

Ex Convict 2421

Chapter 2421

Jason said, "Jasper wants to stay in Deer City for a few more days, doesn't she? Since that's what she wants, it's better to fulfill her wish. As for the kindergarten, I'll make a phone call and ask Uncle Kwan to ask for a leave of absence."

"But what about your work?" Grace asked.

Jason said, "I can make conference calls for now. The others can be handled through fax and computer. Since the Mitchell family has found out, why don't we take the opportunity to sort out Amber Mitchell's matter as soon as possible? That way, you can return to Emerald City sooner as well. I don't want you staying in Deer City alone."

Grace froze and immediately understood that the real reason he wanted to stay in Deer was not that his daughter wanted to stay longer. It was because of her.

"What if we can't sort out this Amber Mitchell's matter in a short time? After all, it's still unknown where the Mitchell family has transferred her to," she said.

"We'll be able to find out where Amber Mitchell is in three days. tops," said Jason.

"How is that possible? Philip Barlow says it's unlikely we'll find Amber Mitchell anytime soon!"

"That's if the Barlow family is looking for her alone. It's unlikely they'll find her soon. But if we cooperate with the Barlow family, we'll find her within three days-unless the Mitchell family has sent Amber Mitchell out of Deer City. I'll look all over Deer City in these three days," Jason said affirmatively.

Once they were back at the hotel, Jason took care of the two little ones while Grace went to Kyla's room next door.

However, she found that Kyla's eyes were red when she saw her.

"What's the matter? What's making you uncomfortable?" Grace asked hurriedly.

"No, I'm fine," said Kyla.

"By the way, where's Martin Weiss?" Grace looked around the room and realized that Martin Weiss was not in the room.

"He went out to take care of something," said Kyla. She did not tell Grace that Martin Weiss left the room because she had slapped him.

"I just went to the Barlow family's house. Philip Barlow said. that Amber Mitchell..." Grace told Kyla the news she got from

the Barlow family today and that she would try her best to find out where the Mitchell family had transferred Amber Mitchell to within three days.

However, Kyla was still uneasy, "Will they take Amber Mitchell..." She was afraid that Amber Mitchell would not be able to protect herself if the Mitchell family harmed her.

Grace said, "At least not in the short term. They'll probably announce to the public that Amber Mitchell was transferred to another hospital to get better treatment." It was to stop them from visiting Amber Mitchell again.

The Mitchell family seemed to think that delaying the matter a little longer would put it to rest.

Kyla breathed a sigh of relief and looked gratefully at Grace. "Thank you for helping me. Though... I'm here, I can't seem to do anything. I just stay in the hotel almost every day!"

Grace said, "Just take good care of the baby and wait for the news. Besides, it's not just me. Martin Weiss is helping you too even though he doesn't talk about it. Otherwise, we wouldn't have been able to enter the hospital and see Amber Mitchell so easily."

Kyla's eyes dimmed at the mention of Martin Weiss.

"What happened between you and Martin Weiss?" Grace asked as if she had sensed something.

"Nothing. Nothing happened between him and me." Kyla forced a smile. "I should be glad nothing happened. Him not

having any affection for me is exactly what I want, isn't it?"

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Grace knew that further questioning would not lead to anything.

"Kyla, rest well. Call me if you need anything," she said.

"Okay," Kyla smiled.

After Grace left, Kyla smiled ruefully at the silent room.

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There was suddenly a movement in her belly. It was the baby kicking!

Kyla raised her hand and caressed her belly. "Baby, I'm sorry I can't give you a complete family, but I just want your daddy to be alive and well. At least that way... your daddy won't be too sad when I'm gone one day."

She did not even know how much time she had left. Maybe she only had a few years. How long would her transplanted liver last after she gave birth?

Everything was like a knife hanging over her head, and it was about to drop at any moment.

She did not want her loved one to die with her when the moment came!

Martin Weiss drank alone in a bar in Deer City.

He knew his mind was a mess.

Even though he said he had forgotten his feelings and no longer had any love for Kyla, his body seemed to instinctively want to be close to her whenever he saw her.

It was as if the love he had for her had been etched into his bones, controlling all his body's reactions.

Today, he kissed her to prove that he was not attracted to her, but it turned out he almost lost himself in that kiss. If it had not been for that last bit of self-control, he might have done something he despised.

