

Ex Convict 1341

Chapter 1341

Martin Weiss glared at Chase Harper. His fingers that were clasping Kyla Corbyn's arm were now extremely stiff.

Somehow, he felt as though he was the third wheel at this moment.

He slowly loosened his fingers, and Kyla Corbyn said to Martin Weiss, "I'm going to lock the door and go to the hospital. Do you plan to stay here?"

With a cold face, Martin Weiss stepped out of the door. Kyla Corbyn promptly took the key and locked the door.

Chase Harper held Kyla Corbyn while Martin Weiss glared at their leaving figures. His teeth started aching once more.

'What's so good about this man? What does Kyla Corbyn see in him? Besides, how dare this man want a woman I don't want?'

Chase Harper led Kyla Corbyn into the car. The car was halfway there when Kyla Corbyn suddenly said, "It's okay, you don't need to take me to the hospital." "But you don't look very well. Why don't you go to the hospital to get yourself checked anyway?" said Chase Harper.

"It's really unnecessary." She shook her head. "Thank you... for earlier."

"That man must be... Nelson's father," said Chase Harper. After all, he bore some resemblance to Nelson.

"Yes. I'll hand Nelson's custody to him in three months. Then I'll go back to my hometown with my mother. But it was nice... meeting you, Grace, and Lina in this city. I won't forget all of you even after I go back to my hometown," Kyla Corbyn said

with a smile, but the smile looked frail.

"You're going back to your hometown?" Chase Harper was surprised.

"Yes, back to my hometown where I'll lead... a peaceful life..."

muttered Kyla Corbyn. The upper part of her right abdomen was still throbbing in bouts.

She closed her eyes and clenched her teeth, trying hard to endure the pain.

Chase Harper looked at the woman in front of him. She was weak but was enduring the pain at the same time. She was weak but strong.

Nelson had called him this morning, saying he had accidentally broken one of the toys he sent. He then mentioned Kyla Corbyn's injury. Therefore, he took some time off to come over to check on them but did not expect to run into such a scene.

However, he was an outsider, after all. Some things were hard for him to meddle in.

"Are you sure you don't need to go to the hospital?" Chase Harper asked a little worriedly.

"I know what illness I have, so yes," Kyla Corbyn said weakly.

When Grace came to visit Kyla Corbyn, Mrs. Corbyn happened to be at home while Kyla Corbyn was taking her medicine.

Grace saw the boxes of pills on the table. Her expression changed slightly when she caught a glimpse of the names on

the boxes.

Kyla Corbyn seemed to want to quickly put the medications

away, but Grace was one step ahead. She picked up one of the boxes and examined it. After a moment, she said, "Kyla, what's wrong with you? Tell me the truth! Was it this illness.

that made you suddenly decide to give Nelson's custody to

Martin Weiss?"

Kyla Corbyn was silent.

At this time, Mrs. Corbyn's eyes turned red and she said, "Oh, at this point, what's there to hide? Just tell Grace! Grace will still find out eventually even if you keep it a secret!"

Chapter 1342

Kyla Corbyn finally sighed. She looked at Grace and said, "Yeah, I have stage three liver cancer. I probably have only half a year left. Although the doctor said chemotherapy might add two years to my life, I don't want to spend what's left of my life doing chemotherapy. I want to spend the last six months on my own terms!"

Grace was stunned. Although she had a bad feeling when she saw the medications, she had no idea that Kyla Corbyn's

illness would be so serious!

"What... about surgery? What did the doctor say?" she asked quickly.

"It wouldn't make much of a difference unless I get a liver transplant, but because of my special blood type, I can't find a matching liver. We can forget about a liver transplant," said Kyla Corbyn.

Mrs. Corbyn said a little hesitantly, "I've thought about it. There's still a chance! Didn't you donate your bone marrow to someone before? The doctor said they're only a few years older than you and have the same blood type as you. Why don't we try to find that person? Maybe they're... willing to donate their liver to you?"

