

Ex Convict 751

Chapter 751

"You don't have to go through the trouble and travel so much.

I'm just going to pay my respects and visit Grandma's grave. I'll come back right after," she said.

"It's no trouble." Jason insisted. "Grace, I'll go because she's your grandmother."

Grace's heart suddenly warmed, and her nose tingled a little. Then, she suddenly put her arms around his waist and buried

her face in his arms.

'Is this what it feels like to be treasured by someone?'

Jason looked at the person who took the initiative to hug him. He gently raised his hand and stroked her hair. "Do you have any birthday wishes?"

'Wish?' After being released from prison, the greatest wish she had was to be able to reverse her case, but now, this wish had already come true.

Now, her wish was... "No matter what I wish for, you'll do it for me?" she asked as she looked at him, raising her head slightly.

"Yes, I'll go through fire and water to do it for you," he

answered her in great certainty.

"I'll tell you on my birthday, then," Grace said softly.

She did not want him to go through fire and water or risk anything. She just wanted him to believe in her, to believe that she loved him, not to be insecure, and not show that fragile,

lonely look in his eyes again.

This was because... She would feel bad!

"Sure. Then you can tell me when your birthday comes and I'll

do it for you," replied Jason.

Meanwhile, Martin Weiss was standing in front of the French window of the presidential suite of a hotel, looking out at the neon-lit night scene. Holding his phone in his hand, he said to Paisley Daniels, who was on the other side of the line, "I'm going to stay in Emerald City for some time and go back later."

"What's the matter? Is there something wrong with the merger there?" Paisley Daniels asked anxiously.

For some reason, Martin Weiss sounded a little strange to her, but she could not say what was strange about it.

"No, it's just something else," said Martin Weiss, not wanting to go into any more detail.

Paisley Daniels was wise enough to change the subject. "By the way, my parents keep asking me when we're

getting married. My father said this October will be an auspicious date. What do you think, Wenming?"

'Get married...! Martin Weiss frowned, inexplicably disgusted by the subject.

'Zoen is the person I chose, so marrying her is a matter of course. However, why is it that what flashes in my mind is the tearful face of another woman telling

me that even in hell, we'd never meet

again?'

"We'll talk about this when I get back,"

said Martin Weiss.

....

Similarly, Martin Weiss felt breathless when he thought of Kyla Corbyn.

After ending the call, Martin Weiss's eyes fell again onto the brightly lit night scene outside the window.

Chapter 752

'Is Kyla Corbyn somewhere in this night scene?'

The woman had been a nightmare,
eating away at his thoughts for years.

He was the winner, but why did he feel no joy? Every time he thought of that woman, he felt a repressed pain in his

chest.

'It's only by finding her that I can then assuage this strange feeling.

I'll find her, and this time, I'm going to

banish her from my heart!'

neighbors to come over.

When Grace arrived, the Lu family's

house was already full of people.

Grace came to the shrine to burn

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incense. Looking at the black and white picture of her grandmother, her eyes could not help become watery.

That was someone who used to protect her the most.

When she was three to nine years old, Grandma was like her guardian-Sheltering her from the wind and rain, and putting up with all kinds of hardships to raise her.

Grandma had said, "Grace is the most

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sticks into the incense burner.

First Uncle and Second Uncle took the initiative to strike up a conversation with

Grace with forced enthusiasm. They were caring and attentive to her as they spoke.

Ever since they found out that their niece's boyfriend was Jason, they had been afraid to offend her again.

Besides, they were also afraid of retaliation by their niece. After all, they had once sent her to be married off to a fool before, so of course they were afraid that Jason would try to settle the score.

Therefore, they were now eagerly pleasing her in their conversation.

indifferent face grow colder.

The way he looked was a far cry from the man who had dragged her into the exit passageway in the hospital and

questioned her agitatedly that day.

As if sensing her gaze, Brian's phoenix eyes darted toward her.

Chapter 753

For a moment, Grace's heart could

not help trembling. His eyes... Were indifferent and aloof, as if he was looking at an insignificant stranger.

A strange sense of loss burst out of her

heart. It was so quick that she was a little surprised.

‘Why do I feel a sense of loss? Is it because the boy, who had shared hardships with me when we were little, is taking me as a stranger?’

‘However... I chose this, didn’t I?’

‘Even if I’m the one who saved Brian...’

