

Ex Convict 1411

Chapter 1411

When he said this, the Daniels family's expression immediately changed.

Paisley Daniels felt a chill up her spine and she could not help trembling. 'What... What does he mean by that? Could it be..!

"Martin... I... I don't know what you mean by that? How... How did I fool you? I... I don't understand!" Paisley Daniels pretended to look innocent, and her eyes were suddenly full of tears. She looked utterly pitiful.

However, Martin Weiss only found the way she pretended to be disgusting.

"You don't understand?" He suddenly chuckled. Then, he pulled out his phone and tapped twice.

The phone immediately played the audio of the phone call between the bone marrow bank and Paisley Daniels.

The expressions of the Daniels family members instantly turned grim when Paisley Daniels's voice rang out. Paisley Daniels's face became even redder while beads of sweat broke out on her forehead.

2/4 'Is this... the recording Grace was talking about the other day? Grace must have given Martin the recording!' Paisley Daniels's hatred for Grace deepened.

"Paisley Daniels, you're good. You're really good..." Martin Weiss slowly walked to the hospital bed. Those narrow deep eyes of his were staring at her coldly with intense anger in them. "I didn't think you'd manage to fool me for so many years."

"This... This recording is fake. It's not real! That's not me speaking on that recording!" Paisley Daniels denied it.

"Not you?" Martin Weiss hit Paisley Daniels hard in the face with a stack of information in his hand!

"I've checked with the doctor at the bone marrow bank who called you and compared your voiceprint with the voiceprint on this recording. It's the same voice! Paisley Daniels, what do you have to say now?"

Flustered, Paisley Daniels almost stammered, "There are records for those who donated their bone marrow. Look them

up and you'll find out... if it's true or false..."

However, before she could finish speaking, she saw someone walking into the ward.

Paisley Daniels's eyes widened in disbelief as the man

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appeared in the ward. It was Shane Currey!

'Shouldn't he have taken the money and gone abroad by now? Why is he here?'

Paisley Daniels watched as Shane Currey walked up to Martin Weiss. He rubbed his hands and said with a face full of embarrassment, "Mr. Weiss, it was Paisley Daniels who asked me to fake it and alter her bone marrow donation record. But I didn't tell her that you were the person she refused to donate to. She rummaged through the documents I brought back from the hospital and found out herself!"

As Shane Currey confessed, he also dissociated himself from the situation.

"Shane Currey, you're slandering me!" Paisley Daniels panicked.

However, Shane Currey said, "Slander? I'm telling the truth! Didn't you give me 50 million to shut me up? However, I didn't expect you to be so cruel, Paisley Daniels. You were pregnant with my baby but you devised all that to miscarry it on

purpose!"

Paisley Daniels rushed out of the hospital bed and jumped at Shane Currey, trying to stop him from saying any more.

Her feet had just touched the ground and before she could

4/4 take a step, she was stopped by the bodyguards who came in with Martin Weiss.

Mr. Daniels and Mrs. Daniels tried to step forward, but they were separately stopped by Martin Weiss's bodyguards as well.

The three members of the Daniels family could only look at each other.

Paisley Daniels said desperately, "Martin, it's not like that. Don't listen to Shane Currey's nonsense. He set me up. He... got me drunk on purpose and framed me! Yes, Grace must have instructed him to do so. Just because Kyla Corbyn was imprisoned for causing my miscarriage back then, Grace is setting me up to help Kyla Corbyn!"

Chapter 1412

Martin Weiss walked up to Paisley Daniels and stared at her. "You were pregnant with Shane Currey's baby and you knew it was his, so you deliberately planned to have a miscarriage in that way to get rid of the baby in your belly while framing Kyla Corbyn at the same time. Is that so?"

Compared to Paisley Daniels's agitation when she spoke, one could say Martin Weiss's voice and tone were extremely calm.

However, the calmness seemed to be an illusion and under it, there was a turbulent undercurrent. Once the illusion broke, then the turbulence would probably be catastrophic.

Paisley Daniels stiffened. Facing Martin Weiss's question, her mind almost went blank. The words she wanted to say to deny it were stuck in her throat, and she could not squeeze them out no matter what.

His piercing, cold eyes seemed to see through her.

"I... I..." Her lips trembled.

