

Ex Convict 2461

Chapter 2461

Grace froze. "She left the hospital alone?"

"Yes, she deliberately avoided the security guards. We don't know where she went," the person said.

"Okay, I'll look for her," said Grace.

After ending the call, she called Amber Mitchell's phone number, only to be informed that her phone was switched off.

"What's the matter?" Jason asked.

"Amber Mitchell left the hospital. I don't know where she went," Grace said with a solemn expression.

"Did she go back to the Mitchell family house by herself or go to look for George Gregory?" Jason guessed.

"Both are unlikely. She would be like a sheep going into a tiger's mouth if she returns to the Mitchell family's house, and she probably hates George Gregory now, so she won't take the initiative to meet him." Grace analyzed the situation.

"Why don't I have someone check the road surveillance to find out where Amber Mitchell went?" Jason asked.

"That'll probably take some time. But you can check the license plate number of the taxi she got into and ask the driver where he

Jason then made a phone call and instructed his subordinates.

About 15 minutes later, his subordinates called back and reported that the driver said she got off somewhere near South Mountain Road and Changping Road. The passenger had asked to stop at a corner before she got down.

The driver was worried as it was dangerous for a woman to be alone in the middle of the night in such a remote place. He warned her that a cemetery was not far away, but she did not seem frightened and only said indifferently, "I know that."

Upon hearing this answer, Grace's eyes suddenly lit up. "Yes, the Moss family's cemetery! the Moss family's cemetery is just a short walk away. Amber Mitchell must have gone there!"

After all, Amber Mitchell had said that she wanted to pay her respects to Herman Moss during the day.

'Is it possible that she secretly went there because she's impatient?'

With that in mind, Grace said to Jason, "I'll go to the cemetery to look for her!"

"I'll

go with you." Jason grabbed Grace and said, "You didn't think I would let you look for her alone at such a late hour, did

you?"

When they arrived at the Moss family's cemetery, they found entrance were on alert.

Seeing this, Grace was immediately filled with anxiety. She hurried forward and asked the security guards, "Did something happen inside?"

"This is the Moss family's private cemetery. Please stop here. We have no further comments," a security guard replied coldly.

"I know Daley Moss. Please inform him to let us in!" Grace said.

They looked at her in doubt. They did not seem to have the intention of taking further action.

"If you don't inform him, you'll be held accountable if Daley Moss pursues this matter," said Grace.

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The security guards' expressions changed slightly at this. Finally, one of them reluctantly made an internal call. "There are two people who claim to know Mr. Moss and want to enter..."

Before the security guard finished speaking, Jason took the phone and said to the other end of the line, "I'm Jason. My wife Grace and I would like to see Mr. Moss now. Would you please put Mr. Moss on the phone?"

There was silence on the other end of the line. Moments later, Daley Moss's voice came. "Jason?"

"It's me. I'm sorry to bother you so late at night, but I happened to learn that you're in the cemetery. My wife and I are just outside the cemetery. We're here to take Amber Mitchell back to the hospital," Jason said calmly as if they were having an ordinary conversation.

"Take her back?" Daley Moss's voice sounded vaguely displeased.

"What else could it be? If something happens to her in your family's cemetery, you probably won't be able to explain yourself. After all, her issue is such a big deal right now. Who knows how the media will write about her and your brother's history if something happens to her in the cemetery?" Jason said indifferently.

Daley Moss seemed to speak through clenched teeth, "Jason, are you threatening me?"

"No, I'm just talking about a possibility," Jason said gently.

Moments later, Daley Moss said, "Okay, give the phone to the security guard. I'll ask them to let you in."

Jason smiled and handed the phone to the security guard. After listening for a moment, the security guard ended the call and respectfully let them into the cemetery with another guard leading the way.

When Grace saw Amber Mitchell, she was kneeling in front of Herman Moss's grave while surrounded by scattered incense sticks and lit candles.

Daley Moss, his wife, and the cemetery's security guards were standing nearby.

Daley Moss looked at Amber Mitchell coldly and said sharply, "So what if you came to pay your respects? Is my brother going to come back to life if you get on your knees? He won't come back to life. He never will. He shouldn't have died to protect a woman who didn't love him at all!"

Amber Mitchell knelt motionlessly as if she were a sinner.

Grace walked up to Amber Mitchell. "Come on. Let's go back."

Amber Mitchell slowly looked up, her lips quivering as she said,

"I... I want to finish burning the incense for Herman."

