

The Kiss 1011

Chapter 1011

"What?! Ellinor is pregnant?" Outside the emergency room, Marissa overheard Haillie, totally taken aback. She jumped up and rushed over, staring at her grandson in shock, "Theo, **is this** true?"

Theo hadn't officially spilled the beans about Ellinor's pregnancy to the family. He was worried that his grandma would only focus on stuffing Ellinor with nutrients, and Ellinor, not wanting **to** turn down her kindness, might end up overeating and harming herself.

Well, there was no point in keeping it a secret now. He nodded **at** his grandma.

Marissa was already worried about Ellinor's safety, and now she had to worry about the child in her womb too. She felt a wave of darkness pass over her vision, her chest tightened, and she found **it** hard to breathe.

With his long arm, Theo caught his grandma just as she was about **to** faint **and** sternly told his sister, "Veronica, take Grandma and let her rest!"

For once, Veronica was acting sensible. She took over from her brother and helped their grandma sit down on **a** chair against the wall.

Seeing an opportunity to avoid further questioning from Theo, Haillie followed Veronica to help Marissa. After a moment of thought, she tried to comfort the old woman, "Marissa, **don't** get too worked up. The child in Ellinor's belly might not even be Theo's. She didn't really answer me when I asked her today. I think Ellinor..."

Smack!

Before she could finish, **a** slap landed on her face, cutting her off.

Haillie's ears were ringing. When the ringing finally stopped, she turned to look at the person who slapped her, her eyes wide in disbelief, "Balfour, you hit me?"

Balfour had always been a gentleman despite his cold demeanor. He had never laid his hands on a woman before.

He looked down at Haillie, his expression cold, "Watch your mouth. Do you think it's ethical to badmouth someone who's unconscious and can't defend herself?"

Haillie's eyes welled up with tears. She was heartbroken and at a loss **for** words, "Balfour, I..."

Meanwhile, Marissa didn't understand the complex relationships of these youngsters and didn't want to deal with them. She just prayed to God, "Oh God, please keep Ellinor and her child safe..."

Just then, the light in the emergency room went off. The doctor came out, drenched in sweat. He took off his mask, shook his head, and sighed, "I'm sorry, we've done our best!"

Resuscitation failed.

Upon hearing the news, Marissa was stunned. Her eyes rolled back, and she fainted.

Veronica panicked, “Grandma! Grandma...”

After a moment of shock, Theo’s face turned as cold as death, “What did you say? Say that again?”

The chilling

aura emanating from the man made the doctor shiver, but he couldn’t lie to the patient’s family, “I’m so rry, Mr. Blanchet. Your wife was brought in too late...”

Chapter 1012

Theo was livid as he retorted, “No way! Save **her**! Who told you to leave? Go back and save her!”.

He seemed to have lost **his mind**, frantically grabbing the doctor’s clothes, “You go back and save her now! If you can’t, I’ll make your hospital pay!”

Collin tried to calm **the irrational** Theo, “Siri Sir. The doctor has done his best... The doctor is helpless. You need to calm down...”

Balfour snapped back to reality after a long daze. He pulled the frenzied Theo, punched him a few times to calm him down, and let go of the doctor, roaring in a low voice. “Theo! It’s us who didn’t take care of her, you should blame yourself, I should blame myself! I worked so hard to find her, so hard to find...”

Taking **advantage** of the **chaos**, Haillie carefully left the scene and went to the stairwell to call her best friend.

Patricia had been waiting for the call, and it was quickly answered on the other end. She asked, “Haillie, what’s the situation?”

Hallie answered, Patricia, I did it! The doctor just announced that the rescue failed, and Ellinor is dead! She’ll never show up in front of us again, she’ll never seduce your Theo and my Balfour!”

On the **other** end of the phone, Patricia’s face was full of smiles, “Really? Great!”

However, after doing **this**, Hallie was still a little uneasy, Patricia, is it really right for us to do this? I always feel that although Ellinor is very annoying, she doesn’t seem to deserve death...

