

Ex Convict 1381

Chapter 1381

However, she was now standing here as a different person from before.

Grace walked to Jason's desk, only to see many documents on it. She could almost imagine how busy he usually was when sitting in front of this desk.

Suddenly, her eyes fell on one of the documents on the desk.

On the cover were the words 'Atkinson Garden'.

She remembered Atkinson Garden being one of the Atkinson

family's properties. It was an important project in the Atkinson

family's recent foray into real estate. It was said that they had spent ten billion dollars to buy this land.

In the past two years, the Atkinson family had greatly publicized this land, which

showed just how important this project was to the Atkinson family.

However... why was this document on Jay's desk?

Grace was wondering about it when the office door suddenly opened. Startled, she accidentally swept an envelope on the

desk to the floor.

The contents of the envelope spilled onto the ground.

www

Grace was stunned when she saw what had fallen out of the envelope. It was... a stack of photos, and the person in all the photos was a woman-Jennifer!

Jay's former fiancée, the Atkinson family's heiress!

Why were these photos on his desk?

Jennifer, the woman who had almost married Jay, had died in

a car accident. It was not even clear whether Grace and Jay would have met if the car accident never happened.

One could say that the car accident had changed many people's lives.

Just as Grace was in her trance, a hand picked up the photos on the floor. 'It's... Jay's hand!'

Grace stared blankly as Jason bent over and picked up the photos as well as the envelope on the ground.

"I..." She felt a sudden dryness in her throat. "I just saw Lina in the hospital, and I wanted to see you since it's still early."

"How's Lina?" he asked.

"Good... She's doing much better than I expected. She's now cooperating with the treatment," said Grace. Seeing Jason put

the photos back into the envelope, she could not help saying, "These photos..."

"Do you mind them?" he asked.

"Why do you have photos of Jennifer here?" asked Grace.

'Do I mind? Actually, I do mind a little. After all, Jennifer was the woman who had almost become Jay's wife. However, Jennifer was no longer alive, and she knew she was the one Jay had in his heart now.

'However... why are there photos of Jennifer on his desk? Does he miss Jennifer?"

Jason replied, "They're from the Atkinson family. I'll have someone send them back to the Atkinson family later."

"Why did the Atkinson family suddenly send you Jennifer's photos?" Grace asked, puzzled. After all, Jennifer was already dead!

Jason said with a half-smile, "Probably to remind me not to forget her!"

A chill flashed across his eyes as he said this.

For a moment, Grace looked somewhat blankly at the person in front of her. She seemed to feel a sense of danger around

him right now.

As if noticing her gaze, Jason's aura suddenly changed. He quickly returned to how he usually was with her-gentle.

"Alright, don't overthink it. I have nothing to do with Jennifer. I only chose her to be my fiancée because Grandpa thought she was suitable for the Reed family," he said as he gently took

her hand in his.

Grace chuckled. "I don't mind. After all, that's all in the past. Besides, didn't I have a boyfriend too back then?"

Chapter 1382

"Sean..." Jason's mouth spat out these two words. "He betrayed you, but... if he hadn't betrayed you, would you be married to him now?"

"No," said Grace.

"Are you so sure?"

"I was young. I didn't know how much the words 'equal status' meant. Now that I think about it, even though I was Sean's girlfriend at that time, his parents would've never let him marry me and let me join the Stevens family."

Grace looked back and sighed at herself for being too naive.

"What's more, Sean didn't have that much affection for me either. He may have had some affection for me, but maybe he just found me fresh and interesting. He wouldn't go against his parents or give up everything he had in the Stevens family for me. That's why he was able to distance himself so quickly after the incident."

"So would you have married him if he had gone against his parents' wishes and given up everything in the Stevens family for you?" Now, Jason was the jealous one. That handsome face of his was full of concern.

Grace could not help but laugh. "Do you think everyone is like you? That won't happen. I don't think a man who treats me as a sacrifice can be so affectionate with me."

His hands around her tightened a little more.

Jason muttered, "The Stevens family won't be able to enjoy their lives much longer. Since they want someone of equal status, they can share their status with the Atkinson family."

Grace was stunned. She looked up at Jason, asking, "Are you going to do something to the Stevens family?"