'I can't help myself... Ha, I can't help myself when it comes to her..!

Just then, a woman in a tight dress came to Martin Weiss's side. She wore sexy makeup and had a seductive smile on her face. "Sir, why don't I have a drink with you? It's better to drink together than to drink alone, no?"

The woman was obviously experienced as she put her hand on Martin Weiss's hand that was holding the glass while she spoke. She intentionally rubbed her fingertips against the

back of his hand.

She had been watching the man for a long time. He was drinking alone.

Looking at the man's clothes, he was obviously rich. Besides, he was handsome. She could gain a lot if she could have some fun with the man.

The woman thought up a plan.

However, Martin Weiss frowned in disgust and impatiently waved away the woman's hand as he said, "Get lost."

The woman's smile froze. Then, she moved closer to Martin

Weiss and said, "There's no need to be so distant. You seem to have something on your mind. I love listening to people talk about things bothering them, so why don't you tell me..."

The next moment, the woman wrapped her arms around Martin Weiss's neck while her lips approached him as if she

was about to kiss him.

Suddenly, the unfinished wine in Martin Weiss's hand was splashed onto the woman's face.

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"I said, get lost!" His cold voice and gaze made the woman shudder.

Martin Weiss got up to leave, but several men surrounded him.

"What's the matter? Are you planning to leave? We don't like you treating women like that! You're not leaving today unless you make things up to this beautiful woman," the leader of the

men said.

The woman took the opportunity to walk to the man's side while making herself look pitiful.

Martin Weiss could immediately see that these people were in cahoots with each other.

He smiled contemptuously. "What's the matter? Are you after money? Okay, come and get it if you can." With that said, he

raised his hand, unbuttoned his suit jacket, and took it off.

Then, he took off the luxury watch he wore on his wrist.

Their eyes immediately flashed with envy at the sight of that watch. If that watch was genuine, it must be worth millions of dollars!

He might be a big target, after all!

They rushed toward Martin Weiss.

Although the Weiss family was once poor, the Weiss family had always been affluent except for those difficult years. Martin Weiss had received various combat training since childhood, and his physical fitness was far stronger than ordinary people. He also knew many fighting skills.

Even though he was up against several people, he was not on the losing end. Instead, every punch he threw was deadly. He had been drinking, so the alcohol made him numb to pain.

The thugs were stunned as they did not expect to have offended someone tough. The woman who approached

Martin Weiss at the beginning was dumbfounded as well.

Seeing Martin Weiss pick up a man and repeatedly bang the man's head against the wall, causing the man's face to be covered with blood, the woman felt weak and wanted to escape. However, she did not even have the strength to do so.

When the thugs were all down and the woman was lying limp on the ground, a voice rang out. "I wanted to come and help, but it looks like you don't need it."

Martin Weiss looked up only to see a tall figure walking over slowly.

"Brian." The words came out of his mouth coldly. It seemed that Deer City was really small. Not only did he see Jason here but also Brian.

"I didn't expect to run into you here. It's been a while, Martin Weiss," said Brian.

He had met Martin Weiss several times in Emerald City. He also knew that Martin Weiss came to Deer City because of Kyla.

"Judging from the state you're in, I'd better take you to the hospital," said Brian.

"No." Martin Weiss bent over, put on his watch again, put on his suit jacket, and walked out of the bar.

Brian smiled lightly and followed him.

The people in the bar were still a little stunned until someone suddenly exclaimed, "That man earlier... seems to be the crown prince of the entertainment industry!"

"Didn't the man who fought with those people call him Brian? That's the name of the crown prince!"

"Oh my God, the crown prince was here! Who was that man talking to the crown prince, then?"

"Who knows? Perhaps someone influential too. Otherwise, could the crown prince have been so good-tempered with him?"

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When the woman listened to everyone talk, she became terrified.

Gosh, who the hell did I offend today? Could an ordinary man peak to the crown prince like that?!

Outside the bar, Brian saw Martin Weiss, who had a bruised face, getting into the car alone. He said, "Why don't you get in my car and let me take you back? I'm afraid it's inconvenient for you to drive when you're injured."

"No thanks." Martin Weiss refused. However, as soon as he opened the car door, he suddenly turned around and asked, "You... love Grace, don't you?"

Brian's expression changed slightly. "What's the matter? Since when did you become interested in other people's relationships, Chairman Weiss?"

