

Ex Convict 2371

Chapter 2371

"Why would you be my lawyer?" she asked at the time.

1/3

"Because Kyla says she wants to find out where her friend is, and you'll only tell her on the condition that you get off on probation and are released," said Grace.

"So, are you going to help her? A lawyer like you wouldn't be doing this for money, would you?" Jacqueline Bowman said sarcastically.

"I'm only doing this for my friend," replied Grace.

"You're the mistress of the Reed family. Many people in Emerald City would love to lick your boots. How does someone like Kyla deserve to be your friend? She's only a store owner! Don't you find it beneath you to be friends with someone like her?"

"If that's your opinion on friends, you won't have any true friends. Kyla helped me when I was down and out. How can I abandon her when she didn't abandon me back then? Jacqueline Bowman, even if you didn't become friends with Kyla, Kyla would have remembered your kindness forever. But... you're too impatient," said Grace.

Jacqueline Bowman understood what Grace said.

She was too eager to make use of Kyla's kindness so that she could benefit from it.

If she had not been impatient, Kyla would certainly have helped her by asking Martin Weiss or the Reed family for help if she got into trouble!

Just like how Kyla would stop at nothing to find Martin Weiss and the Reed family to get Amber Mitchell's whereabouts.

However, she realized this too late.

The trial lasted for two days, and Jacqueline Bowman did whatever Grace told her to do, rejecting most of the evidence against her.

When Martin Weiss and Kyla appeared in court, Jacqueline Bowman felt the jealousy washing over her again. She had learned from the police the extent of Martin Weiss's sacrifice for Kyla and how badly injured he was from saving her!

How did Kyla get such a brilliant man to sacrifice so much for her?

It made Jacqueline Bowman feel even more unlucky. She had been with Neal Reid for so many years, yet she still ended up like this.

At the trial, Mr. Lambert shouted as soon as Martin Weiss and Kyla came out, "Mr. Weiss and Miss Corbyn, this is all that bitch Jacqueline Bowman's idea. I was tricked! I'm a victim too!"

However, the judge ordered him to be quiet.

Martin Weiss and Kyla left the courtroom after giving their testimony.

However, they did not really leave but just went to a room not far from the courtroom. It was full of digital screens of different sizes, showing the courtroom from various angles.

Jason sat in the room watching the trial while a famous lawyer in Emerald City stood beside Jason.

When Martin Weiss came over, Jason smiled. "Thank you. Consider it a rehearsal for the real trial."

"We should thank you, Mr. Reed. You've made such a brilliant arrangement," said Martin Weiss.

Jacqueline Bowman and Mr. Lambert had no idea that the trial was just for show. It was merely to trick them into thinking it was a real trial.

Chapter 2372

They put on this show just to mislead the two.

1/3

Of course, many preparations had to be made, lest they blew it.

Few people could make these preparations in Emerald City. Jason could pull it off, but it did not mean it could be easily done.

Jason said with a smile, "It's just because my wife doesn't want them to get away with it. You might as well sit down and watch. The result should be out soon."

Martin Weiss and Kyla sat aside, and sure enough, the judge soon pronounced their sentences.

Mr. Lambert was sentenced to life imprisonment, while Jacqueline Bowman was let go on a three-year probation.

When the judge pronounced the sentence, Jacqueline Bowman's face showed a slight smile of satisfaction. Meanwhile, Mr. Lambert's face was full of disbelief. "How is this possible? It was all this bitch's idea! She's the mastermind!"

Mr. Lambert kept shouting, but no one paid any attention to him.

Moments later, Grace entered the room and said to Kyla, "I'll arrange for Jacqueline Bowman to meet you, and you can ask

her Amber Mitchell's whereabouts in person."

"Thank you, Grace!" Kyla said.

"Don't mention it. She'll return to the detention center after telling us about Amber Mitchell's whereabouts. People like her should be punished by the law," said Grace.

Half an hour later, Kyla met Jacqueline Bowman at the detention center's entrance.

