... to have bothered you. I... I'll let you go. I really will," he said. However, the words came out in a stammer. His hand tried to open the door to the driver's seat, but it did not open the first time. It was not until the second attempt that he managed to open it.

He was feeling a little lightheaded again. He shook his head violently and was about to get into the driver's seat when a hand grabbed his.

Martin Weiss froze and looked blankly at Kyla.

"You're not in the right state to drive!" said Kyla.

"I'm... fine. I'm just a little... tired today, but I can still drive," he said.

However, his face seemed paler in the moonlight.

"Follow me inside to drink some warm water. You might get into an accident if you drive in this state."

Martin Weiss was slightly dumbfounded. He only came back to his senses after following Kyla inside. He went in with her. He never thought he would be allowed inside again.

"My mother and Nelson are already asleep. Keep your voice down

so you don't wake them," said Kyla as she poured a glass of warm water and handed it to Martin Weiss.

Martin Weiss took the water and drank it. The warm water made the chill in his body fade away.

"Thank you for letting me in. I thought you wouldn't care if I lived or died," he murmured.

Kyla said, "I don't. I wouldn't care whether you lived or died if we didn't have children. But you're still the children's father. My father died when I was in school. I don't want my children to be fatherless too."

Chapter 2212

"So you want me to live?" His eyes sparkled as if they were covered with a layer of starlight.

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She froze. The light in his eyes made her unable to look directly at him, and she could only vaguely say, "Whatever floats your boat."

"If you want me to live, then I'll live. No matter how hard it is, I'll live!" he said.

He had thought that she did not care about his life and might even wish he was dead. However, she did not want anything to happen to him. Even though she said it was only because of the children, it was something that could keep him going.

"Call your driver and ask him to pick you up," said Kyla.

"Ah, okay," he answered, took out his phone, and dialed the driver's number.

When he finished the call moments later, he heard her voice ring out again. "My neighbor told me that you've been driving over and looking at the store these days."

Bewilderment flashed across his face. He looked like a student

caught by a teacher for doing something wrong. "I... I just..."

just want to see more of her, even if it's just a glance.'

"If there's no particular reason, I'd rather you not do it again. Do you think you're not disturbing me by doing this? Your behavior is already a disturbance. If the neighbors keep seeing you, they'll start to speculate. That'll turn into all kinds of gossip. I don't want my family to be troubled by these rumors," said Kyla.

Martin Weiss's face grew paler, and he was about to lose his grip on the glass of water in his hand.

Kyla suddenly smiled. "Martin Weiss, spare me as well as yourself. We're not a good fit for each other. Can't you see that? We've known each other for years, but the times we've spent in happiness can't be compared to the times we were in pain, so why choose to remain in pain?"

Martin Weiss's hands gripped the glass in his hands. "Pain... That was because I didn't know right from wrong and I didn't know how to cherish you. But it's not like that anymore. I won't do that anymore. I'll try my best to be a good husband and father."

"But I don't want to go through that agonizing pain again! Martin Weiss, I'm past the impulsive stage of youth. I don't have the courage anymore! I don't want to experience that disappointment again. It's... so agonizing. It's like the world is turning gloomy right before my eyes."

"Do my feelings hurt you that much?" he murmured, his voice trembling!

She replied, "Yes... Your feelings even scare me."

"Scare?" He gave a bitter laugh. "Haha... I thought... I love you, so

I wanted to make up for the harm I've caused you, but... it turns out you're scared... You're scared..."

His fingers pressed harder and harder on the glass. With a crack, the glass in his hand suddenly broke into pieces.

Kyla exclaimed, "You..."

Martin Weiss looked indifferently at his hands that were covered in blood. The broken glass shards had cut his hands quite a bit.

Strangely enough, he felt no pain at all!

Seeing Martin Weiss's bleeding hands, Kyla hurried to rummage through the medical kit.

Chapter 2213

As soon as she took the medical kit over, she saw Martin Weiss picking up the glass shards that had fallen to the ground.

“What are you picking them up for? Stop picking them up!” she said quickly.

“I’m sorry I made such a mess... I’ll clean it up,” he said.

“No, I’ll do it later!” Kyla took away the glass shards he picked up and looked at his hands. Fortunately, the glass shards did not puncture his skin, so it was relatively simple to tend the wounds.

She quickly took cotton and gauze to stop the bleeding first. “Let me know if it hurts,” she said.

However, he did not say a word while she was stopping the bleeding for him. It was as if he felt no pain.

