

Ex Convict 2251

Chapter 2251

After all, she knew how much her daughter had suffered.

Speaking of pitiful, her daughter was much more pitiful than Martin Weiss!

“Alright, Mom. Why don’t you have an early rest?” said Kyla.

She gently looked down once she saw her mother returning to her room. She raised her hand to her chest and sighed sadly.

Since coming back to the store, all she could think about was what she saw in Martin Weiss’s office- Jacqueline Bowman leaning on Martin Weiss.

She knew there must be something wrong there. After all, Jacqueline Bowman had nothing much to do with Martin Weiss before, but the sight still caused her chest to feel stuffy. She even had the urge to rush forward and pull them apart earlier.

‘What the hell is wrong with me? I shouldn’t care about it!’

Her marriage to Martin Weiss was just a matter of expediency. They had even agreed to divorce in the future.

Even if Martin Weiss was not with Jacqueline Bowman today but with any other woman, she should not care!

She knew that, so why...

‘Is it because I found out Martin Weiss is donating blood for me, so

it stirred my heart?

‘No, I should stop thinking about it!’

Kyla kept telling herself that, but Martin Weiss’s face repeatedly flashed across her mind all night.

Kyla dressed up on the day of the parent-child event. She wore a long yellow dress instead of her usual dark clothes. Her hair was tied up in a ponytail as usual, but she used a newly bought barrette. She also wore sneakers and put on a white mohair cardigan, making her look youthful and fashionable.

When Nelson saw his mother this morning, he could not help saying, “Mommy, you look so beautiful!”

Kyla smiled faintly. She dressed up because she did not want to embarrass her son. However, she knew her son would not be ashamed of her regardless of whether she dressed up or not.

Even so, she wanted to do better for her son.

After breakfast, Kyla looked at the time and had no idea when Martin Weiss would come.

However, she froze as soon as she opened the door. Martin Weiss was standing right outside.

“Why didn’t you knock?” asked Kyla.

Martin Weiss seemed a little embarrassed as he said, “I was afraid... I’d disturb you.”

“You could just knock the next time,” said Kyla.

‘Next time...’ The words made Martin Weiss’s expression change a little. Then, he told himself not to overthink. The more he overthought, the more disappointed he would be.

He should know that by now.

“Are we going to Nelson’s school now?” asked Martin Weiss.

“Yeah,” replied Kyla.

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Martin Weiss’s eyes fell on his son again as he said, “Let’s go... then, Nelson.”

Nelson Corbyn looked at Martin Weiss. He hesitated for a moment before calling him ‘Daddy.’

Although it was only one word, it made Martin Weiss smile. His eyes also seemed to be brimming with tears.

He should be content. Nelson was finally willing to call him ‘Daddy’ after the mistakes he made.

Kyla’s eyes glimmered a little when she saw that.

The three of them arrived at Nelson’s school. As it was parent-child day, the school was bustling with parents accompanying their children to their respective classes.

Each class had a theme for the parent-child event. For example, some were doing haunted houses, where students and their parents would dress up as ghosts and monsters. There would also be some sound effects as well as light and shadow effects to add

to the atmosphere.

There was a class with a secret escape room and one with a Hansel and Gretel theme, where students would gift each other

snacks and candies.

Nelson's class had a time-traveling beverage store that sold all

sorts of drinks. The money to buy the drinks was taken from the class fee, and the drinks were bought from Kyla's store at their

cost price.

Prices were then set for the different drinks. The students and parents would serve the drinks together.

There was a parent who was in charge of the extras' costumes in a film studio, so they had a lot of costumes on hand that could be

lent for a day.

Therefore, the students picked out different costumes from different eras according to their preferences. Seeing children and adults walking in the classroom that was set up like a beverage store while wearing those costumes, one would be confused as to what era one was in. It made it rather interesting.

According to the student ID number, parents and students worked as waiters at different time slots. Each time slot was about half an hour long. After that, they were free to roam the school grounds. They could buy food and drinks from other classes or play some games.

In conclusion, the school's parent-child event was held like a carnival to encourage interaction between parents and their children. It could also strengthen the parent-child bond and improve their interactions with each other.

Nelson's student ID number was at the top of the list, so Kyla and

Martin Weiss were among the first batch to work.

There were eight parents and five students in this slot. Thirteen of them were going to work as waiters.

They began choosing the props and costumes that they liked.