After all, even if the donor donated part of their liver, the rest of their liver was enough to support their body's needs and

would slowly grow again in the future.

Kyla Corbyn said, "Mom, stop it. It's been so long ago. Besides, hospitals have their regulations. They cannot disclose the name of their patients! Furthermore, I didn't expect anything in return when I donated my bone marrow. How can I go and ask them to cut a piece of their liver for me now? Isn't this just

emotional blackmail?"

"But..."

"Besides, the surgery also has risks. If they donate their liver to me, that person will have to undergo another risky surgery.

A liver donation has a much bigger risk than bone marrow donation. They are a few years older than me, so they must have a family and kids. It's like asking their entire family to risk their lives for me," said Kyla Corbyn.

As Grace listened to what the mother and daughter were talking about, her expression changed as if she had thought of something. "Kyla, you've... donated your bone marrow before too?"

"It was years ago," Kyla Corbyn said lightly, not noticing Grace's use of the word 'too'. "I registered in the bone marrow bank when I was younger. Who would have thought that not

long after, someone called and asked me if I would like to donate? They said that someone with a unique blood type happened to match mine. So I donated, thinking I'd be saving a life."

Grace frowned. "Kyla and Paisley Daniels both donated their bone marrow. Is this a coincidence? Or is some of the truth being hidden? Maybe I should look into it more carefully!"

"Kyla, you need to get treatment for it no matter what. If you're worried about money, I can help you with that!" said

Grace.

“Grace, thank you. I know what’s going on with my illness. I’ll cherish every day that follows,” said Kyla Corbyn.

Grace knew that the best way was to find a suitable liver and have Kyla Corbyn undergo a liver transplant. Now, she wanted to find out whether Kyla Corbyn’s bone marrow donation back then had anything to do with Paisley Daniels.

Maybe... there would be another turn of events! If... it was as she had suspected...

After leaving Kyla Corbyn’s house, the driver drove Grace to the hospital where she was going to have her routine-check up for her pregnancy. Jason was already waiting there.

As soon as Grace saw Jason, her eyes could not help turning

red. She immediately walked over with her arms wide open

and wrapped them around Jason’s waist. Then, she buried her face deep in his arms.

“What’s the matter?” asked Jason as he lowered his head and looked at the person in his arms.

Grace’s nose felt sore. “Kyla... only has half a year left to live. If she doesn’t find a suitable liver within six months, she’ll...” She

started sobbing.

Chapter 1343

She could imagine how much determination Kyla had to make up her mind to give Nelson’s custody to Martin Weiss.

Kyla would not have made this decision if she were not suffering from an illness that was extremely difficult to cure!

A look of surprise flashed in Jason’s eyes. “What’s wrong with her?”

Grace muttered, “Stage three liver cancer. Only a liver

transplant can save her, but Kyla has a unique blood type that

makes it difficult to find a suitable liver.”

As she spoke, she sniffled and looked up at Jason. “Jay, can you look up one more thing for me?”

Jason looked at the red eyes of the woman in front of him and the layer of tears in them. “Sure, I’ll do anything you want, but don’t cry, okay?” Her tears only made his heart ache.

Even though he knew she was shedding tears because she

was worried about Kyla Corbyn, but... But it still made him

jealous.

He did not want her to shed tears for others.

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Grace sobbed a little and calmed herself down before saying, "I just found out Kyla has donated her bone marrow before, but it was an anonymous donation. Kyla doesn't know who she donated her bone marrow to."

There was a glint in Jason's eyes when he heard this. "Do you suspect that Kyla Corbyn donated her bone marrow to Martin Weiss?"

Sure enough, he could read her mind without saying much. Grace nodded and said, "Yeah, I do suspect that. After all,

it's too much of a coincidence. Paisley Daniels donated her bone marrow, Kyla also donated hers, and Paisley Daniels's ex-boyfriend happened to be a doctor at the hospital where Martin Weiss was treated."

The series of coincidences forced her to overthink it.

Jason said, "Okay, I'll look into it. Now, you can relax. Stop feeling upset."

