

Ex Convict 2451

Chapter 2451

After all, if the Mitchell family tried to take her away by force, they would only be entangled with more rumors.

Amber Mitchell was tired after all the commotion, and she quickly fell asleep. Looking at her best friend sleeping, Kyla was finally relieved,

Amber Mitchell was normal and not suffering from mental illness. Although today's diagnosis was just a preliminary one, Kyla believed that the follow-up consultation would be fine.

After leaving the ward, Kyla said to Martin Weiss, "Amber Mitchell might finally be proved to be mentally sane and won't need a guardian. It might be the end of this matter, but I'll stay in Deer City for a while longer to keep Amber Mitchell company. You can return to L City or Emerald City. You don't need to stay here any longer."

Martin Weiss stopped in his tracks. "What's the matter? Are you trying to abandon me after getting what you want? Amber Mitchell is out of trouble now, so are you planning to Give me the boot?"

Kto hurriedly said, "No, that's not what I meant! I'm only ofraid that your long stay here will affect your work, so I

suggested you return."

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He sneered. "You need to stop acting like you're worried about me. Don't forget that you said you didn't have any feelings for me when we were in Emerald City. Kyla, I've only forgotten. my feelings for you. I don't have amnesia. I remember clearly everything you ever said to me."

Her face paled as her teeth bit her lower lip.

Just then, several people who looked like reporters appeared out of nowhere. They all had cameras in their hands.

The crowd gathered around them, and everything they asked was about Amber Mitchell. They were obviously trying to get news from these two people.

"I've said everything I have to say. I have no further comment," said Kyla.

"How could you have no further comment? We've never heard of the eldest heiress of the Mitchell family having a friend like you. Do you have ulterior motives for showing up so suddenly and proving Amber Mitchell isn't mentally ill?" the crowd said

as they aggressively filmed Kyla with their cameras.

Kyla frowned, suddenly feeling a familiar pain in her belly.

The pain felt like the pain she experienced in L City... She

recalled the doctor saying that the pain would become more and more frequent as her pregnancy progressed.

However, she had been in good health after coming to Deer City. She did not expect the pain to flare up again at this time.

Martin Weiss sensed that something was wrong with Kyla, so he immediately asked, "What's wrong?"

"My belly... hurts a little. Let's go... to the hospital," Kyla said as she endured the pain.

"Okay, hold on. We'll go right away," said Martin Weiss as he held Kyla to leave.

However, the reporters did not want to let them go so easily.

"F*ck off!" Martin Weiss shouted, but the reporters got closer

as they asked various questions. They even asked Kyla, "Why pretend? You just have to answer a few questions? Are they so hard to answer? Or are you feeling guilty?"

Chapter 2452

Kyla only felt the discomfort growing. Her face grew paler and paler, and her hands clutched her abdomen.

Martin Weiss hurriedly said to Kyla, "Hold on a little longer.

We're at the hospital now. I'll take you to see the doctor immediately." Although the hospital did not specialize in obstetrics and gynecology, the emergency room must have some ways to ease her pain.

However, the crowd was still blocking their way as Martin

Weiss tried to take Kyla to the emergency room. They continued filming them with the cameras in their hands. One of them even held their camera close to Kyla's face.

Martin Weiss waved them away with one hand.

The camera in their hands fell to the ground, and the expressions of the reporters instantly changed. They hit Martin Weiss while yelling, "How dare you smash my camera? Outsiders like you better get the hell out of Deer City. Who are you to interfere with the Mitchell family's affairs?"

Martin Weiss protected Kyla as he withstood the reporters' attacks. He looked flustered.

Kyla was in so much pain that she could no longer speak. She could only feel the man beside her protecting her. She heard the sounds of someone getting hit, but she never suffered any hits on her body.

Suddenly, there was a fit of banging sounds.

Kyla only saw a camera hitting Martin Weiss's head. Red blood instantly streamed down Martin Weiss's forehead and cheek before dripping onto her face. It felt so hot.

Kyla's heart shuddered. She knew Martin Weiss was a decent fighter. He would never have gotten into such a mess if he

were not protecting her.

However, she was in so much pain that she could not even utter words of apology.

After an unknown amount of time, the sound of fighting stopped. Kyla felt herself being held in a strong pair of arms.

Then, she heard the familiar deep voice. "Bear with me. We'll reach the emergency room soon."

"But what about him? How is he doing?"