Some classmates whispered to Nelson Corbyn, "Nelson Corbyn, your parents are both here today. Your daddy's so handsome! He's just like what the girls said."

Martin Weiss previously announced their marriage at the store's entrance after getting their marriage certificate, so some students in Nelson's class had seen Martin Weiss before.

Some girls even voted Martin Weiss as the class's 'most handsome father' in private.

Nelson Corbyn replied shyly, "Yeah." He somehow felt like he was being praised as well when his classmates praised his father's good looks. Besides, whenever there was a parent-teacher meeting, sports day, or the like, his mother was usually the only one with him.

It was a lie to say that he did not envy the students who had both their parents accompanying them.

At the time, he never expected his father to participate in school

activities with him.

However, his wish had come true today!

Many students in the class only had one parent with them today, but he had both parents with him.

Nelson Corbyn felt nothing but joy in his heart. He even felt motivated to work as a waiter later.

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Kyla chose a simple Chinese Hanfu dress, which fit right over her clothes.

Meanwhile, Martin Weiss wore a military uniform from the Second World War.

It was refreshing to see him wear that. It was Kyla's first time seeing Martin Weiss in a military uniform too.

For the first time, she learned how good he looked in a military uniform!

There were already gasps from all around them. The parents reacted better. Some of the women only showed a look of amazement on their faces.

However, the little girls here were already nine to ten years old. Some of them usually fangirled over celebrities. As soon as they saw Martin Weiss in a military uniform, their eyes instantly lit up as they started chattering. Some even took out their phones to take photos of Martin Weiss.

It did not bother Martin Weiss. Instead, he started serving drinks as requested.

Thanks to Martin Weiss, their business was booming. Many

people from other classes ran over to have Martin Weiss 'serve' them. Even Nelson's class teacher could not help taking a photo of Martin Weiss serving customers their drinks and then posting it on social media along with the caption-'The waiter today is so handsome! He's a gentle and handsome father!'

Moments later, someone replied in the comments.

Friend: [What's this? Is the waiter's name Martin Weiss?]

The class teacher only knew Kyla's name but not Martin Weiss's, so she replied to the comment.

Class teacher: [What's the matter? Do you know him? Is he a celebrity?]

Friend: [A celebrity? That's the president of Weiss Group!]

The friend replied with a photo of Martin Weiss they found online.

The class teacher knew about Weiss Group.

After seeing the photo, the class teacher widened her eyes at the sight of it. Then, she turned her head to look at Martin Weiss standing there 'serving' customers.

'He... looks just like the person in the photo!

'Is he really the president of Weiss Group? Is the president of a large corporation working as a waiter... in my classroom?'

When Martin Weiss's 30-minute shift was over, the class teacher was still in a trance.

The little girls sighed in pity for quite some time after Martin Weiss took off the military uniform.

When Kyla removed the costume, her hair was accidentally caught in the hidden clasp on her dress.

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She let out a low cry. She tried to undo it, but the more she fumbled with it, the worse the tangle became. After all, she could not see.

Martin Weiss, who was the first to notice that something was wrong with Kyla, walked to her side. He saw at a glance that her hair was caught in the inner clasp of her dress. "Don't move. I'll help you out," he said.

As he spoke, he stretched out his hand and began fumbling, trying to detangle her hair from the clasp.

Kyla stiffened instantly. Their bodies were so close at this moment. He was tall, so the proximity made it seem like he was embracing her.

His scent almost enveloped her.

All her blood seemed to rush to her face.

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As she had her head down, she could not see what his fingers were doing, but this made her all the more nervous.

Even Kyla could not explain what she was nervous about.

Martin Weiss's fingers gently detangled her hair from the clasp. He was even vaguely grateful to the person who came up with the idea of wearing costumes. Otherwise, her hair would not have gotten caught in the clasp and he would not have gotten the chance to get so openly close to her. She would not have quietly stood still as he pressed against her either.

It was just like the old days. She used to lean into his arms and speak in a soft, coquettish voice, "Martin, you know what? Your arms feel so safe. It's as if I have nothing to be afraid of when I'm in your arms. Even if the sky falls, you'll hold it up for me."

However, he was the one who made her world collapse!

Now, he could not give her any sense of security. All he could give her was fear.

His eyes darkened at the thought of this, and he quickly worked with his fingers.

Every extra second might be a blessing for him, but it was

probably a burden to her.

When her hair finally separated from the clasp, Martin Weiss backed away without a trace.

"Thank you," said Kyla.

