

Ex Convict 3111

Chapter 3111

No one expected that a production team that invested billions would suddenly announce its suspension and dissolution overnight.

And this matter cannot even make it to any trending topics, everything is happening only in private.

Moreover, any online content related to this production team is being blocked, as if the team never existed.

At this moment, the main leaders of the production team are all very worried.

The producer made a distress call, but all they received was rejection. In frustration, they fiercely threw their phone to the ground.

“What’s going on here? Can someone explain?” asked the producer. “How did our crew offend the prince? Why is he targeting this drama?”

Now, even if they can really produce this drama, it’s likely that it won’t be able to air, and no one in the industry will be willing to buy it!

The director’s expression was equally unpleasant, and he himself looked puzzled.

In the end, the assistant director nervously explained the general idea of the matter.

The producer was shocked when he heard this, “Are you saying that just because one of our assistants dragged a woman who fell down, our crew is being targeted by the prince?”

“Yes...yes!” said the assistant director. “That woman seems to have a close relationship with the prince. The prince looks very nervous around her, as if she were his girlfriend.”

After the assistant director said this, he himself felt a bit incredulous.

That woman, dressed plainly and with an unremarkable appearance... um, it doesn't seem likely that she could be the prince's girlfriend!

Upon hearing these words, the producer's expression suddenly changed, "Girlfriend?!"

"I don't think so, I just said it without thinking," the assistant director quickly explained.

"Wait, if she really is the prince's girlfriend..." the producer said anxiously. He had heard rumors that the prince's girlfriend had disappeared due to an accident, and the prince had been searching for her all year.

Even the name of his girlfriend has become a taboo topic among ordinary people.

However, he had heard from someone familiar with the name of the Crown Prince's girlfriend!

"Have you... Have you heard the name of that woman that the Crown Prince was shouting?" said the producer with a slightly trembling voice.

"It seems like they shouted 'Valda', or a word with similar syllables," said the assistant director.

The producer suddenly felt a chill down his spine. Valda... that's the name of the prince's girlfriend!

So, you're saying that this woman is really the prince's woman?!

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If that's the case, then there's really no way for their film crew

to make a comeback! The producer slumped into his chair and finally asked weakly, "What about the assistant who caused this mess?"

"The person has been detained now, and it seems that the prince's side is planning to file a lawsuit," said the assistant director.

"We are also filing a lawsuit. I want that bastard to rot in jail for the

rest of his life!” said the producer with anger. It’s all because of this assistant that his huge investment has basically gone down the drain!

Valda naturally wouldn’t know about these things. When she woke up, she saw the hospital room and a dim light on, while outside the window it was already nighttime.

Brian is leaning against her bedside, supporting his chin with one hand, taking a nap.

Valda looked silently at Brian, who was so close to her, and her mind went back to what had happened to her earlier that day.

When she was in despair from the pain, he came and held her in his arms, making her feel incredibly relieved.

No matter when, he was like her spiritual support during her suffering, pulling her out of pain.

However...

Her gaze was fixed on his face, even though he was dozing off, his brow was still furrowed as if carrying too much on his mind.

Was he still worried about her?

Valda was thinking when suddenly Brian’s eyelashes trembled slightly, and then his phoenix eyes slowly opened.

The next moment, she felt as if she was caught in his gaze and couldn’t break free.

“Are you awake? How does your leg feel now? Is it still hurting?” Brian asked anxiously, his face full of concern.

“It doesn’t hurt much now. I’m fine, thank you for saving me today,” Valda said.

“You shouldn’t thank me. You should say why I didn’t protect you!” Brian murmured.

“This is not your concern, Brian. Don’t take the responsibility for everything on yourself,” Valda said. “I don’t like seeing you blame yourself all the time.”

If she really gets together with him, then his self-blame will only increase, won't it?

At that moment, Brian grabbed Valda's hand and said, "Valda, I'm not someone who always takes the blame for everything, but for your situation, I will definitely take the blame."

Because for him, her matters are more important than his own matters!

Valda felt that the hand he was holding was burning hot.

She used to envy holding hands with her beloved and growing old together.

But now, she...

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Valda twisted her wrist and pulled her hand out of Brian's fingers.

"I...I'm a bit hungry and I want to order some takeout. Do you want to eat with me? But I'm not sure if they deliver to the hospital at this late hour."

