

## **Ex Convict 1421**

### Chapter 1421

No matter how hard he hit himself, it seemed impossible for him to vent out the pain he was feeling.

“Ah... Ah... Ah!” A hoarse sob-like roar came out of his mouth.

Everything in the past flashed through his mind.

Kyla Corbyn had kept telling him that she was wronged but he did not believe her at all. At that time, he was bent on retaliating against her and the Corbyn family. He just hoped that she had really pushed Paisley Daniels down the stairs.

It was because only in this way could he easily let her have a miserable end and make himself guilt-free!

He had ruthlessly and viciously stabbed her back while using the law as a knife.

He had crushed... her dignity, pride, and innocence!

“Martin, do you believe in being with only one person forever?”

“Do you?”

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“Of course! If a person really loves another person, then they probably won’t fall in love with someone else again. If they do fall in love with someone else, then the person they fell in love with before wasn’t someone they really loved. I hope I can be with you forever.”

“So am I the one you really love?”

“Yeah. I love you with all my heart. Kyla Corbyn will only love Martin Weiss in this life. I won’t fall in love with anyone else!”

‘She would only love me!’

Back then, she was innocent and beautiful. She had loved him so passionately and straightforwardly!

However, he utterly destroyed all her love!

The sound of footsteps rang out and Grace walked up to

Martin Weiss. She looked down at Martin Weiss who was on

his knees and trembling. “Martin Weiss, you owe Kyla too much. She saved you. What about you? Will you give your life

to her?”

Martin Weiss slowly looked up, his face full of shame and pain. He smiled miserably. "She won't... take my life at all. If she wants it, I can give it to her. I can give her anything..."

However, even if he did die in front of Kyla countless times, it would still not be enough to make up for all her suffering!

"Since you're willing, donate your liver to Kyla! She has liver cancer and only has a few months to live!" said Grace.

Martin Weiss's eyes widened immediately, and he looked at Grace in disbelief. For a moment, it was as if the sky had fallen on him!

In Reed Group's president's office, Harold Atkinson sulkily looked at the man who had almost become his son-in-law.

Jason-the head of Reed Group. Although Old Master Reed was still the chairman of the company, everyone knew that Old Master Reed could not hold on much longer. The Reed family would fall into the hands of Jason in the end.

If his eldest daughter had married Jason, the Atkinson family would be in such a mess now.

## Chapter 1422

Harold Atkinson said, "Jason, after all, the Atkinson family and the Reed family were friends once. You're not really going to wipe us out, are you? The Atkinson Garden project is very important to the Atkinson family. The Reed family might not be able to profit much from it after taking it. Why make things hard for everyone?"

"The Atkinson family has had their glory long enough, and now it's time to draw the curtains," Jason said lightly. His calm attitude at the moment was a far cry from Harold Atkinson's tense appearance.

"Hasn't the Atkinson family worked well with the Reed family all these years? If you have any opinions or conditions, you can tell me. You can just tell me what you want. If the Atkinson family can do it-"

"I want all the companies under the Atkinson family to be removed from Emerald City," said Jason as he interrupted

Harold Atkinson.

Harold Atkinson's expression immediately changed. Jason's request was basically asking the Atkinson family to throw away all their properties in Emerald City!

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Most of the Atkinson family's properties were in Emerald City. They had some properties in other places too, but if they lost their foundation in Emerald City, then the Atkinson family was done for.

"You..." Harold Atkinson glared at him. "Why? Is it..."

A possibility flashed across Harold Atkinson's mind, but then he thought that it was too crazy. 'Is it possible? Would Jason spend so much effort to take on and wipe out the Atkinson family just for a woman?'

However, he could not think of any other reason.

The Atkinson family had gotten into trouble with Jason only over Grace's imprisonment.

"Are you doing this for Grace?" Even though Harold Atkinson asked the question out loud, it still felt unreal.

"What if I am?" Jason readily admitted it.

'So... it's really about Grace!' Harold Atkinson gasped. "But... Lily has already paid the price for Grace's case!"

