

Ex Convict 1431

Chapter 1431

He apologized to her over and over again, but she just found it ridiculous. He had ruined her life, so it was no use saying sorry

now.

“Kyla, you can beat me, scold me, and punish me however you want, but I just want to make up for what I’ve done wrong and protect you—”

She interrupted him abruptly, “Don’t go on! How dare you say that? You never believed me when I told you again and again that I didn’t push Paisley Daniels down the stairs, but now you do? Is it because you’ve found out Paisley Daniels wasn’t the one who saved you, so you believe that I was wronged? If she were the one who donated you the bone marrow, would you still be acting like this now?”

Martin Weiss was stunned. He did not know how to refute her for a moment.

“Martin Weiss, you just want to make yourself feel better by telling me all these. You pushed me into prison with your own hands. Nelson also lost his hearing because I caught a fever and was forced to take fever medicine that pregnant women could not take. Do you think your atonement can reverse my imprisonment and give Nelson normal hearing?”

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Her question made Martin Weiss stagger a little.

‘Her imprisonment was the end of my revenge but the beginning of all her sufferings.

‘What I didn’t know was that... Nelson’s ears... had something to do with her imprisonment as well!

‘What have I done?’

“I only find your so-called apology and will to make things up ridiculous. You can never make up for what you’ve done!” Kyla Corbyn tried to go past him as she spoke.

Martin Weiss suddenly seized her arm and held her tightly in his embrace.

At that instant, her whole body seemed to be enveloped by his
aura.

She immediately struggled desperately. “Martin Weiss, let go of me!”

‘Let go? How can I let go? Does she know how much I long to hold her?’

All these years, he had been hoping to hold her and go back to the past-back to the best time they ever had.

That period of time was like a gift from fate!

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Even in his sleep, he would always dream of the memories from those days!

She had gone missing after she was released from prison, and he had desperately tried to find her. He told himself that it was because he was not done taking revenge on her, but in truth, it was just an excuse he had made to see her again.

Paisley Daniels had kept throwing herself at him and giving him explicit as well as implicit hints. He was never once ignorant of these!

He even deliberately tried to get more intimate with Paisley Daniels just to negate some of his fears.

He was afraid that he still had feelings for Kyla Corbyn, that he would be soft on her, and that he could not help succumbing to her one day.

Over the years, he had been in conflict with himself. He was worried and concerned about her but deliberately ignored and hurt her.

Chapter 1432

It was all because... he loved her!

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He loved her so deeply and so much!

"Kyla, I love you!" At that moment, he finally said the words he had been suppressing at the bottom of his heart.

Kyla Corbyn suddenly stopped struggling. She became quiet and motionless like a compliant doll in his arms.

He could not help holding her a little tighter.

It was just like how he had held her in his arms in the past. "I love you. I've always loved you. I just never dared to admit it. Do you know how worried I was when you stabbed the broken shard of glass into your stomach? I even wished I had been the one who was hurt instead."

'I should have known just how much I love her!'

"Kyla, I was blinded by hatred in the past, but not anymore. I'll give my all to treat you right. I'll clear your name and let you live the life you want. I'll give you my liver if you want it. If the first time isn't enough, then I'll give it to you a second time and a third time... until you get well!"

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He would give his life to save her! He would pay any price as long as he could save her.

She was stunned when she realized that he had found out about her illness.

'His liver? I... had once hoped he would want to save me, but then I learned that I should never pin my hopes on this man!'

"I don't love you." A cold and indifferent voice gently drifted out of Martin Weiss's arms.

His body stiffened in an instant. It was as if even his heart had stopped.

“Martin Weiss, I don’t love you. I really don’t love you anymore.” Kyla Corbyn raised her hands, pushed him away, and took two steps back.

Her eyes looked at the man in front of her indifferently. She was eerily calm.

“After all, you could sacrifice your so-called love for revenge. And now you desperately want to make it up to me, and you admit that you love me again because you’ve found out I was the one who saved your life. What good is a love like yours? It’s just something you mess around with.”

His face instantly turned pale. “No... It’s not... It’s not what you think. It’s not...”

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Kyla Corbyn said lightly, “It doesn’t matter whether it is. Martin Weiss, I don’t care nor want your love! As for the liver donation, you don’t have to donate it to me just because I saved you. Maybe it’s a good thing for me to die without anything that belongs

to you. At least, we would have nothing to do with each other whether I live or die.”

In her current condition, even if she did receive his liver, her chances of survival were slim. She would probably die on the operating table.

