

## **Ex Convict 1391**

### Chapter 1391

It was the weekend the next day and Nelson did not have to go to the kindergarten. Kyla Corbyn said to her mother, "Mom, I'll accompany Nelson to the small park nearby so he can play a little."

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"Why don't you get more sleep and have some rest?" asked Mrs. Corbyn. On weekends, she usually took her grandson to play in the park near their community in the morning because her daughter had to set up her food stall in the evening.

"No thanks. I want to spend more time with Nelson," said Kyla Corbyn. Now, every minute was precious to her.

Mrs. Corbyn sighed. "Okay then. I'll prepare lunch and wait for you at home. I'll cook some of your favorite dishes later."

"Okay." Kyla Corbyn smiled faintly and led her son out the door.

Many parents would take their children out to the park near their community on weekends.

Nelson usually played with other children in the park, but instead of playing with other children his age today, he stood beside Kyla Corbyn all throughout. He looked worried.

"What's the matter? Aren't you going to play?" Kyla Corbyn asked in confusion.

"Mommy... you're not a bad person, right?" The little one hesitated for a moment before finally asking. The events in the private room yesterday had left a great impact on the little.

one.

Kyla Corbyn knew her son was only four years old, but he could understand a lot of what the adults said and could perceive them on his own.

Crouching down, she said, "Yes, I'm not a bad person."

She fixed her eyes on her son's young and tender face. Nelson looked like Martin Weiss, but his eyes were like hers. Especially

when Nelson smiled, he looked like her.

She had rarely smiled over the years because of the hardships of life, but she hoped her son could smile more and not bear a huge emotional burden because of her.

"Nelson, keep what I say in mind. I've never hurt anyone. I

did go to prison, but it doesn't mean I'm a bad person. I was wrongly convicted. Aunt Grace is a lawyer, and her job is to clear the names of those wrongly convicted and let the law give them justice."

Nelson blinked. "Then... Will Aunt help you clear your name?"

Kyla Corbyn said gently, "Aunt has been trying to help me, but I was wrongly convicted a long time ago so it's hard to find evidence now. Besides, I don't care about it that much anymore. I just hope you can live a good life and grow up happily."

"Then I'll be a lawyer when I grow up! I'll clear your name!" the little one said very solemnly.

Kyla Corbyn was both happy and sad. 'I'll probably never see the day my son grows up!'

However, looking at her son's serious eyes now, she replied, "Okay, I'll wait for you to grow up and clear my name."

The little one smiled and finally started to play with the friends he was familiar with.

Kyla Corbyn looked at her son while he played. She took out her phone and took a photo of her son playing. When she was done, she opened the photo album app and looked at each photo.

However, her fingers stopped suddenly. The photo on her phone was not the one she had taken with her son but the one of her, Nelson, and Martin Weiss in the amusement park. She had downloaded it from the amusement park's app last time.

## Chapter 1392

It was the family photo of three that Nelson longed for. He liked to look at these photos on her phone from time to time, and a contented smile would appear on his little face.

It was because of this that Kyla Corbyn was temporarily keeping the photos on her phone and did not delete them.

Kyla Corbyn looked down at the photo of the three of them on the merry-go-round. Nelson was smiling happily while she was clutching the armrest next to her with a nervous look and a slight frown on her face as though she was suppressing something.

The pain had acted up at the time, making her feel uncomfortable.

In the photo, Martin Weiss had his head turned as though he was looking at her.

From the photo, people who had no idea would probably think Martin Weiss was looking at her with concern.

However, photos were only illusions sometimes. Even if she and Martin Weiss were sitting on the same wooden horse on the merry-go-round, there would be a moat separating them.

She only hoped that... even in hell, she and he would never meet again!

Just then, Kyla Corbyn suddenly heard her son's young voice call out, "Daddy!"

Kyla Corbyn immediately looked up and only saw Nelson's tiny body running toward a tall figure.

'That's... Martin Weiss!'

Kyla Corbyn froze for a moment and looked at Martin Weiss who was walking over in surprise. However, his face was terribly gloomy. Even though Nelson had already run up to him, he did not stop nor even look at Nelson. Instead, he

walked straight to her.