It could be said that Lily had been forced by Jason to quit the entertainment industry in a disgraceful way because of Grace.

The Atkinson family thought that was the price to pay, but now it seemed to be much more than that.

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"Lily merely quit the entertainment industry. It's ridiculous to think that you've paid the price with just that," Jason said coldly.

Harold Atkinson suddenly got up and said with a grim face, "In that case, are you really going to wipe out the Atkinson family, Master Reed?"

"My wife can't have suffered for nothing, can she?" Jason asked with a sneer.

At this moment, Grace had left the detention center and arrived at Reed Group.

"Young Madam, Master Reed is meeting Chairman Atkinson in his office right now," the secretary reminded her.

"Chairman Atkinson?" Grace was stunned. "The chairman of Atkinson Group?"

"Yes," answered the secretary.

"Okay, got it. You can go back to work," said Grace.

She did not have a good impression of the Atkinson family. After all, Lily had pulled out her fingernails and almost ruined her hands. Afterward, the Atkinson family sent many people to give her a 'treat' when she was in prison.

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However, she wondered why Lily's father, Harold Atkinson, was here to look for Jay. 'Is it because of Atkinson Garden?'

Grace thought of Atkinson Garden's proposal which she had seen on Jason's desk and the photos of Jennifer the Atkinson family had sent.

Chapter 1423

As she was thinking about it, the door of the president's office in front of her opened. Harold Atkinson walked out.

However, Harold Atkinson was standing sideways facing the office, so he did not notice that Grace was standing not far away.

"Jason, if you really want to get justice for Grace, don't forget that you had a hand in what happened to her too!" Harold Atkinson said fiercely.

Grace's heart gave a sudden jolt. She subconsciously took a few steps forward. Then, the familiar cold voice came through the half-opened door.

"Harold Atkinson, if you dare say one more word, I'll make sure the Atkinson family ceases to exist!"

Her eyes caught sight of the figure standing inside. However,

the handsome face she was familiar with was now full of cold rage. Killing intent flashed across his beautiful peach blossom

eyes!

'Killing intent... Am I seeing it wrongly?'

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Harold Atkinson, who was standing by the door, was frightened by Jason. He subconsciously turned his head to avoid his gaze but was stunned to see Grace standing on the other side.

Then, Harold Atkinson's expression changed. He glared at Grace with hatred before hurrying off.

Jason spotted Grace as well. He instantly stiffened, and his rage quickly faded away. It was replaced by his usual gentle expression.

However, there was a panic in his eyes that he could not suppress no matter what. His hands and feet turned cold in an instant.

'Did she hear... what Harold Atkinson said?'

'Then... what will she think? Will she... Jason only felt that even breathing had become a little difficult at the thought of a

certain possibility.

Grace entered the office with a frown on her face. "Jay, you and Harold Atkinson--"

"It's just something about work..." he replied quickly, trying to look normal. However, his heart was beating so hard that he spoke with a slight gasp.

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"You don't look very well. What's the matter?" She raised her hand and tried to touch his pale cheek.

He suddenly reached out and grasped her hand. "I... Nothing!"

However, his grasp made her exclaim, "Your hands are freezing!"

She pulled his hands over, held them in her palms, and habitually began to rub them for him. "Why are your hands so cold?"

Although the weather was colder now, they still had a heater indoors, so the temperature was appropriate. His hands should not be cold.

Jason looked down at Grace who was rubbing his hands. His hands were getting warmer bit by bit, but his heart seemed to be sinking...

"Alright, do you feel warmer now? If you still feel cold, you can turn up the heater..."

Before Grace could finish, Jason raised his other hand and suddenly grabbed her shoulder to pull her into his arms.

Grace was shocked and heard his voice. "I won't feel cold... as long as you're by my side."

Her face was pressed against his chest, and she could

almost hear his heartbeat thumping quickly. Besides, he was trembling a little now.

Chapter 1424

It was as if he was afraid of something!

'What is he afraid of?

'Is it because of Harold Atkinson? What Harold Atkinson said

last was...