Grace glanced at the half-burned incense scattered on the ground and sighed.

Daley Moss's voice rang out again. "Amber Mitchell, who are you to offer incense to my brother? If you hadn't told him that you didn't love him, how could he have been so desperate that he gave up his life in such a way?"

The words stung Amber Mitchell like the most piercing ice pick.

Amber Mitchell shuddered as she looked imploringly at Daley Moss. "Let me... finish burning the incense. I know I did him wrong. I did him wrong!" If she could, she would give her life for Herman to come back alive.

It turned out the cruelest thing God could do was to make one realize who one should cherish the most only after they were

gone!

Grace could not take it anymore, so she said, "Mr. Moss, if your eldest brother did love Amber Mitchell, I think he decided to give his life to protect her not out of desperation but... wanting his loved one to live a good life."

Daley Moss's face was icy.

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Grace continued saying, "How would your eldest brother feel if he knows that the woman he protected with his life was kneeling in front of his grave like this but couldn't even offer him. incense?"

Daley Moss's expression turned ghastly.

Moments later, he looked coldly at Amber Mitchell. "If you want to burn incense for my eldest brother, kowtow a hundred times in front of his grave! I want to see you do it!"

Everyone around them looked startled as soon as he said that.

Grace slightly frowned, but Amber Mitchell finally smiled as if she had hope again. "Okay, I'll kowtow."

When she finished speaking, she kowtowed in front of the tombstone with loud thuds.

The sound of her actions was clear in the silent cemetery.

Grace was worried. Amber Mitchell had suffered so much in the mental hospital. She was already weak and had so many wounds, both old and new, on her body. If she kowtowed a hundred times, it would probably be detrimental to her health.

"Mr. Moss, are you going to let her faint in the cemetery?" Grace asked as she turned to glare at Daley Moss.

"I only gave her a choice. She chose to make this decision. It has nothing to do with the rest!" Daley Moss said coldly.

"But she..."

Just then, Jason grabbed Grace and said, "It's Amber Mitchell's choice. She knows what she's doing. I know you want to help her, but she's doing it willingly. Perhaps she'll feel better by kowtowing like this."

Grace froze and pressed her lips together. In the end, she said nothing and just stood nearby. She waited quietly for Amber Mitchell to finish kowtowing.

Sometime later, Amber Mitchell's forehead was bruised and bleeding. The blood left traces on the gray stone platform.

"Amber Mitchell, you should stop now. Your body won't be able to take it if you keep on kowtowing." Grace could not help persuading.

Whitney Herrera, who was standing next to Daley Moss, persuaded her husband. "Why don't you... let her offer him incense? She might get killed if she keeps kowtowing like this."

"What's the matter? Do you feel sorry for her?" Daley Moss

asked as he looked at his wife.

Whitney Herrera shook her head and kept silent. Although her husband loved her very much, she also knew that her husband's taboo was his eldest brother, who died early. As long as his

brother was involved, his mood would be easily affected.

Amber Mitchell said to Grace, "I can continue. I owe Herman so much. Even if I have to kowtow 10,000 times, I'm willing to do

it!"

With that said, she continued to kowtow. She was seemingly unaffected by the pain in her forehead. It was as though not being able to kowtow was more painful!

When she finished kowtowing 100 times, Amber Mitchell's pale face was in stark contrast to the deep red color on her forehead. It looked so shocking.

Amber Mitchell looked weakly at Daley Moss and said hoarsely, "Can I... offer him some incense now?"

Daley Moss seemed to have fallen into a trance as he

remembered the time he asked his eldest brother why he loved

Amber Mitchell!

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"It's because she's worth it. I love her determination, but my heart also aches for her stubbornness. I've never felt that way with other women. Daley Moss, you know what? I only hope that I can protect her and help her when she's in trouble. It doesn't matter if she doesn't love me. I only hope that she can live a good life!"

"But isn't it sad to love without expecting anything in return?" Daley Moss asked.

His eldest brother replied with a smile, "There's nothing to be sad about as long as I don't feel sad. Love isn't always about possession or reciprocation. Sometimes, giving is happiness."

He only thought his eldest brother was foolish back then.

However, now it seemed that there was another fool! His eldest

brother had said that Amber Mitchell was stubborn. It seemed

to be the case.

Daley Moss said nothing. With trembling hands, Amber Mitchell picked up the incense sticks on the ground and carefully lit them as well as the candles. Then, she knelt in front of the tombstone while looking at the candles and incense sticks that continued to

burn.