Martin Weiss pressed his lips together and muttered, "You and Nelson are going to walk around the school, right? I'll leave first, then."

She froze slightly. "Do you have something else to do?" If it was before, she would not have asked this question but replied, 'Yes.' However, she could not help asking that today.

"No, but... you'll probably feel uncomfortable if I were to walk around with you guys," he said.

"Let's just walk around the school together. Nelson's having fun today," said Kyla. She could tell that her son was in a good mood today. Besides... her son must want to spend some time with Martin Weiss too.

"Sure," replied Martin Weiss. Even though... she only said that because of their son, it would be nice to be around her a little

longer.

The three walked out of Nelson's classroom and began visiting the other classrooms. Martin Weiss also bought some food from the other classes for Nelson and Kyla.

Martin Weiss was tall and handsome, Nelson was good-looking

and elegant, and Kyla was demure and gentle. The three of them were a sight for sore eyes as they walked together, and they caught many people's attention.

When they passed by the door of one classroom, they realized it was almost completely blocked by onlooking parents and students.

Kyla looked at the theme posted on the classroom door. It was a Year 1 classroom that was holding an ordinary charity bazaar. Unused toys and books were put up for charity sale here so that kids could be more money-conscious.

'They're just selling used toys and books. Is there anything worth seeing?' Kyla was confused.

Finally, Nelson Corbyn solved her confusion. "Mommy, this is Veronica Barlow and Mason's classroom. Godfather and Godmother are probably here."

Kyla instantly realized what was going on after her son reminded her.

Yes, one of the triplets, Mason, started school early and insisted on being in the same class as his sister from the He family.

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Therefore, Grace and Jason were probably at today's parent-child event too.

After a while, Kyla finally saw Grace and Jason. The two of them were at Mason's side. The things Mason had put out to sell had all been sold.

Mason stood with Veronica Barlow. He was just like a puppy that followed her around.

Veronica Barlow's parents were also here. They were attentive toward Veronica Barlow and Mason as if they took care of the kids well. However, Kyla was aware of their true nature and disliked them.

Grace was surprised to see Martin Weiss after seeing Kyla.

After saying hello, Grace pulled Kyla aside and whispered, "What a rare sight to see you attend the parent-child event with Martin Weiss."

"I don't want my son to have regrets. If I were the only one accompanying Nelson to these parent-child events, those rumors will continue flying around," said Kyla. That would only cause trouble for her son.

“Did you ask Martin Weiss to come along just for Nelson?” asked

Grace.

Kyla pressed her lip together tightly before smiling faintly. “What are you thinking? What else could it be?”

Grace hesitated and whispered, “When I saw you just now, I really thought you looked like a nice family. And the way he protected you after the full moon party, I think... he must really love you.”

After a pause, Grace said, “Kyla, I’m not giving you advice, and I don’t care about Martin Weiss. I only care about whether you’re living the life you want. Take Jay and me for example. I previously thought about breaking up with him, but then I asked myself if I could ever meet another man who would love me as much as he does and whom I would love just as much. Will I regret it if I lose him? The answer was pretty clear.”

Kyla was silent.

“Kyla, I know you want a quiet life. You just want to raise your children and take good care of Aunt until she passes, but you can’t just live your life for others. You should also live for yourself.” That was all Grace said.

After all, only parties involved in the relationship knew what was going on. She was only an onlooker.

Just then, more people poured into the classroom and squeezed around Grace and Kyla.

Each of them was grabbed by an arm, and they were soon separated from the crowd.

“Are you alright?” asked Martin Weiss as he looked nervously at Kyla. He saw the crowd rushing toward her earlier and was afraid they might push her. After all, she had a baby in her belly now.

Kyla said, “I’m fine. Where’s Nelson?”

“There are many people here, so I asked him to wait outside the classroom,” said Martin Weiss as he held her in his arms.

She instantly felt a sense of security. It was as if she had nothing to fear as long as he protected her like this.

Nelson Corbyn was waiting outside when the two of them walked out of the classroom. He hurried forward as soon as he saw them. “Mommy, did anyone bump into you and my little sibling?”

They had no idea whether she was carrying a boy or girl, so Nelson simply referred to them as his little sibling. He would be a good brother regardless of the baby was a boy or a girl.

“No,” Kyla said with a smile.

Martin Weiss said to his son, "I won't let anyone bump into her. I'll protect her and your sibling."

Kyla was touched when she heard that.