Kyla opened her eyes almost with difficulty. She could only vaguely see his profile. Blood was dripping down his forehead and cheek. The red color was so striking...

Then, she was enveloped in darkness.

When Kyla woke up, she caught sight of Grace's face.

Kyla asked urgently, "How is Martin Weiss? Is he alright?"

Grace paused slightly before saying, "He's alright. He suffered some injuries. Fortunately, they're only skin trauma, but the baby in your belly isn't doing well."

Kyla was shocked. "How is the baby?"

"The burden on your liver is increasing. There's no guarantee you'll make it to seven months. If the pain flares up again, we'll probably have to take the baby out," Grace said with a solemn expression.

Kyla instantly turned pale.

Grace continued saying, "So, we have to escort you back to Emerald City first. We have a better medical team in Emerald City that can give you better treatment. Besides, I'm afraid it's inappropriate for you to travel around with the baby after you give birth, so now is the best time to return to Emerald City."

Kyla knew that what Grace said was right. If she stayed in Deer City, she would give birth at any time. It would take a

Chapter 2453

“But Amber Mitchell is still...” Kyla said hesitantly.

“You don’t have to worry about Amber Mitchell. Although

it’s only a preliminary diagnosis, the odds are 80% or 90%. I’ll

conclude the things here. What matters the most for you right

now is to deliver this baby and get through this crisis. You can only talk about the future after you get through it. Besides, do

you think Amber Mitchell will be happy if you stay here in your

condition?”

Every word Grace said struck Kyla’s heart.

She bit her lip. “Okay, I’ll do whatever you say. I’ll go back to Emerald City.” Her eyes fell on her bulging belly under the

bedsheet.

This was her baby. She wanted the baby to be born safely.

Grace felt relieved at that. “Then I’ll ask the doctor to make the necessary arrangements. You’ll return to Emerald City

tomorrow.”

As she was about to leave the ward, she suddenly seemed to recall something. She said to Kyla, “Do you really think you don’t love Martin Weiss enough?”

Kyla stared blankly at her and was stunned for a moment.

Grace said, “When you open your eyes, the first thing you

think of is Martin Weiss’s injury, not the baby in your belly. We

all know how much you value this child. You were even willing

to sacrifice your own life for the baby, but... it was Martin

Weiss you were most worried about, not the baby.”

Kyla froze. There was a look of shock on her face.

Grace sighed. “Kyla, have you ever thought that your love for

Martin Weiss isn’t lacking, but you just never realized how deep it is?”

Grace left the ward, while Kyla fell silent.

'Never realized how deep it is?' Her heart throbbed in pain at the question, and her hand could not help caressing her belly.

'When did I start to have so much affection for Martin Weiss?

'Is it when he risked his life to save me, or had he always had a spot in my heart even though I've been saying that I have no feelings for him?

'But... it's too late now. He has forgotten his feelings for me. So what if I realize I love him now?

'I don't even know how long I can live. Maybe only a few months or a few years, so how can I love him?

'Can I love him with my damaged, dying body?'

Kyla smiled bitterly, but tears welled up in her eyes and dripped onto the white blanket.

Grace had confirmed with the hospital that the ambulance.

would take Kyla back to Emerald City tomorrow. The first aid equipment on the ambulance made it a better choice for Kyla.

After confirming the ambulance and the doctor who would be going along, Grace went to Martin Weiss's ward.

Martin Weiss was half-lying on the hospital bed. The wound on his forehead had been stitched up and was bandaged in gauze.

Grace shuddered at the thought of last night.

Chapter 2454

She and Jason had not left the hospital at the time. When she came to the emergency room after hearing the news, she saw Martin Weiss sitting there. A doctor was stitching up his wound, while Kyla was lying on the hospital bed beside him.

One of the doctors from the hospital was treating Kyla.

They were supposed to be in separate wards for two different treatments.

However, Martin Weiss was in the same ward as Kyla. One side of Martin Weiss's cheeks was covered with blood, but his eyes kept looking at Kyla.

It was as if he was not even worried about his injuries. He only worried about Kyla's safety.

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“The reporters who stopped you yesterday were fake. They were impostors. We don’t know what they want, but... it

probably has something to do with the Mitchell family,” said

Grace.

“No matter who they’re linked to, I’ll find them,” said Martin Weiss. Although Deer City was not his territory, it was not difficult for him to do this. “What about Kyla? How is she?”