Grace suddenly seemed to have realized something and said, "Jay, are you... scared that I'll be angry?" she guessed.

His body stiffened suddenly, and his breathing became rapid.

However, he did not answer her, and his arms closed a little tighter around her.

Grace instantly knew she was right. It seemed to be because of what Harold Atkinson had said at the end.

After all, Jay's reaction to what Harold Atkinson had said earlier... The rage and murderous look in his eyes had been

frightening.

It was as if Harold Atkinson... had said something that crossed his bottom line.

"Don't worry, I won't be mad!" said Grace.

Jason's lips trembled, and even his voice quivered as he spoke, "You won't... get mad?"

"Yes, I won't." She smiled and lifted her hands to hold his face. "Harold Atkinson probably came to look for you because of Atkinson Garden today. I know you want to get justice for what happened to me back then, so you can rest assured that what he said won't affect our relationship."

He looked at her blankly. "Do you really not care about his words at all?"

"You didn't know me back then, did you? It didn't matter to you back then because I was only someone who had killed your fiancée. Those people only made it difficult for me in prison to please you."

Her eyes looked at him calmly, and her fingers touched the outer corners of his eyes. "Jay, I had already let this matter go when I started dating you and then fell in love with you. Didn't you tell me that you wouldn't have let me suffer if you had known me earlier?"

His eyelashes fluttered, and there was a complicated glint in his eyes.

'Does she think this is the only fear I have? She thinks that was the only time I stood on the sidelines and watched.

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'But what I'm afraid of is... when she learns about the truth of her imprisonment!'

"Alright. See, I don't care about it anymore. You don't have to either," said Grace.

"You really don't care about it?" he murmured.

"Yes," she said.

If... she could still say so when she found out about everything someday, how wonderful would that be?' His eyelashes lowered gently while his cheek brushed against her palm. "If only I had met you earlier and fallen in love with you earlier, how wonderful would that have been?"

Then everything else would probably have been different too.

"Let's talk to each other about everything from now on, okay? Jay, I don't want us to be like Kyla and Martin Weiss."

Jason pressed his thin lips together. "Did you see Martin Weiss again today?"

Grace said, "Yeah, I met him when I went to see Kyla, so I took him to meet the doctor who performed the so-called miscarriage operation on Paisley Daniels. Martin Weiss's

reaction... It was just like what you said. He's indeed in love with Kyla. But because he's still in love with her, the truth hit him all the harder."

After a pause, Grace said, "If he had been willing to confront his feelings after falling in love with Kyla and talk to Kyla about their elders' feud, they might not have arrived at this point."

"But maybe it's best to keep some things hidden and keep the other party in the dark forever," muttered Jason.

## Chapter 1425

"But..." Grace frowned suddenly and let out a cry of surprise. Her hands subconsciously covered her bulging belly.

"What's the matter?" he immediately asked nervously.

"The babies... are kicking me," said Grace. She had been able to feel their movements for some time now, but they were always so light and vague that she sometimes thought it was an illusion.

However, that kick earlier was a real kick.

Then, again and again, it was as though they were doing exercises in her belly.

"The babies are kicking you?" Jason's eyes fell on her belly.

"Yeah, feel it." As she spoke, she took his hand and placed it on the spot where the babies were moving.

With the babies moving again and again, Jason was a little stunned. He had looked up relevant information and knew when and how a pregnant woman might feel the baby's movements.

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However... theoretical knowledge was just theoretical knowledge.

It was a different feeling when he felt the babies' movements for himself.

It was as if he was really becoming aware that the small babies in her belly were alive and moving. They would even cry, shout, and slowly grow up after they were born...

Grace looked at Jason's stupefied appearance and felt that he looked more adorable than usual.

No one else had probably ever seen him like this!

After Grace had settled into a comfortable position on the couch, she continued to let Jason press his hand against her belly and told him which baby was in which position.

It was as if they could feel their father's big hand, so the triplets lifted their arms and legs, kicking around especially

hard.

There were movements in her belly from the left to the right

sides!

