

Ex Convict 1331

Chapter 1331

Kyla Corbyn tried to break free from him, but his fingers were like steel bars. The more she struggled, the more her hand

hurt.

“Tell me, didn’t you stab your stomach with a glass shard? Yet now you want another child?” Martin Weiss asked sharply.

Kyla Corbyn stopped struggling and looked up at the man in front of her. No matter how much she used to love him, there

was nothing left now that everything had been used up.

“If he’s the guy I like, so what if I’m willing to have a baby with him? Martin Weiss, I’ll never have another child with you for as long as I live!” she answered. Her calm voice did not seem to carry any emotions.

His face suddenly darkened. “Really? The guy you like? Is it the man earlier? Don’t forget how you told me you liked me. You even got naked and climbed into my bed.”

“It was only a mistake,” she said coldly.

‘Mistake... The word seemed to agitate him. He instantly lowered his head and kissed her hard on the lips. It was as if

he wanted to prove something by silencing her voice.

Kyla Corbyn made a conscious attempt to resist, but she seemed to give up all resistance and accepted the kiss after a

moment.

The kiss kept on deepening.

If Martin Weiss only kissed her at first because he was triggered by the word ‘mistake’, he later lost himself in the kiss.

Her scent, softness, sweetness... seemed to make him lost himself. It was as if he was brought back to the time when he

used to kiss her back then...

The kiss was finally over after a long time. Martin Weiss gasped slightly, his heart beating violently. He had just been.

mad but was later so engrossed in the kiss.

'What's wrong with me? I can't help kissing this woman and I even... miss it?'

"Is this what you call a mistake? You went along with me quite well when I kissed you just now!" he sneered.

"I just wanted to confirm whether I still have feelings for you, and now it turns out that I don't," said Kyla Corbyn. When he kissed her earlier, her heartbeat remained at the same tempo without even a stir.

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The kiss meant nothing to her. It was just a touch of the skin.

"You..." He glared at her. Her words seemed to provoke him so easily!

"Martin Weiss, I don't have any feelings for you anymore, and you probably have had enough revenge. I lead such a miserable life now. I was imprisoned for three and a half years, and now, my only son will leave me. I don't have much left. That's pretty much all the revenge you can take."

He pressed his thin lips tightly together and suddenly took the agreement from her hand. "What do you think Nelson will think if he sees the agreement you wrote one day? His mother abandoned him without the slightest hesitation just to marry

and have children with another man!"

"Have it your way. Whatever you say to him is up to you. I won't involve myself in it." Kyla Corbyn did not show any changes in her expression. It was as if what he said did not mean anything to her anymore.

Martin Weiss suddenly felt

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At this moment, a sudden feeling of panic rose in his heart.

"Martin, why did you suddenly withdraw the lawsuit? Didn't you want custody?" Paisley Daniels made a special trip to Emerald City and asked the question as soon as she saw Martin Weiss.

She had been restless since he came to Emerald City. She kept feeling as if something was going to happen.

Though Kyla Corbyn was utterly lowly now, she still had a child with Martin Weiss. Their connection could not be cut off no

matter what!

She could never be at ease as long as she was not yet the Weiss family's true madam!

"I've made an agreement with her. She'll hand Nelson to me in three months and will never appear in front of Nelson again from then on," Martin Weiss said lightly.

Paisley Daniels was surprised and asked, "She's... not up to something, is she? Why did she surrender custody so easily all

of a sudden?"

'Up to something...!' The scene of Kyla Corbyn and the honest-looking man looking at each other warmly

immediately appeared in Martin Weiss's mind. He immediately felt a tightness in his chest. "Enough. What could she be up to? Who is she to plot against me?" There was a hint of anger in

Martin Weiss's voice.

Paisley Daniels knew Martin Weiss was mad when she heard this. She quickly said in a gentle voice, "Of course, she's no one. Martin, I'll be a good mother and take good care of

Nelson."

Martin Weiss stared at Paisley Daniels and remembered when Kyla Corbyn had come to him that night. The first thing she asked was to watch out for Paisley Daniels.

"What's the matter?" Paisley Daniels was puzzled by his gaze.

"Nothing," said Martin Weiss.

Paisley Daniels said, "Then why don't we hold our wedding sometime in these next three months? Things are almost ready anyway. Nelson will be back in the Weiss family after the wedding, and there will be two happy events in the family. I

can also help you take care of Nelson with a proper status."