"If you want to eat, you will definitely be able to eat," Brian said confidently. "What do you want to eat? Let me help you get it."

So, after half an hour, a light and suitable dinner for patients was placed on the small table next to Valda's bed.

Valda was eating and then looked at Brian beside her, "Aren't you going to eat?"

"I'm not too hungry, you go ahead and eat," he said. It seemed that just watching her eat now gave him an indescribable sense of satisfaction.

"Would you like to try one?" she said.

His eyes flickered slightly, "Okay." Saying that, he leaned over, brought his face close to her hand, and slightly parted his lips.

She was taken aback by his posture. Could it be that he wanted her to... feed him?!

"What, don't you want me to have a taste?" he said.

"Or, would you like to pick it up yourself?" she said.

"Just have a shrimp dumpling, no need to bring out another pair of fork," he said.

“She suddenly didn’t know what to say, so she could only pick up a shrimp dumpling with her fork and put it to her lips.”

He took a bite of the shrimp dumpling, but held her hand that was holding the fork. It was as if they were holding the fork together,

feeding him the entire shrimp dumpling one bite at a time.

During the process of eating the shrimp dumpling, his pair of phoenix eyes stared straight at her.

When they finished the shrimp dumpling, Valda’s face turned red.

“It really is delicious,” Brian whispered, licking his lips with his tongue, his phoenix eyes showing a strange look.

Valda’s face turned even redder, his gaze seemed to be filled with desire.

“I...I’m full, I want to sleep a little more,” she said, putting down her utensils, wiping her lips with a tissue, and then lying back on the bed, closing her eyes.

If she continued to look at him, she was afraid that her

determination would waver, and she would want to be with him.

Her recent injury had actually made her see reality more clearly.

For her, a person with a disabled leg, things that seemed simple to others were no longer simple.

When others saw her limping, they would look at her with strange eyes.

And those mocking, those contemptuous... How could she let Brian bear it with her?!

He was so good, so perfect, she didn’t want him to become the subject of criticism because of her!

At this moment, even if she closes her eyes, she can feel his gaze as if it’s always fixed on her face, so intense.

She didn't know how long had passed when she heard a faint sigh.

Is he sighing... because of her?

Valda suddenly felt a strange sourness in her heart.

And how could Brian not see that the person in front of him was pretending to be asleep?

Her eyelashes were trembling lightly, revealing her current

nervousness. <

Just since she doesn't want to face him, he also doesn't want to expose her avoidance.

"Valda, do you know? On the day of the accident, when I saw you fall into the water, I completely broke down. In that moment, everything in front of me felt dark and colorless, as if the world had lost its vibrancy."

He sat by her bedside and gently spoke, saying all the things he wanted to say to her.

"At that moment, I finally realized that I had fallen in love with you."

As he spoke, he lifted his hand and gently stroked her slightly messy hair. Then, he gently took her right hand and placed his lips on the back of her hand. "My obsession with Grace has lasted for years. It's a deep obsession, and the pain is also deep. I thought I could never get out of that abyss of pain in my life, but... it was you who reached out your hand. It was you who repeatedly told me that you would try to make me fall in love with you. And then, unconsciously, my pain seemed to decrease and my happiness increased. And all of this was given to me by you."

Chapter 3114

Grace still had her eyes closed, but her body seemed to have become even stiffer, and her eyelashes trembled a few times.

But at that time, I was too foolish, too foolish to realize that

I had already fallen in love with you. I thought... it was just a simple liking. But it wasn't until the moment I lost you, when the overwhelming pain swept over my entire body, that I realized the fact that I had already fallen in love with you.

"Valda, will you blame me? Will you think I'm too foolish, foolish enough to love without realizing it?" His voice continued to softly echo in the hospital room. "You said that when I told you I loved you, it was

only out of pity, sympathy, and a sense of duty... If that's really the case, then I wouldn't be in so much pain."

"Do you know? Even when I thought you were dead, I saw Jasmine and wanted to strangle her, to strangle the child you risked your life to save. Wasn't I despicable? To direct all my anger and desire for release onto a child. If Jason hadn't stopped me at the time, I would have made a huge mistake."

His lips kissed her hand so deeply and tenderly, "Valda, I love you, truly love you so much, so...please, please don't abandon me, okay? If you abandon me again, I will be struggling in pain, and this time, no one will be able to pull me out!"

As he finished speaking, Valda felt something wet dripping the back of her hand.

