

LLDP 151-160

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“Why not?” Makenna frowned.

Amber smiled and asked, “Miss Gardner, did anyone see we hit you?”

Makenna was taken aback, “No.”

There were only seven people in the villa.

Jared had been sleeping in his room at that time. The chef and the staff of the racing club were not here. So no one else saw Amber and the other five beat her.

“What did we use to hit you? And where did we hit you?” Amber asked again.

Makenna clenched her fists. “You guys drugged me and took me to the racing club with a sack. You beat me with punches and kicks.”

“Well, where’s the drug and the sack?” Amber looked at her with a smile.

Makenna gritted her teeth. “It’s definitely in your room. If not, then you have disposed them.”

“So in the final analysis, Miss Gardner is not sure whether we have the drug or the sack.” Amber’s eyes rolled. “Since you are not sure and no one saw us hit you, it means you’re slandering us.”

“This is not slandering. You were the ones who hurt me!” Makenna pointed at the bruise on her face.

Amber shrugged her shoulders. “Are there fingerprints on your wound? If not, how do you prove that we hurt you?”

“That’s right.” Cole echoed.

Hayden and the other two nodded.

Makenna trembled in anger. "We all know that fingerprints can't remain on the skin!"

"That's right, so you can't prove that we hit you. Ms. Gardner, if you continue like this, we'll sue you for slander." Amber looked at her with a smile.

"You can't..."

Makenna still wanted to say something, but Jared stopped her. "Alright, Makenna, let's go back."

Makenna widened her eyes in disbelief. "Go back? Jared, I was bullied by them. How can I just go back like this?"

"Or what can you do? You can't get any evidence, can you?" Jared looked at her.

In fact, he also believed that Makenna was indeed beaten by Amber and the others.

However, they did not leave a slightest clue and Makenna could not find any evidence. It was impeccable.

Makenna didn't say anything and obediently followed Jared.

Before leaving, Jared turned his head and threw a meaningful glance at Amber.

Amber narrowed her eyes and pursed her red lips.

Cole walked up to Amber. "Baby, what do you think his gaze mean?"

Amber shook her head. "I don't know either."

Logically speaking, Makenna was beaten by them. His gaze at her should be filled with disgust and even anger.

However, he didn't look at her in that way from beginning to end. She couldn't even tell what kind of feeling was in his eyes.

"He's crazy." Cole muttered.

Amber covered her mouth and yawned. "Alright, it's still early. Let's go back to sleep."

"Alright, let's go." Hayden and the others also nodded and they went back to their own rooms.

On the second floor, they were standing outside Makenna's room.

Makenna shook off Jared's hand. "Jared, I really can't submit to such treatment!"

"I know, but there's no other way. Amber and the others obviously had planned it long ago, so they didn't leave any evidence." Jared said lightly.

Makenna's eyes turned wet. "Are we going to let it go?"

"Or what else can we do? Your second personality didn't leave any evidence when she used the snake to bite Amber during the day. Amber and the others did this to revenge, so just face it. Let it go." Jared rubbed his temples and said wearily.

Makenna looked down and did not say a word.

Let it go? How could she let it go?

She was the only one who could make things difficult for others. No one could make things difficult for her. Even if she knew that Amber was taking revenge, she would not let it go. She thought that let's go and see!

However, she answered, "I see."

Realizing that she was listening, Jared touched her hair and said, "Well, go back to your room first. I'll take you to the hospital tomorrow."

"Alright." Makenna nodded with a smile.

Jared took his hand back and walked to the next door.

The moment he disappeared behind the door, the smile on Makenna's face slowly disappeared and she looked ferocious.

The next day, after breakfast, everyone packed up and was ready to leave.

Although they had experienced some unpleasant things on the weekend, generally, they had fun.

Cole carried Amber's and his suitcase to the truck.

Amber sat on the sofa in the living room, drinking juice. When Cole finished placing their packages, he came to call her.

Hyden and the others were still packing up in their room.

"Miss Reed." Just then, Makenna suddenly walked over.

Amber looked up at her indifferently. "What's the matter, Miss Gardner?"

Makenna put her hands behind her back and looked at Amber with a smile. "You are very happy now, right?"

Amber raised her eyebrows. "Miss Gardner, what do you mean? Why am I happy?"

"You hit me last night. I can't find evidence, so I can only suck it up. Isn't this what you want to see?" Makenna sneered.

Amber curled her lips. "I'm sorry, Miss Gardner. I said last night that you weren't beaten by us, so please don't say this anymore, or I'll be angry."

After that, she put down the juice and got up, ready to go out to find Cole. It had been a long time, and he had not finished yet.

Just as Amber had taken two steps forward, Makenna stomped her feet and stopped her. "Wait a minute, Miss Reed."

"Is there anything else, Miss Gardner?" Amber turned to look at Makenna.

Makenna narrowed her eyes. "Miss Reed, there are only us here. Don't you think it's hypocritical to pretend that you didn't hit me?"

Amber smiled. "Hypocritical? Do you mean that in your opinion, it's hypocritical to not admit what you haven't done?"

"You did it!" Makenna raised her voice.

Amber was still smiling. "I'll still say the same thing. Since you said that we did that, and then take out the evidence. If you can't, you'd better shut up. Don't say anything like that again, or I'll really sue you. Goodbye!"

With Makenna's furious gaze, Amber strode away.

Makenna took her hand from her back and her phone showed that she was recording. Her eyes were terrifying.

She had wanted to record Amber's words, and then post it online, so that Amber would be under pressure.

But she didn't expect Amber to be so cunning!

"Makenna." Jared came over with their suitcase.

Makenna immediately controlled her expression and turned off her phone. She turned around with a smile and said, "Jared, are you done packing?"

"Yes, let's go." Jared nodded.

Makenna held his arm and walked out of the villa with him.

As soon as they stepped out of the villa, they heard Amber's laugh.

Jared looked over and saw Amber, who was near the car, looking at Cole. His face was dirty. Amber was laughing so hard that her eyes were watery.

Cole wiped the stain on his face, speaking in a dotting way. "Baby, stop it."

"Sorry, I won't laugh anymore." Amber.

However, the next second, seeing that Cole's face became even dirtier as he wiped on it, she couldn't help bursting into a guffaw.

The corners of Cole's mouth twitched. "Babe!"

"Haha..." Amber covered her belly, her body shaking.

Cole sighed. "Forget it."

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What else could he do? He could only dote on her because he liked her!

After laughing for a while, Amber let out a long sigh and slowly stopped.

She then took out a handkerchief from her pocket and said, "Here, wipe your face."

"I just repaired the car and my hands are too dirty. You'd better wipe it for me, baby." Cole said with his eyes full of expectation.

Amber rolled her eyes at him, but still raised her hand to wipe his face.

Cole closed his eyes and enjoyed it. "You are so nice."

"Oh, come on." Amber chuckled.

Not far away, Jared saw the scene and clenched his fists with a gloomy look on his face.

Makenna felt that something was wrong with him. Her eyes showed her jealousy and hatred.

"Jared, Miss Reed and Mr. Lyon really love each other." Makenna said with a smile.

Jared withdrew his gaze, and looked down to hide the coldness in his eyes. He said lightly, "Let's go."

He was afraid that if he didn't leave, he would lose control and rush to pull Cole away.

But he did not know why he had such an idea.

Makenna nodded. "Alright."

The group of seven got into three cars and left.

Amber and Cole arrived at the Lyon's house.

As soon as Amber entered, Mrs. Lyon took Amber's hand affectionately. "Amber, how were you these weekend?"

"I was very happy." Amber took the fruit bowl Mrs. Lyon handed to her and answered with a smile.

"I'm glad to hear you had a good time. Did anything special happen?"

"Anything special?" Amber blinked in confusion. "Auntie, what do you mean?"

Mrs. Lyon's smile gradually stiffened. "For example, did you fall into a pit or get locked in a room? Things like that."

"No. Nothing like that happened." Amber shook her head. "Auntie, why do you think we would encounter these?"