Martin Weiss was silent. It was indeed time to hold their

wedding. It had been dragging on for a long time. It was just that he somehow rejected the thought of spending the rest of

his life with her.

It was as if the one person he was supposed to spend the rest

of his life with was someone else.

'What the hell am I thinking? Do I think Kyla Corbyn is the one I

want to spend the rest of my life with? How ridiculous!'

Martin Weiss forcefully suppressed the thought he despised so much and said to Paisley Daniels, "Okay, let's get married. I'll have someone prepare it, and we'll have our families fix the

date later."

Paisley Daniels's face brightened up with joy, and her heart tingled with excitement. She smiled sweetly at Martin Weiss. "Martin, I'll be a good wife and a good mother."

'As for Kyla Corbyn... Hmph! Who is that woman to fight me?'

She would be the Weiss family's young madam soon, while Kyla Corbyn was only a lump of mud!

Chapter 1333

Kyla Corbyn did not expect Paisley Daniels to show up in front of her again.

Dressed in designer haute couture, Paisley Daniels looked dignified and poised. She was just like a rich madam. There was a smile of triumph on that delicate face of hers.

"Kyla Corbyn, we meet again. Speaking of which, I thought you were going to go all out in suing Martin, but you unexpectedly gave up custody before the lawsuit even started. What's the matter? Are you trying to get more out of this by giving up custody?" Paisley Daniels stood in front of the food stall and looked at Kyla Corbyn mockingly as if she was looking at a loser.

Kyla Corbyn slowly looked up. "Is that all you came here to tell me?"

"Of course not. I also want to tell you that Martin and I will be getting married in three months. Once you hand the child to Martin in three months, I'll take 'good' care of him." Paisley Daniels stressed the word 'good', but one could hear the threat in it right away.

Kyla Corbyn narrowed her eyes and stared at her coldly.

Paisley Daniels said with a smile on the corners of her lips,

"Although you made me miscarry, the child is still Martin's child, after all. I'm not someone who holds grudges, so I'll treat the child kindly and raise him well."

She might be saying such words, but the look in her eyes told a different story.

Kyla Corbyn glared at Paisley Daniels and said, "Paisley Daniels, you and I know exactly what had happened. You can

harm me because Martin Weiss doesn't care about me, but do you think you can harm Nelson? He's Martin Weiss's flesh and blood. Can Martin Weiss tolerate you laying a hand on

Nelson? Do you really think he's that stupid?"

Paisley Daniels's expression froze. For a moment, she did not know what to say.

"Believe it or not, if one day Nelson gets hurt because of you, will Martin Weiss forsake you or his flesh and blood?" Kyla

Corbyn continued saying.

“You...” Paisley Daniels clenched her teeth in hatred and said,
“Kyla Corbyn, your son is nothing but a disabled child. Do you
think Martin Weiss would care about a disabled son? So what
if I can’t conceive? I can get surrogate mothers to give Martin
a baby and I’ll raise it! Your disabled son is just a burden to the Weiss family!”

The word ‘disabled’... stung Kyla Corbyn’s heart. She was
framed and sent to prison by Paisley Daniels. She had a fever in prison and had to take cold medicine to
reduce her fever. However, the medicine was not suitable for pregnant women
at all.

She had no choice back then. If the fever had continued, she
could have lost the baby.

She could only bite the bullet and take the medicine. The cold medicine was even given to her by a
fellow inmate who took pity on her.

If she had not had a fever and taken the medicine, Nelson’s hearing would not have been impaired. He
would have been a healthy child!

“Only you would regard this disabled son as treasure. Do you
think Martin cares about him? Martin is fighting you for the
child just because he doesn’t want a woman like you to raise a
child of his blood. Your disabled son can get lost once Martin
has another son.”

Paisley Daniels continued to speak in her malicious voice.

Kyla Corbyn suddenly raised her hand and slapped her right
on the face. “Paisley Daniels, if you dare talk about my son like
that again, I’ll give you hell!”

Kyla Corbyn stared at her angrily. She was throwing caution to
the wind.

Paisley Daniels covered one cheek in disbelief. “How... How dare you slap me?”