Jason lowered his head and felt these movements carefully. Looking at the scene in front of her, Grace could not help taking out her phone and taking a photo of Jason.

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"Why are you taking photos all of a sudden?" he asked, looking up at her.

"We'll keep it as a memento. After the babies are born, I can tell them how their daddy touched them through my belly when they were still inside me!" said Grace.

Then, as if feeling it was not enough, she raised her hand to lift his chin and said a little playfully, "Come on, Jay. Smile."

His eyes were suddenly red.

She was stunned and wanted to withdraw her hand. "Do you hate it when I do that?"

"No." He took her hand, and a soft smile appeared at the corners of his lips. "I love it, and I'm happy. Grace, thank you for all this."

She was giving him a family again.

He was looking forward to the birth of their three children. They would never turn out the way he had!

His smile was on the corners of his lips, looking stunningly beautiful against his reddened eyes.

Paisley Daniels had suddenly become a national celebrity because of the video of her scandal that was shown on the streets.

Chapter 1426

Many people online called her nasty names, and even the hospital staff gave her strange glances.

Paisley Daniels could only think of getting out of the hospital first.

However, she was mobbed by a group of reporters the second she walked out of the hospital after going through the hospital discharge procedure.

"Miss Daniels, what do you think of the video they played on the streets?"

"What was Mr. Weiss's reaction? Will your wedding go on as scheduled?"

"Was the baby you miscarried Mr. Weiss's or the man on the video?"



“Did you deliberately frame Ms. Kyla Corbyn to make it appear that she caused you to miscarry the baby?”

The barrage of tough questions made Paisley Daniels look extremely grim, and the flashing lights embarrassed her eve

more.

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“Stop it! Stop it!” Paisley Daniels blocked the cameras with her hands, while Mr. Daniels, Mrs. Daniels, and some of the subordinates they brought with them helped hold off the reporters.

When the group finally got into the car, Paisley Daniels gritted her teeth in hatred. “Kyla Corbyn will pay for this!”

If it were not for Kyla Corbyn, how could she have ended up in such a situation?! It was all because of Kyla Corbyn!

“Let’s leave Emerald City for a while. We’ll take our time and plan this out when this issue settles down after some time!”

said Mr. Daniels.

The car headed for the Emerald City freeway.

However, halfway through their journey, several cars suddenl came out of nowhere and surrounded the Daniels family’s ca

Someone got down from the car, and all three members of th Daniels family immediately stiffened.

It was Martin Weiss!

It was Martin Weiss who stopped their car!

Then, their car door opened and everyone inside was quick

subdued by Martin Weiss’s men.

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“Wen... Martin, what are you doing?” Paisley Daniels’s heart trembled with fear. She only found Martin Weiss’s face so gloomy at the moment that he seemed to be tinged with a killing rage.

Mr. Daniels snapped, “Martin Weiss, what are you doing? Do you know you’re breaking the law by doing this?”

“Breaking the law?” Martin Weiss suddenly sneered and walked up to the three members of the Daniels family, step by step. He snapped, “How dare you accuse me of breaking the law in front of me? Do you know you’re the real criminals? How could you... How could you have done that?”

For a moment, his eyes were full of intense anger and hatred.

Chapter 1427

Mr. Daniels was shocked too. He only thought Martin Weiss looked like a ghost at the moment.

“Martin, don’t... Don’t listen to those reporters’ nonsense. I... I did lie to you about the bone marrow donation, but it was only because I love you. I fell in love with you before you knew me. That’s... That’s why I did it. Although... Although I lied to you, it’s... it’s not against the law!” Paisley Daniels tried to defend herself.

Martin Weiss looked at Paisley Daniels. “Fell in love with me?” His eyes were red, and his voice was hoarse as he said, “Did you fall for me or the Weiss family’s prestige?! Paisley Daniels, do you know that you’ve ruined my life?”