Mrs. Lyon evaded making eye contact with Amber. She waved her hand and laughed. "I was just guessing. I watched TV and saw the couple going on vacation. And it was very easy for them to encounter such a thing. That's why I asked if anything unusual happened."

Amber nodded in realization and then smiled. "Don't worry, Auntie. That's just drama. TV shows aren't the reality."

"That's true." Mrs. Lyon smiled and then stood up. "Amber, have a seat. I'll go upstairs to get something."

"Okay." Amber answered.

Mrs. Lyon walked to Cole's room.

Cole had just taken a shower. After getting dressed, he came out of the bathroom and restored his usual dandy style. Before he could admire himself in the mirror, he saw Mrs. Lyon open the door and come in.

Cole quickly stopped posing and stared at Mrs. Lyon. "Mom, what are you doing here?"

"Let me ask you, have you made any progress on your date with Amber these two days?" Mrs. Lyon asked.

Cole's eyes dimmed for a second, and then he curled his lips. "Nothing happened. It was not a date at all."

Several people gathered together. That was a group trip.

"It was not a date?" Mrs. Lyon glanced at him from the corner of her eyes. "There are so many facilities in your Uncle Ruben's racing club. It's a perfect place for a date. Why wasn't it a date? To boost the relationship between you and Amber, I even asked someone to arrange something over there. Who would have thought that you would be so useless that you didn't encounter any one of them?"

"Arrange something. What do you mean, Mom?" Cole looked at Mrs. Lyon in surprise.

Mrs. Lyon rolled her eyes at him and replied, "I asked someone to dig a hole in the golf course. I thought that when you fell into the hole, you would have close contact with each other. And I asked someone to

break the door lock of the bedroom on the third floor, so that you could take the opportunity when you two are locked in there. After all, it's easiest for a man and a woman to get more intimate in that situation. But you..."

Mrs. Lyon was so frustrated. "You didn't encounter any of those. All my efforts are in vain."

Cole was embarrassed. "Mom, I can't believe you've taken all the troubles to..."

"How can I not worry about you and Amber?" Mrs. Lyon sighed and sat down beside his bed.

Cole scratched his hair. "Why didn't you tell me this earlier? We didn't go to play golf at all, nor did we live in the bedroom on the third floor. We lived in the guest rooms, so your tricks wouldn't work."

"How did I tell you? I know you. If I told you, you would definitely expose yourself and Amber would find out." Mrs. Lyon snapped.

Cole shrugged his shoulders.

Mrs. Lyon stood up and said, "Forget it. It seems that I have to find another chance to have you two get closer. All right, dry your hair and come down for dinner."

"Got it." Cole nodded.

Mrs. Lyon left the room and went downstairs.

After lunch, Amber left and returned to Kelsington Bay.

She hadn't been back for two days, and there are already some ashes in the apartment.

Amber tied up her hair and put on an apron. After cleaning the apartment briefly, she went to her study and was ready to perfect her proposal for the new energy technology project, which she would hand over the next day.

After she finished the proposal, she sent it to several experts for review and advice, and they all replied that it was good enough.

Thus, she was very confident about the result.

Amber was busy till night. She didn't stop until she knew it was dark and she was hungry.

"It's almost eight o'clock." Amber looked at her phone and stretched herself. She opened the drawer and was about to put away the proposal.

Suddenly, she saw the key in the drawer. It was the one that Lady Georgia gave her at the hospital. Grandma said that there was something very important in the Reed family that she had to look for it.

That thing was related to a big secret.

It seemed that she had to find some time to go back.

Amber put the key back and started to ponder.

The next day, Amber arrived at Goldstone.

Sheila walked behind her and reported, "Ms. Reed, you haven't been here for the past two days. Bernardo has roped in some people who originally supported you."

Amber was not surprised to hear that.

Bernardo wanted to drive her out of the management team. He just wanted her to be a shareholder who does not have much power in the company, so he took the advantage of her absence to poach her people.

Actually, she would find it strange if Bernardo had not done that.

“It’s fine. It’s a good thing that those people left, or else we might be betrayed at the critical moment in the future. But since they have chosen Bernardo, the benefits I’ve offered them will be taken back accordingly.”

She sneered and continued, “Write a statement to announce the mistakes those people have made and kick them off their original positions. Surely you know how that works, right? And find new people to fill up.”

“But what if Bernardo wants to protect them?” Sheila asked worriedly.

Amber curled her lips. “Tell Bernardo directly that if he dares protect them, I will sell part of my shares and bring in another opponent to compete with him for the power to manage Goldstone.”

“Got it. I’ll do it now.” Sheila nodded excitedly.

Amber opened the office door and went in to deal with the documents that had been piled up for the past two days.

During the process, Sheila informed the meeting.

Amber put away the documents in front of her and got up. She left the office, and walked to the conference room.

Outside the conference room, she met Bernardo coming from the other side.

Bernardo's face was very pale. "I really didn't expect you to be so bold. In order to stop me, you could even sell your shares."

He had originally thought that Amber would be able to do nothing other than be furious when she returned. Even if she wanted to dismiss those senior executives, he would protect them and she could do nothing about it.

However, she once again surprised him. She could go as far as giving up her own shares just to stop him. In order not to have one more enemy, he had to give up. He was really infuriated that those high-level officials he just drew to his side got dismissed.

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"Thank you for your compliment. You are in a high position. If you don't have the courage, how do you manage so many people? Don't you agree, uncle?" Amber said politely with a smile.

Bernardo's face was pale and it was not easy to refute. He could only grit his teeth and replied, "You are right."

"Since you think so, it seems that it's right for me to fire those people. After all, if such people stay in Goldstone, they would betray Goldstone one day, so it's better to send them away as soon as possible." Amber said with a smile.

Bernardo squeezed the corner of his mouth. He was so angry that he wanted to kill her, but he still praised her. "Yes, you did a good job."

But he cursed her in his heart.

He spent a lot on those people to make them surrender. But they were all driven away by Amber. He didn't get them, and the money he gave them was gone to no avail. God damn it!

"Thank you for your affirmation, sir. I have to go now." Amber nodded as if she didn't see Bernardo's fake smile and was about to enter the conference room.

Bernardo suddenly stopped her. "Wait a minute, Amber."

“Is there anything else?” Amber stopped and looked at him.

Bernardo adjusted his tie and said, “I heard that today you will hand over the proposal for the new energy project, right?”

Amber’s gaze flickered. She didn’t know what he was going to do, but she still answered with a smile, “Yes.”

“Since that’s the case, Amber, you have to work harder. I’ll see if you can get the project.” Bernardo said with a fake smile.

It’s not that he looked down on Amber, but he knew she and Goldstone were just not there yet.

If she could write a proposal and get the project, the sun would rise from the west. Of course, if she wanted to hook up with Mr. Farrell to get the project, it would depend on the Gardner family.

All in all, Bernardo never thought that Amber could win. He said all that to take revenge on Amber for the embarrassment she had just made.

Amber also knew that. Her eyes darkened for a moment, but she still kept a faint smile on her face. “Guess that we just have to wait and see.”

“In that case, I will wait for your good news. But I don’t want to wait for bad news. It will be embarrassing.” Bernardo chuckled and patted Amber’s shoulder. Then he entered the conference room.

After he left, Amber raised her hand and slowly stopped smiling. She patted her shoulder indifferently as if she was brushing something dirty.

It had to be said that Bernardo’s words did put pressure on her.

She was very confident of her proposal which had been praised by several experts. But nobody could guarantee that her proposal would be better than those of the other companies. So it's not a guaranteed win for her.

"Oh..."She rubbed her eyebrows and sighed.

"Forget it. No matter what the result is, at least I've tried my best."

She thought, "If I could succeed, of course it will be the best. If I failed, I will think of another way to get the power from Bernardo in the future.

As she thought about it, Amber patted her cheeks and adjusted her expression. Then she entered the conference room.

It was already noon after the meeting.

Amber hurriedly ate a little food bought by Sheila and drove to the Farrell Group with the proposal.