I’ve made my choice. I’ve decided to choose Jay!

‘I don’t want to upset Jay. I don’t want the man who loves me to look so fragile and insecure. Therefore, whether I lost my

memories or not, I’m not going to restore anything!’

‘That’s it. Keep it that way.’

Grace gave a wry smile and lowered her head.

Stella Lindsay, who was standing beside Brian, looked at Grace with hostility.

Then, she looked at Brian with concern, fearing that Brian would act differently after seeing Grace.

If Brian held on to Grace at this event like he did at the fair last time, she would be embarrassed in front of her relatives and neighbors.

After all, her relatives and neighbors thought she might be Brian’s girlfriend.

Fortunately, Brian only gave Grace a cold glance and stopped looking at her, which made Stella Lindsay feel relieved.

In any case, she could not let Brian find out the truth... She would insist to the death that she was the one who saved

him!

After offering the incense, Stella Lindsay walked over to Grace with sisterly affection and said, "Grace, you're here too. Where's Jason? He didn't come with you?"

"He's coming this afternoon," Grace said lightly, looking at her cousin. 'I didn't know how she convinced Brian that she's the little girl who saved him when he was little. Is it just because she told him the little boy and the little girl's experience on the hill?'

Although Grace did not have this memory of her childhood, in her opinion, she would not be too specific if she had told Stella about her experiences with the little boy on the hill.

'Besides, after so many years, it's a problem how much Sis could remember. 'Sis cheated Brian just like that. Is Brian so easy to fool? Or is Sis too devious?' Grace's gaze made Stella Lindsay feel guilty. It was as if she saw through her or something.

"Grace, I have a few words that I want to talk to you about." Stella Lindsay pulled Grace aside into a corner and lowered her voice as she said, "Well... Brian took your hand at the fair last time. What happened?"

She was curious about it, but Brian would not say anything.

Grace said lightly, "Nothing. I just said

some nonsense that he seemed to have
misunderstood."

"Then, you mustn't let him misunderstand anything again!" complained Stella Lindsay. "Just because I told you about saving Brian when I was little, you kept uttering strange things in front of him, which led to his misunderstanding. You already have Jason, so why bother Brian?"

Grace suc' 'enly felt as if she had
belittled her cousin.

She had always felt that her cousin did

not receive much education, so even if
she was scheming, she could not hide it.
She would show it on her face.

However, she did not expect that her
cousin would know how to turn the facts
upside down.

Chapter 754

Grace suddenly chuckled. "Sis, did you
really save Brian when you were little?"

Stella Lindsay glared at her. "Would
Brian be so nice to me if I hadn't saved
him when I was little?"

"But I don't think you liked going to the hill when you were little, right? I was the one who always went there for fun," said

Grace.

Stella Lindsay's face paled. "What... Do you mean by that? What does saving Brian have to do with whether I liked going there or not? Anyway, I happened to save Brian on an occasional trip."

"Happened to?" Grace looked at the shifty look in her eyes and was already sure that her cousin was guilty, so she

evaded her like that.

It must not have been Stella who saved

Brian.

“Grace, have you had enough?” Stella Lindsay said angrily as she was embarrassed. She deliberately used anger to cover up her guilt. “It’s not up you to meddle in this matter between me and Brian. Just mind your own business!”

With that, Stella Lindsay stormed off.

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Grace lowered her eyes gently and

looked at her hands. ‘If the dream is all

about me saving Brian when I was little...

‘Then these hands were there on the cliff,

holding Brian by the hand tightly and dragging him back to safety.

‘These same hands carried him on my

back and led him down from the hill.

‘Therefore... The silver bracelet Brian has been holding on to is also the silver bracelet I wore when I was a child?’

She remembered having a pair of such silver bracelets when she was a child, but she dropped one of them. Later, when she was older and could not wear the

little bracelet anymore, Grandma put it away for her.

‘However... I didn’t see any similar little bracelets among the things Grandma

left me.

‘Grandma probably lost it. After all, it was so many years ago, and such a

small silver bracelet was not worth much

money!

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Grace walked to the door of the Lu

family’s house and looked at the place

where she used to live as a child. She thought she would not set foot in here

again.

Even if she had to visit Grandma's grave

on the annual tomb-sweeping day and winter solstice, she would only go directly

to Grandma's grave.

The driver, who sent her here, had been waiting outside the door. When he saw Grace coming out, he asked where she

was going.