Grace was at Kyla's side.

"Alright, you're out. Can you tell us Amber Mitchell's whereabouts now?" Kyla looked at her and asked.

Jacqueline Bowman chuckled. "Of course, I'll tell you. But I need 30 million U.S. dollars transferred to my foreign account. Then, put me on a plane out of the country. I'll tell you Amber Mitchell's whereabouts once I'm safely abroad."

Kyla's expression froze. "I don't have 30 million!"

"You don't have it, but your friends do. Why don't you borrow it from your best friend?" Jacqueline Bowman said pointedly.

Grace's expression froze. "30 million U.S. dollars isn't a problem, but how can we believe that you'll tell us Amber Mitchell's whereabouts after you go abroad? After all, we can't catch you if you decide not to tell me, right?"

Jacqueline Bowman said, "But if you really want Amber Mitchell's whereabouts, you can only do as I say, can't you?"

Grace smiled. "Not necessarily. We can just search all over the country for her. It's just that the process will be slightly troublesome, but that doesn't mean you can threaten us! Jacqueline Bowman, don't go too far. You think you've got something, but you might end up getting nothing!"

With that said, Grace turned to Kyla and said, "Kyla, let's go. She might not even know where Amber Mitchell is since she's pulling so many tricks. Even if she gets out of prison now, with no money and an ill reputation, she's only going to be miserable. Maybe she'll be worse off than Amber Mitchell after a while."

Kyla said nothing and followed Grace into the car.

Jacqueline Bowman got a little panicked when the two ignored her. She was now in this situation and had also offended the Weiss family. Even though she had been given probation, there was no saying that the Weiss family would not secretly do something to her!

Chapter 2373

"I know where Amber Mitchell is. I can... text you her whereabouts after boarding the plane and before the plane takes off. If you don't get a text message from me, the Reed family would still be able to find a way to stop the plane from taking off," said Jacqueline Bowman.

Grace stared at Jacqueline Bowman and pondered slightly before saying, "Alright. I hope you won't go back on your word."

"Of course." Jacqueline Bowman smiled again.

30 million U.S. dollars was soon transferred to Jacqueline Bowman's account, and they had already booked the flight for

her.

Though she was not allowed to leave the country during her probation period, Jacqueline Bowman thought the Reed family would have a way to help her.

Jacqueline Bowman toyed with her phone as she enjoyed Grace and Kyla's escort at the airport. When Jacqueline Bowman boarded the plane, she smiled at Kyla and said, "Amber Mitchell probably isn't expecting someone to save her from hell. Kyla, it's kind of you to do so much for Amber Mitchell. But I owe Amber Mitchell my life too for being able to be safe and live a good life abroad."

Jacqueline Bowman said as she walked into the departure hall and left readily.

Grace walked to Kyla and whispered, "Don't worry. She'll only be disappointed at the end of the day."

"Yeah, I know that. I'm just wondering what kind of hell Amber Mitchell is living in right now," said Kyla, her face full of worry.

"We'll find out soon if she really knows where Amber Mitchell is," said Grace.

The plane door closed. When the flight attendants reminded passengers to turn off their phones as the plane was about to take off, Jacqueline Bowman lazily typed a single line on her phone and sent a short message.

Moments later, the plane began to take off. Jacqueline Bowman was finally relieved and smiled.

30 million U.S. dollars was enough for her to live a good life abroad! The message she sent was not Amber Mitchell's whereabouts at all. It was just an address she made up at random.

When Kyla searched that place, she would find that Amber Mitchell was not there.

The more Kyla cared about Amber Mitchell, the less she wanted to do whatever she wanted and tell her Amber Mitchell's actual whereabouts.

'Amber Mitchell should continue to suffer, and Kyla should live in guilt forever!

'Meanwhile, I, Jacqueline Bowman, can go abroad to live a happy life! How amazing!'

The more Jacqueline Bowman thought about it, the happier she became. Looking at the time, she still had five hours before arriving at her destination. Hence, she asked for a blanket and decided to take a nap first.