“She has woken up and agreed to return to Emerald City to wait for labor,” said Grace.

Martin Weiss chuckled at that. “Sure enough, she’ll only listen to her friends.” She did not even care about what he said.

Grace said, “But the first thing she did when she woke up and saw me was to ask about how you’re doing. Kyla isn’t indifferent to you as you think she is. She cares about you more than you think.”

Martin Weiss’s eyelashes quivered slightly. However, moments later, he looked up at Grace with sarcasm in his eyes. “Why are you telling me all this? Do you want me to feel something for her again? Is it because her liver is already failing and she might need a transplant after giving birth?”

Grace’s expression froze. She had seen Kyla’s examination report, so it was natural that Martin Weiss had seen it too.

They shared a tacit understanding and told the doctor not to tell the patient about the need for another liver transplant as

stated in the report.

She needed a liver transplant, but Kyla had a special blood type. Donors who fit the bill were hard to find, and Martin Weiss was the most readily available choice.

However, Martin Weiss had already undergone a liver transplant, and the risk would be doubled if he were to donate

his liver again. Besides, with Martin Weiss’s feelings for Kyla now... Grace was not confident she could persuade Martin Weiss to donate his liver.

“It’s up to you whether you donate your liver or not. I only want you to know that Kyla has feelings for you. It’s just like how she’s willing to risk her life to have your baby because of her feelings for you. Otherwise, why would a woman risk her life

for a man she doesn't love?"

However, Martin Weiss said to Grace, "I don't care if she

loves me. As for donating my liver, why should I put my life in danger to save a woman who once hurt me like that? If I owe her, then I would've already done enough by donating my liver, reversing her case, and saving her from the kidnappers."

After a pause, he looked coldly at Grace. "I, Martin Weiss, don't owe Kyla anything. So, you don't have to tell me anything. I'm tired and want to rest. Please leave."

With that said, Martin Weiss closed his eyes.

A look of worry was seen on Grace's face. If Kyla ever reached the point where she needed a liver transplant and Martin.

Weiss was unwilling to donate, then Kyla might... not be able to make it.

Grace happened to see Jason's car as soon as she got out of the hospital.

Jason got out of his car and hurried over to her. "What happened? What's with the long face? You look like the sky is falling."

Chapter 2455

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Grace sniffled. "Kyla's hospital report doesn't look too good. Due to Kyla's pregnancy, her liver isn't working very well. She might need a liver transplant after she gives birth, but..."

Jason said, "It's the issue of finding a donor, isn't it? Martin Weiss won't do it?"

Grace nodded. "But it's normal. His affection for Kyla isn't what it used to be. Besides, he has donated his liver before. It's too dangerous for him to donate it again."

One could say that he would be gambling on his life.

How many people in this world could risk their lives for another person?

"We'll go back to Emerald City and find a solution. Maybe

things won't have to be that bad," said Jason.

"But if it comes to that and Kyla doesn't have the right liver..."

Jason said sternly, "She must have thought of that possibility. Everyone is responsible for their own decisions. Since Kyla made up her mind to give birth to the baby, she would probably have thought of the worst."

Grace froze, then heard Jason continue, "Since things have come to this, it means that she thinks the price is worth it."

Grace took a deep breath. 'Worth it? Is it really worth it to

Kyla?

'But then again, didn't I think it was worth it when I was pregnant with the triplets? I was willing to bet my life on the survival of the triplets.

'Maybe that's what motherhood is like. You'll be reluctant to

let go of the little life in your belly no matter what!

"I was lucky to have survived with our three children,"

muttered Grace.

"Yes, you were lucky. We were lucky." Jason held Grace and said, "I'll protect you from now on. I'll protect you with my life."

Grace smiled slightly. Suddenly, her expression changed. slightly as she covered her mouth with her hand and her shoulders trembled. It looked like she was about to vomit.

Jason said, "What's the matter? Are you okay?"

"I'm a little nauseous. Maybe it's because I ate too much glutinous rice cake this morning and am having indigestion,"

she said.

He sighed helplessly at that. "I told you to eat less, didn't I? You'll get easily bloated if you eat too much of that stuff."

"It's probably because I haven't eaten it for a long time, so I found it so delicious that I couldn't stop eating," she said.

"Didn't you used to dislike such sickly sweet food?" Jason

asked.

Chapter 2456

"Perhaps I had a change of taste. I quite like sweet things recently." The sweeter, the better. Even she was surprised.