Her eyes were full of sorrow, but she was so quiet that even her tears flowed down silently.

Sometime later, the incense and candles were all done burning. Amber Mitchell muttered, "Herman, I'm going home now. I'll come back to see you when I've taken care of everything, okay?"

The night wind was still the only thing answering her.

Grace hurried to help Amber Mitchell up. "Alright, let's go back."

Amber Mitchell replied in acknowledgment, but she had been kneeling for so long that her legs had gone numb. She fell forward every time she tried to walk.

Jason said to Grace, "Let me help her."

With that said, he picked Amber Mitchell up in his arms and headed for the cemetery's exit with Grace following him.

Just as they were passing by Daley Moss, Daley Moss suddenly said, "the Moss family's cemetery isn't a place you can come and go as you please! I don't want my eldest brother to be disturbed again. I'll call the police if you come here again."

Amber Mitchell winced a little, and Jason said deeply, "You don't want to see her, but your eldest brother might feel otherwise."

With that, he took Amber Mitchell in his arms and left without waiting for Daley Moss to say anything more.

Back in the car, Jason put Amber Mitchell in the backseat, Grace also sat in the backseat to help take care of her.

On the way, Grace looked at the wound on Amber Mitchell's forehead and said, "I need to get the doctor and nurse to take care of that. You're so reckless today. If there had been an accident, or if someone from the Mitchell family had taken the opportunity to take you away, what would've happened then?"

Amber Mitchell murmured, "I'm sorry. I just... really wanted to see Herman."

She finally had some freedom after being trapped in that dark mental hospital. She had been dying to talk to Herman.

She was kicked out during Herman's funeral. the Moss family would not allow her to come near.

She could not even offer him some incense before Herman's grave after his death.

"You should be careful from now on. After all, you're not entirely out of the woods," said Grace.

"Got it. Thank you," Amber Mitchell said gratefully, knowing the woman had her best interest at heart.

At the hospital, the nurse bandaged the wound on Amber Mitchell's forehead. After seeing Amber Mitchell back in the ward, Grace and Jason left the hospital.

Chapter 2465

Grace murmured, "It was upsetting to see Amber Mitchell doing that at Herman Moss's grave today. I wonder how Herman Moss would feel if he knows that the woman he protected with his life is in such a state."

"You seem to care more and more about Amber Mitchell," said

Jason.

"I probably feel sorry for her after looking up her information and getting the chance to talk to her. Maybe everything would've been different if Amber Mitchell had loved Herman Moss

instead," Grace said emotionally.

Jason said, "Maybe. The car accident would've probably still happened. In that case, Herman Moss's death would only make Amber Mitchell more miserable."

Grace suddenly wrapped her hands around Jason. "Jay, it's a good thing you're alright!" She cherished the present more after witnessing what had happened today.

She once thought God had given her too many sufferings and was only waiting for the good things to happen after the storm. She only wanted to be happy.

"I'll be okay." He put his arms around her and said, "I'll protect you. I'll protect you and the children. I won't let anything happen to you."

"Then you must outlive me," she whispered.

His eyes flickered.

However, she seemed to recall something as she murmured, "No, that's bad. If I die before you, you'll be upset and miserable

too."

After all, she had fallen into the sea before this, and he even needed hypnosis to keep himself from breaking down.

He buried his head deep in her neck. "If it's time for us to leave when we're old, I want you to go before me so you won't have to

suffer."

"What about you? What are you going to do?"

"I'll be by your side," he muttered. He would die with her and not let her be alone.

Grace stiffened as if she understood what he meant. "You..."

"I love you, Grace. I'll only live for you for the rest of my life. I'm alive if you're alive. If you're gone, I'll go with you," he said.

His melodious voice was unusually firm.

Grace's eyes reddened instantly. Her hands held his face as she gazed at the man who loved her to the core through the tears in her eyes. "Don't you think it's silly?"

Jason muttered, "The silliest thing I ever did was almost losing you. Staying by your side is the best decision I've ever made!"

After a pause, he gently pulled her hand and kissed her palm with his lips. "Grace, take good care of yourself if you want me to live longer, okay?"

"Okay." She said nasally.

Amber Mitchell felt that she had a long dream. In the dream, she had gone back to the moment when she met George Gregory. Due to George Gregory's attentive personality, she finally fell for him and was willing to be with him.

She thought that there would never be a man like George Gregory who loved her that much and that George Gregory understood her best!