“Why wouldn’t I? You’re lucky I didn’t slash you with a knife after what you’ve done to me. Or do you
want to experience what it’s like to be slashed?” Kyla Corbyn said coldly.

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Paisley Daniels trembled with rage, and her anger was beyond control. "Kyla Corbyn, you're good. Just wait and see!"

She made a call as she spoke. Soon, a few thugs came over and started chasing the customers away. They made trouble and flipped tables at Kyla Corbyn's food stall while Paisley Daniels just sat on the sidelines, smiling as she looked on.

The only table the thugs did not disturb was the table where Paisley Daniels was sitting. They were clearly the help Paisley Daniels had summoned.

One of the thugs even went straight to Kyla Corbyn, kicking and punching her. Even though Kyla Corbyn tried to resist, she

still failed.

Soon, Kyla Corbyn was knocked to the ground.

The thug kicked Kyla Corbyn with his feet and swore, "Are you f*cking blind? Don't you know who you can and can't mess with? We're teaching you a lesson today, so keep your f*cking

eyes open next time!"

Kyla Corbyn clenched her teeth tightly. Even then, she did not beg for mercy. This was her last move to keep what was left of

her dignity.

Just then, the force that was hitting her was gone and she heard the thugs' shrieks as well as Paisley Daniels's screams.

'What happened?'

Kyla Corbyn was stunned. Then, she heard a familiar voice. "Kyla, are you okay? Are you hurt?"

Kyla Corbyn saw Grace appear in front of her, reaching out her hand to help her up.

"How did you..."

"I came to see you," said Grace. She wanted to persuade Kyla about the custody case again, yet she unexpectedly witnessed

such a scene.

At the moment, the female bodyguard named Huang Qian who followed Grace around had already knocked the thugs to the ground and was grabbing Paisley Daniels who was trying to sneak away.

"Let me go! I can sue you for grabbing me!" shouted Paisley

Daniels, but she could not break free at all.

"What a coincidence. I'm going to sue you too," said Grace before taking out her phone and calling the police.

“Grace! There’s no need to call the police.” Kyla Corbyn
hesitated a little. She did not seem to want to make things
worse.

Grace said, “Kyla, if you don’t call the police this time, then they’ll only be more fearless next time. The law requires
evidence. Even if Paisley Daniels wants to sue you for
something, it’s a fact that you were beaten. The injury report will serve as evidence. It’s always better to
be prepared.”

Kyla Corbyn said nothing more after hearing that.

The police came and took everyone to the police station to
take their statement.

At the police station, Paisley Daniels denied knowing the thugs
and sued Kyla Corbyn for slapping her. Grace assumed the
position as Kyla Corbyn’s lawyer, claiming that Paisley Daniels
slandered Kyla Corbyn’s son first and those thugs were the

help Paisley Daniels summoned. Paisley Daniels was the one who instructed them to create trouble for
Kyla Corbyn.

Therefore, the police could only make a record and detain those trouble-making thugs.

When Jason received a phone call from Grace, telling him that she had to give her statement at the
police station and might be home late, he immediately asked which police station it
was and drove over.

However, when he got out of the car and walked to the police station’s entrance, he met Martin Weiss
who was also there.

The two were stunned as they faced each other, obviously not expecting to meet each other here.

Chapter 1335

Jason was the first to come back to his senses and said as if he understood something, “What’s the
matter? Are you here to pick up your fiancée, Chairman Ye?”

“What about you, Master Reed? Are you also here to pick someone up?” Martin Weiss asked instead of
answering.

“I’m here to pick up my wife and her friend.” Jason smiled
faintly.

Martin Weiss frowned. Paisley Daniels had not said much on the phone just now. She just said something happened and she was at the police station. She was even sobbing a little, so

he did not ask and rushed over.

However, after hearing what Jason said, Martin Weiss felt a thump in his heart. Kyla Corbyn's face came to his mind.

'Is... Kyla Corbyn at the police station too?'

As Martin Weiss was about to walk inside, Jason suddenly said, "I heard Kyla Corbyn offered you custody, Chairman Ye. Aren't

you curious why?"

'Why...! Martin Weiss thought about what Kyla Corbyn said on

starting a new life and marrying and having children with

another man. He immediately found his teeth tingling. "I didn't expect you to enjoy gossiping too, Master Reed.""