In that case, she should just spend her last few months with her beloved family.

He seemed to be tottering. What she said was like an invisible hand that ruthlessly pushed him off a tall cliff and into the depths of it.

‘It turns out... I’m beyond redemption!

‘It turns out she’s so disgusted with me that even if she dies, she doesn’t want to have anything that belongs to me in her.

‘It turns out the love I’ve been struggling to recognize is nothing to her!

‘What she wants is to have nothing to do with me, whether she’s alive or dead!

“But she’s the one I love the most and the one I owe the most?”

Chapter 1433

“Do you... hate me that much?” he murmured, wishing he could hear her say no.

However, what he heard was... “Yes, I just never want to see you again..”

“If... I hadn’t forced you to kneel and grovel to Paisley Daniels in front of the Daniels family the other day, would it still have been possible for us to turn things around? Would you have been willing to forgive me?” His voice was utterly hoarse, and he felt as though there was a lump in his throat.

However, she just looked at him coldly.

“I... I’ll make up for the humiliation you’ve suffered. I only ask that you forgive me. At the very least, don’t reject my liver!”

As he finished speaking, his knees hit the ground and he knelt in front of her.

Kyla Corbyn's eyes widened immediately as she looked at the person in front of her with surprise. She gasped.

She never expected Martin Weiss to kneel like this.

Then, she watched him lower his head and grovel at her. One...

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Two... Three...

He kept hitting his head on the ground and the sounds continuously rang out.

Although it was past three in the afternoon and few people were walking around in the neighborhood, there were still people who passed by occasionally. They could not help but stop to watch and speculate after seeing Martin Weiss groveling to her.

Kyla Corbyn had no idea how many times Martin Weiss had hit his head on the ground. She would be lying if she said that she was not shocked.

After all, it seemed almost impossible for a proud man like him to do something like this in public.

However, the impossible was happening in front of her.

Every time he looked up, she could see that his forehead was injured and blood was oozing from the wound slowly.

There was more and more blood!

Kyla Corbyn took a deep breath and said slowly, "Even if you do this, you still can't afford to make it up for me. If you do feel guilty, just don't bother me anymore. Don't argue with me for Nelson again. I'll entrust Nelson to Grace."

His body suddenly stiffened, and he looked up at her blankly.

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"You'll have other children. You can have as many as you want, but Nelson is the only one I have. I want him to grow up happily, so I don't want to give him to you," she said as if she were just calmly stating a fact.

However, every word seemed to cut his heart.

"No, I'll never have another child in my life! I'll only have one child,

which is Nelson. I'll seek famous doctors from all over the world and find a way to restore Nelson's hearing. There must be a way!" Martin Weiss said quickly.

Nelson was the only connection between him and her. "I know I hurt Nelson with some of the things I said previously, but... I don't dislike him. I actually like... I like Nelson a lot. I've loved him since the first time I met him when I didn't even know he was our child. I feel differently for him."

Maybe it was the father and son bond. Even though he had no idea Nelson was his flesh and blood back then, he still had compassion for Nelson and wanted to be kind to him!

“Whatever happens between you and Nelson in the future is between you and him. I won’t be there to see it, but... just don’t hurt him!” Kyla Corbyn paused. Her red lips had gently uttered the cruelest words to him...

“Also, don’t show up at my funeral after I die and don’t come to my grave. I don’t want to see you whether I’m alive or dead!”

Chapter 1434

In a daze, Martin Weiss sat in the car as he watched Kyla Corbyn pick up their son in the kindergarten. The mother and son walked hand in hand to the nearby bus station.

He had a chance to walk with them, but he ruined it.

They were right in front of him, but he could not get anywhere near them.

He thought he was successful because he had revived the Weiss family!

However, he was the biggest failure of all. The only person he loved did not even want to see him after she died!

His son could have been a healthy child but lost his hearing because of his revenge!

Everything from the past brought him pain now that he thought it!

He had no idea when the pain would stop!

Maybe... it would continue to be so painful until the day he died!

Martin Weiss raised his hand and pressed his palm against his heart.

With every beat, he was in terrible pain!

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At night, in the Reed family’s mansion, Jason helped Grace back to the bed with great care after soaking her feet and applying her hands with the traditional medicine.

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Grace could not help laughing at his cautiousness. “You don’t need to be so careful. I’m not at the point where I can’t walk yet. Besides, the three little ones are pretty obedient.”