When the receptionist learned of her purpose, she took her to the elevator. "Miss Reed, you can go directly to the reception room on the 38th floor. Ben Channing will receive your proposal there."

"Okay, thank you." Amber nodded and she entered the elevator.

Soon, she arrived at the reception room.

When Ben heard the knock on the door, he stopped sorting out the documents and looked up. When he saw Amber, he quickly stood up and said, "Miss Reed, please come in."

"I am sorry to bother you." Amber smiled at him and walked in with a folder, "This is my proposal."

"Okay." Ben took the document and put it on the already thick stack of paper on the table.

Amber frowned, "Are these from other companies?"

"Yes. Except for Mr. Gardner, all the other proposals are here."

Amber suddenly raised her chin.

Ben made a gesture, "Miss Reed, please sit down."

"No, thanks. I have something to do. I'll leave now." Amber refused.

She did have something to do, but she also didn't want to stay here.

Many people knew that she was Jared's ex-wife. If Makenna knew that she stayed here for too long, she would make trouble to her.

Ben smiled and led her to wait elevator.

After saying goodbye to Ben, Amber entered the elevator, and then drove away.

As soon as Amber left, a red car stopped in the parking spot where she just parked.

Makenna got out of the car. She looked in the direction where Amber left and clenched her fists.

She knew that it was Amber's car.

Why did Amber come to the Farrell Group?"

Makenna frowned. After a while, she smiled and walked in the Farrell Group.

When the front desk receptionists saw her, they immediately greeted her, "Hello, Miss Gardner."

Everyone in the Farrell Group knew that she was the CEO's fiancée.

In addition, Miss Gardner often came to see Jared, so they knew her.

Makenna nodded and smiled, "Is Jared here?"

"Yes." One receptionist answered.

Makenna nodded and said gently, "Thank you."

"You're welcome, Miss Gardner." The receptionist replied.

Makenna asked, "The lady just left..."

"Are you referring to Miss Reed?"

"Yes. Why did she come here?" Makenna looked down to hide the coldness in her eyes.

The receptionist was a newcomer and didn't know that Amber was Jared's ex-wife. She only thought that Amber and Makenna knew each other and replied with a smile, "Miss Reed came here to deliver a proposal."

Makenna knew it.

She pursed her lips.

She heard from her father that Amber also competed to get this collaboration.

“I get it. I go to find Jared first.” Makenna smiled at the receptionist and walked towards the elevator.

However, she did not go to find Jared, but to the reception room on the 38th floor.

“Miss Gardner.” When Ben saw Makenna, he was not surprised and politely invited her in.

Makenna nodded at him, “I’m here to deliver my father’s proposal. There is a traffic jam on my way. I’m sorry to keep you waiting me so long.”

“It doesn’t matter, Miss Gardner. Please take a seat.” Ben took her proposal and pointed to the sofa.

Makenna sat down. She looked at folders on the table and suddenly had a crazy idea.

Amber’s proposal should be here.

Thinking of this, Makenna smiled and said to Ben, “Ben, I am thirsty. Can you give me some water?”

“Ok, Miss Gardner, please wait a moment.” After saying, Ben went out of the reception room.

Makenna was the only one in the reception room. She stood up and looked warily in the direction of the door. After making sure that no one was there, she took a deep breath and reached for the stack of documents.

She was so lucky that find Amber’s proposal quickly.

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Makenna took out Amber’s proposal and flipped through it. As she was reading, her eyebrows were knotted more and more tightly.

Although she did not know business, she could still tell the quality of a business plan.

Amber's plan was far better than hers.

She didn't expect that Amber only took over Goldstone in less than two months, but she could write such an excellent proposal.

No way! It was definitely not written by her!

Jealousy bubbled up in Makenna's heart. She insisted that Amber didn't have the ability to write such a good plan.

However, no matter who wrote this proposal, Makenna believed that Jared would choose it.

When thinking that Amber would get the project while her own proposal would be eliminated, Makenna simply could not accept it.

"No..." Makenna bit her lip and suddenly had a crazy idea.

She placed two proposals on the table. The two folders had the companies' names written on them. Then, she switched the documents in the folders.

So Amber's plan would become her father's, and her father's plan would become Amber's.

Makenna couldn't help smiling smugly about her little trick.

Suddenly, footsteps came from outside the door.

Makenna thought it might be Ben, so she quickly put the two folders back in place.

Then, she sat back on the sofa, and took out her mobile phone to look at it.

Ben came in and said, "I am sorry to keep you waiting so long, Miss Gardner."

"It doesn't matter." Makenna replied with a smile.

Ben didn't find anything strange in the reception room, and then he put the coffee in front of her.

Makenna was about to drink while her phone rang.

"Excuse me." She smiled and swiped to answer the call, "Hello. Chloe? You are out?"

Makenna felt surprised.

Ben looked at her and frowned.

Was Chloe Mendez discharged from prison?

"Okay, I'll be right there." After hanging up, Makenna looked at Ben and said, "Ben, please tell Jared that I won't go meet him for now."

Although she only treated Chloe as a lackey, she had to meet Chloe.

Chloe was very loyal to her, so she had to keep well their relationship. If there was anything wrong, she could ask Chloe to help her, so she could not break up their relationship.

"Okay, Miss Gardner, don't worry. I will tell Mr. Farrell." Ben nodded with a smile.

Makenna left.

Holding a stack of documents, Ben went to the top floor and knocked on the president's office door.

"Come in." Jared said.

Ben went in and said, "Mr. Farrell, here are twenty cooperation plans."

Hearing this, Jared stopped writing and raised his head. He looked at the documents and asked, "Is that all?"

"Yes." Ben nodded.

Jared asked, "Does Amber hand in?"

As soon as he said that, he regretted it.

He only asked about Amber's plan, which was easy to make other misunderstand that he was very concerned about Amber. In fact, he didn't know why he cared so much about Amber's plan.

But when Jared saw that Ben was not surprised by his attention to Amber, he didn't feel embarrassed.

Perhaps, Ben didn't think that he was caring about Amber.

In fact, Jared didn't know that Ben was not surprised because he knew that Mr. Farrell actually had feelings for Miss Reed.

Therefore, when Mr. Farrell asked Ben about Miss Reed's proposal, he was not surprised.

"Here." Ben took out Amber's plan and handed it over.

Jared took it and opened it with curiosity and anticipation.

However, when he saw the content, he was disappointed.

Amber's proposal was too bad.

Her plan was too ordinary, without any attractive points.

Why did she hand over such a lousy plan?

Seeing Jared's dissatisfied look, Ben pushed his glasses and asked, "Mr. Farrell, is there anything wrong with Miss Reed's proposal?"

"Look at it by yourself." Jared threw the folder to him.

Ben quickly caught it and looked at it.

After reading it, Ben felt awkward and said, "Maybe Miss Reed has never learned about new energy resources, so she can't write it well."

Hearing that, Jared felt relieved. He said, "I'll keep this proposal. For the rest of the proposals, you can eliminate the bad ones directly. If you think a good one, you hand it to me. I'll make the final decision."

"Got it." Ben nodded and left with the remaining nineteen documents.

Mr. Farrell said that if the proposal was not good, he could eliminate it directly. So Miss Reed's proposal should be eliminated, but Mr. Farrell kept it.

It seemed that Mr. Farrell wanted to give Miss Reed another chance. But Mr. Farrell had promised that this competition was absolutely fair.

Ben rolled his eyes.

Mr. Farrell also had a double standard.

After Ben left, Jared opened Amber's proposal again. He picked up his pen and wrote down his suggestions.

At this time, Amber already arrived at the Reed family's villa.

The Reed family's villa was bought when her parents got married more than 20 years ago. It was the place where she grew up, a place full of her childhood memories.

However, twenty years ago, after her mother passed away, her father married her stepmother and gave birth to a younger sister. Everything had changed. This place was no longer her home, but merely an accommodation.

Six years ago, her father passed away and her stepmother took all money and ran away with her younger sister. Since then, she had never come here.

Now she returned back and felt everything different.