After an unknown amount of time had passed, Jacqueline Bowman gradually woke up and heard an announcement over the loudspeaker that the plane was about to land.

'Am I finally here?

'My new life is about to begin!'

Jacqueline Bowman almost could not wait for the plane to land!

It was just that when the plane landed and she stepped out of the aircraft, she was dumbfounded.

The airport in front of her was so familiar.

Chapter 2374

It was evidently Emerald City Airport that she had left earlier.

1/3

She immediately looked up and around. Sure enough, the bright letters that read 'Emerald City welcomes you not far away caught her eye.

'Is this... Emerald City?

'Were my five hours on the plane only a spin in the air?

'What the hell is going on here? It's a plane ticket to a foreign country! How did this happen? Besides... why didn't the other passengers raise any objections? They look calm.'

When Jacqueline Bowman saw a police car approaching, her pupils shrank as if she realized something. Her expression changed, and her legs began to go weak. She could hardly stand!

Moments later, the police car stopped in front of her. The officers walked up to her, saying, "Jacqueline Bowman, you're under arrest. You have to come with us!"

"I... I didn't do anything! The court let me off on probation! Besides, I haven't left the country. You have no reason to arrest

me!" Jacqueline Bowman said in a shrill voice.

However, the two policemen held her down without any explanation and handcuffed her.

"Let go of me. You're arresting people arbitrarily. I'll lodge a complaint! I'll tell the media about this! Why are you arresting me? I'm not a criminal!" shouted Jacqueline Bowman.

"You've been a prisoner since the beginning!" At this moment, another voice rang out.

Jacqueline Bowman looked over and saw a black car driving over. Grace and Kyla got out of it.

"What do you mean? The court has let me go on probation! I'm on probation. I didn't break the law. Why am I being arrested?" Jacqueline Bowman said before looking at Kyla. "Kyla, defend me! I did as per our agreement. Y-You can't abandon me after I helped you!"

Kyla's face had a mixture of disappointment and bitterness. "Jacqueline Bowman, the address you gave doesn't exist. There's no Huaixin Road No. 398 in Kang City. The unit number is only up till No. 351!"

Grace had previously warned her that Jacqueline Bowman might be making things up and she may not have Amber Mitchell's whereabouts.

However, she still had a glimmer of hope until they realized that the address Jacqueline Bowman texted them did not exist.

Jacqueline Bowman's expression changed slightly as she said, "I... I was mistaken. It should be No. 298!"

"Really? Are you sure she stays in No. 298? Jacqueline

Bowman, what should we do if we still can't find Amber Mitchell in No. 298?" Grace asked coldly.

Jacqueline Bowman's expression changed again. However, she did not casually say she had made a mistake like before. Instead, she glared fiercely at Grace. "If you can't find her, you can't find her. I've gotten out on probation and haven't broken any law. You have no right to detain me! I'll sue the Reed family and the police if you continue to detain me!"

Just then, another voice rang out. "Sue us, then. Do you think it's that easy to take 30 million U.S. dollars from the Reed family?"

Jacqueline Bowman shuddered and stared at Jason, cold sweat pouring out of her.

"Y-Young master Reed, I... I can give up the 30 million U.S. dollars. I... I didn't blackmail anyone. Your... Your wife and Kyla gave it to me! I..."

However, Jason did not want to bother listening to her statement. He just said indifferently to the police officers who were holding her down, "Take her back. Thank you for today."

The two policemen then took Jacqueline Bowman to the car.

Chapter 2375

Jacqueline Bowman clenched her teeth, threw caution to the wind, and said to her fellow passengers who had not left the plane, "The police are arresting people arbitrarily! The police are arresting people arbitrarily!"

She thought she could save herself by using public opinion.

However, to her surprise, those passengers seemed unbothered by what was happening. Although some people looked curiously toward her, no one took out their phones to record the scene, let alone come over.