Patricia, still in joy, frowned slightly at Hallie’s words, then laughed, “Haillie, actually I’m conflicted too, but we have no other choice! We just wanted Ellinor to leave Theo and Balfour at first, but she just wouldn’t go! This is all Ellinor’s own fault, and she pushed us! If we didn’t do this, we would be the ones losing everything”

Hallie thought for a moment and felt that Patricia was right, “You’re right! Patricia, now that Ellinor is dead, but I have one more problem, because I was there when Ellinor had a car accident, now Theo and Balfour are a bit suspicious of me, you need to help me explain, clear their doubts about me!”

Patricia immediately agreed as she said, “Of course, no problem. Without Ellinor’s interference, my influence in front of Theo and my brother would increase a lot! But, Halle, you need to tell me all about your actions today so I can come up with a bulletproof explanation to help you explain to Theo and my brother, clear their doubts about you, and prevent any loopholes!”

Haillie nodded, "Okay" –

Then, she told Patricia everything that had happened from when she found Ellinor

Hospital

The comoor was filled with the heavy atmosphere of death, and the air seemed icy cold.....

Theo was practically beaten into silence by Balfour. He slumped down on the icy hospital corridor floor, head down. No one could see his face at this

moment

Balfour sat by hands trembling. His sister, his long-lost sister, he hadn't even had the chance to make up for her lost years of love, and she was gone from him again!

Pearl had endured so much suffering in her life, and in the end, she never had the chance to call him brother, to give him a chance to love her properly!

Chapter 1013

What the hell?

He wished he was **the** one **in** the car accident!

At this point, Haillie, who just got off the phone with Patricia, walked back. Out of guilt, she dared not approach Theo, who was sitting on the ground in a **daze**. So she bypassed Theo and went to Balfour, handing him a bottle of mineral water.

"Balfour, do **you** want some water? I know you're upset about Ellinor's death, **but** what's done is done. We have to mourn..."

Balfour coldly glanced at her and asked, "Why are you still here? If it wasn't for you, Ellinor would be sleeping at home **right** now! Get lost! We don't need your fake sympathy here!"

The bottle of water **in** her hand was knocked away. Haillie was startled and instinctively stepped back, her eyes welled up with tears, "Balfour, does Ellinor mean that much to **you**?"

Balfour was not **in** the mood to **talk** to her, "I'll **say it again**, get out of my sight!"

Haillie choked up **as** she said, "Balfour, Ellinor's **death** has nothing to do with me! I just asked her to drop me off at my house, **but** she insisted on taking me **to** the taxi stand. Maybe some things are just **fated**..."

Balfour couldn't stand to hear it. Angrily, he said, "Shut **up**! You better disappear from my sight right now, or don't blame me for settling the score with **you** and the Knotts family!"

Haillie didn't **dare** to say anything more. She took a few steps back with wide eyes but didn't leave.

She had to wait here for Patricia, who was on her way to the hospital. Once Patricia arrived, she would surely talk some sense into Balfour and clear up **his** and Theo's misunderstanding.

Just then, Theo's phone beeped twice, indicating a new message.

He didn't bother to check it, remaining motionless like a lifeless corpse. A short while later, his phone beeped again, but he still didn't look.

At this moment, nothing in the world mattered to him anymore. Nothing at all.

Collin stood

helplessly by, knowing he couldn't comfort Mr. Blanchet at this time. He could only stand there.

Hearing the text message, Collin lowered his head to glance at Mr. Blanchet. Seeing no reaction, he just sighed.

However, Collin's own phone also beeped at this time...

Collin pulled out his phone, and his pupils contracted slightly. Just as he was about **to** lean over and say something to Mr. Blanchet, Patricia's voice suddenly interrupted him!

Patricia had rushed over, panting heavily.

She ran to Mr. Blanchet with a worried look, squatted down, and asked, "Theo, are you okay?"