Once she briefly treated the wounds on his hands, she looked up only to look straight into his eyes.

Kyla turned away, but Martin Weiss said, “If I hadn’t forced you to abort the baby, would things have been better between us? Would we... have gone back to the way things were? Perhaps... you would’ve fallen in love with me again?”

The question had been circling in his mind for days. He had only mustered the courage to ask now.

Kyla stiffened slightly, and her red lips were pressed together. “Is it necessary to ask this now?”

“What if I say that it is?” Even if he died, he wanted to die knowing the answer!

His eyes gazed intently at her with intense sadness.

She only felt her throat become unusually dry. Then, she heard her own voice say, “I thought I could take my time to believe in you and some of the things you said again. But the moment you had them press me against the operating table, what little trust I had built up for you shattered.”

A low roar of pain instantly came from his throat!

‘Trust... I once told her I hoped she would one day trust me again and believe that I truly loved her!

‘But it turns out that I ruined that little hard-earned trust again.’

“It’s my fault... It’s all my fault...” murmured Martin Weiss.

Just then, a slight knock rang out and Kyla opened the door. Martin Weiss’s driver had arrived.

Kyla said to the driver, “His hands are wounded. I’ve bandaged

them, but you’d better take him to the hospital.”

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“Yes, yes, I’ll take Mr. Weiss to the hospital right away,” the driver

answered quickly.

Martin Weiss got up and heard Kyla say, "Don't come over like this again, Martin Weiss. All I want is a peaceful life."

He stopped in his tracks. After a long pause, he finally murmured,

"Okay..."

Once Martin Weiss left, Kyla looked at the shattered glass shards and blood on the ground. Then, she quickly took a broom to clean the glass shards before mopping the area.

Fortunately, they were not loud, so they did not wake her mother and Nelson up.

However, Kyla realized her hands were also stained with blood after cleaning everything. She did not realize it earlier.

'This is... Martin Weiss's blood!'

Chapter 2214

She must have stained them when she bandaged his wounds!

Her bloodstained skin suddenly burned a little. Kyla bit her lip slightly and quickly turned on the faucet to wash her hands.

The blood on her hands immediately washed away, but the burning feeling seemed to remain.

His pale face and weak appearance kept flashing across her mind.

'Is he really just tired? I've never seen him like that before. Even when I was dressing his wounds, I could feel the iciness of his

hands.'

For some reason, she felt a certain uneasiness.

'Gosh. Stop thinking about it.'

Kyla shook her head to get rid of everything about Martin Weiss in her mind. She and Martin Weiss were opposites. Though they briefly crossed paths, it would be nothing more than an encounter!

The next day, Mrs. Corbyn found a glass missing. When she

asked about it, Kyla said awkwardly, "I accidentally broke it when I got up to have a drink."

"Oh, you didn't hurt yourself, did you?" asked Mrs. Corbyn, worried about her daughter.

"No," said Kyla.

"Speaking of which, there have been talks in the neighborhood about whether you and Martin Weiss are not on speaking terms. They said Martin Weiss's car is always parked nearby, and he would look at the store from the car. Did something... happen between you and him again?" said Mrs. Corbyn.

Kyla deliberately downplayed it by saying, "What else can it be? It's just about my pregnancy. I already told Martin Weiss to stop coming over, lest the neighbors gossip. We'll just tell them he's from L City and works there. I'm still staying here because I'm pregnant, so it's more convenient for you to take care of me like

this."

"Oh, that's all we can tell them, I guess." Mrs. Corbyn sighed. "Martin Weiss still has deep feelings for you. Oh, if your father hadn't done that to the Weiss family... Wouldn't you have been happily married to him by now?"

"Mom, Martin Weiss would never have approached me if it hadn't been for Dad. I'm nothing but an ordinary woman to him," said

Kyla.

Some things happened for a reason.

"Are you sure you don't want to give him another chance? He's been single all these years, and now you're going to have another child with him. In the future--"

Kyla interrupted her mother. "Mom! It's impossible for Martin Weiss and me. I'm scared to bet on it, and I don't want to bet on it. If I lose, I'll be doomed. I'll never be able to get back up again! Mom, I just want to take good care of you and raise the children!"

Mrs. Corbyn sighed at that and ceased to persuade her daughter.

Kyla got up to gather the goods.

'Give him another chance...' It was not that she had not thought about another possibility for her and Martin Weiss.

However, everything ended before she could make up her mind. Perhaps it was fate. Just when Martin Weiss was about to make her fall for him again, the incident in the hospital made her understand that it was impossible between them.