"Send me to Grandma's grave later," said

Grace.

The driver responded. Just then, Grace

saw Stella Lindsay holding Brian's arm and stepping out from inside.

When Stella Lindsay saw Grace, a flash of worry came over her face, as if fearing that Grace would say something to

Brian.

"Brian, come on. I'll take you to eat the candied haws on a stick here. The one I told you that I'd take you to eat when we were little." Stella Lindsay deliberately raised her volume, apparently in an attempt to get Grace to hear.

"Sure," said Brian as he nodded and

walked right past Grace without even looking at her.

Grace raised her eyes and watched

as the two got into the car which then slowly drove away from the Lu family's

house.

'When they were little?' Grace's eyes

dimmed slightly. 'I think I'm the one who

said I'd take Brian to eat candied haws

on a stick when we were little.'

Speaking of which, her favorite food at

the time was candied haws on a stick,

and that particular store was still open.

'I wonder if Stella Lindsay is taking Brian

there or not.'

Grace opened the door and got into

the car. She gave the exact location of Grandma's burial place, and the driver in front drove off to their destination.

Chapter 755

Grace had already bought the items to pay her respects to Grandma, and she did not want to do it with the Lu family. She only wanted to be alone with her grandmother for a while.

As the car came to the foot of the hill,

instead of letting the driver accompany her, Grace said, "I can go up by myself.

I want to be alone with Grandma for a

while. Wait for me here."

The driver looked reluctant. "But Mr.

Reed said-

"I'll talk to Jason myself later. He won't

blame you. Besides, this is where the

village's family graves are. It's also

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daytime, so it's not dangerous," said

Grace.

As Grace spoke, she walked up step by step, carrying all the things she needed to pay her respects.

The driver dared not argue with her and could only wait quietly at the foot of the hill.

As Grace approached her grandmother's grave, her phone rang. It was a call from Jason.

"My morning meeting is over. I'll come over now," said Jason.

"Take your time. I'm not done here anyway," said Grace.

"What are you doing now?" he asked.

"I'm going to see Grandma at her grave. There are a lot of people in the Lu family's house. It's quiet here, and I can spend some time alone with Grandma. If you've reached the Lu family's house and I'm not back yet, just wait for me for a while," said Grace.

"Sure. Just ask Driver Li to help you if anything happens," he replied.

"Got it," said Grace.

She was a few months older than him. In the beginning, she was the one who took care of him, but now it seemed that he was treating her like a child.

By the time the call was over, Grace had also reached her grandmother's grave. She looked at the marble tombstone with

her picture on it.

It was a black and white picture. Grandma smiled kindly as if she was looking at her.

Grace took out the food, wine, incense sticks, and candles, placing them in front of the tombstone.

'Mom is gone, my brother is gone, and

now Grandma's gone too.

'The family members who love me have

left this world one by one.

'However, I still have Jay. Jason is still by my side, and... Will be my family.

Jason and I will be together forever, and in the future, we'll have children.'

Grace lowered her head and looked at

her flat stomach. All this time, in addition to nursing the pain in her joints, she had also been working on her womb.

The doctor said that she was doing well,

and the operation's success rate was high. After the operation was completed,

she would be able to get pregnant!

She had once thought she would never

have a chance to be a mother, but now,

God had given her a chance.

If possible, she hoped she could bear him several children and give him a large family. She would be very happy if that happened.

Facing the tombstone, Grace said to the old woman who was smiling kindly in the picture, "Grandma, I'll be happy."

On the other hand, Jason was staring dully at the phone in his hand. Terrence, who was beside him, reported, "Mr. Hart and Miss Cummins's cousin, Stella

Lindsay, also went back to the Lu family today. Presumably, they've met Miss

Cummins.”

Chapter 756

“Get the car ready. I’ll go over now,”

Jason said in a low voice.

“Sure!” replied Terrence. He took a

glance at the expression on his boss’

face and felt as if there was some sort of

oppressive taboo in it.

It was like there were things that could not be touched and prodded at the

moment. Once that taboo was broken,

then maybe it would change everything!

It was probably because of Grace.

Terrence thought to himself that Young

Master Reed cared far more about

Grace than anyone else could imagine. Perhaps even beyond Young Master

Reed’s own imagination.

However, Terrence was still a little

unclear why Young Master Reed was paying so much attention to Brian.

