

Ex Convict 2221

Chapter 2221

"Your hand..." Kyla's eyes fell on Martin Weiss's right hand, which was bandaged. When he entered the private room, there were no traces of blood. His bandages were white, and she could see some blood oozing faintly.

"

He followed her gaze and looked down at his hand. He said, "It's nothing. I guess the wound tore open," he spoke nonchalantly as if it was only a minor issue.

Kyla recalled how Mr. Lambert had rushed at her in the private room and how Martin Weiss knocked him down to the ground.

That was probably how his wound tore.

The bloodstain on his bandages was getting darker, and it was gradually expanding.

Kyla suddenly said to Martin Weiss, "Get in."

"What?" He froze.

"Get in the car. I'll accompany you to the hospital first. You need a doctor to tend to the wound on your hand again," she said.

Seeing that he was still standing blankly where he was, she took his wrist, took him to the car parked in front of them, and said to the driver, "Go to the hospital!"

The driver hesitated for a moment. Seeing that Martin Weiss was silent, the driver started the car and drove toward the hospital.

Martin Weiss seemed to finally come to his senses. She was sitting beside him, and they were sharing the same car.

"Thank you for today," said Kyla.

Martin Weiss paused before saying, "You don't have to thank me. You probably got into such an awkward meal because of me." He could see that they were trying to use her to get him to join their

meal so that they would have the opportunity to talk business with him.

However, these people did not know the real nature of their relationship, or they would not have said such things before he came or forced her to make a call to him.

“Those people didn’t do anything to you, did they?” he asked with concern.

Kyla shook her head. “They only spoke harshly. They did no real harm.”

“The next time this happens, just call me and let me take care of it,” said Martin Weiss.

Kyla said nothing in response.

Martin Weiss then asked, “Is that woman in the private room your friend?”

“I knew her from prison. We shared a cell. When the other inmates bullied me, she didn’t. She would also help me out sometimes, so I owed her a favor,” said Kyla.

However, she did not expect Jacqueline Bowman to be so calculating.

When Martin Weiss heard her talk about her time in prison, his heart could not help aching. ‘Yes, I sent her to prison and didn’t know just how much she suffered there until I looked into it afterward.’

However, the results of his investigations might just be the tip of the iceberg. He might still be clueless about some of the more painful and torturous incidents. After all, he only looked into the matter two years after she was released from prison.

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Even so, when he found out about the beatings and humiliations

she received in prison, it even terrified a man like him. He had no idea how she survived it all while pregnant.

“I’m sorry. I’m sorry...” muttered Martin Weiss, his eyes heavy with regret.

Kyla paused before saying indifferently, “I don’t want to discuss who’s right and who’s wrong in whatever’s between us. I just hope we can end all our grudges and return to our peaceful lives.”

Martin Weiss could not help smiling wryly. ‘Yes, return to our peaceful lives. It’s what she wants the most, right? And I owe it to her!’

“Okay. If you want peace, then I’ll give you peace. I’ll return to L City after you give birth to the baby. I’ll hand over the branch

company in Emerald City to someone else, so you don’t have to worry that I’ll affect your normal life,” said Martin Weiss.

Kyla looked somewhat blankly at Martin Weiss. What he said was what she wanted to hear. He would leave Emerald City after the baby was born. Then, she and he might only occasionally see each other in regards to their children. She could live in complete peace.

However, why did her heart feel empty because of what he said?

Looking at her in a trance, he seemed to recall something and added, “If you’re worried about the divorce, just give me a call. I’ll come to Emerald City and divorce you whenever you want.”

Kyla pressed her lips together. In truth, she had not been thinking about it at all.

‘Yeah, he’ll leave Emerald City after I give birth to the baby. Maybe the next time we’ll see each other is when we’re getting divorced.’

Once they reached the hospital, Kyla accompanied Martin Weiss to the emergency room. The doctor redressed Martin Weiss’s wound and told him not to hold any heavy objects with his hand for the next few days.