Aside from the time she had serious morning sickness at the beginning, she had basically stopped vomiting and been sleeping well since being five months along.

The hospital test results showed that everything was going in the right direction. She began to feel relieved as the babies in her belly were safe.

However, Jason seemed to be preparing for war. As her belly grew larger, he became more like a tense string.

Several times when she woke up in the middle of the night for toilet runs, she would find him awake, looking at her.

“Why are you still up? Why are you looking at me like that?” When she asked him, he would say, “I seem to feel more at ease looking

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at you like this.”

‘Is he not reassured enough? Is he afraid that something might happen when I give birth?’

‘Perhaps he’ll be at ease once the babies are born!’ Grace thought to herself.

“Hurry and rest. You haven’t had a good rest these days because of Kyla Corbyn,” said Jason.

“Okay,” said Grace.

Just then, there was suddenly a knock on the bedroom door. Jason frowned slightly and shouted, “Come in.”

The butler opened the door, walked into the bedroom, and said, “Young Master, Young Madam, a man named Martin Weiss got drunk and has been shouting outside the mansion, asking to see Young Madam.”

The butler glanced at Grace out of the corners of his eyes as he spoke. Then, he asked cautiously, “Should we call the police?”

The Reed family was finally having some peace. Young Master and Young Madam had just gotten married. The three heirs in Young Madam’s belly were not even born yet. The butler did not want a strange man to cause trouble for the Reed family.

‘After all, Young Master is very concerned about Young Madam!’

Chapter 1435

“Martin Weiss?” Grace was stunned. ‘It’s almost past 10 p.m. now. Martin Weiss is here to see me? And he’s drunk?’

“I’ll go see him!” Grace said immediately, quickly trying to get out of bed.

“Wait!” Jason grabbed her wrist and said, “Why don’t I see him and you can rest?”

“I’d better go and see him. I’m afraid he’s probably here for Kyla,” said Grace.

Jason sighed and said to the butler, "Ask someone to bring Martin Weiss to the living room." With that, he turned to Grace and said, "Even if you're seeing him, at least put on your shoes and extra clothes!"

He knelt in front of her as he spoke. He held up her feet and carefully helped her wear her shoes.

Before leaving, the butler caught a glimpse of Jason who was kneeling in front of Grace. He could not help sighing to himself.

'Only Young Madam can make Young Master do that.

'People of the Reed family are either too ruthless or too dedicated!

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'Old Master is a heartless man, but Old Master's son and grandson are both dedicated to their lovers. They dedicate all their feelings to one woman and can even... live or die for them...'

He only hoped that Young Master would not follow in his father's footsteps and live a wonderful life with Young Madam. Perhaps they could bring some laughter to the Reed family's cold mansion.

Grace looked down at Jason who was crouching down to put on her shoes and suddenly had a warm feeling in her heart. This feeling of being cherished was so precious to her.

She could not help raising her hand to caress the black hair on top of his head.

His hands stopped what they were doing and he looked up at her. At that moment, his beautiful peach blossom eyes met her gaze with a gleam of light.

She felt as if her heart had missed a beat.

"What's the matter?" he asked in a gentle voice. It felt like a gentle breeze that passed through her ears.

"I just think you're spoiling me too much. What should I do when you don't spoil me as much someday?" she said, laughing.

"There will never be such a day. I only wish I can spoil you more." He would spoil her until she could not leave him.

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After putting Grace's shoes on for her, Jason covered her with a coat, lest she caught a cold.

They went to the living room on the first floor. Martin Weiss had

already been brought in and was shouting in the living room. "Grace, I... I want to see Grace! Let me see her... Grace, come out..."

Martin Weiss staggered and stammered. He was obviously a little drunk.

When Grace followed Jason down the stairs and got closer to Martin Weiss, she smelled the strong smell of alcohol on him.

Grace frowned. 'Gosh! How much alcohol had Martin Weiss drunk?'

Martin Weiss wanted to rush up to Grace as soon as he saw her.

However, before he even took a few steps, Jason had already lunged forward and stopped in front of Martin Weiss, preventing the man from getting any closer to his wife!

"What exactly do you want to see Grace for? You can say it out now," Jason said coldly. He was not very pleased with Martin

Weiss's actions just now.

After all, Grace was pregnant. If no one had stopped Martin Weiss, he would have run into Grace.

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Martin Weiss's eyes met Jason's dark gaze.

Chapter 1436

Martin Weiss suddenly smiled, but it was as if he were crying. "Jason... Do you know how envious I am of you? You can be with... Grace, but Kyla and I..."