Gradually, her hand back was becoming more and more wet.

Is that... his tears?!

Brian... cried?!

Her eyelashes trembled, and at this moment, her pillow was also soaked.

The next day, Valda woke up and Brian was still in her hospital room.

But both of them tacitly didn't mention what happened after she pretended to sleep last night, as if she had never pretended to sleep and he had never said those words.

He gently helped her to the bathroom to wash up, prepared meals for her, and almost acted as a substitute for crutches when she wanted to get out of bed and walk a few steps.

When Camille entered the hospital room, she saw Brian lying on the sofa, and Valda was lying on top of him, with both hands still propped up on his chest.

From the look of it, it was as if Valda had pushed Brian down and was about to do something unspeakable to him.

Are you kidding me? She just mentioned the handsome guy plan, and Brian already put it into action so quickly? That's way too

efficient.

Camille muttered to herself in her mind, then made a face at the two people in the hospital room. "I know I'm not coming at the right time, but I promise to disappear right away. You can

completely ignore me and continue... um, continue..."

She spoke and took a step back, intending to close the half-opened door.

"Wait!" Valda quickly shouted, "Camille, don't go, it's not what you think! I... I just lost my balance and accidentally bumped into Brian too."

Camille suddenly stopped in her tracks and pushed the door open. She looked regretful and said, "Oh, I see. I thought you two

were alone together, like a match made in heaven."

Valda looked embarrassed, wondering what on earth Camille was thinking. "No, there's nothing like what you're imagining!"

"That's quite a pity! If it were someone else, they would have been attacked by the vicious sheep a long time ago."

Valda was at a loss for words and didn't know how to respond.

Brian broke the awkward silence by standing up and saying, "Alright, you guys talk. I'm going to step out and make a phone

we

call." After speaking, she got up and left the hospital room.

There were only Camille and Valda left in the hospital room all of a sudden.

Chapter 3115

Camille looked at Valda with a sly expression, "Did nothing really happen between you and him last night?"

"Of course...not..." Valda replied, but her answer seemed a bit guilty, and she couldn't forget the words Brian said to her while she pretended to be asleep last night... Each word was like a brand on her mind, unforgettable.

"From the looks of it, it doesn't seem like nothing happened," Camille muttered.

Valda bit her lip and gathered her courage to ask, "Can you tell me

what Brian was like when I disappeared?”

Although Camille had mentioned a few things to her before, she didn't want to listen because she was afraid it would make her

miss him even more.

But now, she actively wanted to listen and understand.

When she was unconscious and helpless, he was suffering for her...

“Why do you suddenly want to know again?” Camille asked in surprise. Previously, when she wanted to say more, her friend had

expressed that she didn't want to listen.

“I want to know how much he suffered for me.” At that time, she also thought she was going to die for sure. Her final wish was for

him to live well.

But she forgot to consider that sometimes, the ones who survive are the ones who suffer the most.

Camille sighed as she looked at her friend's serious expression. “Alright, if you want to hear it, I'll tell you. But when I saw Brian, it

was already three days after your accident. I rushed over there...”

Camille began to recount what had happened at that time, and Valda listened attentively. Even though she had some mental preparation before listening, her heart still ached badly when Camille mentioned certain details.

But her pain, it is not even one percent of the pain he felt at that time.

When Brian returned to the hospital room, he saw that Valda's eyes were red and her face was filled with sadness.

“What's going on?” Brian took a quick step forward, anxiously looking at Valda. “Is something wrong? Are you feeling uncomfortable somewhere? Do your legs hurt?”

“Not...” murmured Valda in response.

“What happened? Or is the pain in another part of your body? I'll go find a doctor right away!” He said, and hurriedly turned to run

out of the hospital room.

But the next moment, Valda suddenly hugged Brian's waist.

Because of their relationship, she was sitting and holding onto his waist, burying her face in his abdomen.

Brian's body stiffened and he looked at Valda with surprise.

"What's wrong?"

"It's not a medical issue, I just feel heartache for you," Valda murmured. "Brian, please don't move... let me hold you like this for a while, okay?"

Brian heard her and didn't move, standing quietly as Valda held onto him.

Camille, seeing the situation, tactfully left the room and closed the door behind her.

Chapter 3116

Today, Valda took the initiative to ask about Brian's situation, which may be a turning point for their relationship.

She only hopes that Valda can truly come to her own understanding and have a happy ending with Brian.

