

57: She Will Go All Out to Uncover the Truth of the Past

In the western suburbs of New York, at the psychiatric hospital.

After parking the car, Quincy handed Caitlin a set of clothes and said, "Caitlin, I've checked everything. A group of psychiatric specialists is coming to inspect the hospital soon, but they haven't arrived yet. We can take advantage of the time gap."

Caitlin unfolded the clothes, which were a white lab coat. She asked, "Why don't we just go in and visit Wyatt directly?"

"It seems not possible," Quincy explained. "Wyatt has no family, and he doesn't accept visitors. It's very difficult for anyone to see him."

"Ah, I see."

So, based on the information Quincy had gathered about the expert group, they successfully carried out a disguise.

Quincy transformed into the leader of the expert group, a specialist named Angus Boar. He pasted on a fake beard, wore a wig and glasses, and looked indistinguishable from the real Angus.

Caitlin, on the other hand, disguised herself as his assistant, wearing blue contact lenses and a blonde wig.

After completing their disguises, they walked together into the psychiatric hospital.

Quincy had prepared for this. Upon entering, he showed his credentials, and Caitlin couldn't help but admire how skilled Quincy was at forging documents. He was truly a genius!



The fake ID allowed them to smoothly pass through the security checks, and the staff at the hospital greeted them warmly and respectfully.

Inside, they saw a large banner hanging from the building that read, “Welcome, the renowned psychiatric expert, Angus Boar.”

The news had already spread, and someone notified the hospital director that the expert had arrived.

Soon, Director Calvin and all the doctors and nurses came out to greet them in a grand manner.

“Welcome, welcome, a warm welcome...”

Director Calvin even stepped forward to shake hands, saying, “Mr. Angus, we are very glad to have you here! On behalf of the entire medical staff, I warmly welcome your arrival.”

Quincy nodded, shaking hands, and thanked the director for his warm welcome.

With his impeccable appearance and fluent speech, Quincy passed the inspection without a hitch.

Throughout this, Caitlin only needed to hold her bag and smile as she followed him.

Director Calvin invited them into the hospital’s conference room for further discussions. After completing the required formalities, Calvin wanted to ask Quincy to share some of his expertise in treating psychiatric patients. Quincy took this opportunity to request that they be allowed to meet a few patients in person.

Calvin agreed, and brought them a list of hospital patients for Quincy to



choose from.

Looking over the list, Quincy found Wyatt's name. He casually picked a few others, including Wyatt, and said to Calvin, "Calvin, I'd like to see these patients. They seem to be typical cases."

Calvin looked at the list and saw Wyatt's name. He hesitated and said, "Mr. Boar, this patient, Wyatt, not only has a psychiatric condition but also exhibits violent tendencies. I'm afraid he might harm you. Would you prefer to choose someone else?"

"No need!" Quincy replied, "I have my own methods for handling extreme cases. Please arrange it as soon as possible."

Calvin quickly provided a treatment room, and both Caitlin and Quincy entered.

The first few patients were ordinary cases, and Quincy made a show of briefly checking them, writing down some notes. When it was time to see Wyatt, Quincy had the hospital staff leave.

Once the door was closed, Quincy quickly moved and gave up his seat to Caitlin. After all, today, Caitlin was in charge, and he was just her assistant.

Caitlin sat down to rest, and Quincy turned to Wyatt, saying, "Wyatt, come here!"

The middle-aged man before them appeared disheveled. He tilted his head, limped, and had messy hair. His hand trembled uncontrollably, a sign of Parkinson's disease. His arms were covered in scars, though it was unclear whether they were from abuse or self-inflicted.

Wyatt, being mentally unstable, didn't respond when Quincy asked him,



"Wyatt, do you remember where you were working two years ago?"

Wyatt just trembled and stared at them blankly without answering.

"The 3rd Funeral Home. Do you remember?" Quincy asked directly, but Wyatt still didn't react.

Seeing this, Quincy grew impatient and grabbed Wyatt by the neck, demanding, "Wyatt! Do you remember the 3rd Funeral Home? You worked there as a crematorium worker two years ago! Speak!"

Still, Wyatt remained unresponsive, unlike other psychiatric patients who could at least engage in simple communication. No matter how Quincy prompted him, he remained silent.

"Quincy, let me handle this! I'll try something else."

For deeply disturbed patients like Wyatt, the only way to extract useful information was through deep hypnosis, which Caitlin knew might work.

She took out a pocket watch and swung it in front of Wyatt's eyes, slowly lulling him into a faint state.

Once he was in a trance, Caitlin began to guide him, leading him back to August 6th, five years ago.

"Wyatt, do you remember August 6th, five years ago? Did you cremate a woman named Kelly?"

"Think carefully, Kelly! She was sent to the funeral home on August 6th! Were you on duty that day?"

"Did you cremate Kelly? What happened?"



Through Caitlin's guidance, Wyatt, who had been unresponsive, started to change. His eyes remained shut, but his face displayed signs of panic. He began muttering.

"Don't... don't..."

Wyatt spoke!

Caitlin and Quincy exchanged a look, then continued to ask, "Don't what? What did you see?"

"Don't kill me! Don't... don't kill me... don't kill me..."

Wyatt seemed to recall something terrifying, as if trapped in a nightmare. He became so terrified that his body started convulsing and shaking, and he collapsed from the chair, curling up as though trying to hide.

Caitlin felt certain that Wyatt had remembered something important, something related to Kelly, and it was likely tied to the incident with her mother's ashes being swapped.

"Wyatt! What did you see? Tell me now! Is it connected to Kelly? Who wanted to kill you?"

However, Wyatt seemed to have a seizure, foaming at the mouth, and Caitlin could no longer continue the questioning. She had to end the hypnosis early.

Once the hypnosis was broken, Wyatt collapsed on the floor, his convulsions stopped, and the terror on his face eased.

Quincy looked down at the man lying on the floor and said, "He kept saying, 'Don't kill me.' Does that mean someone tried to kill him back



then? What does it all mean?"

Caitlin didn't have more answers, but she had a strong feeling that on the day her mother's ashes were swapped, something had happened, something crucial.

Finally, she said, "I'm not sure, but I have a strong hunch that something definitely happened on the day my mother was cremated. To uncover the truth, we need to find the others involved and get more answers. Only then can we know what really happened back then."



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