‘It’s as if he’s afraid that something might happen between Grace and Brian.

‘What exactly is Young Master Reed

afraid of?’

Then, Terrence suddenly laughed at himself. ‘Would Young Master Reed be afraid? I’m probably thinking too much!’

Grace sat on a small mound in front of

her grandmother’s grave, talking about

her life now, everything between her and

Jason, and her hopes for the future...

There were not as many people here

as there were at the Lu family’s house because it was not tomb-sweeping day

or winter solstice, so there were no other people around who came to visit the graves. As such, she could tell Grandma everything.

She wanted her grandmother to hear her from the next world and be happy for her.

Looking at the time, Jason would have been halfway here if he was coming, so Grace spilled wine in front of the grave and cleared away the offerings of food, incense sticks, and candles. She prepared to walk down the hill.

She was halfway down the road when she came upon a forked path and stopped.

As far as she could remember, the path led to the next hill, where she had often liked to play on. Then one day, when she came across the path, she was shocked to see graves all over the place!

After she got home, Grandma even made her some soothing tea and hugged her to sleep for two nights.

Now, seeing the path, Grace hesitated and checked the time on her phone. It was still early, and Jason would probably need more than an hour to get to the town.

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Grace changed direction and moved toward the path.

She did not know why. Maybe it had been too long since she went to the hill where she used to play or she wanted to match the landscape in reality with the landscape in her dream.

Maybe she was giving up for real.

It was like a ritual-Going there and letting go of everything in the dream. Ignoring the so-called truth and

memory, she and Brian were just strangers.

What really mattered to her was Jay.

Grace took a deep breath and followed the path to the nearby hill.

The more she walked, the more familiar
she felt.

When she was a child, she used to think of the hill as a place for treasure hunts and adventure games.
Now that she was here, the familiar feeling seemed to return. It was as if time had not gone by
on this hill. It was still the same as back
then.

She even found a big tree that she had
liked to mark, and the marks were still on
This place seemed to have too many of
her memories.

Suddenly, Grace froze and stopped in
her tracks. Not far ahead was the cliff in
her dream.

Chapter 757

In the dream, the little boy misstepped
and slipped on the edge of the cliff. The little girl instinctively pulled the boy and both of them ended up
sliding down
together.

However, the little girl held on to the little
boy's hand and did not let it go. Then,
she pulled the little boy up with her.

Grace walked to the edge of the cliff and
looked down warily.

This side of the cliff was relatively steep. It was pretty dangerous, even for adults.
If you accidentally fell, you would break
a few bones even if your life was not in
danger.

Thinking of this, Grace stepped back a

few more steps, getting away from the edge of the cliff.

Brian had not mistaken her for someone

else. He recognized her, but she no longer remembered him.

When she began to remember him, he

mistook someone else for her.

It would be a secret-A secret buried in

her heart.

Suddenly, there was a cracking sound

like a foot stepping on the twig on the ground. Grace turned her head around, and to her surprise, she found Brian

here.

He was wearing the same black suit and

white shirt. The only thing different from

when he got out of the Lu family's house

was that he had a long stick of candied

haws in his hand.

However, the candied haws were still

wrapped in a layer of plastic wrap which had not been opened.

Upon seeing her, a flash of surprise also

came over his indifferent face. "Why are you here?"

'I'm... Supposed to be the one asking you

that!'

Grace looked behind Brian, and there

was no sign of Stella Lindsay.

'Sis didn't come up the hill with Brian?'

"What are you doing here?" he asked

with a slight frown and took a step

nearer.

"I was offering incense to my

grandmother's grave on the nearby hill and followed the path here," replied Grace.

His dark phoenix eyes stared at her.

Brian's voice was cold. "What I asked was why are you 'here'?"

'Why is she here in a place that means so much to me?'

The questioning at the hospital's exit passageway that day was clear. She was not! He had mistaken everything. It was

his mistake to think she was 'her'

It was Stella Lindsay who saved his life.

However, when he finally calmed down and could ignore her, she suddenly appeared at this very spot. This threw a boulder into his calm heart, causing ripples in it.

Looking at Brian's eyes, Grace suddenly shuddered and realized what he meant.

He... Was asking why she was so

'coincidentally' standing on the edge of the cliff where the accident happened.

However, she could not admit anything.

Things would only get messier if she did!