"Are you tired? Why don't we find a place to sit and rest for

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Kyla nodded, and the three finally reached the school cafeteria. Martin Weiss and Nelson went to the counter to buy some food and drinks, while Kyla found a seat and waited for them.

Kyla's eyes welled up as she watched the father and son hold a plate each while choosing the food.

This scene was common for ordinary families.

However, it was so rare for her.

She once thought Martin Weiss and Nelson would never get along like normal father and son.

However, what happened today had surprised her. Perhaps it

was exactly because they were father and son. They were tied by blood, after all.

'What about me... How much affection do I have left for Martin

Weiss?'

'If there's really nothing left, why did I feel some discomfort in my chest when I heard Martin Weiss had been getting his blood drawn for me? Is it just because I don't want to owe Martin Weiss anything?'

She thought that the best thing that could happen to her was to

raise her children, take good care of her mother until she passed, and spend the rest of her life in peace.

However, Grace told her to live for herself!

'Live for myself... How am I supposed to do that?'

Kyla fell into a trance for a moment. When Martin Weiss and Nelson Corbyn came over holding food and drinks, Kyla still had not snapped out of it.

"What's come over you? Are you okay?" Martin Weiss asked worriedly, while Nelson Corbyn could not help tugging at his mother's sleeve.

Kyla finally snapped out of her trance and looked at the two worried faces. She, quickly said, "Nothing. I was just thinking about restocking the store." She made up an excuse.

"If you're worried about no one being there to restock the store, I can help you with it," said Martin Weiss.

It would have been a surprise to others if they heard this. The head of a corporation wanted to restock a store.

"No thanks. Chase will help me deliver the goods," said Kyla.

She was familiar with the stalls she usually restocked from. They would help her pack up her goods, and Chase would help her

deliver them.

"Chase Harper?" asked Martin Weiss.

Kyla replied, "Yes. Chase's shop is at the marketplace too. He said he'll deliver my goods to the store for me after he closes for the day today."

She did not want to bother Chase, but he insisted, so it was hard to refuse him.

She would remember his kindness and repay him in the future.

Martin Weiss's eyes sparkled slightly but he said nothing more.

After the parent-child event was over, Martin Weiss accompanied Kyla and Nelson back to the store.

Mrs. Corbyn took Nelson to the room at the back. Only Kyla and Martin Weiss were left in the store.

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"Thank you for today. Nelson had a great time," said Kyla. She could see that her son was in a good mood.

"It's what a father is supposed to do. You don't need to thank me. I'm the one who owes Nelson too much," said Martin Weiss. After some hesitation, he added, "Kyla, what you saw the other day when you came to my office--"

There was tension in his voice as he said this.

However, she interrupted before he could finish. "You don't need to explain it to me!"

"But you're my wife, aren't you?" he asked as he looked at her intently. There was even an imploring look in his eyes. "Even if... we're going to get a divorce later on, you're still my wife right now. Shouldn't you find out what's going on?"

For a moment, what he said and the look in his eyes made it hard for her to retort.

"Jacqueline Bowman came to me the other day and told me about what happened to you in prison. I... was so distracted that I didn't even notice her approaching me. The next thing I knew, you were already in the office," Martin Weiss said slowly.

She might not want to hear what he had to say, but he still wanted to explain to her. He did not want her to get the wrong idea about him. He did not want that at all!

Kyla's eyelashes quivered slightly. 'Did Jacqueline Bowman talk to Martin Weiss about that?'

"Kyla, I'm sorry... I'm sorry..." Martin Weiss's voice was already a little choked up, and his eyes were slightly red. "I didn't know you had suffered so much. I deserve to die. I was terribly wrong!"

What right did he have to ask her to stay with him?

Kyla said indifferently, "It's all in the past. I don't want to talk about what happened in prison. It's unnecessary."

Martin Weiss smiled bitterly. 'Is it... because even hating me is unnecessary now?'

She did not love him or hate him. Perhaps she would only see him as a stranger after they divorced.

"Anyway, I'm always here if you need help with anything. I... can do anything for you," Martin Weiss said earnestly.

Kyla shook her head. "You've done enough for me!"

Just then, a car came and stopped at the store's entrance. It was Chase Harper.

Chase Harper froze when he saw Martin Weiss. Then, he smiled and said hello to him. "Hello, Mr. Weiss."

Martin Weiss replied to him.

Kyla greeted Chase Harper and made him a cup of tea.