Therefore, she was able to quickly stop those feelings and put herself back on track.

She was glad it was not too late to stop herself from falling into it again.

Chapter 2215

At the same time, she also gave herself a warning, telling herself

not to fall for him. She must not fall for him and make the same mistake.

Once she let herself fall, perhaps she would be doomed!

In the evening of the next day, Jacqueline Bowman drove over to find Kyla.

“Kyla, we agreed to have a simple meal together last time. There’s a new restaurant that’s really nice. Why don’t we go try it out? I even drove over to pick you up. You won’t say no, will you?” said Jacqueline Bowman.

Kyla hesitated slightly before smiling. “Let’s have dinner together. Just give me a second.” With that said, Kyla told her mother and son where she was going before picking up her bag and leaving the store. She followed Jacqueline Bowman into her car.

Jacqueline Bowman took her to a high-end hot pot restaurant, which had become quite popular online recently. It was said to be targeted at the upper class.

Kyla saw the elaborate furnishings and knew the food here would

be expensive.

As they were ordering, a voice suddenly rang out. “Hey, Jacqueline. What a coincidence! Old Wu’s here too. Do you wanna say hello to him?”

Kyla looked up. The speaker was a middle-aged man in his 40s. He might be talking to Jacqueline Bowman, but he was sizing her up. Besides, there was something uncomfortable about the probing look that seemed to betray his ulterior motives.

Jacqueline Bowman got up and said to Kyla, “Kyla, what a coincidence. My man’s also here today. I’ll go and say hello to him!” With that said, she left with the middle-aged man and headed to a private room not far away.

Moments later, Jacqueline Bowman came back and said, “Kyla, my man is having dinner in a private room with some of his friends. They’ve just ordered the food and haven’t eaten yet. Why don’t we join them? After all, the more the merrier.”

Kyla said, “I don’t even know those people. It’s not that appropriate. You know I don’t like crowds. I just want a quiet meal with you today.”

“Oh, don’t say that. It’s just a meal. Besides, I told them I’d join them in the private room with a friend. If I go back on my word, my man will be upset and I’ll be the one suffering. I... I’ll tell you the truth. I

haven't even gotten a marriage license with him. If I upset him, he'll get rid of me any time. Kyla, I'm already in my 30s. This

Jacqueline Bowman spoke pitifully. She even mentioned the kindness she extended to Kyla back in prison. Kyla found it hard to refuse again, so she nodded and said, "Okay, but I want to leave early. As you know, I'm pregnant. I get tired easily."

"Of course!" Jacqueline Bowman said with a smile.

The two got to the private room. Kyla saw four men in the private room, but there were seven bowls and seven pairs of chopsticks on the table. Three sets were new and had just been placed on the table.

If two belonged to her and Jacqueline Bowman, then who did the other set belong to?

Kyla somehow had a bad feeling, especially when the way the four men in the room looked at her made her feel like a fish on a

hook.

She was afraid that the chance encounter here was not coincidental but... intentional!

Chapter 2216

Kyla speculated but sat down calmly.

Jacqueline Bowman introduced, "Everyone, this is my friend, Kyla. Kyla, this is my man... Neal Reid. The others are Mr. Wang, Mr. Ma, and Mr. Lambert."

Neal Reid said to Kyla with a smile, "Jacqueline has been talking about you a lot these two days. She said you two have been friends for years. We can get to know each other through this meal today! I heard you're pregnant, so I ordered a sweet soup suitable for pregnant women. Why don't you try it out?"

Sure enough, a serving of sweet soup was right in front of Kyla's seat.

"Thank you," said Kyla.

"You're welcome." Neal Reid's smile was obsequious.

"Miss Corbyn's pregnant? Congratulations! Why don't you call the father out to have a meal with us? The more, the merrier. We can make it a celebration for Miss Corbyn's baby!" said Mr. Wang.

Kyla's heart sank. 'So... that's what they're after! These people want to get in contact with Martin Weiss!

'That's why there's an extra pair of unused chopsticks!'

Jacqueline Bowman also chimed in, "Yeah, Kyla. Why don't you call the father out to have a meal with us?"

"No thanks," said Kyla as she got up. "Jacqueline, I'm not feeling well. I'd like to go home."

"Oh!" Jacqueline Bowman quickly grabbed Kyla. "You're leaving without eating first? Maybe you don't feel well because you're hungry. Why don't you eat the dessert first?"