Martin Weiss continued by asking, "If you can hypnotize yourself to forget your feelings for her, would you be willing to do it?"

"I don't understand what you mean, Chairman Weiss," said Brian.

“There’s a type of hypnosis that makes your feelings for someone fade without losing your memories about them. Those memories will just be like a movie in your mind, while you’re an audience member. You won’t feel anything toward the relationship. Would you opt for it?” Martin Weiss asked.

Brian smiled coldly. “I won’t. If I lost those feelings, I don’t know what I would have left.”

“So, you’ll still want to keep your useless feelings even though you’ll never get that person?”

“What’s the matter? Do you think such feelings are useless?” Brian’s eyes fell on Martin Weiss’s bruised face, and his eyes seemed to sympathize with him. “It’s sad if you don’t even have such feelings. Having these feelings is painful, but at least they show me that I can love someone to that extent.”

Martin Weiss was silent, not expecting such an answer from

Brian.

“Chairman Weiss, since you don’t need me to send you back, then I’ll say my goodbyes.” Brian turned to leave after saying that. He got into another car not far away.

Brian’s phone rang in the car. He answered it and frowned after listening for a while. “Keep a closer eye on them and figure out what’s going on there, including the security system

and how many people are inside.”

“Yes,” the person on the other end of the line answered.

Brian put away his phone and looked out the car window to see Martin Weiss getting into the car not far away.

Brian looked thoughtfully at the car that gradually drove away. He did not expect Martin Weiss to ask such a thing.

‘Forget those feelings?

‘Forget that I ever loved Grace?’ The thought seemed to have never occurred to him.

His affection for Grace had continued throughout his childhood, youth, and adulthood... It would last throughout his entire life.

Brian murmured, “Grace, I refuse to forget my feelings for you,

but... I wish I could start over. If I could start over, I wouldn’t let

go of your hand. I’d ask for your name, where you lived, and then... we could grow up together. I’d make sure you fall in

love with me before you met Jason!”

However, he was never going to get that chance.

Once you missed a chance... you could never get it back. Some regrets were destined to be lifelong.

Martin Weiss drove back to the hotel

Along the way, he could not help thinking about what

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If he did not even have such strong feelings, then... what

would he be left with?

It was just like the state he was in now. Even if he no longer felt the pain of not getting what he wanted, he felt empty as if he had lost something important.

When Martin Weiss pushed the hotel room door open, he saw that the lights in the room were still switched on. Kyla lay on

the couch, still awake.

"You're back," she said. However, she was startled when she

saw the bruises on his face that he had gotten from the fight.

She hurried forward with a worried look and asked, "What

happened to your face? What happened? Have you... been drinking?"

As soon as she approached him, the smell of alcohol rushed to

the tip of her nose.

Martin Weiss said, "I drank a little. Go to bed first. I'll wash up."

He walked over to the closet, got a change of clothes, and

went into the bathroom.

The warm water washed over him. Besides his face, his body had endured many punches. There was a faint pain when the

water washed over him.

'Do I regret it?' he asked himself suddenly.

He slowly raised his hand and pressed it against his heart. The empty feeling in his chest was still so vivid.

When Martin Weiss came out of the bathroom, he found that

Kyla was still awake. She was sitting on the couch, waiting for

him. A medical kit was on the coffee table in front of her.

"I asked for it from room service. You're injured. You'd better

apply some medicine,” said Kyla.

Martin Weiss coldly refused. “No.”

With that said, he was about to reach the bed when her hand grabbed his. She said, “Apply some medicine.”

He looked at her darkly. “I said no.”

She met his eyes. “But you said we’re married now, and your body doesn’t belong to you alone. It belongs to the family. Shouldn’t a husband take good care of himself for his wife and children?”

The look in his eyes changed slightly when he heard the words ‘husband’ and ‘wife’.

There was a worried look in her eyes that made him feel as if they were a real married couple and she was his wife who loved him deeply.

Kyla pressed Martin Weiss down on the couch. He sat almost obediently. Then, she opened the medical kit and began to apply medicine to his bruises.

She said as she applied the medicine, “You should be careful with your injuries. You shouldn’t let them come into contact with water right away, but... you’ve already taken a bath. You should be more cautious from now on, or your wounds will become inflamed.”

Her fingers smeared the ointment evenly over his face.