Jason said with a half-smile, "I hope you won't regret having put Kyla Corbyn in prison with your testimony, Chairman Ye." With that, he moved his feet and walked in first.

He was never interested in other people's business, but... seeing what was going on with Martin Weiss and Kyla Corbyn made him think of his situation with Grace.

The difference was that Martin Weiss had directly pushed Kyla Corbyn into prison while Grace's imprisonment was the result of him coldly looking on.

Martin Weiss frowned. 'Regret? How could I possibly regret it?

'Kyla Corbyn deserved to be put in prison. She was only sentenced to three and a half years in prison for taking a life. She had it easy!'

However, he seemed to feel an indescribable pain in his heart

once again.

As soon as Martin Weiss walked inside, he saw Kyla Corbyn

sitting in a chair. Her hair was a little messy, and her face seemed to be somewhat bruised. Her thin body made her tattered taupe-colored clothes look even more terrible.

'Why is she here? What the hell happened?'

Just as Martin Weiss was lost in thought, Paisley Daniels flung herself into his arms in tears. "Martin... You're finally here!"

Martin Weiss came back to his senses and looked at Paisley Daniels who was in his arms. "What happened? You didn't make it clear on the phone just now."

Paisley Daniels looked up and deliberately showed Martin Weiss her swollen cheek. "I just went to the food stall today and told Kyla Corbyn that I've let go of the past. I told her I'll take good care of Nelson and treat him as my own son. Then she just slapped me in the face!"

Tears once again poured out of Paisley Daniels's eyes as she spoke, and she put on a pitiful look.

Grace said coldly at the side, "Miss Daniels, why aren't you telling him that you got some thugs to create trouble at the food stall and instructed them to kick and punch Kyla?"

Martin Weiss's pupils immediately shrank, and his face darkened.

Paisley Daniels immediately said, "I... I don't know those

people at all. Don't simply accuse me! Kyla Corbyn probably offended those riff-raffs, and they came to pick a quarrel!"

"We'll find out the truth after the investigation. I'll take Kyla

to the hospital for her injuries. Paisley Daniels, if you have something to do with this, then you can expect the indictment," said Grace.

Chapter 1336

She was usually a low-key person, but now, she had to

toughen up for Kyla. Otherwise, Paisley Daniels would only bully Kyla even more!

Paisley Daniels's eyes gleamed a little, but she still stubbornly said, "Okay, I'd love to find out the truth too!"

Grace ignored Paisley Daniels. She just looked over and asked Kyla Corbyn, "Kyla, can you get up?"

"Sure." Kyla Corbyn forced herself to smile and staggered to her feet.

Grace was going to help Kyla Corbyn, but Jason said, "Let me do it." With that, he took Kyla Corbyn's arm, and the three walked toward the police station's exit.

Martin Weiss's eyes narrowed slightly. He knew Jason and Kyla Corbyn had nothing to do with each other. It was only because of Grace that the man was willing to help Kyla

Corbyn.

However, Martin Weiss still found the sight particularly unpleasant to his eyes.

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Kyla Corbyn did not even look at Martin Weiss when she passed by him. She completely ignored him.

Martin Weiss's thin lips were almost pressed into a straight line. He stared at Kyla Corbyn's leaving figure.

Paisley Daniels was upset as she looked at Martin Weiss.

He was looking at Kyla Corbyn's back so intently that some unease rose in her heart.

'Does he still hold that b*tch Kyla Corbyn in his heart?

But Martin and I will be married soon. It doesn't matter if he still has Kyla Corbyn in his heart. But he can only have me in there after this!'

After coming out of the police station, Paisley Daniels was still pretending and crying about her grievances.

"I just thought that since I was going to raise Nelson, I should resolve my feud with Kyla Corbyn. But... she slapped me in the face without any reason. She previously caused me to miscarry and lose my child, and now she did such a thing to

1. Am I supposed to tolerate it? I wanted to patch things up with her because I didn't want to make things hard for you, but..."

Paisley Daniels looked so pitiful while she cried. Especially

when the street light fell on her cheek which still had the slap print as the lighting made it seem all the more striking.

However, looking at the slap print on Paisley Daniels's face, Kyla Corbyn's bruised face flashed before Martin Weiss's eyes.

His gaze on Paisley Daniels also sharpened.

"What... What's the matter?" Paisley Daniels suddenly felt guilty. It was as if his eyes could see through everything.