“You can eat sweet things if you like them, but there has to be a limit. Just don’t make yourself uncomfortable.’ Jason

reminded her.

She was the only one who could make him behave like a nagging old lady.

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“Okay, got it,” replied Grace, feeling like he was spoiling her as though she was a child. ‘By the way, I’ll stay here for a while longer to handle Amber Mitchell’s affairs. I’m not sure when it’ll be over. Why don’t you take the kids back first? They have to attend kindergarten. Besides, it’s inconvenient for you to keep having video conferences in Deer City.”

Jason looked at the person in front of him. Moments later, he smiled gently. “Okay, I’ll help you take care of some things here first. I’ll take our two children back to Emerald City in a few days.”

The two got into the car. Grace was a little tired. She leaned on Jason’s shoulder and soon fell asleep.

Jason stared blankly at the face of the sleeping woman in his arms. He raised his fingers and carefully touched the bangs across her forehead.

If it were before, he would never let her stay in Deer City while he returned to Emerald City with the children if Brian was still there.

However, he was willing to agree and return to Emerald City first.

Was it trust? Was it because he believed she loved him and not Brian?

He had always been jealous of the possibility that Brian would occupy a place in her heart because of their shared childhood

memories. Brian had also saved Grace and helped her a lot.

Even so, her feelings for Brian had never been romantic.

“Grace, I trust you, so make me trust you more, okay?” he murmured.

He was slowly learning to trust and let go of that insecurity, but... everything needed time...

The next day, Kyla was sent back to Emerald City by

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Morin Wess asked indifferent "Do voL er my injury to be

serious?

She quiddy said. "No mors not what I meant. I just..." She

wanted to say that sine was only concerned about him but

recalled that he had told her to stop expressing concern for

Finally, she bit her lip a little and said, "Thank you for protecting me. I'm sorry you got hurt."

He stared at her pale face. Perhaps she did not know how ghastly she looked.

He had read the hospital report and knew how bad her liver

was doing right now.

It had only been five years. The transplanted liver would never have deteriorated so quickly if she had not gotten pregnant.

Aborting the baby was the best choice, but she chose to take a risk. Was she so confident that he would not let anything happen to her and would willingly donate his liver to her

again?

Kyla became somewhat uneasy from Martin Weiss's gaze.

Chapter 2457

"Is there... something on my face?"

"No, and you're not who I want to protect. It's the baby you're carrying," he said against his conviction.

It was as if he did not want to admit that he would always be overwhelmed whenever he saw her pained look, especially when her belly was hurting.

It was as if he wished he could endure the pain on her behalf.

'What's wrong with me?' Martin Weiss secretly asked himself. Was even hypnosis unable to erase his love because the love was too deep?

The atmosphere in the car suddenly became awkward.

Fortunately, the doctor and nurse in the ambulance eased the atmosphere by asking Kyla if she had any discomfort.

When the car arrived in Emerald City, Kyla was taken to Municipal Women's Hospital for a series of tests.

As soon as the test reports came out, the specialists were already waiting for the consultation session.

Kyla did not know that Martin Weiss would also be attending the consultation with the specialists.

When she was wheeled back to the ward by the nurse, she saw her mother and Nelson, whom she had not seen for days.

Mrs. Corbyn's eyes reddened at the sight of the state her daughter was in.

"Mom, don't worry. There are so many specialists working together to treat me. It'll be okay," said Kyla as she comforted her mother.

She was not sure either. She had no idea whether she could survive this, but she did not want her mother to be upset.

"Mommy, are you sure you're going to be okay?" Nelson Corbyn's little face was grave. His eyes which were similar to hers were full of worry.

Looking at her son, Kyla only felt that Nelson was becoming increasingly like Martin Weiss apart from his eyes, which were similar to hers.

Kyla smiled and said, "I'll be alright for you and Grandma. When your sibling is born, will you help me take good care of them, Nelson?"

Nelson Corbyn nodded his little head sternly. "I'll take good care of my sibling."

Kyla smiled with relief.

At night, Mrs. Corbyn had left with Nelson Corbyn. Kyla fell asleep on the hospital bed.

The single-room VIP ward was silent.

Just then, someone pushed the door open and walked into the ward.

Looking at Kyla sound asleep, Martin Weiss suddenly found it ironic. She was sleeping peacefully, while he was sleepless

because of her.

He attended the consultation session and had a better understanding of how dangerous her situation was.