"The Stevens family won't appear in Emerald City's high society anymore. Since the Stevens family wants to be in the same boat as the Atkinson family, it's only natural that the Stevens family can forget about having it easy now that the Atkinson family has sunk," Jason said with a faint smile, but there was something resolute and fierce in his tone.

Others would take those words as a joke if they had been spoken by someone else.

When Jason said that, however, she knew that the Atkinson family and the Stevens family were probably done for.

However... these were two rich and powerful families. They had a certain foundation to support them!

The Atkinson family, in particular, had been developing to a new level in recent years. They were ambitious and had even expanded a lot of markets overseas.

Could a family like that sink so easily?

Suddenly, she shuddered and thought of Atkinson Garden's project documents that were on his desk. "Are you going to do something to Atkinson Garden?"

He nodded his head as if he was not surprised by her question. "Yeah."

"Because of me?" she asked.

"They owe you that," he said. 'And I... owe you too!

"Will it affect Reed Group?" She did not want him to suffer any form of damage just to get even with them.

"No." Jason seemed to see through her concerns and said, "If I destroy half of the Reed family just to destroy the Atkinson and Stevens families, then what can I use to protect you after this? I told you, no one can ever hurt you anymore."

Therefore, he must be powerful enough to better protect her!

Chapter 1383

"I'll try to protect you too," said Grace. Then, it was as if something had suddenly occurred to her.

"You're going to do something to Atkinson Garden, so the Atkinson family sent Jennifer's photos to remind you of the old times?"

Jason's eyes glimmered a little. 'Remind me of the old times... The Atkinson family probably sent these photos not to remind me of the old times but to remind me of what had happened

back then!'

In the airport's VIP lounge, Hadwin Stephenson silently looked at the flight ticket in his hand. 'I'm about to leave Emerald

City!'

He had made up his mind, but the image of Lina who had her head wrapped in thick white gauze and her haggard, pale face calmly saying to him, 'I hope you get what you want, kept recurring to him.

'Get what I want... Did I really get what I wanted?

'Well, she's alive. She'll recover, get discharged from the hospital, and have a new, wonderful life. In a way, I did get

what I wanted.'

"What's the matter? Still thinking about your ex-girlfriend?"

Katherine Jackson approached Hadwin Stephenson and

wrapped her hands around his arm. Half of her body was

almost clinging to him. "Don't forget what you promised me."

"I didn't," Hadwin Stephenson said coldly.

“Good. Lina was rescued because of me. If you want her to live, you have to pay a price, don’t you?”
Katherine Jackson

said with a chuckle.

Hadwin Stephenson’s face was sullen.

Katherine Jackson continued to say with a laugh, “Don’t you think I’m much better than your girlfriend?
Marry me and

the Jackson family will merge with the Stephenson family. I’ll gladly be a trophy wife and let you take
charge. Isn’t that what you’ve always wanted?

“Then you’ll be the best. No one will dare to tell you in your face that you’re just a b*stard. As for your
father’s first wife and her two sons, they’re doomed to spend their whole lives in
prison.”

“Lina can’t give you anything. The only one who can give you these things is me, Katherine Jackson. You
made the wisest

decision by breaking up with her.”

Each of these words seemed to prick his heart.

Hadwin Stephenson jerked away from Katherine Jackson and glared at her with scarlet eyes. “That’s
enough. Have you spoken enough? Katherine Jackson, you’d better not mention the words ‘Lina’ in front
of me again. Otherwise, I—”

“Otherwise you’ll what? Kill me?” Katherine Jackson jutted her chin proudly and said, “Hadwin
Stephenson, don’t forget that if I die, Lina will die too!”

Hadwin Stephenson’s thin lips were pressed into a straight line. He glared at Katherine Jackson. After a
long time, the words were finally squeezed out of his mouth. “If anything happens to her, I’ll give my life
to kill you!”

His only bottom line was Lina!

“Ms. Carbyn, you’re not doing very well. If you can’t get a suitable liver, you may only have two to four
months left to live. Once the cancer cells spread, even the right liver won’t be of use. Are you sure you
don’t want chemotherapy?” Kyla Corbyn’s attending doctor said, still trying to persuade her to go for
chemotherapy.

Kyla Corbyn looked calm and did not seem surprised by what
the doctor said.

She had read through relevant forums these days and saw the posts of patients with symptoms similar
to hers. She knew that there were few options for someone with a condition like
hers.