Jason pressed his thin lips together.

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Martin Weiss's drunken gaze moved away from Jason's face. It took him a long time to finally focus his eyes on Grace's face.

"Grace, you... You're Kyla's friend, so tell me what... What do I

have to do to make her... take my liver and have... the operation..." His voice grew hoarser as he spoke, and he was breathing

unsteadily.

Grace was stunned. "What happened? You told Kyla about the liver donation and Kyla refused to accept it?"

Martin Weiss suddenly broke out into a bitter smile as his eyes reddened. "Yes, she refused to accept it. She... She doesn't want anything from me in her body... She would rather die than have my liver!

'But I want her to live! I want to see her alive and well in this world. Whether she forgives me or not, I want her alive!'

Grace's face suddenly became grave. A liver transplant was now

2/4 Kyla's only chance of survival. Martin Weiss was willing to donate his liver, but she did not expect Kyla to reject it.

"Grace, tell me. Tell... Tell me... what... What to do... If half a liver isn't enough, I... I can give her my whole liver. All of it..." Martin Weiss still stubbornly wanted an answer.

Looking at the way Martin Weiss was, Grace only felt angry and sad.

"Martin Weiss, you shouldn't have let things go so far if you knew it'd end like this! If you hadn't hurt Kyla again and again, Kyla wouldn't be so resolute now!" said Grace.

"Yeah, it's all my fault! Haha... Why did I let things go so far if I knew it'd end like this?" Martin Weiss sobbed, and he beat his

heart with his fist. "She said she doesn't want to see me whether she's alive or dead. She hates me... She hates me..."

Tears welled up in Martin Weiss's eyes, only to come streaming down his face in an instant.

Martin Weiss was no longer that proud and conceited man. It was as if he were an abandoned child.

He cried louder and louder. "Is she... not going to give me a second glance even if I die in front of her... But I love her. I love

her..."

It was as if Martin Weiss was going to vent all the feelings in his heart.

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He was sobbing and his voice was hoarse. He looked entirely like a mess.

"Martin Weiss, it would've been nice if you had been a little lenient on Kyla. Unfortunately, some damage is permanent once it's caused. No matter how much you love Kyla now, it may already be too late for her."

Grace's voice rang out in the air, while Jason, who was standing next to her, suddenly shuddered. He watched her profile in a daze.

Suddenly, Jason's heart was filled with a touch of panic. His body shuddered slightly, and his eyes fell on Martin Weiss who was

sobbing and immersed in endless regret.

At this moment, he seemed to see his future in Martin Weiss.

'No! I won't turn out like Martin Weiss!' Jason refused to accept it.

Jason told the maids to handle Martin Weiss. Then, he went back to the bedroom with Grace.

“What’s with Martin Weiss? He was so ruthless to Kyla and now he’s crying so hard. If tears could solve problems, then everyone can just cry whenever they do something wrong. How could there be such an easy way out?” mumbled Grace.

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She was angry with what Martin Weiss had done. If he loved Kyla, why would he hurt her like that?

What was the use even if Martin Weiss cried so much now?

Chapter 1437

The next moment, Jason hugged Grace from behind. He held her carefully as he breathed in her ears.

“What if it were me? Would you forgive me if I did something wrong and cried like that one day?”

Grace laughed. “What are you talking about? I was talking about Martin Weiss. Why mention yourself all of a sudden? Besides, you haven’t done anything wrong. Why would you cry?”

“I was just asking... what if,” he muttered. His lips gently kissed her earlobes.

He was so attached to her and so scared.

Her body trembled, and her cheeks went red. She could feel his lips on her ears. ‘Come on. Doesn’t he know I’ll be... easily tempted when he does that?’

She turned around and glared at him with a faint blush.

“Will you forgive me? Or... will you be like Kyla Corbyn and how she’s treating Martin Weiss now? Whether alive or dead...” He

could not go on somehow, perhaps because he was too afraid he would hit the nail on the head.

Since when did he start being so paranoid?

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It seemed as if anything related to her would make him less like himself.

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Grace only found Jason’s beautiful eyes seemingly stained with a touch of pity.

At the same time, she had been feeling more and more maternal since getting pregnant. It seemed as if her heart would break to see such a pitiful gaze.

She raised her hands and held his face, saying, “You’re not really going to cry after doing something wrong, are you? You’re a father-to-be. You have to set an example. But...”

She paused and touched his cheeks with her palms, taking advantage of him.