Martin Weiss said, "Or do you want me to find the doctor who operated on you and interrogate him about how old the baby in your belly was? Or do you want me to find out how much you bribed the doctor?"

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Paisley Daniels knew Martin Weiss was now doubtful. He would find something if he really chose to investigate the matter. She suddenly hugged Martin Weiss and sobbed, saying, "Martin, I just love you so much. I love you. I was afraid... I was afraid you'd hate me for this, that's why... That's why I didn't tell you!"

"I... I'm a victim too, and I didn't set Kyla Corbyn up on purpose. I really fell because she pushed me and just happened to miscarry.""

"Martin, forgive me, okay? You've always forgiven me no matter what I did wrong, no? We've been together for so many years... You said you'd protect me and love me all my life."

Her sobbing voice did not cause Martin Weiss the slightest heartbreak and pity. He only felt incomparable satire at this moment.

"Forgive?" Martin Weiss suddenly sneered and pushed Paisley Daniels away.

Paisley Daniels stumbled and bumped into the wall nearby. Before she could come back to her senses, Martin Weiss's hand had instantly grabbed her neck. His chilly expression suddenly turned to rage, just like the transformation of ice to

fire.

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Martin Weiss shouted, "Paisley Daniels, how can I ever forgive you?! Why did you lie to me? Why did you lie that you donated me the bone marrow? It wasn't you! You rejected it. Why lie and say it was you?"

"I..." Paisley Daniels wanted to defend herself, but she was being strangled and could barely speak.

Seeing this, Mr. Daniels and Mrs. Daniels began to cry out in surprise, shouting for him to stop. However, they could not get close to their daughter no matter how they tried.

Martin Weiss's heart was full of fury at the moment. If it had not been for this woman, then maybe... everything would have been different.

He might have got to find out who donated him the bone marrow, and he and Kyla would have met differently!

"Why? Why? Is it just because you want the splendor and wealth that the Weiss family can give you?" Martin Weiss asked her again and again. He was like a beast that had lost

its mind. It was as if he would tear the person before him

whom he hated so deeply to pieces the next moment.

Paisley Daniels's face had turned purple by now. Her tongue was sticking out. It seemed she would be strangled to death if

this went on.

A bodyguard nearby went up to stop him at the sight of it. After all, it would be a big deal if he killed her in this hospital.

Martin Weiss came to his senses and loosened his fingers.

Paisley Daniels's legs gave way and she collapsed to the ground.

Martin Weiss looked down at Paisley Daniels from a commanding position. His eyes were full of solemn chills. "Paisley Daniels, I want you to live. I want you to suffer as you live a life worse than death!"

Chapter 1413

This woman had pushed him into hell with her mouth full of lies.

Now, he wanted her to atone for it for the rest of her life!

After walking out of the ward, Martin Weiss only felt that his heart was under some heavy pressure, making him gasp for breath.

He hated Paisley Daniels for fooling him and for setting Kyla Corbyn up. He hated himself even more for being so foolish.

The Daniels family had only moved their mouths and he stabbed the woman who saved his life with an invisible knife.

Even when he had stepped into the ward just now, the scenes of how he had forced Kyla Corbyn to kneel and grovel in the same ward recurred to him.

The sound of her forehead hitting the floor seemed to echo in his ears, stinging him.

'Why was I so cruel?

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'Did I do it for Paisley Daniels? Or... was I just hurting her to conceal my care for her?'

It was because he felt she had made a fool of him and that

she made Paisley miscarry as she was after the Weiss family's fortune.

Therefore, he flew into a rage out of humiliation and vented his anger in this way.

She was right when she said he was blind. He could not even see who was fooling him!

"Mister... Mr. Weiss, what Paisley Daniels did has nothing to do with me. I... I've said everything I needed to say. Let me go," Shane Currey repeatedly pleaded for mercy.

He had already gotten on the plane but was suddenly taken here. Then, the person who took him here told him to confess everything about him and Paisley Daniels to Martin Weiss.

Otherwise, he would probably be in jail for the rest of his life.

That was why he confessed to everything. If he had known Paisley Daniels was going to give him trouble, he would have stayed away from her.

‘But... who the hell was behind getting me here? What other big shots have Paisley Daniels offended beside Martin Weiss?’