The warmth of her fingertips seemed to seep through his skin and went into his heart little by little.

Martin Weiss only felt as if he was flustered again.

Just then, her fingers began to pull his bathrobe open. He snapped back to his senses and grabbed her hand. “What are you doing?”

“Uh... I want to see if you have any injuries on your body. If there are, I can apply the ointment for you,” she said. After all,

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“I’ll apply the ointment to the wounds on my body myself,” he said.

“But you can’t do it if they’re on your back,” she said. Then as if recalling something, she said quickly, “Well, actually... if Nelson is the one who’s hurt, I’d tell him to take off his shirt so I could apply the ointment for him too. You and Nelson are the same to me.”

She said it to avoid feelings of awkwardness, but the atmosphere got a little weird after she said it.

He peered at her. “What’s the matter? Do you think I’m the same as Nelson?”

“Uh... sort of.” At least... they were both males.

Martin Weiss took off his bathrobe and exposed his upper body, “Really? Are we really similar?” He could not explain why he cared so much about what she said.

It was as if he did not want him and their son to hold the same positions in her heart.

It was as if she did not think of him as her husband at all! Did

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she not feel anything even if she saw him entirely naked?

Kyla focused on the wounds on Martin Weiss’s body. They were not serious, but there were many wounds on his body.

One could tell that he must have gotten into quite a fierce fight outside today.

She immediately began applying the ointment for him. When she was done with his back, she went straight to the bruises on his chest.

Almost unconsciously, her head lay close to his chest as she carefully applied the ointment.

Martin Weiss stiffened instantly, only smelling her scent at the tip of his nose. It made him scared.

‘Yes, scared!’

It was as if something he could not control would happen if this went on.

“Alright, I’ve applied the ointment for you, but you need to apply it to your wounds twice a day. When you get up tomorrow morning, I’ll give you...” said Kyla. Then, she looked up and found that Martin Weiss’s face was pale. She froze and hurriedly said, “What’s wrong? Was I too forceful when applying the ointment just now and ended up hurting you?”

Martin Weiss only looked at Kyla in silence.

She got even more worried when he did not speak. She raised her hand to reach for his face, but he grabbed her wrist. "What do you mean by this? Are you concerned about me?"

Kyla said, "What's wrong with me worrying about you? You... You said you want us to act like a normal married couple for a year."

"Yeah, I said that, but... the look of concern on your face will make me think you've fallen for me. Kyla, do you have to overdo your acting?" His voice rang out coldly.

She froze. "Do you think I'm... acting?"

"Aren't you? Are you telling me you've really fallen for me?" he asked in reply as if he was amused.

A bitter feeling surged within her. She had never acted in front of him. Could she tell him she was truly in love with him?

What was the point of telling him now?

Besides, she had already decided to bury her feelings for him. in her heart forever and never tell him why she had decided to separate from him!

Chapter 2427

"Yeah, I'm... not in love with you. I'll be careful," she murmured as she looked down.

His fingers suddenly let go of her hand. "Then don't behave in ways that'll make me misunderstand." With that said, he put on his bathrobe again and got up.

However, the moment he got up, there seemed to be a familiar pain spreading from his heart.

It was as if he had felt the pain so many times... It was the pain he would feel whenever she said she did not love him!

'I've forgotten my affections for her. Why... am I feeling this pain again?

'Why...

The hands by the sides of his body clenched as Martin Weiss repeatedly asked himself. However, there was no answer!

William had told Jasper about many interesting places in Deer City, so much so that Jasper insisted on visiting them.

Therefore, Grace and Jason took the three children to visit the scenic spots in Deer City.

Looking at the three little ones, Grace thought her eldest son looked like a third wheel.

Came to think of it, Jasper seemed to have a childhood sweetheart, which was William, while Mason had Veronica Barlow. Mick was the only one without a childhood sweetheart.

"What's on your mind?" Jason asked.

The three children on the boat looked around curiously at the scenery of the lake. William introduced the scenery of the area almost like he was reciting from his textbook.

It made people wonder if he had memorized the guidebook.

"I was thinking it's lucky that Jasper met a childhood sweetheart like William. Children's feelings are the purest. I

wonder when Mick will meet his childhood sweetheart," Grace said emotionally.

"What's the matter? Do you wish for Mick to have a childhood sweetheart too?" Jason asked.