Kyla Corbyn's heart was suddenly filled with unease.

Martin Weiss walked up to Kyla Corbyn and said in a cold voice, "Follow me to the hospital and apologize to Paisley. Do you know that Paisley miscarried because you pushed her?

Her three-month-old baby is gone!"

Kyla Corbyn was surprised that her speculation had come true.

'Paisley Daniels miscarried. She set me up on purpose, but...

why? Why did Paisley Daniels put on such a show?'

If Paisley Daniels had felt threatened by her back then, Martin Weiss only detested and hated her now. She no longer posed a threat to Paisley Daniels!

'Is it necessary for Paisley Daniels to sacrifice her baby for me?'

Before Kyla Corbyn could think further, Martin Weiss grabbed her hand and wanted to take her to the hospital.

However, she stayed rooted in the same place with no intention of following him.

"I'm not going to apologize, Martin Weiss. You asking me to apologize to Paisley Daniels is the greatest joke!" Kyla Corbyn said coldly.

“Greatest joke?” Martin Weiss looked at Kyla Corbyn coldly. “Kyla Corbyn, it seems that I’ve been too kind to you. Putting you in prison for only three and a half years was the greatest joke! Paisley wouldn’t have been hurt if you were still in prison.””

Kyla Corbyn just looked at him with a funny look. “Martin Weiss, you’re blind!”

He roared, “That’s enough! I don’t care if you like it or not, you must apologize to Paisley today or I’ll put you in prison for life!”

“Mommy was wronged. She didn’t harm anyone!” the young voice suddenly interjected the adults’ conversation. Nelson’s face was red, and his little body stood in front of Kyla Corbyn as if to protect his beloved mother!

### Chapter 1393

Even if the person before him was his father, he could not accuse his mother wrongly either!

Martin Weiss’s expression sank. “Nelson, get out of the way. Your mommy did something wrong and must apologize!”

The little one said, “I won’t. Why should Mommy apologize if she didn’t do anything wrong? Mommy’s hand only touched the woman gently but she fell down herself. Mommy just didn’t want her to touch me! Mommy didn’t do anything wrong!”

He disliked that woman as well!

Although the woman had smiled at him, the way she looked at him contained a trace of hatred.

Even though the little one was still a child, he could sense who was kind to him and who hated him!

However, Nelson’s words now were like adding fuel to the fire for Martin Weiss.

“Kyla Corbyn, is this how you’ve been teaching the child? Full of lies! Do you want him to be full of lies like you? In case you

didn’t know, there was a surveillance camera in the private room!

“Paisley just wanted to have a word with Nelson but you pushed her away!

“You only pushed her a little, but it was malicious! You knew Paisley was pregnant and you did it because you were afraid that if she gave birth to a child, they would threaten Nelson’s status!”

Martin Weiss said cruelly. Every word was so cold and sharp!

Kyla Corbyn finally understood that some people could kill  
with words!

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She did not care about Martin Weiss's misunderstanding toward her or any nasty words Martin Weiss was saying to her, but she did not want Martin Weiss to say these in front of

Nelson!

At the moment, Martin Weiss was only talking about Paisley

Daniels's so-called miscarried baby but he never thought  
about the possible impact on Nelson if he heard all this!

She consciously moved her hands to remove the hearing aid  
from her son's ear, but Martin Weiss had already spoken the  
next words...

"Is this what you had in mind by giving me Nelson's custody? Are you counting on Nelson to inherit the Weiss family so you can enjoy the benefits in the future?"

'Don't! Don't go on!'

Kyla Corbyn shouted in her heart and accelerated the movement of her hands. However, Nelson seemed to sense it. His little hand firmly covered the hearing aid, refusing to let Kyla Corbyn take it away.

"Kyla Corbyn, I'm telling you. Even if Paisley can never give birth, I won't give the Weiss family to your son as you wish! The son you gave birth to doesn't deserve anything from the Weiss family!"

At this moment, Martin Weiss only felt that he had been fooled  
by Kyla Corbyn.