"No thanks. I really want to go home," said Kyla.

Mr. Lambert's face immediately sank, and he sneered, "Are you really not feeling well? If you are, then we'll send you to the hospital immediately. If you're not, then you're just not showing us any respect. You think we're not good enough to dine with you! Jacqueline, this friend of yours doesn't seem to know how to play the game!"

Mr. Lambert was the richest businessman among them, so he was used to having his way with things.

Neal Reid had been trying to curry favor with Mr. Lambert recently, so when Jacqueline Bowman said Kyla was carrying Martin Weiss's baby, Neal Reid told Mr. Lambert that his lover knew Martin Weiss's lover. Mr. Lambert was a little interested, so he joined them for hot pot today.

However, Kyla was not showing them any respect today. Mr.

Lambert was displeased, thinking even Martin Weiss's lover thought she was better than him.

"You're just a woman Martin Weiss is keeping as a lover. Do you really think being pregnant is a big deal? Do you know what the Weiss family is? You're just an ex-convict. Even if you're pregnant with Martin Weiss's child, you'll never be able to join the Weiss family! Don't you know that Martin Weiss might look up to you if you help the Weiss family seal a few business deals? We're giving you a chance to raise your status here! Don't be ungrateful!" Mr.

Lambert snapped.

Kyla said indifferently, "I don't think I need your help, Mr. Lambert. And I don't need to raise my status. What does it matter whether I've been in prison and whose baby I'm carrying?"

Chapter 2217

Kyla headed outside as she spoke.

However, Mr. Lambert stopped Kyla. "Where are you going? Martin Weiss isn't even here yet but you're thinking of leaving?"

Kyla smelled the stench of alcohol rushing up her nose.

Neal Reid hurriedly pulled Mr. Lambert and said, "Hey, Mr. Lamber. You must've had too much to drink. Why bother a woman?" Then, he said to Kyla with a smile, "Why don't you just call Mr. Weiss out for a meal? We mean no harm. We're all businessmen. And you have much to gain if we manage to do any business with Mr. Weiss. Won't it be the best of both worlds? Don't you think so, Miss Corbyn?"

Neal Reid might look like he was sticking up for Kyla, but his purpose was still to get Kyla to call Martin Weiss out. They were playing bad cop, good cop.

Kyla said, "My relationship with Martin Weiss isn't what you think it is. If you wish to do business with the Weiss family, you may look for him at his company. You don't have to do it in such an indirect way."

As Kyla was about to leave again, Mr. Lambert grabbed her. "It seems that you're ungrateful! Do you really think you're carrying a

treasure? Do you believe that I can make you lose your baby today?"

Kyla was shocked, while Jacqueline Bowman hurriedly said, "Kyla, why... Why don't you ask Martin Weiss to come over? It's just a meal. Why make such a fuss? Mr. Lambert's family background isn't simple. You don't want to offend him! Oh, I just wanted to treat you to a meal out of kindness. Who knew this

would happen?"

Kyla looked down at her belly. She had walked into a meal with people full of ulterior motives. These people would not let her go

unless Martin Weiss came.

Mr. Lambert was obviously a bully. He was used to having things his way. There was no telling what people like that were capable

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She could not risk the safety of the baby she was carrying.

As for Martin Weiss... Kyla only tasted bitterness in her mouth. She had just told Martin Weiss yesterday not to appear in front of her again, but she had to reach out to him today.

Taking out the cell phone in her bag, Kyla called Martin Weiss with everyone in the private room watching.

"Kyla?" Martin Weiss's voice sounded on the other end of the line. He seemed a little doubtful.

Kyla said, "It's me. I'm... having a meal with some other people, but they want to see you, so come over. The address is..." She gave him the hot pot restaurant's name, address, and their private

room number.

On the other end of the line, Martin Weiss seemed to ponder for a moment before saying, "Okay, I'm coming over." With that said, he ended the call.

Kyla said to the crowd in the private room, "I've called him. He should be here in a moment."

The crowd instantly seemed pleased, including Mr. Lambert, who prevented Kyla from leaving earlier. He thought Kyla had realized what was good for her. "Oh, you could have done so earlier. We just want a meal with Martin Weiss and talk business. You have much to gain if we manage to seal the deal. Do you think you can marry into the Weiss family just because you're pregnant? The Weiss family will never accept a woman who has been to prison unless they want to make a fool of themselves!"

Chapter 2218

Kyla was silent and ignored Mr. Lambert. She did not want to

entertain the crowd in the room, but Mr. Lambert thought Kyla had tacitly admitted to what he said.