She sighed. Then she took out the key, and was about to open the door.

Suddenly, she thought of something. She frowned and quickly took out the key that Lady Georgia gave her.

"What?" Amber looked at the two keys.

When Lady Georgia gave her the key, she said it was the key to the Reed family's old house.

But she already had a key to the door of the old house; attached to the same keyring of the original key was an access card to this villa complex.

The two keys looked different.

So the key given by Lady Georgia didn't match. Either it was that the lock on the door had been changed, or this key was used to open other doors.

Thinking of this, Amber looked at the door of the villa and walked over. Finally, she found that the lock had not been changed, so the key given by Lady Georgia should be for another door, but she did not know which door it was.

"Just go in and have a look." Amber muttered to herself. Then she opened the door and entered the house.

There was nothing in it. All furniture and electrical appliances were sold by her stepmother and younger sister. There was only thick dust covering the floor where Amber had left her footprints when she walked.

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Amber smiled mockingly. Then, she took out the key given by Lady Georgia and tried it on every door.

Finally, he opened the door to the storeroom.

All valuable things in the villa were sold out by her stepmother, so she knew that there was nothing in other rooms except for the storeroom.

When Amber opened the door to the storeroom, the dust flew out.

She quickly covered her nose and mouth with one hand and stepped back, and the other hand was waving the dust away.

After a while, the dust settled down. Amber put down her hands, turned on the light and went in.

“Oh my god!” Amber felt a headache when she looked at the messy storeroom filled with spider webs.

There were so many things. How did she find it?

She wanted to retreat.

Finally, Amber took a deep breath and went in to find the necklace. After all, she was here now. If she didn't find it now, she would come here again to look for it next time.

She looked for it carefully. Her hair, clothes, and face were dirty.

Fortunately, she finally found a box. Maybe the necklace that Lady Georgia mentioned was in it.

It was a small suitcase without a lock, so Amber opened it easily.

There were a lot of things inside, including lipsticks, powders, earrings and bracelets and so on.

After a while, she finally found a necklace.

“Is this one?” She picked up the necklace and looked at it carefully.

In the whole storeroom, this was the only necklace, so she thought that it should be the necklace that Lady Georgia mentioned.

What the secret did this necklace hide?

Amber felt confused. She put down the necklace and touched the agate on it.

Suddenly, she frowned. She found that the style of this necklace was very familiar, as if she had seen it somewhere before.

Where had she seen it before?

Amber closed her eyes and thought for a while. Suddenly, she opened her eyes, "Mrs. Gardner!"

She had seen that Mrs. Gardner had a similar necklace.

She remembered Mrs. Gardner wore a similar necklace. At that time, she thought this necklace probably meant something to Mrs. Gardner so she would not change it even it was already a bit worn out.

But she still needed to figure out if Mrs. Gardner's necklace had anything to do with the one in her hand.

On the back of the pendant, it was carved with the characters "DT".

DT was an international top luxury brand, and almost all its jewelries were unique, so Amber thought that one of these two similar necklaces might be fake.

Or, these two similar necklaces were designed in this way for a purpose.

Amber put the necklace into her bag and left the villa quickly.

Half an hour later, she arrived at the mall and walked into the DT jewelry store.

"Hi, Miss. What can I help you?" A salesgirl asked with a smile.

Amber took out a necklace from her bag. She asked, "Is this necklace your product?"

The salesgirl took the necklace and looked at it carefully for a while. Then she smiled and said, "Sorry, lady. This necklace looks old, and I'm not sure if it belongs to our brand. Please wait for a moment. I'll ask our manager to have a look."

"Okay."

The salesgirl served her a cup of coffee and went to find her manager.

Amber waited patiently.

About ten minutes later, she saw the manager and the salesgirl coming out.

"Miss, is this your necklace?" The manager asked.

Amber nodded, "My father left it to me."

"I see." The manager smiled and put the necklace on the black velvet cloth and said, "Miss, this necklace is indeed made by our company. I checked our database, and found that this necklace was bought by Mr. Gardner twenty years ago."

"Gardner?" Amber asked, "Is he Trenton Gardner?"

"Yes. According to our purchase record, it said that Mr. Gardner's wife gave birth to a daughter at that time, so Mr. Gardner asked us to design a mother-and-daughter necklace set for his wife and his daughter. This one is the daughter necklace." The manager answered, but confusion rose in his heart.

The necklace was bought by Mr. Gardner. This young lady said that it was left by her father, so Mr. Gardner should be her father.

However, she called her father's full name, and her tone was indifferent.

Was their relationship not good?

Amber frowned. She was right. These two similar necklaces were indeed related. Mrs. Gardner kept the mother necklace, and the one in her hand was the daughter necklace.

So this necklace should belong to Makenna, but why was it in the Reed family?

Did something happen between the Reed family and the Gardner family twenty years ago?

Amber bit her lip.

It seemed that if she wanted to figure out the secret behind this necklace, she had to know first what had happened between the Reed family and the Gardner family twenty years ago.

It was impossible for her to ask the Gardner family directly. They might not tell her, so she had to investigate it by herself.

"I see. Thank you. Can you help me clean this necklace?" Amber asked with a smile.

The manager nodded, "Of course."

The manager handed the necklace to the salesgirl beside and asked her to clean it.

The cleaning process was very fast. Amber just waited for less than two minutes. She also bought a pair of earrings and then left.

Not long after she left, Mrs. Gardner arrived at the store.

The manager personally served her, "Mrs. Gardner, the bracelet you ordered last time was ready. I show it to you right now."

“Okay.” Mrs. Gardner smiled.

The store manager opened the safe box and took out a bracelet, “Mrs. Gardner, please have a look.”

Mrs. Gardner picked up the bracelet and examined it. She said happily, “It’s not bad. I’ll put it on right now.”

“Please let me help you.”

“It’s alright. I can do it by myself.”

At this time, The manager saw Mrs. Gardner’s necklace and said, “Mrs. Gardner, I heard that Miss Gardner is very beautiful. I saw her just now and found that her eyes are exactly the same as yours.”

Mrs. Gardner felt even happier when she heard that the manager praised her daughter. “Thank you. Was Makenna here just now?”

Makenna should be Miss Gardner’s name.

Thinking of this, The manager nodded, “Yes. She came here to ask me about the necklace. It’s very strange that Miss Gardner seemed like she didn’t know her necklace and yours are from a mother-and-daughter necklace set.”

Hearing this, Mrs. Gardner was so shocked that the bracelet fell on the counter, making a crisp sound of collision.

Seeing this, the store manager hastened to pick up the bracelet to check if there was anything wrong with it.

“What did you say just now? Makenna came to ask you with the daughter necklace?” Mrs. Gardner stared at the manager and spoke anxiously.

The manager didn't know what was wrong with her and nodded in confusion, "Yes."

"That's impossible!" Mrs. Gardner shook her head.

It was she and Trenton who gave Makayla the daughter necklace. It was lost after Makayla died, so it was impossible for Makenna to have it.

Therefore, the person who came to ask the daughter necklace might be Makayla.

Was Makayla still alive?

Thinking of this, Mrs. Gardner grabbed the manager's hand tightly. She was very excited and said, "You said that the girl's eyes are very similar to mine, right?"

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"Yes, your eyes are almost the same." The manager looked at his reddened hand and replied with a forced smile.

Mrs. Gardner's eyes turned red suddenly and tears flowed down. She said, "She's Makayla. She's definitely Makayla. Makayla is still alive. Where is that girl now?"

She asked in a trembling voice.

The manager replied, "She's gone, not long ago. She might still be in the mall."

As soon as the manager finished speaking, she saw Mrs. Gardner running out of the store in a hurry without even taking her bag. She was looking for a girl who might be her eldest daughter in this mall.

However, Mrs. Gardner searched the entire mall but still failed to find the girl who wore her daughter's necklace and had eyes similar to her daughter's.

Mrs. Gardner returned to the DT store in a daze.

The manager served her a glass of water. "Mrs. Gardner, have you found her?"

Mrs. Gardner shook her head in disappointment. "No."