As he spoke, he raised his hand and his fingers caressed her eyes. "You have a check-up later. Didn't the doctor tell you to keep a happy mood during the pregnancy?"

Grace replied. She only hoped it was just what she suspected with Kyla. If so, then... Kyla might have a chance.

At the hospital, Grace had a routine check-up before getting another progesterone shot in her belly.

After receiving injections for some time, the three babies in her belly were currently developing well, but her stomach had too many injection wounds. Her belly was even a little bruised from the injections.

Even though he had seen her receive injections many times before, he would still get nervous and his body would stiffen. His hands would sweat every time he saw the long thin needle prick into her belly.

He had never felt nervous no matter how dangerous the situation was.

However... it was only when it came to her. He would get nervous whenever it came to her.

Chapter 1344

Therefore, Grace still had to comfort Jason after the injection. "Alright, I'm really okay. It's just an injection, and it doesn't hurt very much."

His eyes had turned a little red now. 'Doesn't hurt very much? How could that be?' He had asked the doctor and knew that the more times she got the injection, the more painful it would

“Alright, be good. Didn’t you tell me not to feel upset? Why do you look like you’re about to cry now? We have a class to attend later,” said Grace.

She patted Jason’s shoulder and rubbed his head as she spoke.

The nurse, who was still in the room, looked at the sight in shock. ‘Is this... Master Reed? Emerald City’s famous Master Reed who’s said to be decisive and cold-blooded?

‘But why does he look... just like a puppy?! He looks like a puppy asking its owner for cuddles, kisses, and others.

‘Of course... The owner is naturally... The nurse stole a glance at Grace.

Only this woman could do such a thing to Master Reed.

Master Reed had married a nobody, and the news was only spread among the hospital staff. There was no news about it

outside!

At first, many of the medical staff in the hospital were still talking about the possibility that the woman had forced Master Reed to marry her because she was pregnant.

However, now it seemed that it was not the case at all. Master Reed seemed to care more about the woman than the three babies in her belly. It was as if he could not bear having the woman feel any pain, even if it was only an injection!

When Grace and Jason arrived at the classroom, Grace realized something... ‘Uh... It seems there are more and more people in this classroom!’ At least, there were more people than when she first attended the class.

Grace somehow felt that when she and Jason walked into the classroom that was a bit noisy before, it suddenly became quiet as many people turned to look at them.

‘Am I imagining it?’ she thought to herself and then turned to Jason, asking, “Jay, don’t you think there are more people

now?”

“A little,” Jason said lightly, holding Grace’s hand and walking

toward their usual seats. Although the room was more crowded, those two seats remained unoccupied.

However, after the two got closer, everyone found that their eyes were red. It was as if... they had just cried.

Cried?

The crowd could not help but tremble. Well... Who could imagine Master Reed ‘crying’? If Master Reed cried... Emerald City would be in turmoil!

However, those red eyes... really let one's imagination run wild!

Grace was also looking at Jason's slightly red eyes. "Your eyes are still red. People would think that I bullied you!"

Jason muttered, "You're the only one who can bully me."

"I... I won't bully you." She inexplicably blushed.

Chapter 1345

"It doesn't matter even if you want to bully me," he said with his eyes fixed on her. "But no matter how much you want to bully me, just don't leave me.""

His words somehow made her feel like something was pressing on her heart and that he was still uneasy about something.

However... What was he uneasy about? They were already

married. Their relationship was going pretty well now, and she had a feeling that they were gradually going back to the good

old times they once shared.

She took his face in her hands and said very seriously, "There's no way I'm leaving."

When he heard that, his eyes darkened faintly before a faint smile slowly appeared on the corners of his lips.

The smile was so beautiful and captivating that she almost lost herself in it.

The onlookers around them were dumbfounded.

'Gosh! This woman's hands are holding Master Reed's face.

Master Reed is even letting her... hold him that way!

'Moreover, Master Reed is smiling! You can't see such a smile anywhere else! It's like Master Reed only has eyes for that woman! All his smiles and tenderness are reserved for that woman only!'