Jacqueline Bowman's eyes glimmered when she heard Mr. Lambert say 'a woman who had been to prison.'

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She knew that aside from having to conceive a son, the fact that she had been to prison was a big problem if a homewrecker like her wanted an official title.

Fortunately, Neal Reid's wife had only given birth to a daughter. If she could conceive a son and help Neal Reid get in touch with Martin Weiss, the possibility of her getting a title would be greater!

At the thought of this, she pretended to look like she was doing this for Kyla's own good and whispered, "Kyla, I'm sorry. I just wanted to treat you to a meal. I didn't expect things to turn out like this. But Neal's friends are all rich. With our situation, the more we can get, the better. It'll help to secure our future!"

"Really?" Kyla asked indifferently. She had never told Jacqueline Bowman about her relationship with Martin Weiss, but everyone in the private room knew Martin Weiss was the father of her baby.

Come to think about it, perhaps Jacqueline Bowman saw Martin

Weiss when she came to the store.

The neighbor also said that Martin Weiss's car was often parked near the store, and Martin Weiss would watch the store while sitting inside the car!

Therefore, everything was premeditated. Jacqueline Bowman did it because of Martin Weiss, which explained why she took so much effort in coming to her store and inviting her out.

“Do you think I’m going to harm you? We’re friends, after all,” muttered Jacqueline Bowman. However, the way she looked at Kyla was with traces of guilt.

In the private room, Neal Reid told everyone to help themselves to the food and drinks. He also ordered some desserts suitable for pregnant women, but Kyla did not touch her chopsticks, nor did she drink. Even though Jacqueline Bowman tried to persuade Kyla to eat, she still refused.

The atmosphere suddenly turned a little awkward.

Mr. Lambert instantly slammed his chopsticks on the table and shouted at Kyla, “What’s with the attitude? Do you think you’re all that just because you’re Martin Weiss’s woman? Men like him have a lot of women. Who do you think you are? Your pregnancy doesn’t mean anything. Believe it or not. I can make you drink in front of him and he won’t even say a word.”

“Who’s drinking?” The private room door was pushed open.

voice rang and interrupted Mr. Lambert.

Everyone in the private room froze as they saw a tall figure walking

It was none other than Martin Weiss.

Martin Weiss was wearing a navy blue suit, while his hair was neatly combed. He looked noble and elegant. However, his face looked slightly pale under the lights. When Kyla’s eyes fell on Martin Weiss’s hand, she saw that it was wrapped with white bandages. It seemed that he had gone to the hospital to treat his wound yesterday.

However, Martin Weiss came in with several bodyguards. The tall and burly bodyguards immediately made those inside the private room feel oppressed.

The expressions of the other people in the private room instantly changed when they saw this. Neal Reid hurriedly got up and

said, “Mr. Weiss. Hello, I’m Neal Reid. We’ve met in an exchange conference.”

Chapter 2219

Martin Weiss looked at him coldly.

Neal Reid only felt a chill in his body and hurriedly said, “Well... We happened to catch Miss Corbyn dining here today, so we thought we could dine together. Knowing that Miss Corbyn is your friend, we thought we could have a meal together.”

Jacqueline Bowman also said quickly, “Mr. Weiss, I’m Kyla’s friend. I helped Kyla out a lot in the past. I was reunited with Kyla by chance, so I invited her to a meal together. I wanted the gathering to be livelier, so I asked her to invite you over. I didn’t expect you to really come. Come, come. Have a seat, Mr. Weiss.”

Jacqueline Bowman said as she pulled out the chair next to Kyla.

Martin Weiss did not sit down and just said, "Who was the one who said they could make Kyla drink and I wouldn't say a word? I didn't hear very well from outside. I wonder if I missed out on anything else besides this."

Mr. Lambert looked embarrassed. He immediately got up

and said with a smile, "It's a misunderstanding. It's just

misunderstanding. I just wanted to hype up the atmosphere and propose a toast to Miss Corbyn!"

"A toast?" Martin Weiss sneered. "Kyla's pregnant, so she can't

drink. I'm injured, and the doctor told me not to drink for a while. How about this? I'll have one of my men drink with you."

With that said, Martin Weiss glanced at a bodyguard standing next to him, who promptly poured a glass of wine into an empty glass and downed it.

"Alright, we've drunk your toast, so I'll make one to you too!" said

Martin Weiss as he indifferently instructed his bodyguard. "Let him drink more, lest I appear stingy. Today's drinks are all on me!"