"It's no use, Jacqueline Bowman. Others will only think it's for show. These passengers are extras who accompanied you on the flight. They were asked to put on a show to make you think you were flying abroad." Grace's statement instantly solved Jacqueline Bowman's doubts.

"Extras?" She froze.

"Yes, just like the trial you went through, which was also for show. Your real trial is in a month. You're still a suspect. You'll be sentenced in a month," said Grace.

Jacqueline Bowman was stupefied for a long time. 'How can this all be for show?'

She thought she got away on probation! However, they were

now telling her that her real trial was another month away,

There was no way she would be released on probation during her trial next month!

“Well, well! Y-You lied to me! You lied to me!” Jacqueline Bowman said in a shrill voice, desperately trying to break away from the police officers holding her down. She wanted to run toward Grace and hit her.

However, she could not move at all!

The more she tried to break free, the more she was restrained.

Grace said coldly, “Didn’t you lie to Kyla too? I’m only glad I didn’t let someone like you escape abroad!”

Jacqueline Bowman could only shout at Kyla, “Kyla, I... I didn’t lie to you. I really know where Amber Mitchell is. Tell them to let me go. I... I’ll tell you where Amber Mitchell is!”

However, Kyla would no longer believe her.

“I’m not going to be a fool anymore and believe that you know where Amber Mitchell is!” Kyla seemed tired. It was as if she had exhausted all her energy.

“Come on, Kyla. I’ll send you home so you can rest,” said Grace as she held Kyla.

Just as they were about to return to the car, Jacqueline Bowman suddenly shouted, “Kyla, do you have the heart to let Amber

Mitchell live a life worse than death in a mental hospital? Don’t you want to save her?”

Kyla instantly paused and looked at Jacqueline Bowman in shock. “What... What did you say?”

“I... I can tell you where she is. I’ll tell you if you set me free!” Jacqueline Bowman said desperately, but she was pulled into the police car that slowly drove away from the airport.

Kyla subconsciously wanted to go after her. Grace forcibly grabbed her hand and said, “Kyla, don’t worry. If you want to know whether she’s telling the truth, we only have to check all the mental hospitals to find out!”

Kyla paused and came back to her senses. She heard Grace say, “If Amber Mitchell has been admitted to a mental hospital, there would be records we can check. If we fail to find anything, Jacqueline Bowman is probably just lying to take advantage of your desire to find Amber Mitchell.”

Jacqueline Bowman clenched her teeth, threw caution to the wind, and said to her fellow passengers who had not left the plane, “The police are arresting people arbitrarily! The police are arresting people arbitrarily!”

She thought she could save herself by using public opinion.

However, to her surprise, those passengers seemed unbothered by what was happening. Although some people looked curiously toward her, no one took out their phones to record the scene, let

alone come over.

"It's no use, Jacqueline Bowman. Others will only think it's for show. These passengers are extras who accompanied you on the flight. They were asked to put on a show to make you think you were flying abroad." Grace's statement instantly solved Jacqueline Bowman's doubts.

"Extras?" She froze.

"Yes, just like the trial you went through, which was also for show. Your real trial is in a month. You're still a suspect. You'll be sentenced in a month," said Grace.

Jacqueline Bowman was stupefied for a long time. 'How can this all be for show?'

She thought she got away on probation! However, they were

now telling her that her real trial was another month away,

There was no way she would be released on probation during her trial next month!

"Well, well! Y-You lied to me! You lied to me!" Jacqueline Bowman said in a shrill voice, desperately trying to break away from the police officers holding her down. She wanted to run toward Grace and hit her.

However, she could not move at all!

The more she tried to break free, the more she was restrained.

Grace said coldly, "Didn't you lie to Kyla too? I'm only glad I didn't let someone like you escape abroad!"

Jacqueline Bowman could only shout at Kyla, "Kyla, I... I didn't lie to you. I really know where Amber Mitchell is. Tell them to let me go. I... I'll tell you where Amber Mitchell is!"

However, Kyla would no longer believe her.