He only thought that everything was just a conspiracy when he recalled how she had been willing to hand over the custody. It was just to let the child grow closer to him so he would hand over the Weiss family to Nelson and she could change her life.

Therefore, he was looking at Kyla Corbyn with indignant  
hatred and pain that even he could not describe!

Meanwhile, Kyla Corbyn looked like she had been struck by  
lightning. She stared at Martin Weiss as she trembled all over.

'How can he say such things in front of Nelson?

'He shouldn't have said that if he had any trace of fatherly affection for him! Even if he's dissatisfied with me, he should yell at me when Nelson isn't around!'

Chapter 1394

'Why let Nelson hear these?'

"Mommy, does Daddy... hate me?" The little one's young voice rang out. His dark eyes looked at Martin Weiss and then at Kyla Corbyn.

Martin Weiss instantly felt flustered.

His son's eyes were no longer full of love and attachment but hurt and estrangement instead.

Then, he suddenly realized what he had just said!

"Take... Take the child away first!" Martin Weiss ordered the subordinate who was following behind him.

The man replied and quickly picked Nelson up. Even though the child struggled and shouted, it was useless.

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"What on earth are you going to do to Nelson?!" Kyla Corbyn said furiously, wanting to get her son back. However, Martin Weiss was clutching her arm hard.

"Nelson's my son. I won't hurt him, but you... You must come with me to apologize to Paisley and the Daniels family!" said

Martin Weiss:

As he spoke, he dragged Kyla Corbyn straight to the exit of the small park. He ordered two other men to take care of the mess here.

After all, their dispute had attracted the attention of many people around them.

Kyla Corbyn almost stumbled as Martin Weiss dragged her to a car parked outside the small park. She watched one of his men carry Nelson to the other side.

"Martin Weiss, where on earth are you taking Nelson?! Even if I'm dead, I won't let you get away with it so easily if anything happens to Nelson!" She glared at him with hatred, abhorring her powerlessness at the moment.

The car door was locked and she could not break free from his

grip!

"I told you, I won't hurt him. I just asked my subordinate to send Nelson back to your place, or do you want Nelson to see you apologize and learn more about your evil deeds?" Martin Weiss said grimly and told the driver to start driving.

'He's... Send Nelson back home?' Kyla Corbyn stopped struggling and looked at Martin Weiss with a disappointed and sarcastic look. "You said you wouldn't hurt Nelson but what you just said in front of him has already hurt him."

Martin Weiss pressed his thin lips together uneasily. "He's just a child. He'll soon forget it."

She murmured, "You have no idea how much you've hurt Nelson today... I thought you were at least sincere to your own son, but... I was too naive... Too naive..."

'Nelson is probably nothing to Martin Weiss when compared to Paisley Daniels's child. Besides, Martin Weiss is a

perfectionist. Nelson's differently-abled, so how sincere can he be to Nelson?

'Should I really give Nelson to Martin Weiss? Maybe... I should never have entrusted Nelson to this man!'

Martin Weiss said crossly, "I don't need you to tell me whether I'm sincere or not to Nelson. I was the naive one. I thought you would behave after getting out of prison!"

"You are very naive," she said lightly, only finding this man extremely ridiculous! He was supposed to be shrewd and clever. After all, he pulled the Weiss family out of the mud and changed their lives in such a short time.

However, Paisley Daniels was able to fool him and he believed everything Paisley Daniels said.

'If... what Grace said is true, I was the one who donated him my bone marrow! I gave him a second life but he sent me to prison himself!'

How could there be something so ironic in the world? She saved someone but put herself in trouble doing it!

Chapter 1395

"Martin Weiss, why do you believe in Paisley Daniels so much? Is it just because she donated her bone marrow to you and saved your life?" she asked abruptly.

His brows suddenly furrowed. "How did you know about this?" Only the Weiss family and the Daniels family knew about this. They had never announced it to the public.

"Would you believe me if I said she wasn't the one who saved you?" she asked.

He snapped impatiently, "Are you trying to slander Paisley again? Kyla Corbyn, do you want to go to prison again? I don't care how you found out about this, but I'm warning you not to sow discord between Paisley and me!"