She also believes that Brian is the man who can make Valda happy and protect her from all storms.

In the hospital room, Valda held onto Brian and felt as if she was enveloped in his breath.

His warmth, even through her clothes, spread to her cheeks, making her nose feel sour and wanting to cry even more...

Suddenly, Brian's body stiffened, and he nervously looked at the person who had been holding onto him, burying her face in his waist, "Valda, are you...crying?"

Valda didn't answer him, but her hands held onto him even tighter.

And he felt that area becoming even more damp...

Those were her tears, right!

"Valda, don't cry. If there's anything bothering you, just tell me. No

matter what trouble it is, I'll help you solve it," he said, his voice carrying a hint of pleading.

As if he was willing to give everything just to make her stop crying.

Valda forcefully sniffled for a while before finally lifting her head slowly to look at Brian, "I'm...I'm sorry... Brian, I'm sorry..."

"You don't need to apologize to me," he lifted his hand to wipe away her tears.

Her tears pained him deeply.

But unfortunately, the more he wiped away her tears, the more they flowed from her eyes.

"I'm sorry...I'm sorry..." she kept apologizing desperately.

"What happened?" he asked in confusion. "Did Camille say something to you? I'll go talk to her!"

"I asked Camille to tell me about what you were like when she saw you after I fell into the river before," she said through her tears.

Her tears seemed uncontrollable and kept flowing out.

Brian remained silent, then leaned down and kissed away her tears. "It's all in the past now. You don't need to apologize to me. It's actually me who should apologize. I promised to protect you, but I failed to do so. I should be the one saying sorry."

Her tears were kissed away, and she stared at the face in front of her that was so close. "I...never thought you would be in so much

pain..."

"Well, now you know. So please don't let me suffer anymore in the future, okay?" he said.

She choked up, but that one word "okay" seemed to be stuck in

her throat and she couldn't say it.

Saying "okay" was easy, but could she really keep her promise? When she was with him and he was being ridiculed and made fun of by others, could she really make him not suffer?

Or will she become a source of pain for him again?

Her silence made his eyes dim.

Is he still too impatient? Impatiently wanting her commitment!

Chapter 3117

Don't rush... don't rush! He said to himself in his heart. Now that she's back, he still has plenty of time to let her put aside her hesitation and become the Valda who wanted to work hard to be with him before!

"You don't have to answer me right away. Whenever you're ready to give me an answer, you can tell me then," he said softly.

She looked at him, tilted her head back, and kissed his lips.

Although she couldn't say the word "okay" at this moment, she wanted to kiss him.

It was both uncontrollable affection and remorse.

The sadness in his eyes once again pierced her.

If possible, she really wishes that he could be happy.

But... short-term happiness, she may be able to provide it now, but what about long-term happiness? Can she provide that too?!

After three days of staying in the hospital, Valda was finally able to be discharged.

Because Valda was discharged on a workday, she told Camille

that she didn't need to come pick her up. Instead, Brian was the one who picked her up from the hospital.

Brian drove towards Valda's apartment while she sat in the car.

On the way, Valda couldn't help but look at Brian. Since kissing him in the hospital room yesterday, although their interaction was still similar to before, she felt like something was different.

And as for her, what are her plans for the future with Brian? Valda only feels more confused than ever before.

"Do I really look that good? You're staring at me so intensely," Brian's voice suddenly echoed in the car.

Valda suddenly snapped out of it and realized that she had been staring at the other person the whole time.

And now, the traffic light ahead turned red, and his car came to a stop. His handsome face turned towards her, directly facing her.

"I'm just... taking a casual look." She blushed slightly and gave an excuse.

"Really? Feel free to take a look." He seemed to imply something.

"I'm just taking a quick look... The light is green, you can go now," she hurriedly said.

He smiled and started the car again. "Alright then, you can keep

looking around as much as you want. I'm happy to be looked at so casually by you."

She was taken aback and for a moment, she didn't know how to respond. But...is he happy?

When she sees the curve at the corner of his lips, she also feels happy.

When you deeply love someone, you will also feel their joy, anger, sorrow, and happiness.

Not long after, the car arrived at the entrance of Valda's residential area. Suddenly, Valda exclaimed in surprise because she saw

Simon at the entrance of her residential area.

Next to Simon, there was a woman with an elegant and beautiful appearance. She held Simon's hand with one hand, while the

other hand hung by her side wearing gloves.