Shane Currey was severely scolding Paisley Daniels in his heart but still had to smile at Martin Weiss.

“Let you go?” Martin Weiss sneered. If he let Shane Currey go, who would let him go? “I don’t care about you and Paisley Daniels, but you shouldn’t have helped her tamper with the bone marrow donation information and watch her take credit for Kyla Corbyn’s donation!”

Martin Weiss ordered his men as he spoke, “Take him to the police station.”

His men responded and left with Shane Currey.

Before Shane Currey was taken away, he could not help shouting, “Martin Weiss, since you don’t care about me and Paisley Daniels, why should you care about the bone marrow donation? So what if Kyla Corbyn donated it? She’s just an ordinary woman. Didn’t you send her to prison for Paisley? And now you’re acting remorseful?”

Chapter 1414

Shane Currey’s voice was getting farther and farther away. Martin Weiss could not stop himself from trembling. ‘Is she... only an ordinary woman?’

‘No! Kyla Corbyn has never been any ordinary woman. She’s... the woman I love deeply!’

The pain in his chest was getting stronger and more painful.

The pain almost overwhelmed him.

Perhaps only now was he finally willing to admit that he still loved Kyla Corbyn.

Rather, he had thought that he could not love her and that he could eliminate her from his heart after sending her to prison and taking his revenge.

However, it turned out it was all self-deception.

If he did not love her, he would not care about her so much. He would not get jealous when he saw her with another man and even be so furious that he flew into a rage out of humiliation after mistakenly thinking she had made a fool of him.

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He defended Paisley Daniels and was ruthless to Kyla Corbyn just to avoid his feelings. He dared not admit he loved the daughter of his enemy.

The hands hanging by Martin Weiss’s sides were so tightly clenched into fists that his fingernails pricked his palms. Blood trickled down his fingers, but he seemed to feel no pain.

Step by step, he walked to Kyla Corbyn's ward.

Of course, he knew which ward she was in.

He wanted to see her. He wanted to tell her that he had been wrong, that he should have believed her and not humiliated her like that!

He should not have laid his hatred for her father upon her and taken revenge on her in such a vile way!

He also wanted to tell her that he would treat her and Nelson well to make up for what she had suffered.

However, he began to grow timider as he approached her ward.

He was afraid that she would look at him with hatred and she would not forgive him.

3/4 He was even... so afraid that he did not know how to face her.

He was so afraid that every step he took was hard.

When Martin Weiss finally reached Kyla Corbyn's ward, he saw two men sitting on a bench in front of the ward. They got up and stopped him immediately.

"Mr. Weiss, please hold on," one of them said.

"You're..." Martin Weiss looked at him and said.

"Master Reed asked us to stay here and look after Ms. Kyla Corbyn, saying not to let irrelevant people disturb her," he answered.

Martin Weiss was stunned.

'Irrelevant people... So I'm irrelevant too?'

His heart suddenly felt a pang!

Martin Weiss thought, 'How am I irrelevant? I'm the one Kyla once loved as well as Nelson's father!'

"Who is Jason to prevent me from seeing Kyla? Even if he owns the hospital, he doesn't have the right!"

He tried to force his way in as he spoke.

However, the two men did not give in. "Mr. Weiss, please leave. We're in a hospital, and it's late."

"What if I insist on going in?" Martin Weiss asked grimly.

Chapter 1415

Several bodyguards following Martin Weiss stepped forward.

Although Martin Weiss had more people, the two men guarding Kyla Corbyn's ward did not budge.

After all, they had received strict orders not to let certain people disturb Kyla Corbyn and Martin Weiss was among those 'certain people'

"We're sorry to do this!" said the two men.

Both parties were on the brink of a fight breaking out.

Just then, the door of the ward suddenly opened and Kyla Corbyn stepped out.

When the two men guarding the ward saw Kyla Corbyn appear, they hurriedly said, "Miss Corbyn, don't worry. If you don't want to see Mr. Weiss, he won't be able to break into the ward no matter what today!"

Since they had been selected to keep guard here, they had what it took to keep people out.

Kyla Corbyn looked up and her eyes fell on Martin Weiss.

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Martin Weiss was different from the last time she saw him. Although he was still impeccably dressed, he had a scruffy jaw and his hair looked a little messy. His face looked very haggard, and even his eyes seemed to have a tinge of redness in them.