"It's alright. Since she is in Olkmore, I believe that you will meet her one day." The manager comforted Mrs. Gardner with a smile.

She did not know what the relationship between Mrs. Gardner and this Makayla girl.

However, as Mrs. Gardner valued her, it seemed that their relationship was very close.

"Thank you." Mrs. Gardner forced a smile, took out her card to pay the bill, and hurried back to the Gardner family with the bracelet.

"Trenton!" Mrs. Gardner shouted as soon as she entered.

Trenton came down from upstairs. "Didn't you go to the mall? Why did you come back so soon?"

"Trenton, Makayla is still alive." Mrs. Gardner looked at Trenton and said excitedly.

Trenton almost slipped. "What did you say?"

He held the banister and looked at Mrs. Gardner in shock.

Mrs. Gardner clenched her fists tightly. "Makayla is still alive! Our eldest daughter is still alive."

"Nonsense." Trenton frowned. "I'm afraid you've met a crook again. Over these years, there have always been crooks saying that our daughter is still alive. In fact, they're here to cheat money."

“It’s different this time. Makayla is wearing a necklace, similar to this one...”Mrs. Gardner quickly took out the necklace from her neck and said, “The manager of the DT store told me that the girl took the same necklace there and asked about it. And the girl’s eyes are exactly the same as mine. Trenton, I’m sure that the girl must be Makayla.”

Trenton was also stunned. “But how is that possible? Hugo Reed drowned Makayla to death. We all saw it.”

“Yes, but didn’t the police tell us that Makayla’s body was not found? Maybe Makayla didn’t die after being thrown into the river at that time, but was saved by someone else. Otherwise, how do we explain that a girl with the same eyes as mine appeared with our daughter’s necklace?” Mrs. Gardner gripped the necklace tightly.

Trenton put his hand on his forehead. “Give me a minute.”

“Dad, mom, what are you talking about?” At this time, Makenna also came down from upstairs. She was curious when seeing Mrs. Gardner and Trenton acting strangely.

Mrs. Gardner held Makenna’s hand. “Makenna, your big sister isn’t dead. She’s still alive.”

“What?” Makenna was shocked. “Mom, you said Makayla is alive?”

“Yes. She’s in Olkmore.” Mrs. Gardner nodded happily.

Makenna lowered her eyes which were filled with malice.

Makayla didn’t die. This was simply too shocking.

Moreover, seeing her mom so happy who seemed to be preparing to bring Makayla back, Makenna felt fretful. If that was true, then in the future, her mom would only care about Makayla and ignore her.

Makenna thought, "No, I can't let Makayla come back. If she comes back, I have to share with her my inheritance rights, the property of the Gardner family, and the love of my parents."

"I would never let such a thing happen."

Makenna bit her lower lip. She asked tentatively, "That's great. Mom, where is Makayla now?"

Makenna wanted to find out Makayla's whereabouts, so that she could get rid of Makayla before her parents found her.

The lights in Mrs. Gardner's eyes dimmed when she heard Makenna's question. "I happened to know that your sister is still alive today, but I still don't know where she is."

"Well." Makenna nodded and frowned.

Mom and dad hadn't been fooled, would they?

Regardless, she had to figure it out. If the information was not real, then it would be fine.

If it was true, she still had to remove Makayla. She had no feelings for this so-called sister.

Thinking of this, Makenna asked again, "Mom, how did you know that my sister is still alive?"

"It's this necklace." Mrs. Gardner said, and then told Makenna what had happened in the DT Store.

Hearing that, Makenna slowly clenched her fists.

It seemed that the woman could be Makayla.

She hadn't expected Makayla to be so lucky that she hadn't died.

“Mom, I’m going to the Farrell’s Mansion for dinner tonight. I’m leaving now.” Makenna lowered her eyelids and pulled out her hand.

“I had to find Makayla first.

Otherwise, it would be too late for the parents to find out.”

Mrs. Gardner nodded. “OK.”

Makenna kissed Mrs. Gardner’s face and walked towards the door.

After Makenna left, Mrs. Gardner looked at Trenton and said, “Honey, let’s hurry up and find Makayla. I don’t know how she has been in the past over 20 years. When I think that Makayla may suffer a lot, my heart can’t help but ache.”

Mrs. Gardner pounded her chest.

Trenton held her in his arms with distress. “Don’t worry, I will definitely find our daughter and let her return to our family.”

“But I’m worried that Makayla won’t come back. What if she thinks that we don’t want her? What if she hates us?” Mrs. Gardner said with expectation and fear.

“No. Since Makayla took the necklace and asked, it means that she must also want to find us.” Trenton replied.

Mrs. Gardner shook her head. “According to The manager, Makayla already knows that you asked someone to design the necklace. Makayla should know that we are her parents. I am worried that she is unwilling to take the initiative to come to us.”

Trenton sighed. "Let's wait for a few days first. Maybe Makayla will take the initiative to find us. If not, we take actions again. We can use your necklace to find her. Post it online. Makayla will understand when she sees that we are looking for her. We didn't abandon her. Maybe she will come."

"Yes." Mrs. Gardner nodded.

Amber didn't know that what she did had attracted the attention of the Gardner family.

After leaving the mall, she drove to the hospital to visit Lady Georgia and ask her if she knew what had happened between the Reed family and the Gardner family more than 20 years ago.

Amber didn't expect the car to turn off halfway, and the people for a car towing service didn't show up for a long time.

So Amber squatted on the side of the road, suffering from the cold, and waited for nearly two hours.

"Mr. Farrell, I saw Miss Reed." In the black Maybach, Ben said in surprise when he saw Amber on the roadside ahead.

In the backseat, Jared opened his eyes and looked out of the window. When he saw Amber, his brows furrowed.

What was she doing?

It was so cold out there that she was rubbing her arms. Why was she still squatting there?

"Turn around and drive over." Jared ordered.

Ben did as he instructed.

The car arrived in front of Amber. Ben stopped the car, wound down the window, and said to Amber, "Miss Reed, please get in the car."

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Amber was a little surprised by the appearance of Ben. When she heard that he asked her to get in the car, she was even more surprised.

She looked at the window of the back seat. The window was pressed against the film. She could not see if there was anyone inside, so she did not immediately agree. "Do you have the final say?"

"It was Mr. Farrell who asked me to get you in the car." Ben answered.

Amber's eyes instantly dimmed. "No."

On the backseat of the Maybach, Jared's face darkened when he heard her refusal.

Jared rolled down the window and his cold face was appeared in the air. "Get in the car!"

Jared's tone was imperative.

Amber looked at him calmly. "I told you there's no need. Mr. Farrell, don't you understand?"

What's wrong with this man?

Wasn't it normal for her to refuse? After all, she was not his woman. Why was he angry?

Jared sensed her impatience and frowned. He really wanted to ask Ben to drive away. After all, she wasn't willing to get in the car.

But seeing her face red with cold, Jared held back.

“What are you doing here?” Jared asked in a deep voice.

Amber could tell that he really wanted to leave, but he stayed in the end. She didn’t want to guess what he was thinking, so she replied nonchalantly, “Wait for the tow truck.”

Ben looked forward and said, “Mr. Farrell, Miss Reed’s car seems to have broken down.”

Jared raised his eyebrows.

No wonder Amber squatted by the roadside.

“Two kilometers away, there was a serious car accident. The road was still blocked, so the tow truck won’t make it here in a short time. You either get in the car or continue to wait here until it’s dark.”

Amber frowned. So that’s the reason

“I’m sorry, Mr. Farrell. I can’t go away. If I leave my car here, the consequences will only be more serious.” Amber pursed her lips.

“If I was caught, I might lose my driver’s license.” Amber thought.

Hearing this, Jared gave Ben a hint.

Ben smiled bitterly and immediately understood. “Miss Reed, please get in the car. I’ll stay here and deal with it for you.”

“You?” Amber squinted at Ben.

Ben nodded and said, “Yes. Miss Reed, you’ve checked your watch three times. You are in a hurry, right?”

Damn, he's good.