Many women were looking at Grace with envy even though they were already pregnant.

Those who knew Jason's identity were full of envy for Grace.

Even though the media had not publicized Jason's marriage, they knew none of the glamorous socialites in Emerald City's high society could top this woman.

When Grace came back to her senses, she realized she was holding Jason's face in public. Her cheeks instantly turned red. She quickly put down her hands and made it seem like she was ready to listen to the class attentively.

When the class began and the specialist called for volunteers to demonstrate, Grace looked at the two expectant fathers on stage, saying, "These two look a little familiar to me. I seem to have seen them somewhere."

Jason said, "Maybe you saw them on the news. One is the president of Ocean Sky Real Estate, and the other is the head

of New Web."

Grace was shocked and took another look at them. 'It really seems to be them!' She would sometimes come across news

about the two when she surfed the web. These news articles were often attached with some photos, so they looked

familiar.

Although Grace knew this hospital was an expensive private maternity hospital in Emerald City and the people who could afford to come here were usually those with good financial backgrounds, it was a bit exaggerating that these two random expecting fathers on stage were CEOs. They were

both CEOs of major companies too!

Grace could not help quipping, "Tell me, do you think there are any other CEOs, heirs, and chairmen among these people in the class? If there are any more, we'll have enough players for a game of mahjong and you can just talk business at the mahjong table."

"Not only one mahjong table, but maybe three or four," said Jason. Then, he began reporting to Grace, "There's also the CEO of Gourmet's Here, the Asia regional manager of Aerospace Group, the general manager of Around The Island Travel Group's Emerald City branch..."

These groups and companies Jason mentioned were not small companies. He only saw them when he came in and glanced around. He had no idea whether there were the heads of

small companies among them.

Chapter 1346

After all, people from small companies did not have the chance to come close to him.

Grace was surprised at first, but the more she heard, the more she felt something was wrong.

'That's... too many. How could all these people just happen to be attending this class with their pregnant wives?'

After all, the hospital had set up many pregnancy classes with different time slots so the pregnant ladies could attend the classes according to their schedule.

Therefore, Grace felt that even if the wives of the wealthy in Emerald City all chose this hospital, no matter how she thought about it... It was too exaggerated for them to all gather in one class!

“Why... are there so many of them?” she exclaimed.

“It must’ve been intentional.” Jason smiled faintly as if he was not surprised by the situation.

“Intentional?” Grace was stunned. Then, as if realizing something, her eyes widened and she said, “Could they... have

known that you’d here? Is that why... they’re here?”

“We’ll find out when the class is over,” Jason said with a faint smile.

At the end of the class, quite a few people came up to greet Grace and Jason just as they were about to leave.

They were the same people whom Jason had mentioned earlier.

In other words, they... were really here for Jay?

If one were to take a picture of all this, people would probably think these big shots were having a summit dinner.

Who would have thought it was at a pregnancy class?!

Grace took a look at the big shots and their wives who surrounded her and Jason. She had a feeling that they could have more than three or four tables of mahjong. Add in the wives, and they could have seven or eight tables!

Grace could almost expect to see more of these big shots and their wives in future pregnancy classes!

In the afternoon, Kyla Corbyn prepared the ingredients for the
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food stall and went into her bedroom to change her clothes.

when she found her mother hanging up the phone. She was murmuring, “How could someone be so ungrateful? How could they?”

Mrs. Corbyn kept wiping her tears as she harped on.

Kyla Corbyn stepped forward and asked, “Mom, what’s wrong? What’s the matter?”

“No-Nothing,” Mrs. Corbyn said quickly, trying to contain her emotions.

Kyla Corbyn sighed and walked over to her mother. "Mom, what on earth happened? Are there things that we can't tell each other?"

Mrs. Corbyn looked at her daughter, and her heart ached even more for her. "I... I just called the hospital where you donated your bone marrow before. I told them about your situation and asked if they could contact the person who received your bone marrow to donate their liver to you. However, the hospital just called me and said they had already contacted the person. They refused to donate!"