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It was a far cry from his usual solemn appearance.

Martin Weiss looked almost greedily at the woman not far away. She was dressed in a hospital gown. She wore her long hair down, making her cheeks look thinner than ever.

There was a scab on her forehead that looked a little red. It looked more obvious under the hallway lights.

His heart suddenly contracted, and his eyes felt as though they were stinging.

The wound on her forehead... was probably caused by the forced groveling at that time.

She had been forced to grovel while being pressed to the floor. He had given out the order! For a moment, he wished that all the humiliation and pain were on him instead.

'Why did I stand by and watch her suffer from humiliation?

'Why did I ignore her pain and despair?'

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The cold female voice rang in his ears. "Martin Weiss, what's the matter? Did you come here at this late hour to drag me to grovel and apologize to Paisley Daniels?"

Martin Weiss suddenly trembled. He stumbled and seemed to lose his footing.

There was a flash of pain in those narrow, deep eyes. One word from her could easily knock him down to hell.

He said in a dry voice and an almost humble tone, "No... No. Kyla, I've come to apologize to you. I know I was wrong, very wrong. I shouldn't have believed what Paisley Daniels said and treated you like that--"

Kyla Corbyn interrupted Martin Weiss, "Martin Weiss, I don't want to hear any apology from you. There's no need for that! It's very late now. My mother and Nelson are already asleep. I don't want to wake them, and I don't want to see you again."

Even the way she looked at him was filled with disgust.

However, he suddenly rushed up to her and nearly grabbed her when she turned around to go back to the ward.

However, the two men guarding the ward stepped forward and stopped Martin Weiss.

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In the end, what Martin Weiss grasped was only the hem of Kyla Corbyn's clothes.

However, even if it was only the hem of her clothes, he still grasped it tightly as if he was holding the last glimmer of hope. "Kyla, please. Will you listen to me for a while?"

With his hoarse voice, he seemed to be begging.

Kyla Corbyn was stunned, and there seemed to be some doubt in her eyes. However, it soon turned into cold disgust. "No thanks. There's nothing to talk about between us."

Chapter 1416

Kyla Corbyn tried to pull the hem of her hospital gown back from Martin Weiss's hand as she spoke. However, how could Martin Weiss let go?

He was afraid he would not know when he would see her again if he let go.

Kyla Corbyn frowned, and one of the two men guarding the ward said, "Mr. Weiss, please let go, or you'll only embarrass everyone!" With that, the man grabbed Martin Weiss's hand which held the hem of Kyla Corbyn's hospital gown.

However, Martin Weiss seemed not to have heard that and just looked straight at Kyla Corbyn. "I know you hate me. Yes, I deserve it, but I beg you, let me talk to you alone, okay? There are so many things I want to tell you!"

"But I have nothing to say to you," said Kyla Corbyn.

'Nothing to say?' Martin Weiss smiled wryly. He was still tugging at the hem of her hospital gown even though the bodyguards were trying to pry his hand away. A burst of pain came from his hand.

His whole hand felt like it was going to break. His fingers were

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already contorted, but he kept on.

He just did not want to let go. He was afraid he would not be able to grab her anymore once he did! He would even lose this little connection with her!

Kyla Corbyn looked at him coldly and said suddenly, "Martin Weiss, you're still as selfish as ever. You're always forcing others to do what you want. If you want others to grovel and admit their mistakes, then they have to grovel and admit their mistakes. If you want people to listen to you, then they must stay and listen to you. People like you never know what respect is!"

Martin Weiss instantly stiffened, and his lips trembled. He looked like he was defeated. He gave off a sense of dejection, and little by little, his fingers loosened on the hem he had been gripping tightly.

Kyla Corbyn pulled back the hem of her hospital gown and turned around.

He suddenly shouted, "I know Paisley Daniels framed you for her abortion! Also, you were the one who donated me the bone marrow! You were the one who saved me, weren't you? Kyla, I'll make it up to you. I'll do whatever you want!"

She stopped in her tracks, turned her head slowly, and looked at the man in front of her. She suddenly found it ridiculous and pathetic.

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This man had viciously made her kneel and grovel a few days before, but now he was saying that he wanted to make it up to her!