"Of course. Don't you think the notion of childhood sweethearts are sweet and desirable?" Grace asked.

"Sweet? Desirable?" He raised his eyebrow. "Do you want a childhood sweetheart too?"

"Yeah, when I was little..." Her voice paused suddenly. She felt the air pressure around them dropping, and his body was already moving closer to her. One hand was wrapped around her waist, almost trapping her in his arms.

This position... was a little embarrassing. They had chartered the boat, but there were several bodyguards along with the three children! Besides, there was the boatman and other staff members. There were... many people around!

"You're not jealous, are you? Little girls would always want childhood sweethearts who could protect them. It's just a

fantasy. Besides, I didn't have one," she muttered.

"Doesn't Brian count?" Jason asked as his peach blossom eyes stared at her.

'Brian?' Grace froze. Speaking of which, she and Brian met

when they were kids, but... "It's not like we can be considered childhood sweethearts just because we met. Besides, I didn't even spend 24 hours with him when we were little."

Jason lowered his head and caressed Grace's cheek as he said coldly, "Yeah, you didn't spend even a day together." However, the short time they spent together had trapped Brian forever.

"If he hadn't lost contact with you, would you two have become childhood sweethearts?"

Chapter 2428

She could not see his expression now, but his voice and body movements seemed to indicate that he minded this a lot.

Grace thought and said, "Maybe."

"I thought you would say no," he muttered.

"I don't want to lie to you. We agreed to be honest at all times," she said.

His arm tightened around her. "If only I was your childhood sweetheart and had met you earlier..."

"Even if I did have childhood sweethearts, I would still fall for you all the same," said Grace.

"Really? You're not just saying that to cheer me up, are you?" He looked up and stared at her intently.

She smiled and cupped his face. "Didn't I say I wouldn't lie to you? Speaking of which, I wish I had met you sooner. If I had met you when I was little, you certainly would've been so cute!"

Jason's ears reddened slightly. She was the only one who would describe him as cute!

Just then, Grace's phone rang suddenly.

Grace looked at her phone and saw an unfamiliar number. When she answered it, she heard Brian's voice.

“Grace? I have a lead on Amber Mitchell.”

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“What?” Grace was surprised. Jason and Philip Barlow were still looking for Amber Mitchell, but Brian had found a lead.

“Amber Mitchell has been transferred out of the hospital, but I’ve found out where she is now,” said Brian.

“Where? Where has Amber Mitchell been transferred to?” Grace asked urgently.

Brian gave an address and said, “I’m 500 meters away from there. You’d better be careful and not let yourself be seen

when you get here. I’ll send you my location later.”

After the call, Grace received a location from Brian.

“Has Amber Mitchell been found?” Jason’s voice rang in Grace’s ears.

“Yeah, Brian said he found her. He’s nearby the place where Amber Mitchell is being held,” said Grace.

Jason’s eyes glimmered. They had just mentioned Brian and he had found the person they were looking for.

Even though they had already settled the matters between them, Brian... still could not let go of his feelings for Grace. He

found Amber Mitchell earlier than Philip Barlow and him. It could only mean that Brian had sent someone to keep an eye

on Amber Mitchell earlier.

“What now? Are you going over?” he asked.

“Yeah, it’s urgent. I want to go over and see what’s going on. Why don’t you continue having fun with the kids?” Grace said.

Jason said, “I’ll go with you. I can help you if there’s any trouble.”

“But...”

Chapter 2429

“There shouldn’t be any problem with the bodyguards looking after them. Or I can get Philip Barlow to come here and look after the kids.” With that said, he pulled out his phone and called Philip Barlow.

Grace was instantly speechless.

While on the phone with Philip Barlow, Jason simply said, "We have a lead on Amber Mitchell's whereabouts. Grace and I

are going to check on the situation. Why don't you come over and continue having fun with the three children? Think of it

as a father-son bonding trip. You can be a guide to my two children as well."

Moments later, the call ended. Jason said to Grace, "Philip Barlow will be here in a minute. He'll probably arrive by the time the boat gets to the shore."

The three little ones were looking in their direction. Jasper was the first to ask, "Where are you going?"

"We have something important to do. Uncle Barlow will take you around later. Jasper and Mick, be good and obedient to

Uncle Barlow," said Grace.

"Are you guys going to find Amber Mitchell?" Mick Reed asked suddenly.