“How... How could I have ruined your life? I can hardly wait to love you.” Paisley Daniels tried hard to look vulnerable. “Martin, I know what I did was wrong and it has upset you. If you want me to apologize to Kyla Corbyn or make amends, I can do it. I’ll do whatever you want me to do.”

“You love me? To love me is to lie to me? To love me is to let me be the executioner? To love me is to frame Kyla and make her out to be the person who pushed you down the stairs, causing you a miscarriage? Or did you do it just to get rid of Kyla and

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strengthen your position as the Weiss family’s future mistress?” Martin Weiss suddenly grabbed her jaw.

The force was so strong that Paisley Daniels felt like her jaw was going to be crushed!

However, what scared her more was that Martin Weiss had found out she had framed Kyla Corbyn back then!

‘No, after all these years, how could he have found out? I’ve destroyed all the evidence that was supposed to be destroyed! Martin Weiss probably made a guess! He can’t have any hard evidence!’

Paisley Daniels struggled to say, “Martin... you’ve

misunderstood. I... I didn’t frame her. Kyla Corbyn did push me down...”

However, before she could finish her sentence, he interrupted her sharply, “The doctor you bribed is now in Emerald City’s detention center. Do you have to confront him personally before you admit that you framed Kyla? Paisley Daniels, good job. You’ve done a really good job! I didn’t think that I would be fooled by a woman like you!”

Paisley Daniels’s eyes almost popped out, and she looked at Martin Weiss in shock.

Then, the shock turned to horror.

Paisley Daniels’s face was pale, and she was shaking like a leaf. She knew nothing she said would matter now.

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Now that Martin Weiss had found out the truth, with his guilt for Kyla Corbyn, he probably wished she was dead now.

Martin Weiss raised his hand and slapped Paisley Daniels to the ground. "I want you and the Daniels family to have a taste of what Kyla suffered back then. I want you to stay in prison for the rest of your lives and never get out!"

However, even this could not eliminate his hatred toward the Daniels family.

When Mr. Daniels and Mrs. Daniels heard this, they were instantly frightened out of their wits. They kept begging for mercy, but it was to no avail.

Paisley Daniels seemed to have caved in to despair by now. She stumbled to her feet and gave Martin Weiss a resentful look as she said, "Martin Weiss, you hypocrite! Yes, I framed Kyla Corbyn but didn't you want Kyla Corbyn to go to prison too? You wanted Kyla Corbyn to live a miserable life. That's why you believed me so easily and testified in court-"

Martin Weiss stiffened and shouted at Paisley Daniels, "Shut up!"

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Paisley Daniels said with a sarcastic smile, "I won't. Martin Weiss, you and I are the same. We both hurt Kyla Corbyn. Why don't you put yourself in prison too, then? Yes, I framed Kyla Corbyn because she was my rival in love, but what about you? Haha, you loved Kyla Corbyn at the time but you could still testify against her in court. You're more ruthless than I am!"

Paisley Daniels's words were so harsh that they made him feel as if countless steel needles were piercing his eardrums.

"Martin Weiss, you've been struggling all these years. You love Kyla Corbyn but also hate her at the same time! Martin Weiss, you pushed the person you love the most into hell. Who are you to judge me?"

Chapter 1428

Smack!

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The loud slap made Paisley Daniels stop her speech short and she almost fell to the ground again.

One side of her cheek instantly became red and swollen as a slap print appeared.

However, Paisley Daniels seemed to feel no pain and said sarcastically, "Even if Kyla Corbyn lives to have her name cleared, she won't stay alive for long. Martin Weiss, I'd like to see what you'll look like when Kyla Corbyn dies!"

Martin Weiss immediately narrowed his eyes and stared at Paisley Daniels. "How do you know she's sick?"

Paisley Daniels laughed wildly. "Haha. How do I know? I know everything about Kyla Corbyn better than you do! Martin Weiss, you're blind!"

Martin Weiss's thin lips were almost pressed into a straight line. He clenched his teeth. A long time passed before he finally said, "You're right. I am blind!"

He was blind to have been deceived for so long and not know  
doomed to spend your whole lives in prison to pay for your  
sins!"