Chapter 2466

Then, she met Herman Moss through George Gregory, but she did not expect Herman Moss to fall in love with her. He did not tell her about his feelings for her, so she had no idea.

She thought she would happily marry George Gregory, but she repeatedly faced suspicions.

The Gregory family looked down on her even more.

One time at the Gregory family's banquet, a relative of the Gregory family openly questioned how an ex-convict like her could dare to marry George Gregory in front of everyone. They said there were many socialites better than her in Deer City. Though she was the eldest heiress of the Mitchell family, she had a criminal record.

The relative even made assumptions about female inmates serving other men, suggesting that she might have done so too. Amber Mitchell had found it utterly ridiculous at the time.

However, when she refuted that relative, she was besieged by the rest of the Gregory family's relatives.

She argued with them without backing down, and they were silenced.

However, she did not feel the joy of victory but a deep sense of loss. It was because George Gregory, the man who said he would

love her with his life, never once spoke up for her.

She left the banquet and drank alone at a food stall when she happened to meet Herman. He had anxiously come looking for her after hearing about what happened at the banquet.

Her tears could not help pouring out at the sight of Herman.

She did not expect Herman Moss to be the first person to look for her instead of George Gregory.

He wiped her tears in a panic. Seeing that she was drunk, he wanted to send her home.

However, when he sent her to the door of the Mitchell family's house, he ran into George Gregory who was waiting there.

It was only then that she knew Herman Moss loved her.

George Gregory fought with Herman that night, and George Gregory raped her that same night.

George Gregory had said he loved her too much. She was disappointed in him, but she still could not let him go.

Maybe it was because he had once said... 'I, George Gregory, will love Amber Mitchell with all, my life!'

She knew she loved the man, so she did not want to break up just like this. If he could trust her, she could forgive and forget.

She found Herman Moss and said straightforwardly, "I don't love you. I love George."

"I know that. I didn't mean to ruin your relationship. I just didn't expect George to notice when I thought I had covered it up pretty well."

From then on, she distanced herself from him, but George was still suspicious and jealous even if she only ever met Herman Moss by chance.

They quarreled more and more, so Herman went to her one last time and said, "I'm going abroad. If I'm no longer in Deer City and disappear from your and George's world, you two won't have so many conflicts and arguments anymore."

However, she did not expect them to get into a car accident when he was sending her home after that.

Herman protected her with his life. However, the man who said he would love her as if she were his own life allowed her to be

sent to a mental hospital without doing anything. He did not even spare her a glance.

In the beginning, she thought she would die from being tortured in the hospital. She kept repeating that she was not mentally ill. She tried to escape from the hospital many times. She was filled with hope that he would save her.

However, that did not happen... He never came.

Hope turned to despair, then it became extreme disappointment in the end.

Chapter 2467

She had exhausted her love for him during those dark days...

Amber Mitchell slowly opened her eyes, only to find that it was already dawn. The nurse was looking at her with concern. "Miss Mitchell, you're awake. Do you want me to help you to the washroom to wash up?"

"Yes, thank you," said Amber Mitchell. She sat up, only to find tears in her eyes.

It was because she had dreamed of what happened that year, and it was too painful...

Amber Mitchell went to the washroom. After washing up, the nurse came to change the dressing on her wounds. Once that was done, she ate breakfast.

Everything was different from when she was locked up in the mental hospital.

She was halfway through her breakfast when there was suddenly an argument outside the ward, followed by what seemed to be sounds of fighting.

Amber Mitchell frowned, wondering what had happened outside. Suddenly, the ward door was pushed open and someone barged in. The nurse in the ward tried to stop the person, but someone pinned her down the next moment.

When a figure came into the ward and appeared in Amber Mitchell's sight, her pupils constricted instantly!

It was... George Gregory!

George Gregory was here!

The men George Gregory brought had subdued the security guards outside, and George Gregory was slowly walking toward her.

Amber Mitchell stiffened as a chill shot up her back.

‘What does George Gregory want?’

“It was inconvenient to say some things when so many reporters were around earlier, so I wanted to come look for you at a quieter time,” said George Gregory.

His magnetic voice and gentle face were what she used to love.

However, looking at him now, she no longer felt any love for him.

“I don’t know what’s there for us to talk about, Mr. Gregory,” Amber Mitchell replied hoarsely.

George Gregory frowned a little. Her hoarse voice sounded so harsh.

He turned to his men and instructed, “Wait outside the ward.”

“Yes,” the men responded and led the nurse out of the ward.