"Martin Weiss, not everything in this world can be

compensated," she whispered. As she looked at the person in front of her, she seemed to be getting lost in past memories. "I did donate my bone marrow to save a young man. I had hoped that the person I would save was honest and kind. If we were lucky, perhaps we could smile at each other when we met in the vast crowd."

Martin Weiss looked at her intently. It felt like his heart was weightless as it kept falling. In his ears, her voice kept hitting his eardrums word by word.

"But I don't want the person I saved to use the life I gave him to hurt me again and again. So Martin Weiss, I don't want you to be the person I saved!"

With that, Kyla Corbyn turned and walked into the ward.

As the door closed, it was as if it had set two worlds apart.

Martin Weiss stared at the door and stood still like a sculpture.

After an unknown amount of time, he suddenly bent over

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while gasping for breath. His face had turned pale.

'Can't I make things up to her?

'She even hopes she never saved me? Because... if it's true, it'd be too cruel to her!

'Why did I find out the truth after hurting her again and again?

'Why did he give her such a cruel truth?'

He recalled how she had reverently asked for a sign through lottery poetry in the temple back when they were dating. She was overjoyed when she got a great sign.

Back then, he had asked her curiously, "What did you wish for? Why are you so happy after getting a good sign?"

Chapter 1417

"I wished for a friend I helped to live a healthy life and not be troubled by diseases. Now that I got a good sign, he should be alright now."

"Friend? What friend?"

"A friend I've never met, but perhaps I will someday. I'll introduce you to each other when that happens!" she said with a sweet smile.

"What kind of friend have you never met? An online friend?" he asked.

"It's a secret! I'll tell you in the future!" she said while beaming.

It was only when he thought back to it now that he realized he was the friend she had spoken about!

She saved him. Although they had never met, she was still concerned about his health.

However, he ruined her life!

If he had asked her more details about her friend, he might have gotten a clue but he missed it.

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He had never thought of hearing her tell him about this 'secret' again because he knew back then that she and he would never have a future together.

He was only dating her for revenge then.

Just then, the bodyguard beside Martin Weiss came forward and said, "Mr. Weiss, are you okay..." His voice stopped short.

It was because Martin Weiss's eyes were now red and filled with pain.

It was as if his whole being was enveloped in never-ending pain.

When Grace came to see Kyla Corbyn, she only saw Martin Weiss standing still in front of the ward, looking just like a zombie standing on his feet.

Grace slightly sighed to herself. 'If he had known it would come to this, would he have let things go this far?

'But he... Judging from Martin Weiss's haggard appearance, Jay might've been right when he said Martin Weiss loves Kyla. Otherwise, he wouldn't be behaving like this even if he feels

guilty.

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"How long has he been standing here?" Grace asked Jason's two men who were guarding outside the ward.

"Ever since last night," they replied.

Grace glanced at Martin Weiss again before walking into the ward.

Kyla Corbyn was the only person left in the ward. She was looking down at her hospital gown.

Grace looked down and saw a faint tinge of dull red on the hem. It was... the color of blood.

"Are you hurt? Where are you bleeding?" Grace was taken aback and quickly asked.

Kyla Corbyn seemed to come to her senses and said as she shook her head, "I didn't get hurt. I'm not bleeding."

"Then this blood..."

"It's Martin Weiss's. He came to me last night and grabbed me by the hem." It was only just now that she noticed that the hem

was stained with blood.

Chapter 1418

'Did Martin Weiss hurt his hand?' The speculation flashed across Kyla Corbyn's mind for a short while but she soon abandoned the thought completely.

She did not want to think about this man anymore.

"Did he say anything to you when he came last night?" Grace asked as she sat down.

Kyla Corbyn said lightly, "He seems to know about the bone marrow transplant and the fact that the Daniels family plotted the miscarriage. He said he would make up for these things, but I don't think it's necessary anymore."

Kyla Corbyn lightly spoke about it, but Grace knew she had been hurt too deeply, which was why she was so calm about it when the truth came out.

"Paisley Daniels framed you and lied to Martin Weiss. Martin Weiss won't let the Daniels family off easily," said Grace.

Kyla Corbyn smiled faintly. "It has nothing to do with me

anymore.”