The doctor said, “Don’t take it lightly just because it’s a superficial wound. Your wound will only get worse if you delay the recovery. It might not just be a superficial wound by then. Don’t eat any stimulating food. That way, your wound can heal faster.”

After coming out of the hospital, Martin Weiss said, “Would you like to go for a meal? I can sit at a different table. I won’t disturb

you.”

Kyla turned to look at the man beside her. The man was so wary around her. It was different from his calm overbearingness from when they were in the private room.

His wariness made her feel as if something was pressing against her heart.

“No thanks. Let’s just share a table,” said Kyla.

Martin Weiss seemed surprised, but a smile appeared on his face afterward. “Okay.” It was like a gift to him that she was willing to eat at the same table as him.

'Is it because the cut on my hand burst open when I was punching someone for her today? Is it compassion or an apology? Is that why she's willing to dine with me?'

However, whatever it was, he would take it.

Whether it was her sympathy or something else, he wanted it, What he could not bear the most was her indifference.

If it was indifference, it felt as if he had ceased to exist in her eyes.

He never wanted to see her look at him that way again.

The two arrived at a small noodle restaurant near the hospital. Kyla ordered a bowl of noodles with pork chop and looked at

Martin Weiss.

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"Same as her," Martin Weiss said to the lady boss, who was also the cashier.

"Alright," the lady boss answered.

The two walked over to a small dining table. Kyla looked at Martin Weiss's hand and said, "Keep an eye on your hand these days. Don't let your small injury turn into a big one like what the doctor said."

"I will," he answered like an obedient child.

Two bowls of noodles with pork chops soon arrived. Kyla lowered her head to eat while Martin Weiss looked at the woman in front of him. He recalled back to the time when they had noodles

together. She had smiled and said, "Martin, why don't I learn how to make noodles? That way, I can make you a bowl of longevity

noodles on your birthday. You can live to an old age in peace."

"Do you believe that?" he asked with a chuckle.

"I would rather believe it!" she said.

"You don't have to go out of your way to do it. Just buy some longevity noodles in the supermarket and boil them."

"But homemade noodles are more sincere. I'll make them for you for every birthday from now on. And you'll live a safe and healthy life. Our children and I are counting on you!"

She trusted him with all her heart at the time!

However, in the end, he did not manage to eat the longevity noodles she made. An opportunity like that had become a luxury he could not afford.

Could she and their children still count on him?

“Why aren’t you eating?” Just then, Kyla’s voice rang out. He came back to his senses and happened to meet her puzzled eyes.

“I just had a little flashback. I... I’ll start eating now.” With that said, he lowered his head and devoured the noodles in front of him.

He would become someone she and their children could count on! He would keep them safe even if he had to sacrifice his life!

He would make all the necessary preparations so that she and the children would have a good life even if something happened to him!

After their meal, Martin Weiss asked the driver to send Kyla home.

“I won’t get into the car so that you’ll be less afraid. Kyla, I know that no matter what I say or do, I can’t fix things. After all, what’s done is done! Maybe the best I can do is make you a little less afraid of me. All I want in this life is for you to be okay and safe. I’m not expecting anything else.”

He muttered inwardly, ‘Yes, I’m not expecting anything. I’m not expecting another chance to spend my whole life with her.

‘Or that she’ll fall for me again.’

He no longer had the right to these things after what had happened that year. It was all the more reason he should not be anticipating them!

Kyla felt a pang in her heart. When Martin Weiss said he was ‘not expecting anything else’, she felt something pressing against her chest. It made her a little breathless.

His face was still so pale under the street lights. The eyes looking at her were filled with love, pain, regret, and... despair.

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However, his voice was so calm! It was as if he was just calmly telling her about his decision!

She stared blankly into his eyes for a moment. She only felt as if she were caught in an invisible net and was unable to move. She could not even look away.