At first glance, Valda felt strange. After all, the weather was relatively warm and there was no need to wear gloves. However, she suddenly thought of someone and her eyes widened.

And at that moment, Brian's words confirmed her suspicion, "How did Simon and Amber end up here?"

"Is she really Amber?" Valda asked.

"Well, I knew that Amber was living and working in Emerald City

before, but I didn't expect to see her here." Brian stopped the car and got out with Valda.

And at that moment, Simon and Amber also saw Valda and Brian. Valda hadn't even had a chance to say hello when Simon suddenly ran towards her and jumped into her arms, hugging her tightly.

Chapter 3118

The little one's voice choked up as he said, "I knew it, you didn't die, and...this isn't a cartoon, how...how could you die so easily...they lied to me and said you might not be here anymore, but I didn't believe them. I'm not a kid, I can't be fooled so easily..." Valda looked down at the little person in her arms. Despite being a child, the little one kept insisting that they were not a child.

"Simon, it's okay, don't cry!" Valda said softly. She didn't expect the little guy she had only known for a few days to be so worried about her.

"I didn't cry!" The little one vigorously wiped away the tears from his face on her clothes, then looked up and said, "You can't disappear for so many days like that in the future, you know!"

The little one had red eyes and looked like a little adult.

Valda gently stroked the little one's head and said softly, "Okay, I know."

The little one looked at Valda's clothes, which were wet with his tears, and said a little embarrassedly, "Your clothes... I'll compensate you and buy you better clothes..."

"You don't have to worry about that, I'll buy her clothes," Brian

said directly to Simon.

Just then, Amber walked up and said, "Long time no see, Mr.

Hart."

Amber's gaze fell on Valda and she said, "You must be Valda. Kyla, Grace, and Simon have all mentioned you to me. Kyla said you had returned to Emerald City, and Simon has been pestering me to see you these days, so I brought him here. I hope we're not

disturbing you."

"No," Valda said, "I've been wanting to see Simon, and... I've actually been wanting to meet you too. I've only heard about you from them before, but I never had the chance to meet you. I didn't expect to have this opportunity now."

Amber smiled and took the initiative to extend her intact hand, saying, "Hello, Valda, I'm Amber."

"Hello," Valda also extended her hand and shook hands with

Amber.

The two of them smiled at each other, and Valda had a feeling that she and Amber would also become good friends.

"Alright, let's go upstairs and into the room first. We can sit down and talk slowly if you have anything to say," said Brian. After all, Valda's current physical condition is not suitable for standing for a

"Let's go to my apartment first," said Valda, limping forward one step at a time.

Upon seeing this, Amber's eyes showed a hint of heaviness. She had heard from Kyla that Valda had a limp in one leg.

A person who was once physically healthy suddenly became disabled, and no one understands this feeling better than her. Her

hand,

which was once intact, is now missing a finger. Even though she has proven her innocence and that she is not mentally ill, but

rather a victim of persecution.

But that finger can never come back, and in daily life and work, it is inevitable to receive strange looks from others.

Chapter 3119

Amber could still see Valda walking with a limp without showing any surprise, but Simon exclaimed, "Auntie Valda, what happened to your foot?"

Before Valda could respond, Brian spoke up, "Your Auntie Valda hurt her foot, so she's having some trouble walking. But don't worry, I'll find a way to help her heal and get better."

"You must make Auntie Valda's foot better quickly. If you can't do it, I'll go find my dad to help Auntie Valda's foot heal faster," said

Simon.

"You don't have to worry about this, Dad!" Brian said, picking up

Valda and striding forward with big steps.

"Ah!" Valda exclaimed softly, saying, "I... I can walk by myself."

Besides, Amber and Simon are still nearby.

"The doctor said to try to walk as little as possible these days, right? So during these days, I'll be your legs," he said.

She bit her lip slightly, blushing but didn't say anything more.

Simon, on the other hand, caught up and grumbled, "Hmph, when I grow up, I can also carry Auntie Valda!"

"You, wait another 800 years." Brian said bluntly.

When they arrived at Valda's apartment, Valda, Amber, and

Simon were sitting on the sofa in the living room. Brian, on the

other hand, went straight to the kitchen and started boiling water,

making tea, and pouring drinks for everyone. Amber was a bit surprised by how familiar Brian was with the routine.

After all, who would have thought that the prince of the

entertainment industry would actually be doing these things in a small apartment?