Mrs. Corbyn clenched her teeth at that. "If we had known they were so heartless, you wouldn't have to donate your bone marrow to them!"

Chapter 1347

Instead of being angry like her mother, Kyla Corbyn seemed calm about it. "Mom, just because I donated my bone marrow doesn't mean they must donate their liver to me. I just wanted to save a human life back then. They have the right to choose whether they want to save me, and there's no need to blame them for the decision they've made."

"I just wonder... Why are you so unfortunate?" Mrs. Corbyn put her arms around Kyla Corbyn and burst into tears.

Kyla Corbyn consoled her gently. "Mom, stop thinking about these upsetting things. Think more about happy things! Whether you spend the day happily or unhappily, it's one day crossed off the calendar. So why don't we spend these six months happily?"

Mrs. Corbyn nodded as she sobbed. "Okay... Let's spend it... happily... I'll stop thinking of such heartless people!"

Kyla Corbyn gently wiped the tears off her mother's face. Instead of resenting God for being unfair like before, she only regretted that she could not spend more time with her mother and Nelson.

At the same time, Paisley Daniels was glaring at the reasonably good-looking man in a private room of a club.

This man was her ex-boyfriend, but she had broken up with him after she got her hands on Martin Weiss.

"Didn't we agree not to contact each other after breaking up? Why on earth do you want to see me now?" snapped Paisley Daniels.

"I didn't want to contact you, but I recently got an interesting phone call. I thought you'd be interested to hear it," Shane Currey said with a smile.

"Phone call?" Paisley Daniels was puzzled.

"An old mother called, saying her daughter has liver cancer and she needs a liver transplant to survive. She also said her daughter had once donated her bone marrow and she wants to contact the person who received the bone marrow transplant through the hospital. She wants to ask if they would donate their liver to her daughter," said Shane Currey.

The more Paisley Daniels listened, the more her brows furrowed. Her expression changed when she heard the end.

‘Does... Kyla Corbyn have liver cancer and wants to contact

Martin Weiss?

‘No. If so, then Martin will find out that the person who donated the bone marrow to him is actually Kyla Corbyn!

‘And I’ll end up... Paisley Daniels trembled, hardly daring to imagine it!

“Tell me, should I put that old mother in touch with the one who got the bone marrow transplant?” asked Shane Currey.

“What do you want?” Paisley Daniels asked through gritted teeth. She had known that he must be up to something when he asked her out today.

“I heard you’re going to be the young madam of the Weiss family soon, Miss Daniels. I happen to be tight on money recently. Surely, you won’t be stingy, Miss Daniels?” said Shane

Currey.

‘He’s just trying to blackmail me!’ Paisley Daniels hated it, but she had to agree to his demands for now.

“Ten million! Don’t

contact me anymore!”

“Ten million? Is the position of the young madam of the Weiss family only worth ten million?” His eyes showed a greedy look. “It has to be worth at least 50 million. 50 million and I won’t

show up in front of you again.”

Paisley Daniels snapped. “50 million? Where do you expect me to get 50 million all at once?”

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“That’s not my problem. I want 50 million in a month.

Otherwise, I’m afraid you won’t be able to hold your wedding, Miss Daniels!” said Shane Currey.

Paisley Daniels was silent for a long while before saying, “I’ll give you 50 million. Don’t show up again. Otherwise, let’s all die together. I’ll sue you for blackmail, and you can only stay in prison for the rest of your life!”

Chapter 1348

“I’ve already replied that the patient who received the bone marrow transplant has refused to donate their liver. You’ll

be completely at ease once the woman’s dead,” said Shane

Currey.

'Yeah, once Kyla Corbyn is dead, I won't have anything to worry about,' thought Paisley Daniels.

This was a good piece of news for her... She could finally make Kyla Corbyn disappear from this world!

Jason quickly found the information on Kyla Corbyn's bone marrow donation.