He suddenly grabbed her jaw as he spoke. His eyes and voice were cold. "If it wasn't Paisley who saved me, could it have been you then? I've sworn that I'll protect her, love her, and be loyal to her for as long as I live. You can forget about it!"

Kyla Corbyn burst into laughter, which gradually grew louder and louder.

"Stop laughing!" he yelled. He only found her laughter exceptionally irritating.

However, Kyla Corbyn was still laughing, even to tears.

"That's enough. Stop laughing!" He immediately reached out his hand, covered her mouth, and stifled all her laughter.

He did not want to hear her laugh like that again. Her laughter was like a sharp steel thorn that pierced his eardrums and stung his heart.

Her lips were pressed against his palm, but there was a slight coolness.

Only then did he realize how cold her skin was against his palm and how pale her face was. It was as if it was bloodless.

His eyes met hers. Her eyes were indifferent and cold, and there were tears in the corners of her eyes. Those were the tears from her fit of laughter.

He felt as though her gaze had struck him hard in the heart. It made his heart ache as though he was suffocating.

It was as if he no longer occupied an important position in his eyes and she had kicked him out of her heart.

'Who does she hold in her heart, then? Nelson? Her mother? Or is it the 'Uncle Harper' Nelson mentioned who looks like an honest man?

'How far along is her relationship with that man? Has she slept with that guy?'

The thought that she would be as close with another man as she had been with him made him very irritable!

"Kyla Corbyn, don't try any more tricks and don't think you can get away with it! If you don't want to make things hard for Nelson, apologize to Paisley and the Daniels family!" Martin Weiss suppressed the discomfort in his heart and said in a cold voice.



Kyla Corbyn slowly closed her eyes. It was as if she did not even want to look at the person in front of her.

He was using their son to get her to apologize again.

Last time, she had wanted to fulfill her son's wish, so she knelt in front of Paisley Daniels and apologized.

However... It turned out that others could take a step forward if you took a step back.

This time, he was using their son as a condition to get her to apologize once more.

Chapter 1396

However, she did not want to apologize anymore.

If she did apologize, she would be admitting that she had deliberately pushed Paisley Daniels and was indeed

malevolent. In that case, Nelson would not be able to hold his head up high!

Her silence made him a little uncomfortable. He knew he should withdraw his hand and not touch the woman again.

However, his hand seemed a little reluctant. It was as if it was attached to her slightly cool cheeks.

Her cheeks were sunken, and her skin was no longer as fair and smooth as it once was because of the exposure to the

weather. She looked sallow and almost malnourished now.

However, she still had her pretty and elegant facial features. She had arched eyebrows and a delicate nose. Her slightly

curled eyelashes were even more obvious when she closed

her eyes.

At the moment, she was as quiet as a doll. He could not help looking at her. It was not until the car stopped in front of the hospital that he suddenly came to his senses and withdrew his

hand as if it were burning.

"I won't apologize," Kyla Corbyn suddenly said as he opened the car door.

"It's not your call!" Martin Weiss forcefully pulled her out of the car.

When Kyla Corbyn was forcefully taken to Paisley Daniels's ward by Martin Weiss, the Daniels family was there. Paisley Daniels was on the hospital bed, drinking the tonic Mrs. Daniels was serving her.

"Martin, why have you brought her here?" asked Paisley

Daniels.

"I told you, I'll give you and the Daniels family an explanation," said Martin Weiss. Then, he snapped at Kyla Corbyn, "Apologize! If you don't want to go to prison again, give a proper apology to Paisley and the Daniels family!"

Kyla Corbyn looked coldly at the people in the room and said calmly, "I told you I won't apologize!"

Paisley Daniels could not help frowning while Martin Weiss said in exasperation, "Do you really want Nelson to visit you in

prison?"

"If he's going to visit me in prison, then he'll know I've been wronged!" replied Kyla Corbyn.

"You..." He glared at her!

Mr. Daniels said, "I don't think it's necessary if she's just going to say she's sorry. Although she's Nelson's mother, Paisley's baby is gone. It's not something an apology can solve!"