Seeing this, Grace knew that Kyla Corbyn did not want to talk

about Martin Weiss anymore. Therefore, she changed the subject. “Has Aunt sent Nelson to kindergarten?”

“Yeah,” said Kyla Corbyn. During her hospitalization, her

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mother would come here every night with Nelson to spend the night with her.

However, she wondered how Mrs. Corbyn and Nelson

reacted when they saw Martin Weiss. Grace thought to herself and asked again, “Are you still not willing to receive chemotherapy?”

Kyla Corbyn shook her head. “I probably won’t be able to leave the hospital once I start chemotherapy. I want to spend more time with my mother and Nelson in my remaining days. I don’t want to waste my precious time in the hospital. I’m getting discharged tomorrow. Grace, thank you for this.”

If Grace had not barged in that day, she had no idea what would have happened to her!

“You’re getting discharged so soon?” Grace was surprised. “You can stay in the hospital for a few more days.” After all, she would receive better care in the hospital.

“No, I... I don’t like to stay in the hospital,” said Kyla Corbyn. Staying in the hospital ward would only make her feel like she was counting down the days till her life ended.

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After a pause, Kyla Corbyn said with some hesitation again, “Regarding Nelson, I had thought of letting Martin Weiss raise Nelson after I die. But after the incident with Paisley Daniels this time, I realized Martin Weiss probably doesn’t have much fatherly affection for Nelson. I... I want to entrust Nelson to...”

Kyla Corbyn hesitated to speak. She knew Grace would raise Nelson well if she entrusted Nelson to Grace.

However, by doing that, Grace might be dragged into the mess between her and Martin Weiss, which would be unfair to Grace!

At the same time, she did not know who to trust except Grace!

Grace added by saying, “Kyla, I know what you mean! Don’t worry. I’ll protect Nelson, but you can also raise Nelson yourself until he grows up!”

“That’s impossible!” Kyla Corbyn smiled wryly. “You don’t need to comfort me. I know my condition.”

“Believe me, Kyla. You can do it!” Grace held Kyla Corbyn’s hand tightly and said with great certainty.

When Grace walked out of Kyla Corbyn's ward, she looked at Martin Weiss who was still standing straight in the same spot and said, "There's someone I want you to meet."

Martin Weiss moved his eyes but said nothing.

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"Of course, it's up to you whether to see them, but it's related to Kyla's case." With that, Grace turned to walk toward the elevator.

The expression on Martin Weiss's face finally changed.

'Case? Kyla's case, the one where she pushed Paisley Daniels down the stairs and I testified against her in court!'

He trembled as he felt another fit of pain in his heart. He turned his head to glance at the ward with the closed door

and hurriedly chased after Grace. "Who are you taking me to see?"

Chapter 1419

"You'll find out when you see them," Grace said lightly.

'Then Martin Weiss will know just how much he owes Kyla and how badly he ruined her!

'What can Martin Weiss possibly do to compensate for these?'

'Maybe it's just like what Jay said. Once Martin Weiss finds out about the truth, he might live in regret and pain for the rest of his life!

Once they got to the hospital's entrance, Martin Weiss followed Grace into the car.

The car was driving slowly on the road, and Martin Weiss suddenly asked out loud, "Did you arrange for Shane Currey to appear in the ward?"

"Yes," said Grace. Regarding Shane Currey, Jay had kept an eye on him when he helped her investigate the matter of the bone marrow donation.

Therefore, she knew everything about Shane Currey and Paisley Daniels.

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She had planned on telling Martin Weiss after sorting out all the evidence but did not expect it to be too late.

Martin Weiss pondered for a moment before saying, "So you already know about the bone marrow donation?"

Grace replied, "Yeah. I also mentioned to Kyla that it was probably you who received her bone marrow and asked her if she wanted to tell you, but she said you would just take it as a lie even if she did."

Martin Weiss seemed to feel a pang in his heart and was ashamed.

'Did Kyla... see right through me? She knew I wouldn't believe her! How did she feel when I scolded her again and again, accusing her of being malicious and even forcing her to apologize?'

The car stopped in front of a detention center.

When Martin Weiss got out of the car, he looked at Grace in confusion.

'Why did she bring me here?'

'Who here is related to Kyla's case?'