She had already told Lady Georgia that she would visit her, and Lady Georgia sounded very happy.

If she could not make it in the end, Lady Georgia would definitely be disappointed.

Seeing Amber's dilemma, Ben continued to say. "Miss Reed, you'd better get in the car. Don't be late."

Amber took a deep breath and looked into Jared's eyes. She said, "Thank you, Mr. Farrell."

Jared nodded and rolled up the window.

Amber looked at Ben, who was getting out of the car, and said, "Wait a minute. I have something in my car."

"Okay." Ben nodded with a smile.

Amber walked to her own car in front of her, took out the gift for Lady Georgia, and then handed the car key to Ben.

After Ben took it, she turned around and walked towards Jared's Maybach. She bypassed the front of the car and wanted to open the door to the passenger's seat .

However, as soon as Amber pulled it open, she saw that Jared had already sat on the driver's seat. Amber immediately gave up the idea. She closed the door expressionlessly and went to pull the door of the back seat.

Looking at the closed door, Jared frowned. "Did she dislike me so much that she was unwilling to sit next to me?"

“Okay, Mr. Farrell. Let’s go.” Amber put the gift aside and said lightly.

Jared gave a wry smile.

She was treating him like a driver, eh?

Through the rearview mirror, Jared looked at her profile outside the window, and his thin lips opened. “Where are you going?”

Amber replied without looking back, “The subway station ahead.”

Jared’s face fell.

She would rather take a subway than being in the same car with him!

Jared lowered his eyes to hide the irritation and started the car.

Amber looked out of the window. No one knew what she was thinking.

It was not until she saw the subway station that she turned her head around, gripped the back of the passenger’s seat, and yelled, “Mr. Farrell, you’ve driven past it!”

“I know.” Jared looked straight ahead and answered coldly.

Amber bit her lip. “Did you do it on purpose?”

Jared’s eyes flashed with pride that he didn’t even know. He said, “Hmm, where are you going? You can say it again now.”

“Uh!” Amber patted the back angrily.

Seeing this, Jared smiled and said, "If you don't want to say anything, then I'll just keep driving."

"Go to the hospital to see Lady Georgia." Amber glared at him and answered.

This wicked man.

Jared was surprised to hear that.

It turned out that Amber was going to see his grandma.

He thought that she was carrying these tonics to visit Cole's parents.

Thinking of this, Jared was in an inexplicable good mood.

However, Amber was in a bad mood. She kept a long face all the way.

Finally, the car arrived at the hospital.

Amber got out of the car and didn't thank Jared. She walked straight into the hospital.

Jared followed behind her. Looking at her angry back, he smiled faintly.

She's still angry?

In the past, when she was in the Farrell family's, he had never seen her angry. She always looked lifeless. Even when she smiled, it was a forced smile full of melancholy, which annoyed him. But she looked so lively right now.

From this, it could be seen that she was not happy at all in the Farrell family. A divorce was the right thing to do.

Although Jared knew that divorce was a relief for both of them for some reason, he found that he didn't really feel freed. Instead, he felt even heavier.

And this heaviness became more and more obvious as time went.

He didn't even dare to ponder on this. If he did figure it out, his current life would be turned upside down.

Thinking of this, Jared's smile disappeared and he returned to his usual coldness.

Soon, they arrived at Lady Georgia's ward.

The door was open, and Mrs. Murphy was not there. Amber knocked on the door.

Lady Georgia was reading a book on the bed. When she heard the knock on the door, she looked up.

Seeing that it was Amber, a kind smile immediately appeared on her face. "Amber, come in!"

Lady Georgia waved at Amber.

"Grandma, I'm here to see you." Amber put down her hand and walked in with gifts.

Just as she was about to say that Amber didn't need to bring her these expensive stuff, she saw another person coming in.

"Jared?" Georgia looked at Amber in surprise, then at Jared. "You came here together?"

“No, I just happened to meet Mr. Farrell in the elevator, so we came up together.” Amber answered with a smile.

Jared knew that she didn’t want Lady Georgia to think too much about it so that she would let them resume matrimonial relation.

Although Amber was right, Jared felt a little uncomfortable.

“Am I a devil? How could she avoid me like this?”

“Yes, Grandmother.” Jared replied with a gloomy face.

Georgia sighed with disappointment. “Well, I thought you came here together.”

As soon as Amber saw the old Mrs. Farrell’s expression, she knew that she had never truly given up on the idea of letting her and Jared be together again. She smiled and changed the topic. “By the way, grandma, how are you feeling?”

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“I’ve recovered.” Georgia replied with a smile.

Amber nodded. “That’s good.”

Suddenly thinking of something, Georgia pointed to the head of the bed and said, “Amber, Mrs. Murphy’s son came to see her yesterday and brought her a big bag of organic herbal tea from his hometown. Don’t you like herbal tea a lot? Take some.”

Amber checked on the herbal tea in the bag. It smelled really refreshing and enchanting.

Just as she was about to nod in agreement, Jared said, “No!”

Georgia frowned.

Amber's smile slowly faded away.

Georgia looked at Jared with dissatisfaction. "Why not? I gave it to Amber. Do I still need your permission?"

Why didn't she see how stingy this grandson was before?

It was just some herbal tea and he wasn't even willing to give it to Amber!

Amber in turn was calm, or trying to be calm.

Seeing the change in Georgia's and Amber's expressions, Jared knew that they had misunderstood. He looked down and muttered, "She can't drink herbal tea."

Ever since Jared found out about Amber's pregnancy, he didn't know why he would went to check on the Internet about what pregnant women needed to pay attention to, including what pregnant women couldn't eat.

And herbal tea was included.

"Why?" Georgia stared at Jared with a straight face, determined to let him give an explanation.

Amber also looked at Jared. She was really confused.

Jared pursed his thin lips, not knowing how to answer.

Amber herself had not announced her pregnancy to the public.

Obviously, he could not speak up for her.

After thinking for a while, Jared replied, "This is for you. Why do you want to give it to others? Mrs. Murphy might be unhappy."

Georgia's hands were trembling with anger. "Is this the reason why you are unwilling to give Amber the tea? Jared, I think you've lived together with Shonna for too long and you've become so stingy now. If I had known that, I wouldn't let Shonna raise you."

Hearing his grandmother implying that he was selfish and stingy, Jared's mouth twitched slightly. And he threw a glance at Amber.

He subconsciously didn't want her to think that he was such a person.

"Amber, take away the herbal tea later. Don't listen to him. These are given to mine. He doesn't get to make the decision." Georgia said firmly.

Amber nodded. "Okay."

The more Jared didn't want to give it to her, the more Amber had to take it.

If Jared was unhappy, she would be happy.

Amber looked up at Jared with undisguised provocation in her eyes.

Jared wanted to laugh.

Forget it.

At worst, he would find a way to get rid of the herbal tea later. Anyway, he couldn't let her drink it.

“What are you waiting for? Give Amber something to drink.” Seeing Jared standing there, Georgia was furious again.

After what had happened just now, Georgia felt more and more dissatisfied with her grandson. What an excellent child he used to be. How did he become like this now?

Jared answered and took a disposable paper cup to the water dispenser.

Then, he walked up to Amber and handed it to her.

“Thank you.” Amber took the cup.

Jared reminded her, “Be careful, it’s hot.”

Georgia looked at him in surprise.

“Is he concerned about Amber?”

Amber didn’t think that Jared was concerned about her. After all, such a reminder was too common.

If it were her, she would have kindly reminded him.

Therefore, she did not feel anything strange.

Amber blew on the hot air, took a sip, and couldn’t help exclaiming.

“What’s wrong?” Georgia asked with concern.

Amber looked at Jared with a strange expression. “Mr. Farrell, did you put honey?”

“Yes.” Jared nodded. “Don’t you like it?”

There was a hint of imperceptible nervousness in his tone.

Amber didn’t notice it, but Georgia did. After all, she had lived in this world longer than them.

She was shocked.

Just now, she had suspected that Jared was concerned about her.