"The hospital's records do show that Paisley Daniels donated her bone marrow to Martin Weiss. They also have Kyla Corbyn's donation record, but the recipient of Kyla Corbyn's bone marrow is blank.!"

"Blank? Grace was stunned. "How could it be blank?"

"It's blank because someone doesn't want others to know who it is. Coincidentally, Paisley Daniels, Kyla Corbyn, and Martin

Weiss have the same blood type. Furthermore, Paisley Daniels

and Kyla Corbyn donated their bone marrow on the same day," Jason continued saying.

Grace's eyes widened. "So it's possible that Martin Weiss was the recipient of Kyla's bone marrow?"

Jason said, "The odds are probably more than 99%. The

hospital records have been tampered with and the original

files are gone, but there's a record in the bone marrow bank.

There was only one donation of Kyla Corbyn's rare blood type during that period. At that time, the staff of the bone marrow

bank had called Paisley Daniels and Kyla Corbyn respectively.

Paisley Daniels refused while Kyla Corbyn agreed."

Grace gasped. 'So... it's true!'

She never thought Kyla and Martin Weiss would have such a connection! Martin Weiss had been bent on taking revenge on Kyla and even personally sent her to prison. However, he must have never thought that the person who selflessly donated him their bone marrow was Kyla!

Kyla... also probably never expected that the person she saved was the one who ruined her life!

"Kyla is... so unfortunate. Does Martin Weiss know he has hurt the woman who saved his life?" Grace's voice broke into sobs.

"Are you upset again?" Jason looked at Grace's slightly red

eyes. "Looks like I can't let you meddle in Kyla Corbyn's affairs anymore, or you'll always be upset. I can't allow that.""

"No, I... I just find it unfair for Kyla." Grace quickly pulled herself together and said, "Why don't I go to Martin Weiss tomorrow and tell him about it? Only he can save Kyla now. If he's willing to donate Kyla his liver, then Kyla will have a chance to live!"

“Don’t panic. Even if you go to Martin Weiss and tell him that, he may think that we’re deliberately saying that to save Kyla

Corbyn,” said Jason.

“Don’t we have the records from the bone marrow bank? Didn’t Paisley Daniels refuse to donate?” asked Grace.

Jason said, “But he could easily say that she agreed afterward. The bone marrow bank just didn’t record it. We need more evidence if we want to convince Martin Weiss.”

Grace took a deep breath. “Then let’s find more evidence. We must make Martin Weiss believe it was Kyla who saved him no matter what! He must save Kyla!”

“What if he still won’t?” Jason raised his eyebrows and said, “After all, according to my investigation, Kyla Corbyn’s father almost ruined the Weiss family. After Martin Weiss revived the Weiss family, he retaliated against Kyla Corbyn because her father had already passed away.”

With a scandal like that, sometimes a person might not be willing to help even if they knew the truth.

Chapter 1349

Of course, provided that Martin Weiss no longer had feelings for Kyla Corbyn.

“If he still won’t do it, I’ll tie him to the operating table even if I have to!” said Grace as she gritted her teeth, looking like she was throwing all caution to the wind.

Jason looked at Grace in surprise when he heard that.

“What’s the matter?” she asked.

“I thought you would stick to the law no matter what and wouldn’t do things that go against other people’s will,” he said.

A burst of embarrassment instantly flashed across her face. ‘Gosh, I’ve forgotten I’m a lawyer!’

“Perhaps it’s because... I think Martin Weiss owes Kyla too much. I think it’s just too unfair if Kyla leaves this world just like that!” She paused and said somewhat hesitantly, “If I have to force Martin Weiss when the time comes, will you... help me?”

A look of conflict appeared on her face. After all, this decision was so different from what she had always pursued and insisted on. However, on the other hand, she did not want Kyla

to die just like that and for Nelson to lose his mother!

Jason smiled faintly. “Haven’t I told you? I’ll do whatever you want. No matter what it is, I’ll do it as long as you tell me to. I’ll go through whatever dangers and difficulties for you. Even if the sky falls, you have me to hold it up for you.”

His voice was the same as always. It was nothing vehement.