Hence, only Amber Mitchell and George Gregory were left in the ward.

George Gregory stared intently at Amber Mitchell. The white bandage on her forehead was so glaring.

“You were so infatuated with Herman Moss that you went to the Moss family’s cemetery to pay him your respects at night. You were even willing to injure your head. If Herman Moss knows how infatuated you are with him now, he would think his death is worth it,” George Gregory said sarcastically.

Amber Mitchell instantly felt cold all over her body. ‘He... knows what had happened last night? Does that also mean he has placed his people among the security guards at the cemetery?’

“Worth it?” Amber Mitchell found it ridiculous and felt sad. “George Gregory, so what if I’m infatuated with Herman? So what if I injured my head for him? I don’t use these kinds of things to measure whether something is worth it or not. It’s ridiculous that I used to think you understood me. You don’t understand me at all.”

Chapter 2468

Gloom flickered on his face. “Yeah, I don’t understand you. But Herman Moss understood you, huh?”

Nostalgia flickered in Amber Mitchell’s eyes. “Yes, he understood me, but I didn’t understand him at the time.”

When she learned to understand that man, he had disappeared from this world forever.

What she said made George Gregory's face darken instantly. He hurried over to her bed and grabbed her jaw. "Amber Mitchell, you have no shame. If you thought he understood you, why did you accept my proposal? Were you trying to get the best of both worlds? You enjoy being chased by men, don't you? But it made me the joke of Deer City!"

Amber Mitchell said indifferently, "I'm not as shameless as you are. I was forced into a mental hospital, but you married Louise Mitchell only three months later. Four months later, your baby was born and announced to have been born prematurely. But I'm afraid you know very well whether the baby was born prematurely."

George Gregory instantly felt awkward. It was as if he could not hide his mistake from her.

When he got upset after seeing her with Herman Moss that night many years ago, he happened to run into Louise Mitchell.

He knew that Louise Mitchell was in love with him, but he had always been dismissive of Louise Mitchell.

However, he seemed to want to get back at Amber Mitchell by drinking and spending the night with Louise Mitchell.

When Amber Mitchell was admitted to the mental hospital, Louise Mitchell looked for him with a hospital test report. She told him that she was pregnant with his baby. He could test the baby's DNA after the baby was born if he did not believe her.

Eventually, he married Louise Mitchell.

It was because it did not matter to him who he married back then.

"So, are you blaming me? If you hadn't gotten involved with Herman Moss and been unloyal, how could I have married Louise Mitchell? Amber Mitchell, you brought all this upon yourself!" He snapped.

"I brought all this upon myself?" Amber Mitchell sneered. "So, you let me get locked up in there even though you knew I wasn't mentally ill?"

She had shouted this sentence in her head countless times! She had thought of asking him this question face to face countless times!

However, her voice was so calm that it even surprised her when she finally asked the question.

Perhaps she was like this because she was truly disappointed in him.

She was incredibly calm.

George Gregory almost subconsciously tried to avoid Amber Mitchell's gaze.

He deliberately stopped himself from thinking about her. However, when someone told him that she had become mentally ill because she missed Herman Moss so much and was forced to stay in the hospital for treatment, he felt jealous and resentful.

He hated her for loving Herman Moss so much!

It... had occurred to him that maybe she was being framed. After all, the biggest beneficiary of her forced hospitalization was the Mitchell family and Louise Mitchell.

However, this idea was soon drowned out by his hatred. Later, he gradually grew numb and brainwashed himself into believing she was mentally ill.

Her question now embarrassed him.

"It's just a preliminary diagnosis from the doctor. You haven't had a consultation with specialists." His voice broke as he spoke.

Amber Mitchell smiled faintly. "Yeah, so am I still a mental patient to you, George Gregory? Don't you think it's ridiculous for you to be talking to a mental patient, then?"

Chapter 2469

"I only came here today to ask you if you... were pregnant with my baby?" he asked as he stared at her.

She had called him to tell him she was pregnant before the accident.

He had been ecstatic, but she then got into a car accident with Herman Moss. Herman Moss even died trying to protect her.

Everyone in Deer City said she had cheated on him. When he got to the hospital and asked the nurse how she was, the nurse said she was not pregnant at all.

She had tricked him! Perhaps she lied to him because she was afraid he would break off the engagement. She wanted to make- sure she could marry into the Gregory family!

Therefore, he did not give it any more thought after that.

However, he somehow remembered the phone call she made back then.