Now that she heard that Jared had added honey to the water and nervously asked Amber if she liked it, what did it mean? It meant that Jared had affection for Amber.

However, Jared himself didn’t realize!

Thinking of this, Georgia frowned on him.

Amber smiled at Jared. “No, I’m just a little surprised. Thank you, Mr. Farrell.”

Jared raised his chin and said, “You are welcome.”

He breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed that his decision did not make her dissatisfied.

Jared smiled happily.

Georgia squinted at him. “Idiot!”

Jared raised his eyebrows. "Grandma, are you talking about me?"

What did he do?

When did he become an idiot?

Amber also looked at Georgia curiously.

Georgia snorted. "Who do you think I refer to if it is not you?"

A man who couldn't even see his feelings clearly was indeed an idiot.

Jared pursed his lips, feeling a little wronged. Just as he was about to ask why, his phone rang.

He frowned and took out his phone. It was Makenna who was calling. His eyes immediately flashed with a complicated look.

"Why not answer the phone call?" Georgia asked.

Jared's lips moved. He didn't want to answer the phone.

Especially when Grandma and...

Jared glanced at Amber.

Amber's mouth twitched.

It was strange. Why was he looking at her?

Amber turned her head around.

Looking at her cold attitude, Jared was a little unhappy. Then he answered the phone in a fit of pique, "Hello, Makenna."

He walked to the balcony with his phone in his hand.

Georgia's face darkened. "That woman again."

Amber smiled. "Miss Gardner is Mr. Farrell's fiancée. Isn't it normal for her to call?"

"Only this idiot is too blind to see that the woman is bad." Georgia pursed her lips.

In fact, she could tell that Jared did not love Makenna.

However, for some reason, he was so obsessed with Makenna that he thought it was love and couldn't realize that the one he really loved was Amber. That's why she said Jared was an idiot.

"It's not that Mr. Farrell doesn't know. He has always known her real personalities, but he doesn't care." Amber said as she combed her hair.

Georgia snorted. "Well, let's not talk about that woman. Let's talk about you, Amber."

"Me?" Amber pointed at herself.

Georgia nodded with a smile. "Yes. Tell me honestly do you still have feelings for Jared?"

If Amber had, she would try every means to drive Makenna away and to get Amber and Jared together again.

She would help Jared realize he loved Amber.

Amber shook her head with a smile. "Grandma, I no longer have any affection for Mr. Farrell."

Georgia's face froze, but she obviously didn't believe it. "Really?"

"It's really gone!" Amber nodded heavily.

Georgia saw the seriousness in her eyes and sighed with disappointment. "All right."

"I'm sorry, Grandma. I..."

Georgia smiled again. "There's nothing to apologize for. I saw how Jared had treated you. It's normal that you don't love him any longer, but I didn't expect things would change so quickly."

Amber lowered her eyes. "Too much disappointment has led to quick change."

"Yes, you are right." Georgia sighed.

Outside the window on the balcony, Jared slowly put down his hand, which was about to push the door, and lowered his head slightly. No one could see his expression.

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In fact, he had heard Amber say that she didn't love him, but he had not taken it seriously, regarding them as her angry words due to her hate for his partiality for Makenna. After all, he knew her affection for him in the past few years.

But now, she was telling his grandma calmly that she did not love him anymore. This made him realize that what she had said before was not to anger him. She really did not love him anymore.

At this moment, Jared clearly felt a stinging pain and some emptiness in his heart, as if something important had been dug out. This feeling made his face look very bad.

Georgia saw him from the corner of her eye. She shook her head slightly and sighed. "I had thought that if you still had feelings for Jared, I would do anything to get you together, but now... Well, forget it."

Their relationship were broken because Jared had not loved Amber.

Now that Amber didn't love Jared, there would be no difference from before if they were together again.

"Grandma, thank you for your concern, but it's impossible for Mr. Farrell and me to be together again." Amber took Georgia's hand and said, "Sorry, I let you down..."

"You silly child, what are you talking about? Compared with forcing you to be with Jared, I would rather see you live a happy life. Look at your little face now, how energetic you are. In the past, you were too haggard as if you had not been a woman in her twenties. It's better now." Georgia chuckled.

Seeing that Georgia really didn't care about it, Amber was relieved and smiled.

Then, she thought of something and took out the necklace from her collar. "By the way, Grandma, I returned to my old house and found a necklace. Do you think it's what you referred to?"

A necklace?

Outside on the balcony, Jared narrowed his eyes when he heard this.

What necklace?

Georgia looked at the necklace and said, "I don't know if it's this one. Your father was in a hurry and didn't tell me what the necklace looked like, so I'm not sure."

Amber put down the necklace. "This is the only necklace there, no other ones."

"Then it should be this one." Georgia nodded.

Amber bit her lower lip. "This necklace is very similar to Mrs. Gardner's. I've asked, they are mother-daughter necklaces. Mrs. Gardner's is a mother necklace, and mine is a daughter necklace. But I can't understand why Makenna's necklace is at my house."

"You mean this is the necklace of the Gardners?" Georgia was stunned.

Amber nodded. "Yes. More than 20 years ago, Trenton Gardner had the necklaces designed for Mrs. Gardner and her newly born daughter, Makenna."

"I remember it." Georgia smiled. "If it's really one of the mother-daughter necklaces of the Gardners, then the one in your hand isn't Makenna's, but Makayla's."

"Makayla's?" Amber tilted her head in confusion.

Somehow, when she heard this name, an indescribable feeling rose in her heart.

But soon, that feeling disappeared.

"Yes, it's Makayla's. She's the elder daughter of Trenton and his wife. Makenna is their younger daughter. By the way, you and Makayla were born in the same year."

Georgia recalled and said, "It was well known in Olkmore that Trenton bought two necklaces when his wife gave birth to her elder daughter. Many people envied Mrs. Gardner. But when Makenna was born, Trenton bought nothing for her. So this necklace belongs to her elder daughter."

Amber looked down at the necklace on her neck. "Makenna isn't the only daughter of the Gardner family. But why haven't I heard of their elder daughter?"

“She died when she was very young.” Jared pushed the door open and chimed in.

Amber was surprised. “Died?”

Georgia nodded. “Yes.”

“Then why is this necklace in my house?” Amber couldn’t understand.

Jared looked at her and asked, “Do you want to know?”

“Do you know?” Amber looked into his eyes.

Jared didn’t comment. “When I heard that Makenna had an elder sister, I investigated Makayla. Her death had something to do with your father.”

“My father?” Amber stood up in shock.

Georgia shook her head. “This is a grudge of the last generation.”

Amber’s lips trembled. “So what happened between the Gardners and my family many years ago was Makayla’s death?”

“What?” Jared looked at her.

Amber ignored him and held the Georgia’s hand tightly. “Grandma, I am here not only to see you, but also to find out if something happened to the Reeds and the Gardners many years ago. Otherwise, this necklace would not have appeared in the Reed family.”

From this necklace, she guessed that something had happened between the two families.

“Grandma, from what you said just now, you should know it. Please tell me what happened to the two families. Why did Makayla’s death have something to do with my father? And is the secret behind the necklace that father mentioned also related to these things?” Amber looked at Georgia with pleading eyes.

Georgia patted her on the head and said, “Okay, I’ll tell you. I know, even if I don’t tell you, you’ll find a way to find it out. I might as well tell you directly. But I didn’t expect that the necklace your father mentioned was actually from the Gardner family.”

“Thank you, Grandma.” She cried with joy.

She was really afraid that Georgia would not tell her.

Jared looked at Amber’s tears and his heart skipped a beat. He took out the decorative handkerchief from his suit pocket and handed it over. “Here.”

Amber hesitated for a moment, and then shook her head. “No, thanks.”

She took out a tissue from her bag.

Jared lowered his eyelids, and his eyes darkened. He clenched the handkerchief in his hand and withdrew his hand.

Seeing him like this, Georgia thought to herself that he deserved it.

“Alright Grandma, please tell me.” After wiping her tears away, Amber smiled again.