"Are you sure those trouble-making thugs have nothing to do with you?" Martin Weiss asked in a grim tone.

Paisley Daniels's heartbeat suddenly quickened, but she still put on an aggrieved look. "Martin, do you think I had something to do with it? Do you believe what that woman Grace said? She and Kyla Corbyn are in this together!"

Martin Weiss stared at Paisley Daniels for a while and said

after a moment, "We'll find out whether you have something

to do with this after investigating it. Paisley, I've made Kyla Corbyn pay for taking our baby's life by sending her to jail. I don't want any more trouble that people can make fun of, do you understand?"

Paisley Daniels felt a pang in her heart. By saying this... he believed that she did it! He was just trying to save her dignity

by not saying it out loud.

"I... see." Paisley Daniels bit her red lip and lowered her head.

A gleam of jealousy flashed across her eyes.

Chapter 1337

'Kyla Corbyn, once I become the Weiss family's young madam, I won't let you and that b*stard child of yours go! I'll raise that child to be a useless blockhead and leave no room for you to

turn things around!

Grace and Jason accompanied Kyla Corbyn to the hospital to have her injuries examined. Fortunately, Kyla Corbyn only suffered some skin injuries and did not hurt any bones or

muscles.

After sending Kyla Corbyn home, Grace was still upset with Paisley Daniels for such a despicable act.

"Tell me, does Kyla really trust Martin Weiss to take care of

Nelson? Once Martin Weiss and Paisley Daniels are married,

that woman will become Nelson's stepmother!" said Grace.

Jason said, "She naturally has her reasons. Alright, calm down.

It's not good for pregnant women to be angry."

Grace said, "I just find it unfair for Kyla. Can't Martin Weiss see that Paisley Daniels was pretending?"

"Perhaps he could but he tolerated it. As far as I know, Martin Weiss got together with Paisley Daniels because he got a disease and needed a bone marrow transplant when the Weiss family was at their lowest. Then, they found a suitable bone marrow candidate in the bone marrow bank," said

Jason.

"It happened to be Paisley Daniels?" asked Grace.

"Yes." Jason nodded. "Paisley Daniels donated her bone marrow to Martin Weiss, so that's how they met."

"But aren't these usually anonymous? How did they meet?" Grace asked, puzzled.

"Paisley Daniels had a boyfriend who was a doctor in the hospital where Martin Weiss was in. I think Paisley Daniels met Martin Weiss through that boyfriend. But I only made a passing inquiry while looking up the whereabouts of the

attending doctor you're looking for. I didn't look into it in detail," said Jason.

"Any word on the attending doctor?" asked Grace.

"We have some clues. I think we'll find them soon," said Jason.

"Good." Grace's frown relaxed. She had finally heard some good news. "I hope we can find out the truth soon and clear

Kyla's name."

"Is the truth so important?" Jason asked abruptly.

Grace said with great certainty, "Of course, it is! If you're blinded all your life and don't know the truth, won't you become just like Martin Weiss who doesn't know right from wrong?"

"But sometimes, knowing the truth isn't necessarily a good thing," he said, looking at her thoughtfully.

"But if it were me, I would rather live my life knowing the truth instead of being kept in the dark and deceived by facades," she said. It was why she studied law and chose to become a lawyer in the first place.

Jason pursed his thin lips slightly as he gently looked down. He seemed to be enveloped by a layer of desolation.

"What's the matter? Do you think it's not a good idea for Martin Weiss to know the truth that Paisley Daniels framed

Kyla?" asked Grace as she took Jason's face in her hands, making them look at each other.

"No, it's a good idea." The corners of Jason's lips raised slightly, and he smiled faintly as he said, "If Martin Weiss knows the truth, then there's a chance to turn the custody case around."

However, there were some truths he wished he could hide forever and never let them see the light of day!

Chapter 1338

Martin Weiss thought about Kyla Corbyn's messy hair, bruised face, and thin figure all night. He could not get the image out of his mind.

'What's wrong with me? Why am I thinking about Kyla Corbyn so much these days?'

Once she handed Nelson to him in three months, he would have nothing to do with this woman anymore!

“Chairman Ye? What do you think of this proposal? Chairman Ye?” His subordinate’s voice suddenly interrupted his trance, and he finally came back to his senses. He saw that he

was in a meeting room where he was in a meeting with the company’s senior management.