'Stop looking! Don't look at him anymore!'

She desperately told herself. Sometime later, she suddenly turned her head away and opened the car door. She got on it as though she was fleeing!

The car pulled away slowly after the door closed.

Martin Weiss watched the car fade out of sight and smiled bitterly.

Maybe this was the best ending for him and Kyla.

MANIA

Taking out his phone, he ordered the person on the other end of the line, "Look into the people who dined with Kyla in the private room today."

Since those people tried to use her, they would have to suffer the consequences!

Jacqueline Bowman came to the store early in the morning and repeatedly apologized to Kyla.

"Kyla, I'm sorry. I had no idea things would end up like that

yesterday. Oh, Mr. Lambert had a little too much to drink and is used to being cocky. That's why he spoke so harshly. Don't mind

him!"

Kyla looked at her and said bluntly, "You planned everything at the hot pot restaurant yesterday, didn't you? You brought me there, took me to the private room, and asked me to call Martin Weiss to come over. None of it was coincidental, was it?"

Jacqueline Bowman immediately looked guilty as she chuckled drily. "I... I had no other choice. I'm only Neal Reid's lover. He has always wanted to make connections with the Weiss family. After

learning that I know you and you know Martin Weiss, he asked me to set up a meeting. He thought he could seal some business deals if he could speak to Martin Weiss over a meal. Who knew it would end up like that?"

"Don't do anything like that again. If you want to have a meal with me, we can. But if you want other people to join us, then I'll have to refuse," said Kyla.

Jacqueline Bowman smiled faintly and asked curiously, "But Martin Weiss seemed really nice to you yesterday. He even made a move on Mr. Lambert for you. Mr. Lambert couldn't resist at all.

The head of the Weiss family is indeed extraordinary. Why don't you put in a good word for my Neal? His company happens to be bidding for Weiss Group's project."

"I'm not familiar with business. Besides, I never talk to Martin Weiss about business. I'm not involved in his business!" said Kyla.

Jacqueline Bowman's expression changed slightly. Then, she smiled even brighter. "Just because you're not involved now

doesn't mean you won't be in the future. You have much to gain if Neal wins the bid. Give us a number. I promise Neal will pay you that amount."

Kyla looked at her indifferently. "I don't think I can help you. I welcome you if you sincerely want to catch up with me. But if you want to talk about business and Martin Weiss, no thanks."

"You..." Jacqueline Bowman frowned. "Kyla, I helped you out when we were in prison. When everyone was mean to you, I was kind to you, wasn't I? You have a good life waiting for you now that you've hooked up with Martin Weiss and are carrying his baby. Won't you even help me out?"

Kyla pressed her lips together. "Martin Weiss has nothing to do with my life now. I appreciate what you did for me in prison, and I'll do my best to help you if you ever get in trouble. But Martin Weiss has nothing to do with me, so I can't help you out with these

matters.”

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“Nothing to do with you? You’re pregnant with his baby, yet you say you have nothing to do with him? It’s alright if you don’t want to help, but why would you lie?” Jacqueline Bowman snapped.

Just then, another car pulled up to the store’s entrance. Grace got out.

When Jacqueline Bowman saw that someone was here, she frowned and said, “Forget it. I’ll come and see you again when I’m free.” Then, she left in a hurry.

Grace walked past Jacqueline Bowman and walked up to Kyla.

“Who is that person? A friend?”

Kyla said with a faint smile, “We’re not really friends. She’s a former inmate. She was kind to me when I was in prison. I met her by chance a few days ago, but I found that she only wanted to use me to get to know Martin Weiss for business. She didn’t really want to catch up with me.”

Grace sighed. “People are complicated. Sometimes, you’ll meet someone okay, but other times, you’ll find that they’re not that great.”

“Yeah, people are complicated. Besides, people will change over the years,” said Kyla.