With that, Martin Weiss turned to leave. It was as if he was tired of looking at these people in front of him.

Paisley Daniels smiled miserably and still shouted like a lunatic, "Martin Weiss, I'm waiting for Kyla Corbyn to die and see how you'll end up..."

It was not until Martin Weiss got back in the car and closed the door that Paisley Daniels's crazy shrill voice seemed to be  
cut off.

He closed his eyes slowly and ordered the driver in front of him, "Go to the hospital."

As the car slowly drove away, he leaned back in his chair like an old man who was in his remaining days.

"Kyla's liver cancer is at stage three now. Only by having liver replacement surgery can we have a glimmer of hope. Martin Weiss, if you want to redeem yourself, then cut half of your  
liver and give it to Kyla."

Grace's words echoed in his ears.

'Half of my liver? I'd give her everything if she wanted them!

'I know... I know what stage three cancer means! So her painful symptoms were because her cancer is progressing and getting worse.

'That's why she suddenly stopped fighting and was willing to give me Nelson's custody.

'That's why she complied with my request to kneel in front of Paisley Daniels and apologize. It was to fulfill Nelson's amusement park wish!

'Why did I make that request?' Martin Weiss hated himself immensely when he thought of it.

'Kyla probably thought this request was ridiculous. She, as the victim, had to apologize to the person who framed her.

'However, I've done such ridiculous things more than once!

'When she asked me at the amusement park if I would save her if she were going to die... What did I answer her then?

'I told her not to die in front of me and irritate my eyes!

How could I have said that? My words destroyed all her hope of surviving!

"Yet she was the one who gave me my life!

Martin Weiss began trembling while he clenched his teeth,

Chapter 1429

'That was why she had smiled at me like that. She smiled and thanked me.

'Because she had completely let go of her feelings for me.

'And I was such a fool! Only now have I learned the true meaning of that smile.'

When the car stopped, he heard the driver in front of him exclaim, "Mr. Weiss, why... are you bleeding?"

Martin Weiss slowly opened his eyes. Following the driver's gaze, he raised his hand to the corner of his lips to touch it and found that the corner of his lips was bleeding.

He had bitten his lip so hard that he unconsciously injured it.

Martin Weiss wiped the blood from his lips, opened the door, and got out.

However, just as he was about to go to the hospital's inpatient building, he saw Kyla Corbyn, Mrs. Corbyn, and the two men from before who had been in charge of guarding the ward's entrance coming out of the hospital. The two men were holding duffel bags in their hands.

It looked like they were discharging from the hospital!

Martin Weiss immediately lunged forward. "Have you been discharged from the hospital?"

However, when he tried to get close to Kyla Corbyn, he was once again stopped by the two men.

Kyla Corbyn did not expect to see Martin Weiss again. She thought she had made herself clear that day.

"So what if I have? Do I have to report to you when I'm discharged?" Kyla Corbyn asked coldly.

"But you know that your body..." His voice stopped short, and his lips quivered. His face turned pale, and he seemed afraid to go on.

It was as if he was subconsciously hoping that her illness was not real.

“...needs a good rest in the hospital and you should undergo treatment.” He managed to finish his sentence.

“No thanks. I know my body very well,” Kyla Corbyn said lightly, intending to go past Martin Weiss.

“You know it very well? If you know it very well, you wouldn’t be in such a hurry to be discharged from the hospital! Do you really want to die?” Martin Weiss panicked, but the two men were stopping him. He could not get close to Kyla Corbyn at all.

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Kyla Corbyn stopped in her tracks and looked at Martin Weiss with some surprise. Then, she put on a look of realization and smiled gently. “Mr. Weiss, don’t worry. Even if I’m dying, I won’t die in front of you and irritate your eyes.”

Martin Weiss stiffened and felt as if he had been severely slapped in the face.

He deeply regretted what he had said back then.

“So-Sorry...” he said hoarsely while his lips trembled. He did not even know what to say after that.