“I’ll look over this proposal and discuss it later. Let’s dismiss the meeting first,” said Martin Weiss.

‘Dismiss?’

The senior executives looked at each other. ‘Didn’t he say the proposal has to be perfected in today’s meeting?’

However, since their boss had already said so, then the others

had nothing else to say.

They gathered their papers and filed out.

Finally, Martin Weiss said to the secretary nearby, “You get out

too. I want to be alone.”

“Yes,” the secretary replied.

When only Martin Weiss was left in the meeting room, a trace of fatigue and struggle finally appeared on his face. He raised his hand and covered his forehead. “Kyla Corbyn...” His thin lips uttered the name through clenched teeth, but it sounded aggrieved.

Kyla Corbyn was lying in bed, barely wanting to move.

Although the hospital had said she only had superficial

wounds, every bone of and every inch of her muscle were in pain right now.

The doorbell rang. ‘Did Mom leave her keys behind?’

Kyla Corbyn struggled to open her eyes and then shuffled to get out of bed. However, as soon as her feet touched the ground, her legs gave way and she nearly fell over.

Sure enough... her body was unlike before!

Even when she was beaten in prison previously, she would not be this weak the next day.

The doorbell continued to ring, and it sounded urgent. Kyla

Corbyn went to the door and opened it. However, she did not expect to see Martin Weiss.

For a moment, she was a little stunned.

Martin Weiss stared at Kyla Corbyn with displeasure. “Why did you take so long to open the door?”

Kyla Corbyn had the urge to laugh. "Mr. Weiss, this is my home. I can open the door whenever I want. I can even choose not to open the door."

He pressed his thin lips together tightly and looked at her with those deep penetrating eyes.

Her face was not as bruised and swollen as the night before, but she looked very pale. She was wearing worn-out pajamas, and her hair was a little unkempt. She had obviously been sleeping earlier.

Martin Weiss stretched his long legs and walked into the house.

Kyla Corbyn said, "This is my home. I didn't allow you to come in, did I? Please get out!"

"Your home?" Martin Weiss suddenly smiled sarcastically.

"Believe it or not, I can ask the landlord to break the contract and rent the house to me right away. What you call 'your

home' can become 'my home' right away."

Chapter 1339

Kyla Corbyn's pretty eyebrows furrowed. "What the hell do you want to do? Didn't I already give you the agreement? Didn't

you also promise that these three months would be my time alone with Nelson?"

Martin Weiss was silent. Even he did not know what he wanted to do! He was restless at the company and kept thinking about the scene from last night, so he impulsively came over.

"What the hell happened last night? Was it really you who slapped Paisley in the face?" Martin Weiss found an excuse to justify his coming here.

Kyla Corbyn suddenly came to a realization when she heard this. 'Did he come to seek justice for Paisley Daniels?'

"Yes, I did. So are you going to get even with me for Paisley Daniels?" she asked coldly.

"You chose to surrender Nelson's custody. Paisley is willing to treat the child as her own and raise him well. What is there to complain about? Don't you think you went too far by slapping her?" Martin Weiss said with a stern face.

“Too far? I hate it so much that I think a mere slap isn’t enough! How can a slap pay for what she has done?” What she hated most was not that she was wrongly imprisoned, but that her imprisonment had caused Nelson to lose his hearing. Maybe Nelson would have been a healthy child if she had not been forced to take the cold medicine because of those various incidents!

“You’re so stubborn! Paisley has never owed you anything. But you owe her a life!” Martin Weiss said crossly.

Kyla Corbyn suddenly burst out laughing, and her laughter was getting louder. “Haha... Hahaha...” She kept laughing as if it were the funniest joke.

Martin Weiss’s face darkened even more, her laughter particularly irritating to his ears.

“That’s enough!” he said.

However, she was still laughing!

“Kyla Corbyn, I said enough!” Martin Weiss suddenly grabbed her arm and glared at her.

There was a sudden pain in her arm, and the spot where she had been kicked yesterday was even more painful now that he was grabbing it.

Her expression changed, and a moan escaped her mouth.

Seeing this, Martin Weiss was slightly stunned for a moment. Then, he instinctively pulled up her sleeve. Immediately,

he could see several bruises on her arm, and it was truly a shocking sight.