Chase Harper took the tea and drank it. Then, he carried the goods from the car into the store while Kyla checked the goods.

They talked about the goods, which made Martin Weiss feel like an outsider all of a sudden.

He had always been out of place in her world. He had tried to walk into her world all these years, but she had always rejected him coldly.

However, when she stood next to Chase Harper, she seemed relaxed as she talked and smiled casually.

Martin Weiss left the store.

Perhaps he should not have high hopes. Perhaps he should accept everything.

He no longer held a place in her heart.

Just like what she said, his explanation was unnecessary.

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Martin Weiss returned to his car and started it. Then, the car slowly drove away from the store.

The last thing he saw in the rearview mirror was Kyla smiling at

Chase Harper...

She had not shown him such a smile in so many years.

Martin Weiss withdrew his gaze and told himself again that maybe it was best not to disturb her.

Once Kyla finished checking the goods Chase Harper brought over, she looked up to find that Martin Weiss was no longer in the

store.

An indescribable sense of loss instantly rose in her heart.

'Is he... gone? Did he just leave without a word?'

"Huh? Is Mr. Weiss gone?" Chase Harper's voice rang out in surprise.

"Yes, he's gone," said Kyla.

"Have you and Mr. Weiss made up and gotten back together?" asked Chase Harper.

Kyla froze before quickly denying it. "No, we're just like before. We're not really together."

Chase Harper scratched his head in embarrassment. "I thought you had gotten back together. The way you looked around for him just now was as if you were afraid you couldn't find him. I thought you two..."

Chase Harper's unintentional words set off a storm in Kyla's heart.

'Was I afraid... I couldn't find Martin Weiss? How is that possible?'

However... the sense of loss that remained in her heart seemed to remind her of something.

'Is it true that I have no affection left for Martin Weiss? Or... is there still a lingering affection I don't know about?'

When Jason got out of the bathroom in the evening, he saw Grace reading a law book, but she was in a daze.

He came up to her, pulled her into his arms, and whispered in her ear, "What are you thinking?"

She snapped back to her senses and blushed faintly.

They were already married for so long, but she still could not help

blushing at his sudden act of intimacy.

Grace muttered, "I'm just thinking about Kyla and Martin Weiss. They looked like an ordinary family of three when I saw them today. Nelson was also smiling more, and Kyla didn't seem to reject Martin Weiss as much as before."

"So?"

Grace said, "So I think perhaps Kyla would be happier if she stayed with Martin Weiss. I disliked Martin Weiss at first. After all, he wronged Kyla so much. But he has remained by Kyla's side all

these years and never had anything going on with other women.

He... must really love Kyla."

If one's love was not deep, one would not be able to stay with the same person for so many years.

Jason said, "His love for Kyla is far deeper than one can imagine,

but Kyla is also more indifferent than ordinary people. Any ordinary person would have forgiven him long ago."

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Grace said, "That's because Kyla was deeply hurt. Kyla is only

indifferent because she was too greatly disappointed in the past.

That's why she's not willing to be with Martin Weiss even if she's willing to forgive him."

My Gorgeous Wife is an Ex-Convict!

Jason's arms suddenly tightened around Grace. Every time he saw Martin Weiss, he realized how lucky he was.

He had coldly watched Grace get imprisoned back then. If he had intervened, Grace would not have suffered in prison.

Fortunately, Grace forgave him and was willing to be with him.

“Thank you,” he muttered.

Grace chuckled. “What’s come over you? We’re talking about Kyla and Martin Weiss. What are you thanking me for?”

“Thank you for being willing to forgive me. If you had refused to forgive me, I’m afraid I’d be worse off and more miserable than Martin Weiss,” said Jason.

Grace turned around and fixed her eyes on Jason. “Jay, I can only be truly happy because there’s no other man in the world who can love me like you do. And neither can I love anyone else as much as I love you.”

After a pause, her hands caressed his face. “Thank you for falling in love with me.”

If he had not fallen in love with her, would she have a different

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fate? Perhaps she would never be able to reverse her case and might even struggle to survive.

“Thank you for picking me up.” He gently brushed his cheek

against her palm. Then, he bent down and kissed her on the lips.

By the time the kiss was over, Grace’s face was red.

Jason gazed intently at the person in front of him. “Grace...” His hoarse voice whispered.

He picked her up sideways, and the meaning was obvious enough.

Grace wrapped her arms around Jason’s neck. Everything went without saying...