“There’s only hatred between you and me. The word ‘sorry’ has no meaning. Please don’t show up in front of me again... Don’t show up in front of me again until I die!” Kyla Corbyn said coldly.

Martin Weiss only felt like he was soaking in ice water at that moment. He was cold to the bone.

‘Has she come to dislike me to this extent? She’ll hate me even after she dies? It turns out words can be so painful and upsetting!

‘How many hurtful things have I said to her before?’

Mrs. Corbyn glared at Martin Weiss with hatred before saying to her daughter, “Let’s go! Ignore people like him! Even if I have to beg for food, I won’t beg him!”

Accompanied by the two bodyguards, Kyla Corbyn and Mrs. Corbyn got into the car and left the hospital while Martin Weiss still stood there. He was staring at Kyla Corbyn’s back, his face full of pain, remorse, and... helplessness.

Chapter 1430

Now, he did not even know what he should do and how to ask for her forgiveness!

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Kyla Corbyn and Mrs. Corbyn went home. Kyla Corbyn asked the two bodyguards Jason sent to go back first, telling them they did not have to keep watch at her place. After all, her place was quite small and not suitable for them to stay.

After the two bodyguards left, Mrs. Corbyn poked her head out and looked out of the window. She saw Martin Weiss's car parked in front of the apartment downstairs. Martin Weiss was standing beside the car, facing the apartment building while standing motionless.

Mrs. Corbyn frowned. "How long is this man going to stand there for?"

"Mom, ignore him. He can stand however long he wants. It has nothing to do with us," Kyla Corbyn said quietly.

Mrs. Corbyn asked in confusion, "But why did his attitude change so suddenly? Did he find out that Paisley Daniels had set you up for the miscarriage back then? Is that why he came to apologize?"

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After all, news of Paisley Daniels's scandal that aired on the streets had become so viral that even elderly people like Mrs. Corbyn knew about it.

"That's just one of the reasons. He also learned that I was the one who donated him the bone marrow," said Kyla Corbyn.

"What?" Mrs. Corbyn was surprised, and she clenched her teeth harder. "It was him! So he's the person with no conscience! You saved his life by donating him your bone marrow. Has he never thought about how he got his life? He rejected it when it was his turn to donate you his liver!"

With that in mind, Mrs. Corbyn was ready to rush out of their home and give Martin Weiss a piece of her mind!

"Mom!" Kyla Corbyn stopped her mother. "Calm down. I donated the bone marrow of my own accord; no one forced me. It's completely up to him whether he wants to donate his liver. There's nothing to be mad about! Besides, I might not do any better even if I undergo liver transplant surgery. Maybe my body will reject it after the surgery and I'll have a shorter life. Maybe I'll be stuck in bed for my remaining months."

She hated Martin Weiss. It had nothing to do with the liver

donation. She just hated Martin Weiss for pushing her into such a

situation where he would even trample on her last shred of dignity.

At that time, she had only felt that she was no longer a person or a life in his eyes, but an object to make Paisley Daniels and the

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Daniels family happy.

Kyla Corbyn said, "Mom, stay home and make dinner. I'll pick Nelson up today. The days I can pick him up are numbered now, so each time counts."

She just wanted to spend more time with her mother and son in her last days.

“But Martin Weiss is still downstairs. If you go downstairs, what if he...” Mrs. Corbyn said worriedly.

Kyla Corbyn said, “He probably won’t do anything to me. What’s more, we can’t really avoid some things. Why not face them directly, then?”

Mrs. Corbyn sighed and said nothing more.

Kyla Corbyn took her medicine, tidied up the place, and went downstairs.

As soon as Kyla Corbyn came out of the apartment building, Martin Weiss saw her and suddenly trembled. He quickly stepped forward and said, “Kyla, I...”

“Martin Weiss, didn’t we already make things very clear last time? I’m going to pick Nelson up. Please step aside,” she said coldly.

He said hoarsely, “I know I was wrong! I’ve learned that you were wronged in that case. You never pushed Paisley Daniels down the stairs I gullibly believed her and made you go to prison. I’m sorry I’m sorry