Unfortunately, chemotherapy cost a lot of money. Besides, patients often remain stuck in bed after chemotherapy and they would be in the hospital most of the time.

Chapter 1384

She had little time left and did not want to waste her limited time seeing doctors. She just wanted to spend more time with

her mother and son.

"I know that. I'm mentally prepared. Please increase the dosage for my painkillers. The pain has gotten a little worse recently," said Kyla Corbyn.

The attending doctor sighed and understood the choice Kyla Corbyn had made. However, what surprised him was Kyla Corbyn's calmness in the face of death.

He had seen many patients who struggled to hold on to the possibility of surviving once they knew they were already in their last days.

Even those who did not have the money for treatment would try their best to ask if there was any way to buy them more time. They would be too reluctant to face such a disease.

Few were as calm as Kyla Corbyn.

However, people like this often had a sorrowful story behind them.

"Alright, I'll give you a larger dose, but you can't take too much of this medicine. The more you take it, the more resistant you become to it. Perhaps, no amount of medicine can stop the pain later on, and it'll only accelerate the deterioration of the cancer cells," the doctor said.

"Got it. Thank you," replied Kyla Corbyn.

After taking her medicine, Kyla Corbyn was about to leave the hospital when she received a phone call from her mother. On the phone, her mother's voice sounded urgent. "Kyla, what do we do? Nelson... was... He was picked up by someone from the Daniels family!"

Kyla Corbyn was stunned. "What did you say? The Daniels family?"

"Yes, the kindergarten teacher said someone from the Daniels family picked Nelson up. Paisley Daniels came herself, saying she was Nelson's stepmother and taking Nelson to

see his father. The Daniels family had also talked to the

kindergarten's principal, so the teacher couldn't stop them," Mrs. Corbyn said quickly.

Mrs. Corbyn was now distraught too.

Kyla Corbyn could only comfort her by saying, "Mom, don't worry. I... I'll go find Nelson."

"Okay, okay! Nelson must be safe! Why didn't I go pick him up earlier? This wouldn't have happened if I had gotten there

earlier.” Mrs. Corbyn kept blaming herself.

Kyla Corbyn comforted her mother for a while more before hastily ending the call.

The only thing she must do now was to quickly find Nelson.

Just then, her phone rang again. It was an unfamiliar phone number.

When Kyla Corbyn answered it, she heard Paisley Daniels’s voice on the phone. “Kyla Corbyn, Nelson is currently with me.”

“What do you want to do with my son?” Kyla Corbyn asked nervously.

“He’s Martin’s son and I’m going to be his stepmother. Of course, I want to bond with him. Come over alone if you want to see your son.”

With that, Paisley Daniels gave an address and the number of a private room.

Kyla Corbyn hesitated. If the Daniels family wanted to do something to Nelson, they probably would not choose a place

like this.

Kyla Corbyn knew that restaurant. It was just an ordinary restaurant, not the kind the upper class liked to patronize.

‘What is the Daniels family up to?’ Kyla Corbyn wondered.

However, whatever the Daniels family was up to, she had to get Nelson back.

She was not comfortable with the idea of Nelson being with the Daniels family.

Chapter 1385

As soon as Kyla Corbyn ended the call, she quickly ran out of the hospital, took a taxi, and went straight to the restaurant.

Once she arrived at the restaurant, Kyla Corbyn came to the private room Paisley Daniels mentioned. As soon as she pushed the private room door open, she saw Mr. Daniels, Mrs. Daniels, Paisley Daniels, and Nelson in the private room.

Several people who looked like the Daniels family’s

subordinates were standing around, intimidating others with just their looks.

Nelson was sitting at the table. There were lots of delicious foods and toys on it, but the little one did not touch them and just sat quietly.

As soon as he saw Kyla Corbyn, a smile finally appeared on the little one's unhappy face. He quickly jumped down from his chair and ran to Kyla Corbyn. "Mommy!"

Kyla Corbyn hugged her son and made sure that her son was not hurt before feeling relieved. "Alright, I'm here! Let's go

home."

"But they said they brought me here to wait for Daddy!"

muttered Nelson.

He had only followed them here because he wanted to see his

father.

He had gone to the amusement park with him last time, but he fell asleep in the car on the way back and did not get to bid goodbye to his father, which made him regret it for a long

time.