"I'm not going to be a fool anymore and believe that you know where Amber Mitchell is!" Kyla seemed tired. It was as if she had exhausted all her energy.

"Come on, Kyla. I'll send you home so you can rest," said Grace as she held Kyla.

Just as they were about to return to the car, Jacqueline Bowman suddenly shouted, "Kyla, do you have the heart to let Amber

Mitchell live a life worse than death in a mental hospital? Don't you want to save her?"

Kyla instantly paused and looked at Jacqueline Bowman in shock. "What... What did you say?"

"I... I can tell you where she is. I'll tell you if you set me free!" Jacqueline Bowman said desperately, but she was pulled into the police car that slowly drove away from the airport.

Kyla subconsciously wanted to go after her. Grace forcibly grabbed her hand and said, "Kyla, don't worry. If you want to know whether she's telling the truth, we only have to check all the mental hospitals to find out!"

Kyla paused and came back to her senses. She heard Grace say, "If Amber Mitchell has been admitted to a mental hospital, there would be records we can check. If we fail to find anything, Jacqueline Bowman is probably just lying to take advantage of your desire to find Amber Mitchell."

Chapter 2377

1/3

All she could think about was whether Amber Mitchell had gone insane and whether she was locked up in a mental hospital.

When she was done washing up and changing her clothes, she was still slightly in a daze.

Kyla walked out of the bathroom and saw Martin Weiss standing outside, obviously waiting for her.

"Are you done?" he asked.

"Yeah," she muttered.

"Go and sit in the living room. I'll heat a glass of milk for you to drink before going to sleep. It'll make you feel better," he said.

He took her to the couch in the living room and handed her a glass of warm milk.

Kyla took the glass and gazed blankly at the milk in it. Amber Mitchell had also secretly gotten milk for her to drink when she was pregnant back then.

Amber Mitchell said, "You need nutrition. I can't help with the rest, but there are ways to get milk."

Plop. Plop!

Tears unexpectedly gushed out of Kyla's eyes and down her cheeks. Pea-sized teardrops even fell into the glass of milk.

She suddenly came to her senses and raised her hand to wipe away the tears, but the tears just kept streaming down.

"I... I'm sorry. I can't... I can't drink milk right now," sobbed Kyla.

Martin Weiss looked blankly at the woman full of tears. Her tears made him feel both heartache and jealousy.

'Is it because she never cried for me?

'But even so, it breaks my heart!

'I don't want to see her cry. Every tear she sheds is like an invisible needle puncturing my heart!'

"Is it because you're worried about Amber Mitchell?" he asked in a murmur.

"I... I know I shouldn't be crying. Crying isn't good for the baby, but... I don't know if Amber Mitchell is really in a mental hospital or not. If she is, then... how long will it take to find her? Although... Although Grace's helping me, there are so many mental hospitals in the country. How long will the search take?"

Kyla sobbed, her tears gushing out harder!

Martin Weiss's hand gently stroked her cheek that was stained with tears.

It was so hot! The heat penetrated his skin, went into his blood, and spread throughout his limbs. It made him... uncomfortable!

He murmured, "What can I do for you to stop crying? If send my men to help search Amber Mitchell too, will you stop crying?"

Kyla looked blankly at the face in front of her as she felt his fingers wipe the tears from her cheeks.

"Will... Will you help search for Amber Mitchell?" She quickly asked and grabbed his hand after recovering her senses.

"Yes, if you stop crying." He gave her an answer.

As long as she stopped crying, he could send his people to search for Amber Mitchell.

Her tears made him so uncomfortable! It turned out that even though he had forgotten his feelings for her, her tears still upset

him.

Chapter 2378

It was as if he would be willing to do anything for her if she cried in front of him!

Kyla did not expect Martin Weiss to offer to help search for Amber Mitchell! It was not until Martin Weiss called his men and asked them to check the list of patients in mental hospitals across the country in the past ten years that she was sure he was serious about helping her!

The only condition was that she did not cry.

Kyla found it unbelievable.