"Brian, I don't know what you're talking about. I just walked here by accident. Can't I come here?" she asked while pretending not to understand.

Brian's eyes darkened, and he could not help laughing at himself. 'What kind of reply was I expecting?'

"It doesn't mean anything to you, but it's different for me." He also walked to the edge of the cliff and was looking at the slightly steep cliff.

Chapter 758

Even though it did not look as terrible

as when he was a child, the scenes here were deeply imprinted in his mind. He was always recalling them over and over again.

Brian looked down quietly, seemingly recalling something, but his face seemed to be stained with a layer of loneliness.

Watching Brian, Grace suddenly felt a little uncomfortable.

Here they had gotten through thick and thin as well as experienced life and death together. The two small figures

were like comrades, as thick as thieves.

However, now there seemed to be gulf after gulf between them.

“Do you know what it’s like to miss someone?” Brian’s cold voice suddenly rang in the silent and empty forest.

Grace was slightly stunned.

However, Brian did not seem to be

asking her for an answer. Instead,

he said to himself, “When you miss

someone, you carve that person in your mind, put them on your mind, and think about her all the time.”

There was a slight curve on the corners of his mouth. Soon, a smile spread across his face, but the smile seemed unreal.

It was just like a snowflake. As long as the sun shone on it, it would disappear in an instant...

“I’ve been missing someone since I was 11 years old, but I couldn’t find her all these years. Have you ever felt that kind of despair? There should be such a person

in this world, but you just can't find them!"

Grace was silent. She knew that he was talking about her!

Brian's voice continued ringing. "When the yearning became some kind of despair, I was constantly on the lookout for people who look like her. As long as they looked similar and as long as I could see some traces of her, this yearning wouldn't feel so desperate anymore."

Grace was stunned and looked at the man in front of her in shock.

'Is that... Why he looked for those substitutes?'

Rumors said that the crown prince of the entertainment industry was passionate but also ruthless. Who could imagine that he looked for substitutes just to keep him from despair?

She never approved of him finding substitutes, but... She could not help but sympathize with him.

Now that she knew she was the one he was looking for, her heart was filled with a complex feeling that she could not even describe.

"Grace, are you really not the one I'm looking for?" He turned his head and looked straight at her with his deep, sultry phoenix eyes.

They were so quiet and deep, just like a calm deep sea with no waves.

Suddenly, Grace had a feeling that the

person in front of her was just waiting for her to give him the final blow and let him give up completely.

Her lips were a little dry, and she exhaled before saying, "Yes, I'm not the one you're looking for. Didn't you already find Stella? Why ask me such a thing again?"

Brian smiled suddenly. "Yes, I've found her. Why am I asking you such a thing?"

Even when he looked at Stella Lindsay, he felt nothing. It was as if she was only a stranger to him.

'However, Stella is the girl who saved my life. In any case, I'll repay Stella well.

"Grace, you mustn't come here again. I don't want to see you in this place."

give up completely.

Her lips were a little dry, and she exhaled

before saying, "Yes, I'm not the one

you're looking for. Didn't you already find Stella? Why ask me such a thing again?"

Brian smiled suddenly. "Yes, I've found her. Why am I asking you such a thing?"

Even when he looked at Stella Lindsay,

he felt nothing. It was as if she was only a stranger to him.

'However, Stella is the girl who saved my life. In any case, I'll repay Stella well!

"Grace, you mustn't come here again. I don't want to see you in this place."

Brian's face returned to its usual

indifferent and distant state.

He did not want her to stand on the edge

of this cliff. It would only make his mind

more confused.

He would take back all the

misconceptions and feelings he had put on her and would no longer be disturbed by her. From now on, she was nothing to

him.

Now, his eyes, his voice, and his

expression all seemed to tell her that

everything... Was going her way.

Chapter 759

Now, he was convinced that she was not.

However... Somehow an uncomfortable

feeling came over her. She thought perhaps it was because he was the first

friend she had ever gone through thick

and thin with as a child.

Although she had lived in this small town for several years, she always felt a sense of estrangement from the children in

town.

However, in the dream, she did not feel that the little girl had any sense of estrangement from the little boy.

"Sure, I won't come here again," said Grace as she stepped back. However, she stepped on a branch, lost her footing, and leaned backward.

"Ah!" exclaimed Grace, feeling herself falling over the edge of the cliff.

'I'll fall!'