Kyla Corbyn bit her lip slightly. "Why don't we see Daddy later? Let's go home first. Grandma's worried sick when she didn't get to pick you up at the kindergarten today!"

Nelson immediately became anxious when he heard this. He nodded his little head and decided to go home with Kyla

Corbyn.

However, as Kyla Corbyn held her son's hand, two of the Daniels family's subordinates stopped them before they reached the private room's door.

Mr. Daniels's voice rang out. "Kyla Corbyn, since you're already here, why be so quick to leave? Paisley is marrying

Martin and Nelson will become Paisley's stepson soon. Don't you think you should thank Paisley for putting the past behind

her?"

Kyla Corbyn stopped in her tracks. The door to the private

room was closed, and several strong men were blocking her. As a woman with a child, it would not be easy for her to force

her way out.

"Putting the past behind?" she sneered and turned to look at the Daniels family. "We all know exactly what had happened back then. Why speak so hypocritically?"

"What are you talking about? Kyla Corbyn, you pushed Paisley down the stairs and made Paisley miscarry. You're a murderer! Now that Paisley is going to help you raise your son, won't you even apologize?" Mrs. Daniels said crossly.

"My mommy's not a murderer nor a bad person!" The quiet Nelson now shouted like an angry lion cub.

However, nobody in the Daniels family paid the little one any attention.

Mr. Daniels only said lightly, "Apologize to Paisley and the Daniels family today!"

'Apologize... Kyla Corbyn just found it funny.

Martin Weiss had asked her to apologize to Paisley Daniels before this, and now, the Daniels family was also asking her to apologize to Paisley Daniels.

Previously, she had only been willing to kneel and apologize to

Paisley Daniels to fulfill her son's wish of going to the

amusement park as a family of three, but that did not mean she was willing to apologize this time- especially not in front

of her son.

Even if everyone around her believed she was guilty, she still wanted her son to know that she was innocent and that she

had been wronged!

She did not want her son to think that he had a criminal as his mother. She did not want to become a heavy burden to him. and affect his mental state, so she could not and should not make this apology no matter what.

"I won't apologize because I've never harmed anybody!" Kyla Corbyn said firmly. Her thin and frail body was standing straight as if to show her son that she was innocent.

Chapter 1386

"Kyla Corbyn, you're wrong to say so." Paisley Daniels leisurely sipped on tea as she sat at the table.

"Don't you feel ashamed when you lie in front of children? You were jealous of me for being with Martin, so you deliberately pushed me down the stairs. You wanted both me and the baby inside of me dead in one go, but I was strong and survived. However, it's a pity that the child in my belly..."

Paisley Daniels deliberately glanced at Nelson as she spoke, "My child would've been about your son's age if they were still

alive."

"Paisley Daniels, shut up!" said Kyla Corbyn. She knew Paisley Daniels was deliberately saying this in front of Nelson.

Children should not be involved in adults' feuds!

"Are you feeling guilty? Otherwise, why are you getting so angry?" Paisley Daniels chuckled softly as she got up and slowly walked up to Nelson.

"You know what? I got together with your daddy but your mommy was jealous that he liked me, so she hurt me and the

baby in my belly. Think about it, your mommy killed a kid who would otherwise be the same age as you now!"

Paisley Daniels spoke cruel words to a child with a smiling expression!

As a precocious child, Nelson naturally understood what Paisley Daniels was saying, but he did not believe her words no matter what.

"No, my mommy didn't do it! Mommy said she has never hurt anyone!" the little one shouted at the top of his lungs.

"That's just your mommy lying to you. Why did she go to prison if she hadn't hurt me? Prison is full of bad people!" Paisley Daniels said as she raised her hand to touch Nelson's face.

"Don't touch my son!" Kyla Corbyn waved Paisley Daniels's hand away, fearing that Paisley Daniels would take action against her son.

She had merely waved her hand to stop Paisley Daniels's hand that was reaching out to Nelson. At most, it would only hurt Paisley Daniels's hand a little.

However, Paisley Daniels leaned back exaggeratedly as if under some force. Her back touched the tablecloth. As the

tablecloth was tugged, the things on the table instantly hurtled off the table and fell on Paisley Daniels, putting her in a terrible mess.

"Ah!" Paisley Daniels let out a cry of pain.