“Is she the same person who helped you erase your tracks and avoid Martin Weiss’s radar after you were released from prison?” Grace asked again.

“No.” Kyla shook her head. “That person... is my true savior. If it hadn’t been for her, maybe Nelson and I would be worse off now. She was released earlier than me. I don’t know why she ended up in prison, but I think with her ability, she’ll be fine after getting out.

She had wanted to meet that person all these years but it did not happen. She had no way of asking around either. Though that person had helped her out so much at the time, she only knew her name.

“If it’s meant to be, then you’ll meet each other sooner or later,” said Grace.

"I hope so." Kyla smiled. "By the way, why are you here?"

"I'm here to give you your invitation card!" said Grace as she took out a party invitation card from her bag. "I just came from Lina's place. Tina's almost one month old, and they want to hold her a full moon celebration. Lina and Hadwin Stephenson have only received a marriage license. They haven't held a wedding party yet. Hadwin Stephenson wants to hold a grand full moon celebration to officially announce Lina's status once again, lest the tabloids make up some rumors."

"Is... Is there a dress code for the party?" asked Kyla. After all, she

did not have any formal dresses. She would make a fool of herself if she attended in her regular clothes.

Grace knew what Kyla was worried about and said, "Why don't you and Nelson come look for me on that day before going to the party? I'll get you both dressed for the party!"

"That's too much trouble!" Kyla said quickly.

"How are you any trouble? I'm your best friend and Nelson's godmother! I'll get upset if you're treating me a stranger," said Grace.

Kyla's heart melted, and she stopped rejecting.

"By the way, I saw the boy from the Hunter family again when I left Lina's place," said Grace.

"He went over to Lina's place again?"

Grace muttered, "Yeah, Lina said that the child would visit Tina once or twice a week. That child seems to really care about Tina. I wonder why he's so interested in Tina? Tina is just a baby right now. What's so special about her?"

Unfortunately, the boy from the Hunter family would not say why.

"We'll find out in the future. At least, the child means Tina no harm for now," said Kyla.

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“You’re right. That child pretty much saved Tina and Lina’s life!”

said Grace. Then, she changed the topic and looked at Kyla.

“What about you? What’s going on with you and Martin Weiss? Are you really going to divorce him when the baby is born?”

Kyla glanced down at her belly and replied softly, “Yes.”

Grace knew that Kyla was still unwilling to accept Martin Weiss, so she stopped talking about it.

After all, only people involved in the relationship knew what was going on. She would support her best friend no matter what she

decided.

If Kyla wanted to be with Martin Weiss, she would congratulate her with lavish gifts.

If Kyla planned to raise the children alone, she would help her!

“You can put away the invitation card for the full moon celebration first. I’ll send a car to get Aunt, Nelson, and you on the day of the party,” said Grace before leaving.

Kyla looked at the invitation for the full moon celebration and gently stroked her belly.

The two babies were less than one year apart, but... Tina Stephenson would be the Stephenson and Sweeney families’

treasure. Her parents would dote on her, and she would be the little princess everyone envied.

In contrast, she would be raising her baby alone. The baby would be born without their father’s company, just like Nelson. Even

though Martin Weiss would occasionally visit their children, their

relationship would not be like a normal father and his children where they would spend every day together.

‘Will the child... blame me?’

‘Will they blame me for not giving them a complete family?’

Kyla smiled wryly. "I'm sorry I can't give you a complete home, but... I still want you to see the world. I'll do everything I can to protect you and give you lots of love!"

Tina Stephenson's full moon party naturally attracted a lot of attention.

After all, Hadwin Stephenson had announced to the media that the baby Lina carried would be the future heir of the Stephenson family before Tina Stephenson was even born.

In other words, Tina Stephenson was born with a silver spoon in her mouth!

Many people in the upper class already had ideas. After all, if the Stephenson family liked their sons and they became in-laws with them, their future would be as bright as daylight.