Before Grace knew it, she heard her son say, "I want to go with you."

"Someone's hiding Aunt Amber Mitchell and we're going to find her, but this is an adult matter. You're a child. Wouldn't it be better for you to play with Jasper and William?" Grace said.

"But I find it more interesting to find people," said Mick Reed.

"Is it a game of hide-and-seek?" Jasper Reed's eyes lit up. She was interested.

With a headache, Grace could only explain to the kids that she was not playing games but saving lives.

When the boat reached the shore, Philip Barlow had already arrived. Jasper and William were more inclined to continue playing. Jasper had made a list for today's trip. There were still many delicious foods she had to try.

Mick Reed really wanted to follow his parents to find Amber Mitchell, so Jason eventually said, "Let Mr. Barlow take care of Jasper and William. Mick can follow us. Sorry for the trouble,

Mr. Barlow."

"It's nothing." Philip Barlow smiled. After all, touring Deer City with his son and future daughter-in-law was no trouble.

Mick Reed got into the car with his parents and turned on his mini laptop along the way.

The laptop was specially customized by Jason and was meant for children. It was only about eight inches, but its functions were far better than ordinary laptops.

The mini laptop was easy to carry around and could fit into the little one's bag.

As she sat in the back with her son, Grace watched as her son's fingers tapped away on the keyboard of the mini laptop. Then, maps of various sizes popped up on the screen.

"What are you doing?" Grace asked.

"Mommy, are we going to the Mitchell family's mansion on Luhe Mountain?" Mick Reed asked.

Grace was shocked. "How did you know?" When she got into the car, she had only given Jason the location Brian sent her. At most, Mick would have only heard the location, but he knew it was a mansion on Luhe Mountain. Brian had only told her that on the phone.

"I just needed to check which properties are related to the Mitchell family in the area we're going to," Mick Reed said

matter-of-factly.

Grace was speechless. Why did it sound like a piece of cake when her son said that?

"What does the mansion look like?" Grace asked curiously.

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Then, Mick Reed showed photos of the mansion to Grace.

Grace looked at the mansion in the photo. 'Is Amber Mitchell locked in there? What's happening to Amber Mitchell?'

Grace could not help feeling emotional as she thought of the torture the once high-spirited heiress had suffered throughout the years. Perhaps Amber Mitchell's experience reminded her of her former self, so she felt more sympathy and empathy for the woman.

The car arrived at the location Brian had sent Grace, which was a cafe. Brian had already reserved a private room.

When the three members of the Reed family entered the private room, Brian's eyes sparkled slightly. He did not seem surprised that Jason had come too.

"It's been a while, Jason." Brian greeted first.

"I had hoped we wouldn't have to see each other," Jason said pointedly.

Brian smiled faintly. "I'm sorry for letting you down."

The two men looked at each other. Then, a childlike voice rang out. "Are you Uncle Brian, the one who has always liked Mommy?"

Brian's eyes fell on Mick Reed's face that was similar to Jason's.

Looking at Mick Reed now reminded him of the time he saw Jason when he was a child. At the time, Jason was a little older than Mick Reed now. He was aloof and cold at parties, but his face would break into a nearly perfect smile when the adults approached him.

At that time, Brian had already thought that Jason was wearing a mask.

He even wondered who would be the one to tear off his mask.

He now knew that it was Grace. Jason would only present his genuine self to Grace.

"Yes," Brian replied to the little one.

"Poor you. My mommy likes my daddy and not you," said Mick Reed.

Alright, Brian found that Jason's son was indeed as unlovable as Jason.

Grace looked awkward and immediately changed the topic.

"Is Amber Mitchell still in the mansion?"

"Yeah, she's still there. My source there says Amber Mitchell is being held in the mansion's basement. There are security guards at the mansion. I'm afraid it won't be easy to find a way to get her out in secret," Brian said as he instructed a

computer expert nearby.

The person turned on the computer and showed Jason and Grace the layout of the mansion, as well as the basement where Amber Mitchell was being held.

The computer expert also analyzed the Mitchell family's security measures. They had adopted an advanced security system.

"What if we call the police?" Grace asked.

"We don't have any photos of the Mitchell family abusing Amber Mitchell, and her guardian is the Mitchell family. Her family has the right to lock up a mental patient. The Mitchell family will have many reasons to explain their actions," said

Brian.

Grace was silent.