Mrs. Daniels rushed to Paisley Daniels's side with worry. She held her daughter and shouted to Kyla Corbyn, "Isn't it enough that you've hurt Paisley once? Do you want to hurt Paisley a second time? How can you have such a wicked heart?"

Mr. Daniels was even more furious. "Kyla Corbyn, I won't let you off if anything happens to Paisley!"

Kyla Corbyn looked at the scene before her and understood that the Daniels family was deliberately setting her up. This time, it was right in front of Nelson!

Are they planning to make Nelson think I'm a vicious woman?

'They even planned to injure Paisley Daniels just to make me look bad!

'But... why is Paisley Daniels going to so much trouble if it's just to make Nelson misunderstand? There could have been an

easier way. Unless it's...!

Speculation flashed across Kyla Corbyn's mind. Just then, the door to the private room opened suddenly. A familiar and cold

voice asked, "What's going on?"

Kyla Corbyn suddenly stiffened and even stopped breathing.

The speculation in her mind came true at that moment.

Chapter 1387

What Paisley Daniels wanted was to probably let Martin Weiss see this scene. She wanted Martin Weiss to think that she was guilty of hurting Paisley Daniels again!

'Why? Why would Paisley Daniels go so far to do this? I've retreated again and again, but it turns out that the human heart can be so malicious.

'Even though Paisley Daniels is about to marry Martin Weiss, she still wanted to set me up.

'However, I'm only someone whom Martin Weiss hates to death. Why set me up?

'Is she afraid of Martin Weiss falling in love with me again?' Kyla Corbyn suddenly felt like laughing. She raised one hand to remove the hearing aid her son was wearing in his ear.

She did not want Nelson to hear what they would say next because it would be too cruel for him!

She did not want the adults' feud to plant a shadow of hatred

in the child's heart. She did not want her son to live in hatred.

She only hoped Nelson could have a happy future!

2/4

Nelson was stunned. He looked up at Kyla Corbyn in confusion, wondering why his mother had suddenly removed his hearing aid.

"Paisley Daniels, don't you think you're too much? You framed me back then because you were afraid that Martin Weiss had feelings for me. That was a valid reason. But now, even if I die in front of Martin Weiss, he'll only think that I'm tainting his eyes. Why do you still want to frame me? Or is that all to your relationship with Martin Weiss that you need to be paranoid and scheme all the time?" Kyla Corbyn said coldly.

Paisley Daniels hated it and wished she could tear off Kyla Corbyn's mouth, but she had to continue to pretend to be 'weak.

Of course, her body was indeed aching terribly all over. After all, the things that had just fallen off the table were real.

The nearby Mrs. Daniels scolded Kyla Corbyn, "You vicious woman! You're just jealous of Paisley. You deliberately pushed her to hurt her. Luckily, I thought the tea here was too hot and had someone change it to cold tea. If it were hot tea, Paisley's face would've been ruined! Kyla Corbyn, you're really ruthless!"

Mr. Daniels also scolded, "Kyla Corbyn, what has the Daniels family done to you for you to harm Paisley like this? Paisley is

already willing to treat your son as her own, but what did you do instead? You end up doing such ruthless acts once things don't go your way!"

"Did you do this to Paisley?" Martin Weiss snapped as he walked over and grabbed Kyla Corbyn's arm. "Why did you do that?"

"Would you believe me if I said she set me up?" Kyla Corbyn asked lightly. She did not seem to care about Martin Weiss's anger right now. However, she pulled her son into her arms. with her other hand and pressed his little head down.

She did not want Nelson to see such an ugly scene!

Nelson seemed to be a little scared. He trembled as his little hands clutched both sides of Kyla Corbyn's dress.

"Why would Paisley frame you? What would you have to do to deserve her framing you?" Martin Weiss said angrily. He found it irritating when he thought of what she had said when he entered the private room.

He had been the one who told her not to die in front of him and taint his eyes, but he was somehow annoyed when the words came out of her mouth.

"You have to ask Paisley that. I also wonder why she wants to set me up?" Kyla Corbyn instantly pulled her hand away from his fingers with almost all her strength.

Chapter 1388

Suddenly, the empty feeling in his hand made Martin Weiss fall into a temporary trance.

"Martin..." Paisley Daniels's anguished voice interrupted his trance.