Therefore, many upper class families were trying to get their hands on an invitation card to Tina Stephenson's full moon party -especially those with young boys.

On the day of the party, Grace sent a car to Kyla's store. When Kyla's family arrived at the Reed family's house, Grace was already ready.

Grace had not only prepared formal clothes for Nelson and Kyla but she had also prepared a decent set of clothes suitable for the elderly with Mrs. Corbyn in mind.

Nelson was a child, so he did not need makeup. Mrs. Corbyn and Kyla became stunning under the skilled hands of the makeup artist. In particular, Mrs. Corbyn looked so much younger.

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Mrs. Corbyn was happy about the way she looked. After all, women liked looking beautiful no matter how old they were!

The triplets were at the residence, and so was Veronica Barlow.

Jasper looked at Nelson Corbyn, who was wearing a small suit. She immediately approached him, "Nelson, you look so good."

Nelson Corbyn smiled. "Jasper, you're beautiful too."

Indeed, Jasper was wearing a light purple tutu dress and a bow of the same color on her head. With her adorable face, she looked just like a fairy who had descended to the mortal world."

Jasper instantly beamed when she was praised for how beautiful she looked. She liked today's dress. Her mother had dressed her up so beautifully that she wanted to take photos and show them to William later.

It was a pity that William was not here. Otherwise, she could see Tina with William today! Jasper Reed's smile could not help being tinted with disappointment at the thought of it.

"Alright, we're leaving in a minute." Grace began to arrange their transportation, while Jason looked on with a smile.

The Reed family's house was no longer as cold and quiet as it was when there were only him and Old master Reed.

His house now had Grace and the kids. It was lively!

If the old master saw this, would he regret what he had instructed Secretary Wang to do before he died?

If Old master Reed had not planned all that, Grace and he would have suffered much less.

The crowd arrived at the party's venue. It was at the largest five-star hotel in Emerald City, and Hadwin Stephenson had

booked the entire floor.

The decorations were extremely luxurious, which also showed how important the full moon celebration was to Hadwin Stephenson.

Besides the relatives of the Stephenson family and the Sweeney family, most of the people who attended the party were socialites. One could even see many famous people one usually saw on TV.

After entering the party, Grace brought Nelson Corbyn, the triplets, and Veronica Barlow to see Tina Stephenson. Kyla said hello to Lina before giving her the present and red packet. "A little something for you."

Lina did not refuse. After putting them away, she said to Kyla, "Kyla... Hadwin also invited Martin Weiss to the party today." She

was afraid Kyla would mind Martin Weiss, so she mentioned it to give her best friend a heads-up.

Kyla smiled. "It's okay. We're not enemies. If he's here at the party, Nelson can get to meet him."

"That's great. I was afraid you'd be mad," said Lina.

"I won't. Martin Weiss and I will be meeting each other in the future too because of the children," said Kyla.

It was normal for Hadwin Stephenson to invite Martin Weiss. After all, Martin Weiss had helped him out when Lina was in a coma.

Lina breathed a sigh of relief. Then, she said with a smile, "Kyla, you're so beautiful today. People will think you're a celebrity."

What Lina said was true. Kyla had always been pretty. She had moderate height and good body proportions. She was also slightly thin, making her look good in any clothes.

Kyla just did little to dress up, and she would often wear dark-colored clothes.

Therefore, the pale blue dress and elaborate makeup today made her look exceptionally beautiful.

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"Grace dressed me up, but I'm old. I'm nothing like what you just said." Kyla chuckled.

After chatting with Lina for a while, Kyla turned around and walked to a table with Mrs. Corbyn. There was a buffet at today's party, which was made Kyla feel more at ease.

Kyla said to Mrs. Corbyn, "Mom, sit here while I get us something to eat."

"Okay," replied Mrs. Corbyn.

Kyla walked toward the serving area, and a voice suddenly rang out. "Kyla, what... What are you doing here?"