"How do you think this should end?" asked Martin Weiss.

"She caused Paisley to lose her baby, so let her kneel in front of Paisley and grovel. That's what you call an apology," said

Mr. Daniels.

"Okay!" replied Martin Weiss.

Kyla Corbyn sneered and said, "You decided on that

yourselves. I never agreed to it! I won't kneel in front of Paisley Daniels, let alone grovel. You can find a lawyer to sue me and we can see how the judge rules!"

With that, she turned to walk out of the ward.

However, Martin Weiss's men stopped Kyla Corbyn. Martin Weiss gave them a look and the two men immediately grabbed Kyla Corbyn's arms. They pulled Kyla Corbyn back to

the bedside.

"Let me go! What are you going to do?" Kyla Corbyn struggled

but could not break the grip of the two burly men.

"Are you still refusing to admit your mistakes?" asked Martin Weiss as he glared at Kyla Corbyn.

Chapter 1397

"I didn't do anything wrong, so what's there for me to admit? You want someone who was framed to apologize to those who framed them. Martin Weiss, are you so confused that you can't distinguish wrong from right?"

“Whether you’re willing or not, you’re going to get down on your knees and grovel today! Kyla Corbyn, you’d better not force me to make you do it myself!”

She suddenly chuckled. “Martin Weiss, so you’re a fool, after all. You believe everything the Daniels family and Paisley

Daniels say. Do you think Paisley Daniels was the one who

saved your life? She hasn’t done anything, and the blood running through you has nothing to do with her!”

When she said this, the expressions on the Daniels family members changed instantly. Paisley Daniels, who had been sitting on the hospital bed and leisurely eating, suddenly stiffened. She nearly tipped the bowl in her hand over.

‘Does Kyla Corbyn... know something? Does she know about the bone marrow donation?’

“Martin... What... What does she mean?” asked Paisley Daniels as she pretended to be puzzled. Her pale face and sick look

made her seem a little frailer.

2/4

Martin Weiss stepped forward and comforted her, saying, “It’s nothing. You don’t have to mind her nonsense!”

Mr. Daniels lunged forward, raised his hand, and slapped Kyla Corbyn twice. “What are you talking about? Do you still want to destroy Paisley and Martin’s relationship? Women like you only deserve to kneel to Paisley!”

With that, Mr. Daniels ordered the two men restraining Kyla Corbyn, “Make her kneel!”

The two men looked at Martin Weiss. After all, Martin Weiss was their boss.

Martin Weiss nodded slightly and tacitly agreed to Mr. Daniels’s order.

The two men instantly applied force and pressed Kyla Corbyn’s body down.

Even if Kyla Corbyn tried her best to resist, she could not fight the force.

Thump!

Her knees hit the tiled floor of the hospital ward so hard that the sound alone could make one feel the pain.

3/4

Her knees hurt, but her heart did not feel any pain-only humiliation and ridicule.

Perhaps it had once hurt too much that she was now numb.

"I've never harmed Paisley Daniels. If Paisley Daniels did miscarry this time, I'm afraid she wasn't carrying your child. That's why she deliberately staged the miscarriage," Kyla Corbyn said sarcastically.

Otherwise, she could not figure out why Paisley Daniels would do such a thing.

The expressions of the Daniels family members changed again when she said this. Paisley Daniels suddenly felt fear surging in her heart. 'Kyla Corbyn has seen through... all my schemes!

'I can't let Martin believe Kyla Corbyn! Absolutely not!'

"Kyla Corbyn!" Paisley Daniels put on a grief-stricken look. "How can you throw mud at me like this? What have I done to you that you would slander me like this? Are you repeatedly harming me because you think Martin will protect you no

matter what?"

Paisley Daniels's tears kept falling while Mr. Daniels and Mrs. Daniels continued to comfort their daughter.

Mrs. Daniels said fiercely, "Martin, are you going to let this woman slander Paisley without any restraint? Paisley loves you so much. How could she have been pregnant with someone else's child?"