Theo remained motionless, his hair covering his eyes and half of his face, casting a large shadow that prevented anyone from seeing his expression.

Patricia felt like her heart was being twisted. Choking back tears, she said, "Theo, as soon as I heard what happened, I rushed over! It's so unfortunate what happened to Ellinor. Life can be so unpredictable sometimes, and you have to stay strong."

Chapter 1014

Over in another ward.

Marissa woke up from a coma, her head throbbing. She blinked hard and took a look around, finally recognizing her husband and Veronica by her side.

Seeing her grandma awake, Veronica tightly held her hand, her eyes welling up with tears, "Grandma, you finally woke up! You passed out all of a sudden. It scared the heck out of me and Grandpa!"

Although Putnam felt relieved, he frowned and said in a harsh tone, "I told you not to come to the hospital, but you insisted on coming. And what happened? You just caused more trouble!"

Marissa ignored her husband's words. She may have forgotten why she passed out, but she still remembered why she came

to the hospital. She quickly sat up and grabbed Veronica's hand, "Veronica, how's Ellinor? And the baby in her belly, how's the little one?"

Veronica's face fell, unsure of how to answer her grandma's question. She was afraid that the truth would upset her grandma again, so she helplessly looked at her grandpa.

Putnam knew what his granddaughter was worried about: He grunted and didn't answer directly, "Waking up and worrying about others right away, you should care about yourself first!"

Marissa wasn't easily fooled. She shook her head, "I'm fine, just a little dizzy! Now tell me, how are Ellinor and the baby in her belly? They're okay, right?"

Veronica fell silent.

Although Putnam was sitting in a wheelchair, his arms were long enough to push Marissa back onto the bed, "All right, all right! You're still very weak, Stop worrying about others! Let's wait for the doctor to check your blood pressure and heart, then we can go home and discuss other things."

Marissa frowned and sat up again, "I know my own body, I'm fine! Besides, how can you consider Ellinor as 'others'? She's Theo's wife, carrying a Blanchet family baby in her belly! How can I not worry?"

Putnam frowned, deliberately raising his voice, "How do you know the baby in her belly is ours? I heard she left the Blanchet family for a while before we came back and got pregnant not long after. Who can be sure whose baby it is? Veronica, right?"

Hearing her grandpa's question, Veronica was stunned. She never doubted the baby in Ellinor's belly was her brother's, but her grandpa was saying this on purpose **to** mislead her grandma so she wouldn't be so sad.

Veronica understood her grandpa's intention, but she didn't want to tarnish the reputation of the late Ellinor until her grandpa cleared his throat and glared at her.

"Uh... Grandma, Ellinor did leave my brother for a while... and she seems to be pretty popular..."

Finally, for her grandma's sake, she had to go along with her grandpa.

With his granddaughter's cooperation, Putnam continued, "See! Even Veronica knows there are plenty of people around Ellinor. Who knows what she did in the month she left Theo? You can't always judge a book by its cover, and I think you shouldn't trust Ellinor too much. We can find another wife for Theo. There are many women willing to have Theo's baby! We're not in a hurry for a baby!"

After Putnam finished speaking, Marissa's brows furrowed deeper. As if she understood something, she demanded, "Both of you, tell me the truth. What happened to Ellinor?"

Veronica thought to herself.

It seemed Grandpa's words didn't work. They couldn't fool Grandma!

Putnam sighed helplessly and tried to persuade Marissa again, "Even if something happened to her, it has nothing to do with our family. After all, she and Theo were never officially married. She's not a formal daughter-in-law of the Blanchet family! Don't take it too seriously!"

Chapter 1015

Marissa had a gut feeling about what was going on. Unable to bear the nagging worry, she swiftly threw off her blanket and hopped off her sick bed without a care in the world, "If you guys don't tell me, I'll go ask the doctor myself; I'll see for myself..."