If she did not have a liver transplant immediately after giving birth, her liver would fail much faster than normal. She might

not even last a year.

'A year? Does this woman only have a year to live?'

When he heard the specialists' diagnosis during the consultation today, he felt a chill washing over him.

'If she no longer exists in this world, what... what should I do?' His heart was contracting furiously as if it were sinking into a

bottomless icy pond. The feeling continued to linger.

Chapter 2458

It hurt again...

Martin Weiss's hand instantly covered his heart. 'Why is my

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heart hurting again? How much do I love this woman that it's so painful even now?'

Martin Weiss hit his heart repeatedly as if to distract himself from the physical pain...

Kyla had no idea how long she slept, but she seemed to have a vague feeling that she was being watched in her sleep.

When she opened her eyes, she saw Martin Weiss sitting on the couch on one side of the ward. His dark eyes were staring straight at her.

Kyla shuddered and slowly propped herself up. "What... are you doing here?" She glanced out of the window and saw that

it was still dark. It was obvious that it was not dawn yet.

He continued to stare at her in silence, his thin lips pressing together tightly.

She bit her lip uneasily. "If you're worried about the baby in my belly, I can promise you that I'll try my best to drag it out as

long as possible. Unless the doctor says I have to have a

C-section, I'm not going to give birth to them prematurely. I

know that every day they stay inside my belly increases their chances of survival.”

She said that to reassure Martin Weiss.

However, Martin Weiss’s face grew more solemn.

‘Doesn’t this woman know that every day the baby is inside. her increases the danger she’ll be in?’

“Kyla, do you think I’ll save you no matter what happens to you and that I’ll take the risk for you no matter how dangerous it is for you to give birth to this baby?” Martin Weiss’s voice rang in

the silent ward.

She looked at him gently before shaking her head. “No, I’ve never thought of it that way. Martin Weiss, you don’t need to take any risks for me. I know it’s risky to have this baby, but it’s

my choice, and I’ll bear the consequences.”

“You’ll bear the consequences?” He suddenly sneered as he got up from the couch and rushed to her hospital bed. “What kind of consequences do you think you can bear?”

She realized that his eyes were scarlet red. “What happened to your eyes?” She reached out her hand to touch his eyes.

However, he grabbed her hand. I’m asking you, how are you going to bear the consequences?”

His hand gripped hers so hard that it hurt. It felt as though his hand was made out of steel.

Kyla frowned with pain and tried to answer calmly, “With

my life. My life is the only thing I can use to bear the

consequences.”

However, her statement made the pain in Martin Weiss’s chest

worse.

She spoke so lightly of her life. Then... “What about your mother? And Nelson? Have you ever wondered what will happen to them if anything happens to you?”

And even... me! What will become of me if she’s gone?!

However, he did not utter the last sentence.

“I know that... I have no choice but to take this bet. After all,

the baby in my belly is still a human life,” said Kyla.

“Bet? What if you lose the bet? Are you going to leave your mother with two children to raise?” he asked sarcastically.

“I’ve been keeping my mother’s pension money all these years. I’ve also told Grace and Lina to help me take care of my

mother if anything happens to me. As for the two children... I

don’t think you’ll ignore them. Of course, my mother, Grace, and Lina will also help raise them if you refuse to raise them,”

said Kylo.

Chapter 2459

From her calm voice, it seemed that she had already prepared herself for life and death. Even if she was reluctant, she had calmly arranged the future of her loved ones.

However, the calmer she was, the angrier he became.

“Do you think it’s worth sacrificing your life for a child’s?” He growled.

She said with a wry smile, “I don’t know. It’s hard to say if it’s worth it. But as a mother, I want to try my best to protect my

children.”

Therefore, she chose to keep the baby even though she knew she would be in danger.

“Yeah, you don’t know. There’s so much you don’t know.” He suddenly released his hand and looked condescendingly at her. He stared at her darkly. “Kyla, don’t think I’ll risk my life to

save you again even if you’re really in danger one day. I don’t

love you anymore.”

“Yeah, I know that.” She smiled nonchalantly. “I hope you won’t save me even if I’m in danger one day. Just live a good life.”

It was her biggest hope. She only wanted him to live a good life.

He suddenly felt flustered. Her smile was so harsh to the eyes that it made his heart ache again....

Amber Mitchell learned from Grace that Kyla needed to return to Emerald City for the baby’s delivery.