Martin Weiss looked at Paisley Daniels who was crying until she was almost out of breath. Her pitiful, pained, and depressed appearance made him feel as if there was a mountain pressing heavily on him.

## Chapter 1398

He still remembered the time he had returned to the hospital for his follow-up. Paisley had come up to him with a smile and said, "I accidentally learned that you're the person I saved. It's great to hear that you're recovering well!"

At that moment, he found out what kind of person had

donated their bone marrow to him.

The first time they found a suitable donor in the bone marrow bank, the person had refused to donate when the doctor

called to ask.

He only felt that the whole world had turned dark. He had so

much unfinished business that he did not want to die yet.

Finally, the bone marrow bank found another donor who

matched with him. While waiting for the answer, he had been

fraught with the dread of being rejected again.

He realized that staying alive was a luxury. He needed others' pity and bestowal.

He was afraid of being rejected again.

He was terrified!

However, the hospital brought him good news afterward. That person had promised to donate without any demands and said they would cooperate.

His heart had been full of gratitude and he even thought of thanking them in person.

However, it had been an anonymous donation and the person

had no intention to reveal themselves. They only asked the doctor to pass him a message. "Live a good life. Maybe we'll meet amid the crowd someday!"

Then, when Paisley appeared in front of him, he saw the woman who had dragged him back from the brink of death. He vowed to use all his power to protect this kind woman.

He could give Paisley the best of everything. If Paisley loved him, he could also give Paisley a title, honor, wealth, and the life she wanted.

As for Kyla Corbyn, he had only gotten together with Kyla Corbyn for revenge. What he had for Kyla Corbyn were false affections. There was no love!

Yes, no love!

How could he have possibly fallen in love with someone with the last name Corbyn?

Martin Weiss walked up to Kyla Corbyn and stared at her from a commanding position. His gaze was extremely cold.

"You should never have slandered Paisley. Do you expect me to believe you? No, I'll always believe in Paisley only! Just grovel to Paisley and apologize."

The next moment, one of the two men subduing Kyla Corbyn had his hand on Kyla Corbyn's head. He forcefully pushed her head down.

Even though Kyla Corbyn tried her best to resist, the bodyguard only pushed her head more and more to the ground.

She knew that perhaps she could not escape the humiliation today no matter what. Her resistance now would only make it more painful for her.

Her eyes stared at the man in front of her, and her hoarse voice almost squeezed the words through her teeth. "Martin Weiss, I never knew I could hate a person so much. I'll hate you

for the rest of my life!”

When she was done speaking, her forehead was pressed to the ground.

With a thump, it hurt her forehead and also shattered her chapter dignity.

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She had thought she could be indifferent to him until the end of her life.

She had hoped that all their grudges would dissipate with her death. All she asked was for him to be nicer to their son and that Nelson could be happier.

However... she now realized she could not do it.

Chapter 1399

He had dealt her never-ending blows!

Martin Weiss stiffened. ‘She... hates me!’

Her voice was not loud, but the words had burst in his ears like a roar of thunder.

It only seemed natural for him to take revenge on her and for her to hate him. He did not even care whether she hated him, or he would not have done such a thing to her back then.

However, when she said the word ‘hate’ now, it was as if there were thousands of sharp swords cutting at him.

Her head was pressed down again and again. Her forehead repeatedly hit the tiled floor, producing numerous loud thuds.

‘She owes Paisley these, but why does it sound so irritating to my ears?’

She was like a body without a soul, being treated in a humiliating manner.

‘I... gave the order.’

'Enough!' He wanted to say enough! He did not want to see it anymore. This apology was enough for her and him!

It was as if even though she was the one being forced to kneel and grovel, he was the one kneeling and groveling instead.

Just as Martin Weiss opened his mouth to stop them, the door of the ward was suddenly kicked open by an external force. When Grace saw what was going on in the ward, she almost lost her footing.

'What... What am I seeing? How could these people do this to Kyla?'

Grace shouted instantly, "Stop! Who allowed you to do this to Kyla? Who are you to make her kneel and grovel?!"

Her voice trembled with anger.

Jason quickly grabbed her and told his men to take action.