‘Hmm... It feels so good!’

"I'd feel bad if you really do end up crying like Martin Weiss! Perhaps I'll forgive you for whatever you've done," she said.

He stared deeply into her eyes, taking her hand gently and kissing her palm with his lips.

"Then it's a deal," he murmured, finally kissing her on the lips.

He loved her temperature, softness, and scent a lot.

If only his Grace could stay by his side forever...

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Grace went to see Kyla Corbyn the next day and asked, "Did you reject Martin Weiss's liver donation?"

"How did you find out?" asked Kyla Corbyn.

"Last night, Martin Weiss got drunk and came to me, asking me what he could do to make you accept his liver donation. He was drunk and a little delirious. He was crying the whole time," said Grace.

Kyla Corbyn's eyelashes quivered slightly. Hearing these words now felt as if she were listening to someone else's matters.

Whether Martin Weiss was drunk or had cried, it could no longer cause the slightest waves in her heart.

Chapter 1438

"I want nothing to do with him. Besides, with my current condition, it's uncertain whether the operation will be successful even if I undergo a liver transplant. It may still fail afterward,"

said Kyla Corbyn. She would have had a much better chance of surviving after a liver transplant if her illness was only stage one or two.

However, she was in stage three now, and it was too late. It probably would not be of much use even if the surgery was successful.

"I can get Jay to find the best doctor to operate on you," Grace said quickly.

Kyla Corbyn smiled gently. "Grace, thank you. You've done enough for me. I don't want to spend the last months of my life lying in a hospital bed. If I have the operation, then I may be stuck in the hospital bed until the very end."

"But..."

"I don't want to waste these months. Surgery doesn't mean much to me now," she said. She knew her condition was getting worse day by day.

In that case, why bother with it?

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Grace knew Kyla had accepted her fate, or rather... it was because of the difficulty of the operation and Kyla's rejection of Martin Weiss.

“Kyla, you have Nelson and Aunt. Are you willing to give up on them?” she said.

Kyla Corbyn smiled wryly. “No, but so what? Grace, I know what you want to persuade me to do, but I’ve made up my mind. I can’t afford to bet my last few months on the success of an operation!”

Grace’s heart sank. After all, there was no guarantee that the operation would be successful and that after the operation, the cancer cells would not spread. It was still a possibility that there would be adverse reactions... and many more other risks!

It was understandable why Kyla could not afford to take this gamble.

After Grace left, Mrs. Corbyn came over and said, “Kyla, since Martin Weiss is willing to donate his liver, why won’t you accept it? Having a glimmer of hope is better than no hope at all!”

Mrs. Corbyn had also heard some of Grace and Kyla Corbyn’s conversation. Hence, she found out that Martin Weiss had no idea about Kyla Corbyn’s illness before this and he had not rejected the liver donation through the phone call previously.

Kyla Corbyn said, “Mom, I’m scared! I know there’s a glimmer of

hope, but I’m scared that my body won’t be able to leave the operating table. Or maybe I won’t be able to leave the hospital anymore even if I do. The greater the hope, the greater the disappointment.”

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Fate had often given her hope in the past before giving her fatal disappointment!

Mrs. Corbyn was stunned, not knowing how to persuade her daughter all of a sudden. Rather, she also shared the same fears as her daughter!

Over the next few days, instead of setting up the food stall, Kyla Corbyn took Nelson to the kindergarten every day. She also accompanied her mother at home and made regular visits to the hospital.

Life was peaceful, but she felt more fulfilled than ever.

Perhaps this was the only time she could finally take the burden of living off her shoulders and quietly live the life she liked.

She could accompany her mother to the market, make a good meal at home, and use her phone to compile her son’s photos into a digital album...

Chapter 1439

She could now do all the things she previously never had the time to do due to her busy life these years.

Seeing that it was almost time, Kyla Corbyn told Mrs. Corbyn and headed out to the kindergarten to pick up her son.

She did not notice a car not far behind following her in silence.

Martin Weiss looked at Kyla Corbyn who was walking. His heart was feeling bitter.

She did not want to see him again. She was even disgusted with his presence, so he could only look at her in this way. He had no idea how to make her accept his liver donation.

Grace had only told him, "Kyla had made up her mind. I'm afraid it's hard to make her change her mind now. We have to think of other ways. If you really want to save Kyla, be ready to donate your liver at any time."

Of course, he wanted to save her, so he gave up drinking and had a nutritionist prepare his meals. He wanted to make sure his liver was in its best condition!