“What happened to your arm?” The words came out of his mouth almost unconsciously.

She sneered, “You’ll have to ask Paisley Daniels. Didn’t she enjoy the show last night? I have more wounds on my body. Wanna see? I can show them to you if you want!”

She made a gesture to undress as she spoke.

His eyes grew colder, but an unnoticeable trace of pain flashed in his eyes.

He was slightly alarmed by her actions, but he did not know what he was panicking about. Was he worried he would see more bruises on her body once she took off her clothes?

"Kyla Corbyn, you really have no shame. Do you enjoy taking off your clothes in front of men that much?" he said fiercely,

trying to hide his panic.

Kyla Corbyn seemed indifferent. No matter how vicious Martin

Weiss's words were, they could no longer hurt her!

Just then, her upper right abdomen started acting up again.

Kyla Corbyn bent over and put her hand over where it hurt. She tried to adjust her breathing and let herself adapt to the

pain.

At the very least, she would not show her weak side in front of Martin Weiss. She did not want the man in front of her to see her pain!

Chapter 1340

Even though her broken armor was full of cracks, she still did not want to be belittled and ridiculed by this man!

"Kyla Corbyn, what's happening to you?" Martin Weiss's voice rang above her head.

"I..." She tried to say she was okay, but she almost bit her tongue when she spoke.

Her body was trembling slightly while large drops of sweat gushed from her forehead, running down her cheeks. Her pale face had been drained of all color, and even her lips were

pale.

"I'll take you to the hospital!" said Martin Weiss. He had seen her in such pain more than once!

He held her arm as he spoke, only not as hard as he held it before. He even held her gingerly as though he was afraid of hurting her.

"No thanks. I don't need to go to the hospital," said Kyla

Corbyn.

"Why won't you go to the hospital? Why are you trying to be brave?" Martin Weiss asked angrily.

Kyla Corbyn said with difficulty after a long time, "Since when... have you become so sympathetic? Isn't my painful death exactly... what you want? What the father owes, the daughter pays. Didn't you keep demanding... me to pay my

father's debt?"

His face was so gloomy that it seemed like it would rain above his head. "Kyla Corbyn, are you that desperate to die?"

'I don't want to die. I want to live... but... staying alive is too hard!' Kyla Corbyn's eyes flickered with sadness.

That look of sadness instantly stung Martin Weiss's heart!

He shook his head violently to shake the pain out of his heart. He pulled her to the door and opened it.

However, as soon as he opened the door, he happened to see Chase Harper standing there. Chase Harper had his hand raised with the intention to ring the doorbell.

Martin Weiss's eyes narrowed as he stared at Chase Harper. He remembered this man. This man and Kyla Corbyn had looked intimately at each other downstairs the other day, and Kyla Corbyn had smiled at the man for a long time.

"You..." Chase Harper stared blankly at the two people in front

Cha

of him, his mind a little lost all of a sudden.

Martin Weiss sneered, "I was wondering why you wouldn't let me send you to the hospital. Were you waiting for your lover at home? You said you wanted to stay with your son for another three months, but you can't wait for your lover to come to you. You're really shameless, Kyla Corbyn!"

Kyla Corbyn gasped for breath. "Martin Weiss, it has nothing to do with you whether I'm shameless or not."

Martin Weiss raised his eyebrows and said with a half-smile, "Does this man know that you've been to prison? Does he know how you said you loved me and climbed into my bed? Does he know?"

"Mr. Weiss! Mr. Weiss, right?" Chase Harper immediately interrupted Martin Weiss. 'I... I don't know what your relationship with Kyla is, but I think a man shouldn't say that about a woman no matter what!"

Martin Weiss stared coldly at Chase Harper.

Chase Harper tried to meet his eyes and said, "Kyla is a good woman. You shouldn't say such things about her!"

'Kyla... Martin Weiss only found the way he addressed her particularly irritating to hear.

Kyla Corbyn looked at Chase Harper gratefully and said to

Martin Weiss, "Mr. Weiss, my friend is here. Even if I have to go to the hospital, my friend will take me there. There's no need to trouble you!"

Chase Harper quickly said, "Ah, then... Then I'll send you to the hospital!" With that, he took Kyla Corbyn's other arm and looked at Martin Weiss. "Mr. Weiss, please let go so I can send Kyla to the hospital."