In a short time, Martin Weiss's men were subdued in the ward, while the Daniels family and Martin Weiss were surrounded by Jason's men.

Kyla Corbyn was no longer being restrained. She fell limply to the ground, gasping for breath while her hands covered her

abdomen.

'Ouch!' The severe pain from her illness seemed to consume her.

"Kyla, are you okay?" Grace asked quickly.

"Ouch... I... I didn't bring... my painkillers..." Kyla Corbyn said with difficulty.

Grace's eyes were red as she looked at Kyla Corbyn's pale face and blood-soaked forehead. There were clear slap prints on her cheeks as well.

"Okay, I'll take you to a doctor!" she said as she had someone carry Kyla Corbyn. Then, she said to Jason, "Jay."

"Got it. I'll have someone get a doctor at once," said Jason.

Kyla Corbyn was hurriedly carried out. Grace looked at the three members of the Daniels family and her gaze finally fell on Martin Weiss. "I've finally witnessed what cruelty is. Martin Weiss, is this how you're repaying Kyla for selflessly saving your life back then? You put her in prison last time and are even humiliating her before those who harmed her! Martin

Weiss, you're ruthless. You're really ruthless!"

Martin Weiss suddenly trembled, and what Kyla Corbyn had said to him in the car today recurred to him.

Suddenly, he shuddered at the bad premonition he was having.

## Chapter 1400

Seeing that Grace was about to turn and leave, he suddenly wanted to rush forward to grab her so he could ask her questions.

He had only taken two steps before Jason's bodyguards stopped him. He could not get near Grace at all.

"Wait!" he cried out, his voice almost shaking. "What do you mean by that? What do you mean she saved my life?"

Grace stopped, and her eyes fell on Martin Weiss's pale face.

The man who had been cold and solemn now showed a look of fear as if he was afraid that the answer he would hear might break him.

Grace glared at him, still unable to hide her fury.

She sneered. "What do I mean? Martin Weiss, you're standing here alive and kicking because Kyla donated you her bone marrow. If Kyla hadn't been so selfless, you'd be nothing but ashes now. Knowing this now, can you still force her to kneel to her enemy?"

Martin Weiss only felt his blood freezing instantly. He could

not help but tremble. He felt as if he was overwhelmed by the fear surging in his chest.

He understood every word Grace said but did not seem to understand the meaning of the words.

'Wasn't it Paisley... who donated me the bone marrow? Why is Grace saying it was Kyla Corbyn?'

"Nonsense!" Paisley Daniels, who was in the hospital bed, shouted to Grace to conceal her guilt. "I was the one who donated Martin the bone marrow. When did it become Kyla Corbyn? Even if you're Kyla Corbyn's friend, you can't distort the truth like that!"

"Yes. How can you slander Paisley?" Mrs. Daniels also chimed in quickly.

Mr. Daniels even looked at Martin Weiss nervously. "Martin, you don't believe them, do you? Could there be such a coincidence that Kyla Corbyn was the one who donated her bone marrow to you? It was an anonymous donation. Paisley also found out by accident that you were the one who received her bone marrow and acknowledged you. It was only then she began dating you! This woman is just talking nonsense!"

'Is it... really nonsense?' Martin Weiss stared at Grace, his eyes already turning scarlet. "Are you randomly making this up?"

Grace's voice grew colder. "I hope I'm making this up too

and that it's not the truth. That way, at least Kyla would have

done a good thing and saved a good man, not a man bent on taking revenge on her, making her life hell!"

Grace's eyes fell on Paisley Daniels's face again as she spoke,



“You’re really shameless to take credit for the bone marrow donation. You didn’t even hesitate to refuse when the bone marrow bank called you first!”

Paisley Daniels was impatient and angry. “You... You’re slandering me!”

Grace said, “We’ll find out whether I’m slandering you once we listen to the phone recording. You probably didn’t know the phone call was recorded, did you? Just because it’s a little difficult to find the record after all these years doesn’t mean we can’t find it.”

Paisley Daniels was stunned. ‘Phone... recording?

‘How can it be?

‘Why is there a phone recording? Why didn’t I know about this?’