Kyla looked up and saw Jacqueline Bowman with Neal Reid standing beside her.

There was a look of uncontrollable shock on Jacqueline

Bowman's face. After all, Neal Reid put in tremendous effort to get an invitation to the party, while she worked hard to convince Neal Reid not to bring his wife but her.

Neal Reid wanted to make connections with more members of the upper class, while she wanted to make friends with the wives of rich businessmen.

After all, the more contacts one had, the more valuable one was!

She did not expect to see Kyla here. Especially since Kyla was wearing a gown she had seen in a magazine. It was a couture gown from a luxury brand. The dress alone was worth millions of dollars.

Ordinary people could not rent it at all. One could only buy it, but no ordinary person would buy a dress that cost millions of dollars unless they were wealthy.

'It must be fake!' Jacqueline Bowman thought to herself, but it

looked so real!

Surprise flashed across Neal Reid's eyes as he looked at Kyla. The woman was much better looking than the last time he saw her, making him understand why Martin Weiss was interested in the woman.

With her beauty, even he was enticed!

"Did Martin Weiss bring you here?" It was the only possibility Jacqueline Bowman could think of.

Kyla said, "No. I'll just get something to eat and leave you alone."

Kyla said as she bowed a little and left, leaving Jacqueline Bowman with a puzzled look on her face. Some thoughts started flashing in her mind.

There were not many people in the buffet area. Kyla took some food that was easy to chew and suitable for the elderly. Just as she turned to leave, a hand snatched the plate from her hand. "I'll take that for you."

Kyla froze a little, and Martin Weiss's figure came into view.

She was instantly caught off guard.

Martin Weiss was wearing a crisp black suit. His slicked-back hair and defined features gave people a sense of rigor and indifference.

However, his eyes looked at her warily as if he was afraid she would refuse.

The words 'no thanks' seemed to be stuck in her throat, making it difficult for her to speak.

Finally, what she said was... "My mom's waiting for me at the lounge." With that said, she took the lead at the front while Martin Weiss hurriedly kept up with her.

The two looked like a match made in heaven as they walked side by side. They also caught many people's attention.

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Jacqueline Bowman looked at them from afar, disgust written all over her face. Kyla came with Martin Weiss, yet she denied it so blatantly! It was as if she took her for a fool!

Neal Reid said thoughtfully, "Your friend isn't simple. There's no way a woman who has been to prison can make a man like Martin Weiss treat her like that if she didn't have some brains! However, a woman like that can never get an official title even if she's

pregnant."

'A woman who has been to prison...' These words seemed to trigger Jacqueline Bowman, and her eyes darkened.

She was also a woman who had been to prison. Her past was taboo to her, but Neal Reid never cared about it in front of his friends. He would even make fun of the fact that she had been to

prison.

Sometimes, she could not help wondering if this meant that Neal Reid had no intention of giving her a title. Even if she bore him a son, perhaps he would still refuse to give her a title.

In his eyes, she was just a woman who had been to prison. He could fool around with her, but she was not worth marrying!

Martin Weiss accompanied Kyla over to Mrs. Corbyn and placed

the plate of food in front of Mrs. Corbyn.

"Mom, if you want something more to eat, I'll get it for you," said

Martin Weiss.

"No thanks. This is enough," Mrs. Corbyn said quickly.

"Why don't I get some food for Kyla?" asked Martin Weiss. Then, he asked Kyla, "Is there anything you want to eat?"

Kyla replied, "No thanks, I'm not that hungry."

Martin Weiss said, "Even if you don't want to eat, the baby in your belly still needs some food. Sit with Mom. I'll go get you

something."

With that said, Martin Weiss went away to get some food. Mrs. Corbyn looked at Martin Weiss's leaving figure before looking at her daughter. "He cares about you."

Kyla bit her lip and stayed silent.