“Is Kyla okay?” Amber Mitchell asked quickly. Her voice was hoarse as she struggled to say every word. Grace knew it was because Amber Mitchell had not spoken for too long.

It would take some time for Amber Mitchell to get used to speaking again.

“She’s... not exactly fine, but I’ll help her get through it no

matter what. All you have to do now is cooperate with the specialists and prove that you're mentally sane. That way, Kyla's hard work won't be wasted," said Grace.

Amber Mitchell nodded. "Okay, I'll cooperate."

"Also, stay in the hospital for a few more days. Just let me know if you need anything and I'll prepare it for you," said

Grace.

Amber Mitchell's expression changed slightly. "I... want to go somewhere. Can I?"

"Where?" Grace asked.

"The cemetery," she slowly uttered the two words.

Grace froze. Then she saw tears in Amber Mitchell's eyes. She suddenly seemed to realize something as she asked, "Do your

want to see Herman Moss?"

Amber Mitchell closed her eyes slowly. Tears... poured out of her eyes. She nodded her head vigorously.

Yes, she wanted to see him. She wanted to see Herman so much.

Herman lost his life to protect her, and she had never even paid him her respects.

She wanted to meet Herman. She had so much to say to Herman. She was locked up in the hospital and could not get

out to visit Herman, but now... she could.

Chapter 2460

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Grace pondered slightly before saying, "Herman Moss is buried in the Moss family's private cemetery. If you want to see him, you'll have to get permission from the Moss family, but you know what the Moss family's attitude toward you is

like. They probably won't agree. After the specialists confirm that you're not mentally ill, we'll find a way to let you pay your respects to Herman Moss."

Amber Mitchell opened her eyes, but the light and longing in.

them had faded.

She knew the Moss family would never allow her into the cemetery.

However, she... must pay her respects to Herman. She owed Herman so much. How could she not visit him?

After Grace left, Amber Mitchell secretly made up her mind.

In the middle of the night, she silently got up. She avoided the hospital's security guards, sneaked out of the hospital, and took a taxi to the Moss family's private cemetery.

She paid the fare with the phone she had gotten from Grace after saying that she wanted to know about the current

events in society.

Grace had also transferred some money into her account on the phone so that she could buy anything she wanted online.

She paid the taxi fare for the trip. In the middle of her journey,

she asked the driver to go to a shop where she could buy incense and candles. These were the things she needed to pay her respects.

The cemetery seemed eerie in the middle of the night, but it was the place Amber Mitchell wanted to go to the most.

Although the Moss family had arranged for security guards to guard the cemetery, such places were rarely visited, especially

at this late hour.

Amber Mitchell sneaked into the cemetery while carefully avoiding the security guards.

She had no idea where Herman Moss was buried, so she had

to check from tombstone to tombstone. Her eyes anxiously swept across each of the tombstones. She was hoping to find Herman's tombstone before someone found her.

Suddenly, she stopped as her eyes fell on a tombstone in the moonlight.

The words 'Herman Moss' on the tombstone caught her eye.

Tears came streaming down her eyes and rolled down her

cheeks.

She pounced toward the tombstone while trembling and got down on her knees with a thump.

Her knees hit the ground hard, but she felt no pain. Her hands touched the name on the tombstone, and she cried harder.

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry... Herman, I'm sorry..." Her hoarse voice apologized repeatedly as she sobbed. Her right hand that was missing a finger touched the name on the tombstone repeatedly as if she was touching the man who risked his life

to protect her back then.

After all these years, she only came to pay him her respects today!

Would he blame her if he knew?

She was crying, but she was worried that she would catch the cemetery guards' attention if she cried too loudly. She had yet to pay her respects.

Amber Mitchell tried hard to suppress her voice and sobs. After a while, Amber Mitchell took a deep breath and quietly lit the candles and incense she had bought. She then knelt before Herman Moss's tombstone and kowtowed forcefully.

"Herman, I won't let your death be in vain. I'll... live a good life.

I won't waste the life you exchanged for mine. I have a lot of things to do. Watch me. Watch me catch your murderer! Will you give me your blessing to find the person who did this to you?" Amber Mitchell muttered.

The rustle of the wind seemed to be responding to her in the silent night.

Grace received a phone call from the hospital, telling her that Amber Mitchell had secretly left the hospital. From the

hospital's surveillance footage, they learned that Amber Mitchell had left alone in a taxi.