Martin Weiss just continued driving as he watched Kyla Corbyn get on the bus. He followed the bus and watched her get down

before walking to the kindergarten gate. She waited with many other parents.

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Among the group of parents, her figure seemed particularly thin and her face looked a little dull. She seemed gaunt and sick, but her clothes were clean and tidy.

Even though she was ill, she still paid attention to her appearance. He knew since she was here to pick up her son, she did not want other parents to look down on him because of her.

Sometimes, even Martin Weiss found it a bit sad and ridiculous

when he thought of it. 'My son is being looked down on?

'But I'm the cause of all this!

'Nelson could have had the same hearing as a normal child. He should have been born with a silver spoon in his mouth and lead a luxurious life, but now...'

Before long, Martin Weiss saw the kindergarten gate open. The teacher led a group of children to the gate and the parents led the children away, one by one.

Then, he saw Nelson with his head down. The teacher seemed to be talking to Kyla Corbyn, while a parent seemed to be scolding Kyla Corbyn aggressively. It looked like they would not give up easily.

Martin Weiss immediately frowned. There seemed to be some dispute!

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Kyla Corbyn looked at the visible bruises on her son's face. It was normal for children to fight.

However, her son had fought with other children because of her again.

The parent's words were even harsher. "What's the matter? My son wasn't wrong. Your son is a bastard. The things you've done were all posted online. Martin Weiss would rather get two-timed on than marry you and give the child a lawful identity! Then again, why would a rich man marry a woman who has been to jail?"

"Are you done?" Kyla Corbyn's face darkened, and she said, "Is it right of you to criticize my child and me because of online

gossip?"

"So what if I'm criticizing you? I'm not slandering you. I'm telling the truth!" The parent looked arrogant. "You'd better ask your son to apologize to my son, or your son can forget about staying in this kindergarten!"

Chapter 1440

"It's not up to you to decide whether or not my son can stay," said Kyla Corbyn. She was holding her son's hand and planning to leave to calm him down.

After all, there were a lot of parents here. She did not want a conflict like this to embarrass Nelson further.

However, the parent suddenly shouted, "Why should we let our children attend the same kindergarten as the child of an ex-convict? A convict's child may grow up to be a convict too.

It runs in their blood!"

The volume was loud enough to be heard by everyone around.

All the parents around them looked over.

Kyla Corbyn stopped in her tracks and turned around to glare at that parent coldly. "What do you have against me to say such malicious things? You're even saying these things in front of the children. Please apologize to my son. He has never broken the law. You have no right to speculate his future so maliciously!"

The parent was startled by Kyla Corbyn's imposing manner but still spoke like a shrew, "Apologize? Why should I apologize? Just because you've been to prison?"

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"You..." Kyla Corbyn glared at them. Having been imprisoned was the deepest pain in her heart and also the beginning of all her sufferings.

Even so, she would not allow anyone to criticize her son like that, or it would traumatize him forever.

She held his son's hand firmly as she glared at the woman in front

of her. "I'll sue you if you don't apologize. No matter how much time and energy I have to spend, I'll make sure you'll apologize to my son!"

She had to do it before she died. Perhaps it was one of the few things she could do for Nelson.

"Haha. Sue? That's funny. How dare an ex-convict sue someone else?" the woman sneered, ignoring what Kyla Corbyn said.

Just then, a male voice rang out suddenly, "If you don't apologize, be prepared to receive a summons from the court. You'll have to pay more than just an apology by then. I swear I'll sue you till you go bankrupt and have no recourse!"

That cold voice and malicious tone seemed to silence the arrogant woman immediately. She stared at the person before her in confusion.

The woman had read about Kyla Corbyn from the internet, so she had naturally seen photos of Martin Weiss online as well and knew

what he looked like.

She thought Martin Weiss must have disliked such a disabled child.

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However, Martin Weiss was now right in front of her, looking like he was standing up for Kyla Corbyn.

Someone had explained Martin Weiss's background online.

Someone had dubbed Martin Weiss the 'cuckold king' because of Paisley Daniels's incident, but who would dare to say that to his face?

Besides, in recent news, Martin Weiss had personally reported to the police saying that the Daniels family had committed a series of crimes including fraud. With the hard evidence, the police immediately detained the three members of the Daniels family.

Therefore, people were also calling Martin Weiss ruthless online!

He was even so ruthless to his ex-fiancée, what more if it were a stranger?!

The woman's face turned extremely pale, and there was a trace of fear in her eyes.