"Yes!" The bodyguard replied in acknowledgment and walked up to Mr. Lambert with a bottle of wine.

Mr. Lambert instantly felt uneasy. "Martin Weiss, what are you trying to do?"

"What am I trying to do? I'm making a toast to you, of course!" Martin Weiss said coldly. Then, the bodyguard shoved the mouth of the bottle right into Mr. Lambert's mouth. Mr. Lambert was forced to drink. The wine was soon all over his face. Even the

collar of his shirt was wet.

Neal Reid and the other two men looked at each other, their eyes full of shock. No one expected Martin Weiss to disregard all niceties so quickly and do something so forceful.

"Mister... Mr. Weiss, why did you do that? It's just a misunderstanding. We only asked you to drink out of kindness. Mr. Lambert heard that Weiss Group seems to want to start some

projects in Emerald City recently, so he wanted to have a meal

with you and have a good chat. Mr. Lambert is familiar with both

the police and triads in Emerald City. He has a lot of contacts.

Wouldn't it be nice if you could cooperate?" said Neal Reid.

“There are many people in Emerald City who want to cooperate with the Weiss family, but you’re the first who dared to make me come over using such a method. I’m going to make things clear. If anyone dares to hold Kyla captive to make me come over, then they’re making themselves my enemy!”

He spoke so imposingly that Neal Reid and the rest were instantly shocked.

The way Jacqueline Bowman looked at Kyla was even filled with a tinge of envy.

Martin Weiss was much more powerful than Neal Reid. His handsome appearance and lean, tall figure exuded the charm of a mature man. He was unlike Neal Reid, who was fat, middle-aged, and had a big belly. She would not have hooked up with Neal Reid if it had not been for money!

Besides, the way Martin Weiss protected Kyla gave others the illusion that Kyla was a treasure nobody could touch.

Chapter 2220

‘Treasure? Gosh, what am I thinking?’ Jacqueline Bowman sneered to herself.

If Martin Weiss cared about Kyla, he would not have let Kyla spend her life in a small store, especially when she was pregnant

now!

1/3

After some time, Mr. Lambert finally finished the bottle of wine. Martin Weiss turned to look at Kyla. “Let me send you home.”

“Okay,” replied Kyla. She knew Martin Weiss did that to intimidate others and hint at them to stop having funny ideas with her.

Looking at Mr. Lambert’s miserable state, she had no sympathy for him. After all, Mr. Lambert would probably have hurt her if she had not called Martin Weiss.

Besides, the way Mr. Lambert looked right now could serve as a warning to Jacqueline Bowman as well.

Although Jacqueline Bowman had helped her out in the past, she did not like being used like that. Jacqueline Bowman’s actions today had made Kyla upset.

Just as Kyla and Martin Weiss were about to leave, the unkempt Mr. Lambert rushed toward Kyla in anger. In Mr. Lambert’s

opinion, everything today happened because of that b*tch Kyla. She embarrassed him in public, so there was no way he would

spare Kyla!

However, before his hands could touch Kyla, Martin Weiss had already knocked him to the ground. Then, Martin Weiss's bodyguards came over and immediately subdued Mr. Lambert.

"Teach him a lesson about who he should and should not touch," Martin Weiss ordered his bodyguards before leaving the private

room with Kyla.

The other people in the private room paled as they looked at Mr. Lambert, who was pressed onto the ground like a dog. Even Neal Reid's hands that were at his sides were trembling faintly.

They thought they could make friends with Martin Weiss through this meal today. However, they had become his enemies instead

of friends!

Not only did they make enemies with Martin Weiss, but Mr. Lambert might also take out his anger on them. Neal Reid only thought he had offended both parties in this meal.

The only person he could vent his anger on was Jacqueline

Bowman!

After Martin Weiss's bodyguards 'taught' Mr. Lambert a lesson and left, Neal Reid slapped Jacqueline Bowman, sending her staggering and almost crashing into the wall nearby!

Jacqueline Bowman's face was burning, but she dared not speak. She only felt terribly aggrieved.

She previously helped Kyla when they were in prison! However,

Kyla repaid her in such a way! How ungrateful. She could not accept it!

On the other hand, Kyla and Martin Weiss had reached the

restaurant's entrance. Martin Weiss said, "You haven't eaten anything yet, have you? Why don't we find a place nearby and grab something to eat? I'll send you home later."

Then, he seemed to recall something and added, "I can have the driver take you home. I won't get in, and..."