'Why did she tell me that she was pregnant, or was there something else she was hiding? Was she in some sort of trouble?'

Amber Mitchell looked indifferently at the person in front of her. Her red lips parted slightly as her hoarse voice said with indifference, "No, I lied to you."

The baby... The baby she was carrying was already gone. When she gave birth to a dead baby in the mental hospital, he was probably being lovey-dovey with Louise Mitchell.

George Gregory's expression changed slightly. "You're full of lies. Herman Moss was probably deceived by all your lies. How did you deceive him? Did you tell him you loved him and couldn't bear to separate from him? Or maybe you had already slept with him-"

Slap!

A loud and clear slap rang in the ward.

The slap was so hard that George Gregory's face was turned to one side.

A touch of anger immediately appeared on his face as he raised his hand to swing back at her.

However, he froze when he saw the right hand she had slapped him with. She was missing a finger on her right hand, and it was so glaring!

“George Gregory, I never once betrayed you when I was in love with you.” Amber Mitchell raised her chin and glared at him. “You can insult me however you want. I was blind to have loved you, but you have no right to insult Herman. I’ll fight you tooth and nail if you insult him again!”

“You keep saying you never betrayed me, but you want to fight

me for Herman Moss. Are you still going to say that you don’t love Herman Moss?” He growled.

“Yes, I love him. I love Herman. I only hate myself for loving him so late,” she replied.

George Gregory’s expression instantly turned ghastly.

There was a tense atmosphere in the air. Just then, there was the sound of fighting outside the ward. The ward door was pushed open, and the men George Gregory brought over were subdued outside. One broke into the ward in a fluster.

“Mr. Gregory... We’re sorry we didn’t manage to stop them.”

George Gregory looked coldly at Jason and Grace when they entered. After going back that day, he had also checked the two people’s identities.

Of course, he was surprised when he found out who they were.

Chapter 2470

1/3

He did not expect this man to be Jason from Emerald City. He had naturally heard about the Reed family of Emerald City and knew their status in Emerald City.

It was surprising that such a person would get involved in Amber Mitchell’s affairs.

“Mr. Reed, I didn’t expect to see you again,” said George Gregory.

Jason smiled. “Mr. Gregory, I’m afraid it’s not inappropriate for you to intrude into another patient’s ward like this. If I report this to the police, it might hurt your reputation.”

“I’m only here to meet someone I used to know. Now that I’ve met her, it’s time for me to go,” George Gregory said as he glanced at Amber Mitchell, who was sitting up on the hospital bed. “It seems I did the right thing by not marrying you.”

Amber Mitchell smiled, but her eyes were full of disappointment. “It’s a good thing I didn’t marry you either.”

George Gregory left with his men. Grace came over and asked, “Are you okay? He didn’t do anything to you, did he?”

Amber Mitchell shook her head. “He just said some things that don’t matter. It’s nothing.”

Yeah, it would not affect her no matter what George Gregory said.

"I didn't expect him to barge in with his men. I'll ask Jay to station more men in front of the ward," said Grace.

"Thank you. I wonder when I can return the favor," said Amber Mitchell.

"There's no need to return the favor. I'm helping you because of Kyla and because I think you don't deserve to be treated this way. There's justice in this world," said Grace.

"Justice?" Amber Mitchell's eyes could not help getting wet. If there was justice, would she be able to find out who caused the accident and killed Herman?

Herman...

Thinking back to the moment of the crash, he had turned the steering wheel around to bear the brunt of the force himself. At the moment of impact, he unbuckled his seat belt and threw himself on top of her, shielding her with all his strength.

His last words rang out in her ears... 'Amber Mitchell, you must live a good life.'

Live a good life!

When she was imprisoned in the mental hospital and thinking that she was about to lose her mind from the torture, Herman's words always rang in her ears. They stopped her from wanting to kill herself.

She was no longer living for herself but for Herman.

She wanted to find out the real culprit of the car accident and get justice for Herman. She could not waste the life Herman tried so hard to save!

"The consultation with the specialists is in a couple of days. We'll find out whether you're mentally ill by then. Just try to rest and relax for the next two days. Be at your best for the consultation," said Grace.

"Okay, got it. I won't waste this hard-won opportunity," said Amber Mitchell.

Grace gave a few more words of advice before leaving with

Jason.

In the ward, Amber Mitchell looked down at her mutilated right hand and murmured, "Herman, you'll protect me, right? I'm sure I'll do well during the consultation in two days, and then..." She would be truly free.

One could only do some things when one was truly free!