Putnam stuck in his wheelchair, couldn't stop her. He quickly said to Veronica, "Veronica, quick! Go drag your grandma back here. She can't leave! The doctor said if she gets another shock, her heart disease might flare up!"

Veronica acknowledged this and immediately ran after her grandma.

Marissa bolted out of the ward without even putting on her shoes, heading straight for the emergency room.

Veronica managed **to** catch up **with** her in time and with the help **of a** few servants, managed **to** haul her back to her room, ignoring Marissa's struggles and outcry.

Now, there was no changing the **fact** that Ellinor was gone. Grandma couldn't have any more problems; she couldn't get any more shocks.

After they got Marissa back to the room, Putnam had the doctor called in. They gave his wife a sedative to stop her from thinking about anything that might upset her.

Meanwhile, at the entrance to the emergency room.

Patricia had said a lot of comforting things to Theo, but Theo didn't respond at all. Even when she tried to hold his hand, to touch him, he was like a soulless shell, completely still.

She was certainly thrilled **to** hear about Ellinor's death, but she was genuinely worried that the man she wanted the most might be affected by this, that his mental state might suffer.

Was Ellinor really that important to Theo? Did her death hit him that hard? Wasn't she just a woman he had known for a few months?

There were so many women in the world! Theo should take another look at her!

Patricia tried again to shake Theo, "Theo, answer me, don't make me worry..."

The man still didn't respond, but Haillie walked over, "Patricia, why don't you let Theo have some peace for now? Maybe you can go comfort Balfour? He's not in a good state either..."

Haillie's meaning was clear. Since

Theo wasn't listening to anyone right now, Patricia might as well go and say some nice things to Balfour to get him **to** stop hating her.

Hearing Haillie's voice, Patricia looked up at Haillie.

Haillie communicated with Patricia through her eyes, hoping she would understand her meaning, to go over and talk to Balfour, to say things that would make him stop hating her.

However, when Patricia got up, she suddenly slapped Haillie hard across the face.

Slap!

This was the second slap Haillie received today!

This slap hurt even more than the one from Balfour, Haillie was completely stunned. She looked at her best friend in surprise, "Patricia? What are you doing?"

Chapter 1016

Patricia's eyes were bloodshot, her face a mix of sorrow and anger. She was so worked up that she was panting heavily, her shoulders shaking with each

gasp.

"Haillie, even if you can't stand Ellinor, you can't just go and kill her, can you? She's a real person, for crying out loud! And she was carrying twins! How could you do such a thing..."

Haillie took a step back, her hand flying to her face. The pain in her heart was more intense than the sting on her face.

She stared in disbelief at her friend, who was supposed to clear her name but instead was blaming her openly, Patricia, you

Why?

Wasn't Patricia here to defend her?

Or was this... Patricia's new game plan?

Despite everything, Haillie still believed in her best friend, still made excuses for her.

But then, hearing the commotion, Balfour lifted his head to look at Patricia, a sharp coldness in his grief-stricken eyes, Patricia, who did you just say

killed Ellinor?"

Patricia rubbed away her

tears, torn between feelings, "Brother, it was Haillie who harmed Ellinor! She acted recklessly! She hired someone only interested in money, regardless of the consequences, then deliberately went to the Blanche family, lured Ellinor to a spot without surveillance in the alley outside their gate, and had her hit! Brother, I tried to stop her. I did. She even promised me she wouldn't go after Ellinor, and I thought she listened, but in the end, she still did it..."

As Patricia spilled all her actions, Haillie was dumbfounded. She looked at Patricia, her eyes shaking with disbelief, Patricia, how could you do this to me? I trusted you! I thought you were my best friend!"

In the face

of Haillie's accusations, Patricia said with pain, "Haillie, we've been best friends since we were kids. I could tolerate anything from you, help you, but I can't stand by murder! That's a crime!"

Haillie was on the verge of collapse. She muttered, "Patricia, I did it for you... I only did it so you and Theo could be together again. How could you betray

me now..."