He spoke softly, but with his usual cold tone. She felt as though there were enthralling musical notes dancing in her

heart.

"But don't you think what I'm asking you to do will get you in trouble?" she asked.

He took her hand and said, "So what? Grace, I promised you I'd be your hand and sword. I would do anything for you."

She felt her hand burning faintly as he held it.

Suddenly, her hand slowly held his, gently putting his hand in her palm. "Jay, you're not my sword. You're the one I want to spend my life with and the one I want to protect!"

His body suddenly trembled, and those dark eyes gazed at her. After a good while, he said with a hoarse voice, "You're the only person who can protect me."

It was because only she was his weakness and only she could hurt him!

When Grace went to see Kyla Corbyn again, Kyla Corbyn was about to go to the hospital for a follow-up and fill her prescription. Grace said to Mrs. Corbyn, "I'll accompany Kyla to the hospital. Aunt, you can rest at home."

"But you're..." Mrs. Corbyn felt awkward. After all, Grace was now pregnant.

"I'm doing okay, and I have a driver and a car, so it's convenient for me to send Kyla to and fro," said Grace.

Mrs. Corbyn thought about it and agreed. She said gratefully, "Thank you, Grace."

Chapter 1350

Grace accompanied Kyla Corbyn to the hospital and queued for registration.

Kyla Corbyn did not look very well. While they were queuing, Grace said, "Kyla, what Aunt said about asking the person who received your bone marrow to donate you their liver might work."

Kyla Corbyn forced a smile. "Why do you have the same idea as my mother?"

"After all, a liver transplant is the only viable way for you to stay alive," said Grace.

Kyla Corbyn sighed, "It's out of the question. My mother has already secretly called the hospital to find the person I donated my bone marrow to and told the hospital about my situation. The hospital helped her contact them. They called back a few days ago, saying they refuse to donate their liver."

Grace was instantly surprised. "How could it be?"

“Why couldn’t it be?” Kyla Corbyn was calm about it. “They’re not related to me. They don’t have to risk their life for me!”

Grace pressed her lips together tightly and suddenly said,

“But what if it was Martin Weiss? What if it had been Martin Weiss who received your bone marrow?”

Kyla Corbyn froze and stared blankly at Grace. After a good while, she said, “Martin Weiss? Grace, what are you talking about?”

Grace sighed and told Kyla Corbyn about Jason’s investigation. Then, she said, “So, I suspect that the person who received your bone marrow donation was actually Martin Weiss. As for Paisley Daniels, she probably didn’t

donate her bone marrow.”

Kyla Corbyn seemed to have heard a bizarre story. For the first time, she learned that Martin Weiss, she, and Paisley Daniels all had the same rare blood type. They were all compatible.

The odds were too low!

‘Was it Martin Weiss whom I saved?’

She thought of the details the doctor had given her on the phone. It was a young man several years older than her. He was an only child from the same city as her and therefore, he was given high expectations by his family...

These were simple details she did not think much of at first.

After all, many people would fit the description.

However... Now that she applied them to Martin Weiss, they fit exactly...

‘Is it possible? Could the truth be that ridiculous? Was the person I saved the one who hated me so much he put me in prison?’

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Kyla Corbyn just found it absurd.

“Kyla?” Grace could not resist breaking the silence.

Kyla Corbyn gave a wry smile emotionally. "Even if Martin Weiss was indeed the recipient, he and I have a family feud. He only deliberately approached me to make me fall in love with him and even testified to get me into prison in the end. All these were just part of his revenge. How could he risk giving me his liver?"

"But..."

"Besides, the hospital has said that the recipient refuses to donate their liver." Kyla Corbyn paused a little before saying, "Also, many of these things are only your speculations. You have no real evidence. I would only make a fool of myself and get ridiculed if I told Martin Weiss about it and asked him to donate me his liver."

She just wanted to retain her last ounce of dignity now. Even if she was going to die, she wanted nothing to do with that man.

Grace was silent. It seemed they had to find strong evidence, after all!