Her hands almost instinctively tried to grab something! 'Whatever it is!'

Bang!

The next moment, a hand caught her hand. She was so close to the cliff that if he had not caught her, she would have

fallen all the way down.

Brian was lying on the edge of the cliff, clutching her wrist with one hand. "Give... Me the other hand. I'll pull you up!"

His face was pale, and there was a look

of rare consternation in his eyes.

Grace's almond-shaped eyes met Brian's phoenix eyes. Then, it felt as if they had switched places.

'I'm the one who fell, and I'm the one

who should be panicking!'

However... He was the one panicking

now!

“Quick, give me your other hand too!”

He urged with difficulty. His other hand reached toward her hand desperately.

Grace raised her other hand and
reached for Brian’s hand.

Their hands... Were getting closer and closer, but just then, images flashed
through her mind. Grace’s head began to hurt again.

‘Stop... Hurting...’

She exclaimed from the bottom of her
heart, ‘This is no time for a headache!’

With one careless mistake, she might fall
off the cliff!

However, the more she thought of it, the
worse her headache seemed to grow!

The... The pain was so bad that she could not even give her other hand to Brian.

“Grace, what’s going on? What are you doing?!” shouted Brian.

However, the pain in her head was getting worse and worse. It was so bad that she could hardly see.

She tried to raise her head, but she could
not see his face at all. All she could hear
was his anxious roar...

“Grace! Grace!”

”

Even the roar seemed to grow fainter
and fainter.

The next moment, she felt as if she was
being swallowed up in darkness... The
scenes were getting clearer and clearer.

It was as if something was flooding into
her mind...

Chapter 760

"I'm heavy, aren't I?" the little boy asked
with some embarrassment.

"Yes, you're quite heavy," the little girl said rudely. Every step was so difficult.

"I'm sorry... You had to carry me. However... However, if you get hurt in
the future, I'll certainly carry you!" There
was a note of eagerness in the little boy's
voice as if he was afraid that the little girl
would dislike him for his uselessness.

"How long can you carry me for? What if
you won't be able to carry me?" The little girl did not seem to believe in the little
boy's strength. He was older than her, but he seemed to need her protection all
the way.

"I could carry you forever!" the little boy
blurted out.

However, the little boy and little girl did
not know what forever meant.

The broken images combined and
became a vivid memory.

Grace only felt drowsy and tried to open her eyes, but it was as if her eyes could not open at all. Her
body seemed to move from side to side, swaying slightly.

'It's as if... Someone is carrying me.

'Who is it? Who's carrying me?

"Bryn..." When the whisper unconsciously came out of her mouth, Brian, who was
carrying her on his back, was shocked and stopped immediately.

What she was calling out was... His
nickname.

Why did she call out that name when he had forbidden it?

This woman was always trying her best to distance herself from him but would occasionally act
strangely. Why was

that?

'Who is it? Who's carrying me?

"Bryn..." When the whisper unconsciously came out of her mouth, Brian, who was carrying her on his back, was shocked and stopped immediately.

What she was calling out was... His nickname.

Why did she call out that name when he had forbidden it?

This woman was always trying her best to distance herself from him but would occasionally act strangely. Why was that?

"Grace, listen to me if you're awake. You can call me anything you want, but only 'Bryn' is not something you can call me!" Brian said coldly and began to resume his pace, walking down the hill.

Grace only heard a voice ringing in her ears... 'Whose voice is it? Who's speaking? Who's carrying me on their back?'

She opened her eyes with some difficulty, and what came into sight were broad shoulders and a gracefully curved neck. 'It's... Brian!'

Grace was shocked and suddenly stiffened.

"You woke up?" Brian's voice rang again.

She calmed herself down before

replying, "Yes." Then, she asked, "What... Happened to me just now?"

"You kept screaming in pain and passed out. Is it your headache again? Didn't Jason take you to the doctor?" he asked.

He remembered that she had had a
headache the last time they were at the
fair.

"I plan to go back to the doctor sometime later," said Grace, still a little muddled in the head, but she
knew she did not have to go back to the doctor again. In the future... She should no
longer have any headaches from the stimulation of her memory.

This was because... She remembered it
all.

She remembered how she met him, the
time they spent in the hills, and how she
carried him down the hill and took him to
the hospital.

She thought they would meet again soon
after he recovered.

However, who would have thought that 'soon' took nearly 20 years?