Patricia took a deep breath, tears streaming down her face, "For me? Haillie, I've told you more than once that Theo and I are over! And I've always told you **not** to harm Ellinor for my sake. Even if you wanted to confront her for me, you can't just kill her! Hallie, you've already had a criminal record and spent time in jail. Haven't you learned anything?"

Seeing Patricia

acting like she had nothing to do with it, Haillie remembered what Ellinor had told her that morning.

Ellinor had warned her that Patricia was good at playing the victim, using those around her who cared for her and trusted her

Chapter 1017

Haillie didn't buy what Ellinor was saying for a second Patricia was her ride or die, they'll grown up together, and Haillie thought she knew Patricia like the back of her hand. No way would Patricia ever play her like that, and she didn't think for a second that Patricia had a bad bone in her body

But reality was staring her straight in the face. After getting a glimpse of Patricia's true colors, Haillie's faith was seriously shaken.

Patricia I can't believe you're this kind of person! Haillie challenged Patricia, who didn't flinch an inch

Instead, she put on an act like she was just trying to give some friendly advice

Haillie, I'm just looking out for you! You can run, but you can't hide from your mistakes. You might get away for now, but the cops will catch up to you sooner or later I worry that by then, you'll be in deep trouble. So, you should turn yourself in get it over with, and hopefully get a lighter sentence Okay?"

Haillie couldn't believe the nerve of Patricia, acting all holier than thou She felt utter feelings anymore.

betrayed and shot Patricia a death glare, not caring about Patricia's

Fine, I did hire someone to get rid of Ellinor I

admit it But it's not all on me, Patricia. You planted the idea in my head that Ellinor was bad news. Ever since you came back, you've been hinting that I should give her hell. Even today, you nudged into taking her

in't for you, I wouldn't have done this!"

Balfour's eyes turned icy after hearing Haillie's confession. The brotherly love he once had for her was replaced with pure hatred. "You were in

Patricia acted all innocent and shook her

head. "No, I wasn't... Bro, I swear I wasn't! Haillie must be confused, trying to drag me down with her."

Haillie scoffed. She knew her reputation was already down the drain in Patricia's eyes, so she didn't give a damn about appearances anymore!

If they were going down, Patricia was going down with her!

"I trusted you, and you betrayed me. Enough, Patricia, stop the act! I just realized what a great actress you are! Did I drag you into this, or did you push me off the cliff? Dare you say you weren't involved in this

s? Before I went to find Ellinor, we talked on the phone. You said that only if Ellinor was out of the picture, we'd have a shot at getting our man. Isn't that suggesting that I should get rid of Ellinor?"

Patricia looked shocked and hurt. "What are you talking about, Haillie? How could you make up such lies to frame me? When did I suggest you to get rid of Ellinor? On the phone, I was clearly telling you to stop hurting Ellinor!"

For the first time, Haillie felt disgusted by her so-called best friend. Patricia was a better actress than any movie star, and if Haillie wasn't the one involved this time, she might have been fooled by Patricia's innocent act again!

Without another word to Patricia, Haillie turned to Balfour, her unattainable idol, "Balfour, Ellinor's death was my doing, and I'll turn myself in. But don't let Patricia fool you anymore. She's directly involved in this. She made me do it."

After saying this, Haillie pulled out her phone and handed it to Balfour, "Balfour, if you don't believe me, you can check my call logs..."

Chapter 1018

Haillie pulled out her phone from her pocket and handed it to the man Balfour, if you don't believe me, you can check my call history. I've been on the phone with Patricia a few times today. We discussed how to get rid of Ellinor, how to avoid suspicion, and how to call for help after Ellinor completely lost consciousness. Patricia was involved in every step, and many of the strategies were taught by her!"

Balfour took Haillie's phone, saw the call history between Haillie and her half-sister Patricia, and had to believe what Haillie said.

He was already fed up with Patricia's schemes, but he never expected that this seemingly fragile sister would do such a ruthless act.