Martin Weiss came to the buffet area. Jacqueline Bowman walked up and said, "Hello, Mr. Weiss. Do you remember me? I'm Kyla's friend. We met a few days ago. My name is Jacqueline Bowman. You can call me Jacqueline."

She put on a bright smile and showed what she thought was a seductive look, hoping to attract Martin Weiss's attention. In Jacqueline Bowman's opinion, she was better looking and

younger than Kyla.

Even Kyla could capture Martin Weiss's attention, so maybe she could too.

If she caught Martin Weiss's attention, why would she settle for someone like Neal Reid?

Martin Weiss looked coldly at the woman in front of him. He could see right through women like her at a glance. After all, he had been surrounded by women like her over the years.

"Since you think you're Kyla's friend, it's best you behave like a friend and stop thinking about using her. I spared you last time because you helped Kyla when you were in prison. But you won't be so lucky next time," Martin Weiss said coldly.

Chapter 2230

A chill ran down Jacqueline Bowman's back. "Mister... Mr. Weiss, did Kyla say something to make you misunderstand? I... I'm not trying to use Kyla for anything. I just—"

However, before Jacqueline Bowman could finish speaking,

Martin Weiss said, "You and I know full well whether I misunderstood you or not. And don't have any funny ideas in front of me. I'm not interested in women like you."

Jacqueline Bowman instantly blushed, feeling deeply insulted. "A-Aren't you just fooling around with Kyla too? Are you really interested in someone who has been to prison-like her?"

Martin Weiss's eyes suddenly darkened. "If I hear you talk about Kyla's imprisonment again, I'll make sure you'll never talk again!"

Jacqueline Bowman shuddered as fear rose in her heart.

She wanted to say that the man was joking, but his eyes made it very clear that he was not. He was serious!

She had heard from Neal Reid that something happened to Mr. Lambert's company after the incident in the private room. Several big business deals had fallen through. Though the Lambert family did not say what had happened, Neal Reid guessed that perhaps Martin Weiss was sabotaging the Lambert family. Otherwise, there

was no way things could be so coincidental!

After Martin Weiss left the buffet area, Jacqueline Bowman was still standing blankly in the same spot. Her palms and back were covered with cold sweat.

‘Why? Why isn’t Martin Weiss interested in me? Kyla is no match for me!’

Jacqueline Bowman felt a surge of anger and jealousy. Then, she seemed to recall something. She quickly walked to the corner, took out her phone from her clutch bag, and dialed a phone number.

“Hello, is this Mr. Lambert? I’m Jacqueline, and I’d like to tell you something...”

On the other hand, Martin Weiss walked over to Mrs. Corbyn and Kyla with the plate in his hand. He handed the plate to Kyla. All the food he took was relatively light-tasting. He avoided raw and cold food, hence everything on the plate was suitable for pregnant women.

Martin Weiss also brought Kyla a warm glass of a multigrain drink. “Let me know if you feel tired later. I’ll ask the driver to take you home to rest.”

With that said, Martin Weiss turned around and sat at another table nearby.

Kyla froze slightly. She understood that he was keeping his distance from her because he remembered her saying she was scared of him.

Kyla looked down and ate the food Martin Weiss brought over. Her slightly lowered eyelids concealed everything in her eyes.

It was unusually lively around Tina Stephenson. The parents of families with little boys led their sons to Tina Stephenson, wanting desperately to make their faces known. If Tina Stephenson did anything special like smiling or babbling as she grasped their sons’ hands, these adults could say they were destined for each other or something of the like.

However, the one-month-old Tina Stephenson only slept soundly in her cradle. No matter how busy it was, she did not wake up.

Lina grabbed her husband and muttered, “What’s going on? Why does the full moon party for Tina seem like a blind date party?”

The parents not only took their sons to Tina Stephenson but also Lina. The rich ladies kept praising their sons in front of Lina, and Lina's ears hurt from all that talk about the accolades they had received.