She was glad she had chosen to forgive him back then, and now, she was happy.

However, she wondered if Kyla would be happy too if she could forgive Martin Weiss one day?

Slap!

A slap hit Jacqueline Bowman hard in the face, sending her knocking into a nearby coffee table.

“How dare you, Jacqueline Bowman?! You kept telling me that you helped Kyla a lot previously and she would surely repay you, so I bragged about it to my friends. I said that I had Weiss Group’s project in the bag. Then what happened? You got nothing out of it!” Neal Reid snapped at her.

Jacqueline Bowman felt only a burning pain in her cheek.

Covering her cheek, she said quickly, “Yes... I did help Kyla out a lot back then. I didn’t expect her to be so heartless. She won’t even do me such little favor when I... I’ve gone to see her several times. Why don’t... Why don’t I go look for her again?”

“Go look for her again?” Neal Reid sneered. “Are you going to see her or Martin Weiss again? Do you know that when I was at Weiss Group today, Martin Weiss warned me in front of others to control the people around me and not let women do something they shouldn’t do to him?!”

Neal Reid felt so humiliated that he wanted to hide as he thought of the encounter earlier today.

Many people he knew were present, and the reputation he had worked so hard to create was ruined. Who knew how many of them were laughing at him behind his back, thinking he sent someone to sleep with Martin Weiss? They must have thought he had lost his mind!

A man like Martin Weiss could have any woman he wanted. Would he want someone who had already slept with Neal Reid?

My Gorgeous Wife is an Ex-Convict!

Thinking of this, Neal Reid rushed forward again and slapped Jacqueline Bowman several times.

Jacqueline Bowman’s face was soon beaten swollen. “Neal, listen to me. I... I went to see Martin Weiss for the sake of your business. I really did it for you...”

“Do you think I can’t see through you? Jacqueline Bowman, don’t you know what kind of woman you are? You’re lucky that I was willing to make your life as comfortable as it is now. Otherwise, do you think an ex-convict like you can enjoy such a comfortable life? Since you want to be with Martin Weiss more, you can go to him. It seems my place isn’t good enough for you! Hence, I’m taking this house back. I’ll give you three days to leave!”

Neal Reid was about to walk away after saying that.

Jacqueline Bowman was taken aback. Ignoring the pain, she hurriedly tried to grab Neal Reid.

She would have nothing left if she got evicted.

“Neal, don’t kick me out. I’ve been with you for so many years. I really did it for you. I won’t go look for Martin Weiss again. As for the business deal you mentioned, I... I’ll go look for Kyla again. I’ll find a way to get her to help you...”

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Unfortunately, Neal Reid kicked Jacqueline Bowman to the floor before she could finish. Jacqueline Bowman instantly felt a sharp pain in her stomach.

“Ouch... Neal, my stomach hurts...” she murmured.

However, Neal Reid ignored her and walked away.

Jacqueline Bowman could only endure the pain and dialed 120 herself. When she lay in the hospital bed and heard what the doctor told her after her examination, her face turned ghastly pale.

She... had a miscarriage!

She did not even know that she was pregnant! She kept thinking she could change her fate after getting pregnant with Neal Reid’s baby, but the baby she worked so hard to conceive was now gone.

Furthermore, what was crueler was that she learned from the doctor that her body had difficulties conceiving right from the start. The miscarriage this time had dealt a severe blow to her body that the chances of her getting pregnant again in the future were slim.

Jacqueline Bowman felt a pang of despair.

If she could not have children, things would not end well for her even if she tried her best to get back together with Neal Reid!

Sooner or later, Neal Reid would still get rid of her!

‘Why? Why is this happening to me? This is all Kyla’s fault!’

If Kyla had been willing to help her out a little, Neal would not have done this to her, nor would she have lost her baby. She could have used the baby in her belly to become the official Mrs. Wu!

Jacqueline Bowman’s hatred grew as she thought of it!

‘Kyla could become Mrs. Weiss, conceive Martin Weiss’s child, and live a happy life!

‘Why should I be so miserable? Even Neal Reid has abandoned me!’

Hatred flashed across Jacqueline Bowman’s eyes as her fingers wrapped tightly around her phone. She was busy thinking of something!

Three days later, Jacqueline Bowman came to Kyla’s store again. Kyla froze when she saw the state Jacqueline Bowman was in.

Jacqueline Bowman’s face was pale, and the bruises on her face had not subsided. She looked gaunt.