Georgia nodded and said slowly, “More than 20 years ago, the Goldstone invented a new machine independently. That machine can effectively improve the production efficiency. Your father was very happy to know that the opportunity for Goldstone to be listed was coming, but on the day before it...”

“What happened?” Amber held her hands together and looked at Georgia nervously.

Georgia patted her on the back of her hand with care. "Trenton found out about this machine. He had the data of this machine stolen, which led to the failure of Goldstone to be listed and the suicide of the main researcher in despair."

"What?" Amber's pupils contracted. "How could this happen?"

Jared's brows furrowed tightly. It was obvious that he didn't know about this either.

He always knew that Trenton often played some dirty tricks, but he always felt that it was not a big problem. After all, business was ruthless, so it was normal for him to have tricks. As long as he did not go too far, the government would turn a blind eye.

However, he did not expect Trenton to be so despicable. He had even done something like stealing confidential business information and even indirectly caused someone's life!

"After that, your father became the target of public criticism. Because of the loss of machine data and the suicide of the main researcher, your father should not only try to keep the morale of the staff of the Goldstone, but also faced a huge compensation. Your father couldn't afford it, so he kidnapped Trenton's elder daughter in anger." Georgia said with a sigh.

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So that was how it was.

Jared pursed his lips.

He knew Hugo Reed had kidnapped Makayla, but he hadn't expected that he was forced by Trenton.

It seemed that investigation should be conducted thoroughly. Otherwise, it was very likely that people would be blinded by the illusion and could not see the truth.

Thinking of the hatred that Trenton had shown when he mentioned Hugo, Jared felt that it was ridiculous.

What was even more ridiculous was that he really believed Trenton, who said that Hugo owed his family a life.

Thinking of this, Jared looked at Amber with guilt and shame in his eyes.

He felt ashamed to regard her father as an ill person based on one-sided story.

Amber had no time to pay attention to Jared. She lowered her head and clenched the necklace. "That's why this necklace appeared in the Reed family."

It should have been taken off Makayla's neck when his father kidnapped her.

"Yes." Georgia nodded.

Amber asked again, "Then how did Makayla die?"

She had a bold guess.

A guess that she was unwilling to think about.

Under Amber's gaze, Georgia slowly said, "She was thrown into the river by your father and drowned, in front of Trenton and his wife."

Bam!

Her guess was true.

Amber's felt dark before her eyes as if the entire world was spinning.

She swayed and was about to fall.

Jared grabbed her shoulder and let her lean into his arms. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Amber bit her lip and answered in a weak voice.

Georgia also looked at her with concern. "Sit down."

Jared helped Amber sit down.

Amber trembled slightly. "How could my father do such a stupid thing?"

He actually drowned a child to death.

No wonder Trenton forced his father to death six years ago. He was also taking revenge.

"Yes, your father was stupid, but it's understandable. After all, he had been forced into such a situation. It was really easy to do stupid things on impulse." Georgia touched her head with concern.

Amber closed her eyes. "He was too impulsive."

"Don't you find anything wrong with it?" At this time, Jared suddenly spoke.

Amber looked up at him and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Since your father drowned Makayla in front of Trenton and his wife, why was your father not arrested and sent to prison?"

Jared said, "Trenton will seek revenge for the smallest grievance. He wouldn't let go of your father and Goldstone Co., but he did. Not only did he not affix legal responsibility on your father, but he also let

your father return and continue to develop Goldstone. He didn't deal with your father and Goldstone until six years ago."

Amber suddenly understood. "That's right. Why? Do you know, Grandma?"

She looked at Georgia.

Georgia shook her head. "I don't know much about this. Perhaps your father reached an agreement with Trenton at that time, or there would be no explanation."

Amber bit her lower lip. "Maybe, but anyway, the Reed family and the Gardner family are irreconcilable."

This hatred was caused by Trenton. Although her father killed Trenton's daughter, Trenton also forced her father to die.

The hatred between life and death was offset, but the hatred between Trenton and the Goldstone had not yet. She would take revenge for that!

Seeing the hatred in Amber's eyes, Jared really wanted to help her get rid of it.

Her eyes were very beautiful and should not be stained with these things.

But he knew that he was not qualified and had no right to do it.

Just as he was thinking about it, he heard Amber's cold voice. "Mr. Farrell, I want to destroy the Trident and the Gardner family."

Jared was not surprised to hear this. The hatred in her eyes had already told him in advance her thought.

“And then?” Farrell looked at her.

“Then are you going to intervene?” Amber looked at him expressionlessly.

Jared frowned slightly.

What did her eyes mean? Did she mean that if he was to intervene, she would also deal with him together?

“Mr. Farrell, I want to know your answer. Are you going to intervene and help the Gardner family?” Seeing that Jared didn’t speak, Amber asked again.

Georgia replied in a hurry, “Of course not. If he dares to help the Gardner family, I will be the first to object him!”

“Grandma, I want to hear his answer.” Amber said.

If it weren’t for Georgia, she wouldn’t care whether Jared would help the Gardner family or not. It would be good if he didn’t. But if he did, help, she would have to deal with him too. If she was unable to deal with him, she would go to the extreme.

The reason why she asked was that she cared about Georgia. Because he was Georgia’s grandson, Amber had to make her mentally prepared in advance. If Jared was going to help the Gardner family, she would deal with him, which would make Georgia sad.

“I won’t.” Jared replied with his eyes lowered.

It was Trenton’s fault, so it was reasonable for him to pay the price.

As for Makenna, without the Gardner family, he would not have her looked down upon.

“Very good. Remember what you said. If you suddenly go back on your word like last time, I will risk my life to make you suffer for the rest of your life.” Amber said resolutely

He clenched his fists. “No, I won’t”

She was serious. If he really went back on his word, she would really do something that would make him suffer for a lifetime.

For example, killing Makenna, or herself...

“What did you do to suddenly go back on your word last time?” Georgia looked at Jared and interrupted his thoughts.

“Nothing.” Jared’s eyes flickered slightly. He didn’t want to answer. At the same time, he looked at Amber, hoping that she would cooperate.

After all, if his grandma knew that Makenna had pushed her downstairs, she would definitely be provoked.

Amber also knew this, so she was ready to cooperate. “Well, Grandma, don’t ask anymore. It’s been over. I don’t want to mention it. I’m just thinking of the necklace. I know the secret behind this necklace, but I don’t know why Dad wanted me to find this necklace.”

If it was for revenge, then there was no need. Because even if there was no necklace, she knew that Trenton forced her father to death, she would also take revenge.

Therefore, things were definitely not that simple. This necklace must have other uses.

“I don’t know either. Your father said that it was related to a big secret. This big secret should be what happened more than 20 years ago I just told you. As for whether there is anything else, I’m not sure.”

Amber sighed.

Georgia smiled. "All right. Keep the necklace. Maybe you'll find out the truth one day."

"Yes, that's right." Amber smiled. "It's getting late. I have to leave. It's getting dark."

"Okay, I'll ask Jared to drive you back." She looked at Jared and said, "Drive Amber back home."

"Sure." Jared took out his car key and agreed.

However, Amber rejected the offer flatly. "There's no need, Grandma. I'll just go and take a taxi. I won't bother you, Mr. Farrell. Goodbye."

As soon as she finished, she smiled, picked up her bag, and left without giving Jared a look.

Jared pursed his lips and subconsciously wanted to catch up with her.

Georgia stopped him harshly. "Stop!"

Jared stopped and asked, "Grandma?"

"Amber told you not to drive her. What are you going to do?" Georgia stared at him.

"Well, you were once asked to drive her, but you refused.

Now, she doesn't ask you to drive her, but you want to. It depends on Amber's willingness."

Jared's lips moved. He wanted to say something, but he was suddenly unable to say anything.

Georgia sighed. "Do you regret it?"

“What?” Jared’s eyes flashed.

Georgia snorted. “Stop pretending. I’m asking you, do you regret divorcing Amber?”

Jared felt a sharp pain in his heart all of a sudden.

He lowered his eye slightly to conceal the emotions. “No.”