Martin Weiss quickly crouched down beside Paisley Daniels and looked at the mess Paisley Daniels was in. Her face was so pale that it almost had no color, and even her lips were

trembling.

“Martin, I... I just wanted Nelson to meet my parents. I thought of... being a good mother, but... But I really didn’t expect it to turn out like this. I...” Paisley Daniels spoke with difficulty as if

she was innocent and kind.

Suddenly, Paisley Daniels frowned, and the look of pain on her face became even worse. “Ouch... Martin, my stomach hurts...”

Martin Weiss frowned. “Alright, stop speaking. I’ll send you to the hospital right now.”

As Martin Weiss picked Paisley Daniels up, he realized that the bottom of Paisley Daniels’s dress was stained red with blood.

Chap

Paisley Daniels was wearing a white dress today, and the blood seemed even more shocking.

Mr. Daniels and Mrs. Daniels looked alarmed. “Why is there blood? Paisley, where did Kyla Corbyn hurt you?”

Kyla Corbyn was also surprised. Paisley Daniels had just fallen, so she should not be bleeding that much even if the things on the table had fallen on her!

www

Suddenly, Kyla Corbyn stiffened. The scene reminded her of what had happened back then again.

At that time, Paisley Daniels had fallen down the stairs and blood also stained her skirt. She made a look of pain and then went to the hospital in Martin Weiss’s arms.

‘How similar is this scene and that scene?!

‘Is... Paisley Daniels up to the same thing again?’

At this moment, Kyla Corbyn only felt a chill creeping all over

her body.

Martin Weiss was stunned when he saw Paisley Daniels’s blood. He quickly picked Paisley Daniels up and hurried out of

the private room.

However, when he left the private room, he suddenly turned

his head and said to Kyla Corbyn, “Kyla Corbyn, if anything happens to Paisley, it won’t be enough even if you die 10,000 times!”

Kyla Corbyn looked at the man in front of her. ‘Even dying 10,000 times won’t be enough? It seems that this man really has no mercy for me!’

Back then, the man had also held Paisley Daniels in the same way and spoke harshly to her.

After all these years, nothing had changed!

Paisley Daniels was precious to him, while she was nothing but mud on the ground.

She was just glad she had taken off her son's hearing aid and Nelson could not hear any of it.

"Paisley Daniels is unworthy of my death," she said coldly.

"You..." He glared at her fiercely but was shocked when he saw her sunken cheeks.

'When did she... become so thin? She seems thinner than when we were at the amusement park last time. Even the bones in her fingers that are holding Nelson have become so obvious.'

He suddenly thought of the moment he had grabbed her wrist earlier. 'It was really... thin. Much thinner than back then!'

A stinging pain slowly spread in his chest.

"Martin, why did you stop?" Mrs. Daniels's voice rang out.

Chapter 1389

Martin Weiss came back to his senses and hurried away with Paisley Daniels in his arms.

Mr. Daniels and Mrs. Daniels looked at Kyla Corbyn with malicious eyes, saying harshly, "Don't think it's all over. Our Paisley is much more precious than you!"

Kyla Corbyn coldly looked back at them with indifference on her face, but she kept her arms around her son. She pressed Nelson's face into her arms so that he could not see the ugly scene unfolding between the adults.

By the time she and Nelson got back to their house, Kyla Corbyn only felt exhausted.

Holding her grandson in her arms, Mrs. Corbyn's heart still fluttered with fear. "Okay, okay. You're back at last." She had been afraid something would happen, but luckily, her daughter and grandson were back safe and sound.

Kyla Corbyn let out a sigh and said, "Mom, take care of Nelson while I go in... and change my clothes."

Mrs. Corbyn paused for a moment. She noticed that her daughter's face was pale, and her hand was pressing on the

right side of her abdomen. She immediately knew that her daughter was probably in pain again, but she only said such an excuse so Nelson would not notice.

Therefore, Mrs. Corbyn hurriedly said, "Okay, okay. Hurry and change your clothes."

Kyla Corbyn went back to her room and took out the painkillers the hospital had prescribed. She quickly swallowed the pill and curled up on the bed, waiting for the pain to pass.

What had happened today would not end that easily!

With the scene the Daniels family had caused today, it would be a waste of their careful planning if things ended just like that.

However, she could not do anything with her body like this.

More than a month later, she even had to hand Nelson over to Martin Weiss.