No matter what Martin Weiss was thinking, he was willing to help search for Amber Mitchell. She was grateful for that.

She lay in bed, and it was dark.

The lights in the room were off, and the only source of light was the moonlight streaming in through the window.

Kyla opened her eyes and looked blankly at the man lying beside her.

His usually cold and solemn face seemed gentle now that he was sleeping. With his tall nose bridge and beautiful lips, the man

looked tender.

She remembered how he had wiped her tears with his hands and told her to stop crying.

At that moment, she even fell into a trance and almost thought that he was never hypnotized to begin with. She almost believed that he was still the same Martin Weiss who loved her and would do anything for her as long as she did not cry.

‘How could I... have such an illusion?’

Kyla could not help raising her right hand to reach for Martin Weiss’s face, but she instantly stopped right as she was about to touch his cheek.

He was so close, yet so far.

“Martin Weiss, thank you. And... I hurt you back then. Maybe you not loving me now is the best outcome for us, so don’t love me. That way, we’ll have nothing holding us back when we divorce later.” That way, he could live well and start a new life without her.

Meanwhile, she would put away her feelings in a corner where no one else could touch them.

It was not that they had never loved each other. They just kept letting each other slip away...

Kyla smiled mournfully as a soft sigh escaped her mouth. She withdrew her hand and slowly closed her eyes, not noticing

Martin Weiss clenching the blanket slightly as he lay beside her...

In the following days, the Reed family and Martin Weiss’s men were busy looking through the list of mental hospitals. Lina had also asked Hadwin Stephenson to investigate after learning about it.

With three parties investigating, they finally found a person named Amber Mitchell in a mental hospital in Deer City. She was admitted eight years ago. All her personal information, from her height to other details, matched the information Kyla provided. However, Kyla was stunned when she saw the photo of Amber Mitchell’ that they sent over.

It was a woman in a hospital gown. Her hair was patchy and uneven. She was bald in some spots as her scalp seemed to have suffered some injuries.

The woman’s eyes were dark and almost without light. Her skin was so pale it was almost transparent, and there was a scar on her cheek that was like a centipede. It could be considered to be a disfigurement. The most shocking thing was that the woman had no ring finger on her right hand. She was missing a finger.

Kyla stared blankly at the photo, almost unable to believe her eyes.

“That’s Amber Mitchell! It’s Amber Mitchell!”

It was a far cry from the woman she remembered, but she could recognize that it was Amber Mitchell!

The once beautiful woman had turned out like this!

“What the hell is going on here? How... did Amber Mitchell become like this?”

Chapter 2379

“What... What happened to her finger? She used to have all ten fingers!” Kyla said quickly.

Grace said, “She had already lost it when she was admitted to the mental hospital eight years ago. We don’t know how she lost it.”

“I... I’m going to Deer City. I want to meet Amber Mitchell!” said Kyla.

Martin Weiss rejected. “No! You’re not in the right shape to travel.”

“But I must go. I must find a way to get Amber Mitchell out!” said Kyla.

“If you want to release Amber Mitchell, I can get someone to check her condition and assess her mental state before making the appropriate arrangements. But you can’t go. What will you and the baby do if she’s mentally ill and attacks you?” Martin Weiss said.

“Amber Mitchell isn’t mentally ill. How could she be? Something must have gone wrong! Didn’t Jacqueline Bowman say Amber Mitchell is living a life more miserable than death? Yes... Jacqueline Bowman might know something! If Amber Mitchell is only an ordinary patient, why would Jacqueline Bowman use the phrase ‘more miserable than death’?” Kyla said.

However, Martin Weiss still said, “Whatever it is, I can find

someone to take care of the matter in Deer City while you stay in Emerald City.”

Kyla suddenly reached out and grasped Martin Weiss’s sleeve. “Martin, please, let me go to Deer City. I can’t be at ease until I see Amber Mitchell with my own eyes! I want to see her. I want to ask her what’s going on. I want to bring her out of there!”

Kyla sobbed with teary eyes.