Balfour stared coldly at Patricia, "If you weren't involved, how do you explain these call records? Patricia, how could you be so crafty?"

Patricia shivered at her brother's roar, raised her arm to wipe away her tears, and choked, "I know you don't believe me now. You would believe anything bad said about me

But I can explain these call records!

I was advising Haillie not to do stupid things on each call. I talked her into agreeing, but she still did it.

The last call was her pleading with me to come to the hospital to help clear her name. I refused because I couldn't help a murderer get away **with it**."

Haillie found Patricia's explanation incredibly ironic and laughable, "Patricia, do you even believe what you're saying? Were you advising me? You were egging me on, hoping I'd get rid of Ellinor as soon as possible so you could get back to Theo."

Patricia looked at her good friend with disappointment, "Haillie, do you really have to drag me into this? You only have call records; **you** can't prove the

content of our conversation”

Haillie sneered, “I can’t prove it? Then you can’t either, right?”

Patricia sighed deeply, looking extremely sad, “Of course I can prove it! I have evidence!”

Haillie was stunned by her words, “You have evidence? What evidence? Stop lying!”

Patricia

sniffled, wiped her tears, and also took out her phone from her pocket, “I have evidence. The evidence is on my phone.”

Haillie frowned in confusion, “What evidence? Just call records like mine?”

Patricia said, “No, recorded all the calls. I didn’t want to bring them out, but you forced me. I really had no choice.”

“Recordings?” Haillie thought carefully with a frown, “If it’s recordings, that’s even better. It proves more that you instigated today’s events.”

After saying this, Haillie immediately snatched the phone from Patricia’s hand, quickly opened the recordings, and turned the volume up to maximum, “Balfour, listen carefully! Listen to whether she’s hinting at me, whether she’s instigating me to take action against Ellinor!”

The conversation between Haillie and Patricia came from the recording. At first, everything seemed normal, and Haillie did not notice anything wrong.

Chapter 1019

But then the conversation between the two started to get really twisted,

During the call, Patricia was constantly telling Haillie not to do anything stupid, not to mess with Ellinor, and stressing that she had let go t

all the grudges.

On the other hand, Haillie kept throwing nasty curses at Ellinor and even went into detail about how she had arranged for someone to run Ellinor over, asking Patricia to come to the hospital and help clear her name,

Haillie admitted that every word in the recording came from her mouth, but the order of the conversation was obviously messed up Especially Patricia’s part, many of the things she said were clearly edited in later since Haillie had never heard them before,

The content of the whole recording was in complete agreement with Patricia’s account. Patricia was trying to stop Hittle the whole time, while Haillie was plotting to harm Ellinor and trying to get Patricia to help her get away with it.

When the recording finished, Balfour’s gloomy gaze shifted from Patricia to Haillie, His face was full of loathing, “What on earth did floor do to piss you off? Why are you treating her like this?”

Haillie was stunned. It turned out her good friend, Patricia, had been scheming behind her back, recording all her nasty comments about Ellinor and editing them into today's recording.

Ellinor was right. Patricia had never changed; she always played the victim, used her, and never truly regarded her as a friend,

This recording left Haillie with no room to defend herself. She collapsed on the floor, laughing and crying at the same time, "Patricis, bow could you do this to me? I trusted you more than my own family; I considered you a friend even more important than my family, everything! did was for your happiness!"

Patricia responded with a pained expression, "Halllle, If you really considered me your best friend, you wouldn't have pushed the blame on me. Is this how true friends behave? You misunderstood the relationship between Ellinor and my brother, it was your jealousy that made you hold ill will towards Ellinor,"

Haillie screamed as she broke down. "You were the one who told me that Ellinor's baby was Balfour's! How could it be my

misunderstanding? If it weren't for you, I wouldn't even know about Ellinor's pregnancy! And now you're acting all innocent Prics, how could you? You've deceived all of us!"