Martin Weiss followed Grace to the meeting room where he

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saw a vaguely familiar face. He heard Grace say, "This man was Paisley Daniels's attending doctor back then. He was responsible for Paisley Daniels's abortion operation after she fell down the stairs. He went to court and testified that Paisley Daniels had miscarried, just like you had."

With that, Grace turned to the man and said, "Be honest and tell Mr. Weiss what you did back then."

"Yes... Yes, I will," he said. He had already been arrested, and he might not be able to get out if he did not answer honestly.

Staring at the man in front of him, Martin Weiss felt a sudden panic in his heart.

He had experienced this kind of panic before.

He had felt the same way when Grace told him that Kyla was the one who donated her bone marrow to save his life.

Now... he had the same feeling again.

It is as if his physical instinct was afraid that what he would hear next was something he could not take, that it would be a truth that would make him more miserable.

"Paisley Daniels paid me, so I said what she wanted me to say. She was not pregnant at the time. I was instructed by her to say all those things in court."

When he opened his mouth and said these words, Martin

Weiss only felt his heart sinking.

Chapter 1420

It was as if he had stepped on the edge of a cliff and the slightest movement would crush him.

"Paid? Say what she wanted?" Martin Weiss said dryly, his eyes full of anger. "Aren't you a doctor? Aren't you supposed to save lives? But you went and harmed people! You put an innocent person in prison!"

Startled by Martin Weiss's anger, the man stammered, "I... I only said in court that Paisley Daniels was pregnant and miscarried. I didn't say anything else. Mr. Weiss, weren't you the one who testified that Paisley Daniels was pushed down the stairs by that woman?"

His words were like a slap in the face, and Martin Weiss was immediately speechless.

Back then... It was true that he had been the one who testified that Kyla had pushed Paisley Daniels down the stairs!

His testimony was all that mattered! It was because of his testimony that the judge finally declared Kyla guilty!

Martin Weiss did not know what to say all of a sudden. The blood coursing through his body seemed to have frozen.

"If Paisley Daniels was not pregnant at the time, then there couldn't have been a miscarriage. Martin Weiss, you said

in your testimony that you saw blood on the hem of Paisley Daniels's dress. Where did the blood come from? Don't you find it strange?" said Grace.

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Martin Weiss's lips trembled, and he closed his eyes while the memories of what had happened back then came back to him.

"Paisley Daniels was so thoroughly prepared. She fell down the stairs and claimed that Kyla had pushed her. She could not have predicted when she would be pushed down the stairs, but Paisley Daniels somehow managed to get the timing right and even prepared blood beforehand. Did she predict the future?

"Martin Weiss, did you really see Kyla push her at that time? Or did you assume Kyla did it because Paisley Daniels said so?

"You could have found out the truth if you had any trace of doubt and investigated it! But you just couldn't wait to retaliate against Kyla, so Paisley Daniels handed you the knife and you stabbed Kyla with it! Even if you had some doubts, you probably would've turned a blind eye!"

Every word Grace said seemed to be hurting Martin Weiss, overwhelming him with pain.

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It turned out what he owed Kyla and the things he had done to wrong her were more than he previously imagined!

"Enough! Stop it!" murmured Martin Weiss.

Grace continued saying, "Enough? It's not enough at all! Martin Weiss, you know what? You ruined Kyla's love and her wonderful life! Do you know what it's like to be in prison? Do you know what she has suffered in prison? You've never suffered Kyla's pain. Who are you to say it's enough?"

Martin Weiss suddenly opened his eyes and gasped heavily. His lips trembled, and his mouth opened as if he wanted to ask something but he did not say anything in the end. He blankly turned around and left the visiting room.

He walked out, and each step he took was particularly difficult.

It was as if all his strength was being sucked away while the pangs of pain swept through him and spread through his body.

'Yes, Grace is right. Paisley Daniels handed me the knife, but I was the one who stabbed her!

'If I hadn't testified in court, Kyla wouldn't have been jailed.

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'But I... only saw the result. I only saw the moment when Paisley Daniels fell down the stairs. I didn't see Kyla push her at all. But I said in court that Kyla had pushed Paisley Daniels down the stairs!

'I put the person I love the most in prison!"

Martin Weiss suddenly stumbled and fell to his knees on the ground. He raised his fist and beat his heart hard.

It hurt! His heart hurt so much!