Martin Weiss was silent.

Grace said, “Mr. Weiss, why don’t you let Kyla go to Deer City? She can’t take care of herself and the baby in Emerald City without worrying if she doesn’t go. I’ll speak to a maternity hospital in Deer City and ask the doctor in charge of Kyla to give them her medical reports for thorough preparation.”

Grace understood how Kyla felt. If she were in Kyla’s position, she would probably rush to Deer City immediately!

“What’s more, even if you don’t let Kyla go, she’ll find a way to go by herself. Wouldn’t it be better to agree to it than to increase the risk?” Grace added.

Martin Weiss gazed at Kyla’s pained and anxious face.

'Does she care about Amber Mitchell that much? She's so panicked after just learning a small piece of news about Amber Mitchell. Has she ever worried about me like this?'

Martin Weiss tried to think... if she had ever been in pain and gotten anxious for him. She had only shown such an expression when he went to save her after she was kidnapped by Mr. Lambert.

At that time, he mistakenly thought she had feelings for him.

However, he later realized he was only imagining things.

He already knew the gap in importance between him and Amber Mitchell to her, right? If he were half as important to her as Amber Mitchell was to her, she would never have let him be so disheartened that he would willingly choose to hypnotize himself so that he could forget his feelings for her.

"Since you're so desperate to go, I won't stop you. But I'll go with you," said Martin Weiss.

"You're coming too?" Kyla paused.

Chapter 2380

"Don't forget. We're husband and wife. Since you want to go to Deer City while pregnant, as your husband, I ought to go too," he said.

She bit her lip slightly. "Okay, then... Then let's go together."

Grace was relieved at this. It would be better if Martin Weiss went with Kyla. In that case, he would be around to handle things if anything happened.

"Kyla, I'll go with you too. I'll be able to help in case there's a legal matter," said Grace. The main thing was that she was still worried about Kyla. After all, Kyla was pregnant, and her pregnancy was riskier than regular pregnancies.

Kyla looked gratefully at Grace. "Grace, thank you!"

"Don't mention it. This time, we have to find out whether Amber Mitchell is really mentally ill," said Grace. According to the information she obtained, it was indeed suspicious that Amber Mitchell was sent to a mental hospital.

Grace said to Jason at night, "Jay, I told Kyla I'll accompany her to Deer City today. Y-You won't blame me for making a decision before telling you, will you?"

Jason raised his eyebrows. "What if I do blame you for it? Are you leaving your husband and children for your friend?"

Grace was embarrassed, "But I really want to help Kyla. I know how she feels. Especially now that the condition her friend Amber Mitchell is in... is a far cry from what Kyla described to me."

"But have you ever wondered how long you might have to stay in Deer City if you want to help her? It may take more than a few days to resolve this," said Jason.

He had been involved in the whole thing, so he knew how Amber Mitchell was doing in the mental hospital right now.

"I'm aware of that, so... I'm here to apologize to you," Grace said while wrapping her arms around Jason's neck. "I'll accompany Kyla to deal with the situation on hand first. If it's going to take a long time, I guess I'll just have to travel back and forth for a period of time. I can't exhaust the pregnant Kyla, can I?"

Jason gazed at the person in front of him. "A verbal apology isn't enough."

"Well..." With her eyes glimmering slightly, she stood on her tiptoes and kissed his lips. "Is this okay?"

"Is a kiss all you have to offer?" He looked at her nonchalantly.

"..." She sprinkled more kisses on his cheek. "Is that enough to express my apology?"

His eyes grew darker as he gazed at her. His hoarse voice said with endless tenderness, "It's not enough... Not nearly enough."

As his voice ended, his big hand grabbed the back of her head, and his lips touched hers...

After a long time, Jason looked at the person leaning in his arms. He raised his hand and caressed her slightly untidy hair. "You can go ahead first. I'll come look for you after I take care of the matters in Emerald City."

"You're going to Deer City too?" She was surprised.

"Otherwise? Am I going to let you go to Deer City alone?"