Patricia ignored the ramblings of Halllle, who now seemed to have lost all rationality, and looked up to her brother Balfour, defending herse again, "I admit I had issues with Ellinor, and I did some things that weren't nice to her. But the most I wanted was for you guys to stop Wiking her so much. I never thought of endangering her life! You know me, I'm not saying that I'm all pure and innocent now, but I'm not that covel and heartless!"

Balfour stared at Patricia coldly, saying nothing. Nobody knew whether he believed her or not,

In the end, Balfour didn't say anything to Patricia. He turned to Haillie, the murderer, and looked at her with a gaze full of resentment, "Do you turn yourself in or do I have to take you?"

Haillie sobbed silently, shaking her head in utter despair, unwilling to face the punishment.

Just then, Theo's tall figure stood up. His voice was ice cold, as if it came out of a cold cellar, "No need to let her turn herself in,"

Chapter 1020

Balfour's pupils shrank as he gave a sidelong glance at Theo, who had just spoken up after looking as dead as a doornall.

But what did he mean?

She didn't need to turn herself in?

Theo lifted his head slightly and stared at the supposed 'mastermind,' Halllle. His hollow gaze and dead-silent demeanor seemed filled with murderous intent.

He slowly approached Haillie, who was sitting on the ground, bent down, reached out, grabbed her collar, and holsted her up, declaring, "She's going to pay with her life!"

With that, he dragged Haillie away like a ragged dog towards the end of the hospital corridor.

Seeing this terrifying side of Theo made Patricia feel a bit scared, but she also breathed a sigh of relief. At least she was safe for now.

As for Haillie, it was good that Theo handled her. Now, no one would find out that it was Patricia who had manipulated her.

Balfour squinted at Theo's retreating figure as he took Haillie away in his irrational state. He understood Theo's hatred for Haillie, but he couldn't just stand by and watch him commit a crime.

He knew Ellinor wouldn't want Theo to dirty his hands either.

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So Balfour decided to follow and try to talk some sense into Theo. He needed to cool down and not act impulsively. The law could handle this. He couldn't take matters into his own hands.

After watching her brother and Theo leave, Patricia finally relaxed, and a smile spread across her face. She was glad that Ellinor was dead, and getting rid of Haillie was the icing on the cake. Otherwise, she would have been a nuisance in the future.

Well, now that they were gone, she could go in and see how miserable Ellinor's death was.

Ellinor was prettier than her, even without makeup. Now that she had died in a car accident, she surely couldn't outshine her, right?

Just as she was about to push the emergency room door open, it swung open from the inside. A nurse was about to wheel the body to the morgue with her colleagues.

Noticing that Patricia was blocking the door, the nurse was surprised and frowned, "Ma'am, please step aside. We need to take a body to the morgue. We wouldn't want to scare you."

Hearing the word 'body,' made Patricia naturally think of Ellinor's corpse. She peered in curiously, only to see a body covered with a white cloth on a stretcher. It was unrecognizable.

Patricia asked, "Is the deceased Ellinor?"

The nurse nodded, "Yes. Are you a relative?"

Patricia shook her head, "No, but I knew her. Can I come with you to pay my respects?"

"If you were a friend of hers, you can certainly stay. But we need to move her to the morgue now. Her presence here might affect other patients needing treatment. Do you want to come to the morgue with us? It might be a bit scary for a young lady. Maybe you can mourn her at her funeral?"

Patricia firmly shook her head, "No problem, I'm not afraid. She was very important to me. Can I be with her in her last moments?"

The nurse was touched by Patricia's fearless and innocent face. Now that the nurse assumed she was a good friend of the deceased, she didn't refuse her anymore, "Alright, if you're not scared, you can come with us."

Then the door to the resuscitation room opened, and several nurses began to transfer Ellinor's body. Patricia followed them to the morgue.

In the morgue.

It was freezing cold there to prevent the bodies from decomposing. The air conditioner in the morgue was turned up to full blast.