Moreover, looking at the prince's familiarity with the kitchen setup,

it's clear that this isn't his first time doing something like this.

Simon anxiously asked Valda where she had been all these days, so Valda recounted her experiences during her disappearance to the little guy once again.

Of course, since she was talking to a child, she downplayed many of the plot points and instead focused on some interesting things in the village where she lived at the time. For example, she talked

about rice fields, seedlings, and the stove, and how to start a fire. These were things that city children don't usually come into contact with. Simon was very interested in listening and thought

that Valda was having a great time there!

"I want to go to that village to play next time," said Simon.

“Okay, next time I’ll take you with me if there’s a chance,” Valda

smiled and said.

Amber looked at Valda with a gaze filled with pity.

The pain that Valda went through was likely unbearable for most people. Now, the fact that the other person can safely return to Emerald City can truly be considered lucky.

Simon is a child who naturally can’t sit still. He runs around the room after only a short while. At first, he wants to visit Valda’s apartment, and then he says he wants to go to the supermarket to fill Valda’s empty fridge with food. He’s afraid that Valda will go hungry because there’s nothing to eat in the fridge.

So Brian turned to Valda and Amber and said, “I’ll take him to the nearby supermarket to buy some things. We’ll grab some lunch ingredients and have a quick meal here later.”

“If it’s not too convenient...”

As Amber was still speaking, Simon interrupted and said, “Great, great! I’ll have lunch with Auntie Valda and buy lots and lots of delicious food from the supermarket!”

Amber looked helpless.

Valda smiled and said, “Sure, I haven’t had dinner with Simon in a long time.”

Simon excitedly followed Brian out the door and went to the

supermarket.

Amber looked at Valda and said, “You’re really strong, Valda.”

Valda replied, “Actually, you’re stronger than me.”

Chapter 3120

“But I may not be as kind as you,” Amber’s eyes flickered, “I heard

from Kyla that you chose to give the only chance of escape to Grace’s child in order to save him. Many people find it difficult to give others a chance to live and leave the possibility of death to

themselves. I have never been able to do that.”

As Amber spoke, her expression seemed to be lost in some kind of memory.

Once, when the car accident happened, her mind was blank and she instinctively closed her eyes. But... Herman Moss used his life to protect her and let her survive.

If Herman hadn't protected her at that time, the one who survived now would have been Herman.

"Amber, what's wrong? What are you thinking about?" Valda's voice interrupted Amber's thoughts.

Amber smiled, "Just thinking about someone who loves me very much."

Then, in Valda's puzzled gaze, she added, "My husband, Herman."

Valda had heard Brian and Grace mention Herman before and

knew that he was the one who saved Amber in the car accident. Unfortunately, Herman died in the process, and Amber was caught up in a media storm.

"What about Simon's father..."

"He's a stranger. The only relationship between us is Simon. To me, he's just Simon's father, nothing more." Amber said.

When it came to George, there was no emotion left in her eyes.

Valda couldn't help but sigh. Even the strongest feelings would eventually fade away, wouldn't they?

"Valda, I envy you." Amber said, "You've experienced life and death, but now you can come back to life and be with the one you love. But for me, I can never be with the person who loved me deeply. If one day you face this regret, you will realize that everything else is not a regret."

Valda was stunned, feeling as if Amber's eyes could see through her hesitation and self-doubt at that moment.

She hesitated for a moment and murmured, "But if I selfishly choose to be with that person, and later that person becomes the subject of ridicule and mockery because of me, and when I become a stain on his reputation, wouldn't that be regrettable?"

"So what? If you only care about what others think, don't you think you'll live a tiring life?" Amber said, raising her gloved right

hand. "During the time when I had just come out of the mental hospital, I also lived a very tiring life. Many people would point and

talk about me, even when I came to live and work in Emerald City,
this situation still existed.”

During that time, I was exhausted both physically and mentally. However, one day I had an epiphany: I shouldn’t care about what others think and just focus on living my own life. So, I worked hard to improve myself and my life.

Now, there are still rumors and gossip around me, but there are also people who support me. They don’t look down on me because of my past experiences and my disability. So you see, things can get better, right? How things are now doesn’t necessarily mean how they will be in the future.

Amber honestly shared her experience with Valda, perhaps because she had once lost happiness and didn’t want this kind and gentle woman like Herman to lose happiness too.