'Can the Weiss family protect Nelson? What will the Daniels family do to Nelson? Nelson is still so young! He can't even protect himself.

'What on earth can I do to protect my son? As a mother, I can't even protect my son... There's nothing worse than this!'

3/4

The pain continued and did not go away for a long time.

After all, she was growing resistant to the painkillers now.

"Nelson, I... will protect you." Her eyes were shut, and large beads of sweat covered her forehead due to the pain. She was murmuring about the people she cared about the most.

When Paisley Daniels got out of the operating room, the doctor said regretfully, "I'm sorry. We only managed to save the adult and not the baby."

"Baby?" Martin Weiss was stunned. 'Paisley was pregnant?'

Paisley Daniels's face was full of tears when she was pushed out of the operating room. She looked at Martin Weiss. with teary eyes and cried out, "Martin, I wanted to give you a surprise. It was from three months ago when I... I got pregnant, but our baby... That's our baby... It's my fault. I failed to protect our baby!"

Paisley Daniels raised her fists and punched herself repeatedly as she spoke.

However, she had just undergone an operation. She was weak and could not hit herself with much strength.

Brynd ađ Kum. Pusley was crying four eyes nut in front of hum and looking so aggrieved, but tuş fait shumged

Three monika ogn

it had been agitated by Eye Caryn and drank some wine After woking vôi, he found Pastey lying in haà Band, hæe body covered an bruises

Chapter 1390

At that moment, he had not even dared to take a second glance. He felt as if he had committed a betrayal.

However, who had he betrayed? He and Paisley were getting married soon, so it was nothing even if they did have sex.

Moreover, he and Paisley had shared a bed before Kyla Corbyn went to prison. However, after Kyla Corbyn went to prison, he somehow became more accustomed to sleeping alone.

Even though he and Paisley were a couple and were even about to get married, he would feel guilty whenever he did something intimate with Paisley.

Even he could not explain the reason why.

'Is it because of Kyla Corbyn? But who is Kyla Corbyn to affect me like this? Since I could testify against her in court, it means that I never loved her at all!'

"How could this happen? My poor child!" Mrs. Daniels was already lying beside Paisley Daniels and crying her eyes out.

"How can Kyla Corbyn be so ruthless? Hurting you once wasn't enough and she's hurt you a second time now. Two babies! Two lives!"

"Mom, stop... Stop it..." Paisley Daniels, who was already pale after her surgery, looked even more pitiful as she burst into tears.

"It was already difficult for you to conceive after the miscarriage last time. Now that you've finally managed to get pregnant, Kyla Corbyn ruined it again! She did it on purpose! She's afraid that her son won't be able to inherit the Weiss family if you're pregnant. That's why she did this to you!"

Martin Weiss trembled a little and seemed to say in disbelief, "Kyla Corbyn... also knows about Paisley's pregnancy?"

"Paisley told Nelson... that he'll have a baby brother or sister soon. Paisley was kind enough to bring Nelson to see us today, wanting us to treat both children equally in the future. Who knew... Kyla Corbyn would deliberately push Paisley..."

Mrs. Daniels cursed Kyla Corbyn with such hatred that it was almost as if she wanted to eat her alive.

Mr. Daniels also said with a look of grief, "Martin, Paisley tolerated everything for you. Kyla Corbyn previously caused her to lose her baby and hurt her health. When Paisley finally got pregnant again, this happened. She'll probably never have another baby. Kyla Corbyn has cost the Daniels family and the Weiss family two children. We can't let her off so

easily."

Martin Weiss's face darkened, and his gaze fell on Paisley

Daniels who was still crying and blaming herself. Mr. Daniels's voice continued to ring in his ears.

"Paisley has been kind to you. You can't let Kyla Corbyn off just because she's Nelson's birth mother!"

"I know, I'll give Paisley an explanation no matter what," Martin Weiss said in a deep voice.

'Paisley is... the woman I've sworn to protect all my life!'

She had saved his life by donating her bone marrow to a stranger like him without asking for anything in return! He had only survived because of her, and it gave him a chance to revive the Weiss family.

He would not be what he was today without Paisley!

However, Paisley was hurt again and again because of Kyla

Corbyn!

He had been too kind to Kyla Corbyn, causing Paisley harm! If he had been more merciless to Kyla Corbyn, this kind of thing would not have happened!