

LLDP 232-241

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Lady Georgia nodded and said, "Yes, you are different from the way you used to be. You weren't so aloof. It could even be said that you were mild in the past. But six years ago, you seemed to have changed into another person after that incident. If it weren't for your birthmark, I would have thought that you were replaced by someone else."

Jared's face stiffened.

According to his grandmother's description, he used to be a totally different person. However, he had no impression of his previous character.

How could this be?

Jared pressed a hand on his forehead, and his head began to ache again. The strange images popped up in his mind again. They flashed by so fast that he couldn't catch them.

"Jared, what's wrong?" Seeing Jared's expression, Lady Georgia hurriedly asked.

Jared pinched the space between his eyebrows and said, "I'm fine. Grandmother, tell me what I was like."

"Sure." Lady Georgia happily agreed, "In the past, you weren't reserved but instead talkative, and you treated everyone politely. However, ever since you told me that you and your pen pal Makenna were together, I noticed that there was only Makenna in your eyes. You could no longer see anything else. You just tagged along Makenna like a puppet."

"No, it's impossible." Jared clenched his fists and subconsciously retorted that this was not true.

How could he be like a puppet?

However, when he thought of how he doted on and protected Makenna, he lost his voice.

He knew that Makenna had done a lot of wrong things, but he had never thought about criticizing her or punishing her. On the contrary, he helped her to end it. Because she cried, he was softhearted to do so. What else could he be but a puppet?

He shouldn't be like this, but the memory in his mind told him that he had indeed become such a person.

Seeing that her grandson had fallen into deep self-doubt, Lady Georgia sighed.

"All right, all right. It's useless to talk about this now. Let me ask you. Why did you have a car accident near Amber's home? Were you going to see Amber?" Lady Georgia caressed Jared's forehead and asked.

Jared's eyes became evasive, and he didn't answer.

Lady Georgia curled up her lips and said, "Forget it. I'd better go to rest. Amber said that even though I'm worried about you, I still have to rest."

"Amber knows that I had a car accident?" Jared's expression changed slightly and he immediately asked.

Lady Georgia nodded. "Yes, you're on the headlines because of the car accident. How could she not know?"

Jared looked down to hide the emotions in his eyes, "Then did she..."

He wanted to know if Amber had asked about his condition or come to the hospital to visit him.

"Is there anything?" Lady Georgia looked at him.

Jared's thin lips opened, but in the end, he didn't finish his sentence. He just replied, "Nothing."

"How childish you are." Lady Georgia glared at him, "Forget it. I'm leaving. Rest now."

Jared replied with an "hmm" and a trace of disappointment flashed across his eyes.

It seemed that Amber had never asked him, let alone come to see him.

Otherwise, how could his grandmother not tell him?

Knowing that he had a car accident at Kelsington Bay, it was impossible for Amber not to figure out that he was there to see her.

However, she still did not come to visit him. Was she really that cold-hearted?

Jared's handsome face was calm but he felt uncomfortable in heart.

In the Goldstone Co.

Jeremy drank afternoon tea with Amber in the office for a while. Then he received a call from his agent, which asked him to go back to the company for a meeting.

As soon as he left, Stella came.

When she learned that Jeremy had left, she pouted in dejection, "I'm late."

"Why are you so concerned about Jeremy?" Amber pointed at the chair opposite her and gestured for her to sit down.

After Stella sat down, her expression became serious, “Ms. Reed, let me tell you the truth. I suspect that he is the one I have been looking for.”

“Eh?” Amber was puzzled.

Stella picked up the teacup and took a sip, “Ms. Reed, you should know that I have been looking for someone, right?”

Amber nodded, “I know. You asked for leave twice because of this person.”

“Yeah.” Stella sighed, “In fact, I’m from Capital. I’m a bodyguard of a powerful family. I came to Olkmore City this time to look for the youngest son of my master.”

“So now you suspect that Jeremy is the one?” Amber raised her eyebrow.

“Yes, because Mr. Lynch looks very similar to the master, and his age matches the Young Master’s, I am now very sure that he is Young Master.” Stella said.

Amber smiled and said, “What if he’s not? Besides, Jeremy has parents. Although they passed away long time ago, I have seen them in photos. There was also resemblance between Jeremy and them.”

“I have found some evidence. First of all, Ensford Town is the place where Mr. Lynch grew up. And we found that the young master used to live in Ensford Town, too. In addition, Mr. Lynch and our old master looked really alike. What a coincidence, so how could he not be the young master?”

“That’s true.” Amber nodded.

Stella grasped her hand and said, “Ms. Reed, can you do me a favor? Help me get a few hairs of Mr. Lynch. I want to do a DNA test.”

“Well... I’ll ask for Jeremy’s permission. If he doesn’t want to, I can’t force him.”

Stella held her hand and looked at her gratefully, "Thank you, Ms. Reed. It's very kind of you to help me. If he doesn't agree, I'll think of my own way. Well, Ms. Reed, I still have work to do. I'll go back to the finance department first."

After that, Stella let go of Amber's hand and went out while humming.

"She's really a woman of action." Amber shook her head.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

Amber put down the pen and picked it up. Seeing Hayden's name, she answered directly, "Hello."

"Auntie." However, it was not Hayden's voice coming from the phone, but a child's sweet voice.

Amber suddenly laughed, "Is it Jayden?"

"It's me, auntie. Jayden misses you." Jayden held the mobile phone with both hands and spoke timidly.

Amber's heart melted, "If you miss me, you can ask your uncle to bring you here."

"Okay, my uncle..."

Before Jayden finished speaking, Amber heard Hayden's voice, "Boy, give me the phone."

"No." Jayden hid the phone behind his back.

Hayden looked at his movement and chuckled, "Boy, do you think I can't get it just because you hide it behind your back?"

As he said this, Hayden bent down and snatched the phone directly. Then he put his big hand on Jayden's head, making Jayden unable to kick him no matter how hard he tried.

Seeing this scene, Jayden pouted and was about to cry.

However, Hayden smiled proudly and put the phone to his ear with the other hand, "Amber, it's me."

"Did you do anything bad to Jayden?" Amber questioned.

Hayden rolled his eyes guiltily but he replied in a serious tone, "No, he is my nephew. How can I bully him?"

"Really?" Amber narrowed her eyes in disbelief.

Hayden nodded repeatedly, "Of course it's true. If you don't believe me, I'll ask Jayden to tell you in person."

He put his mobile phone in front of Jayden, but he raised his chin at the pile of toys on the ground, warning Jayden not to talk nonsense, or he would take his toys away.

Jayden understood the look in the bad uncle's eyes. Tears welled up in his eyes, but he dared not cry loud. He could only swallow the bitter water of grievance under the threat of the bad uncle. He forced a smile and said, "Auntie, uncle really didn't bully me."

Hearing Jayden's words, Amber finally believed it.

Hayden gave Jayden a thumbs-up, and then went upstairs with the mobile phone. "Amber, I've found someone to play Makayla Gardner."

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Amber straightened her back and asked, "You did?"

“Yes.”

Amber bit her lip, “Where did you find her?”

“In a slum, she comes from a family that prefer boy to girl. Moreover, she has been abused since she was a child and didn’t receive much education.” Hayden replied.

Amber frowned, “Is this really the one we’re looking for?”

If she was undereducated, how was she able to be their spy?

Hayden seemed to have guessed what she was thinking. He smiled, “No. On the contrary, she is very suitable. Her eyes are exactly the same as Mrs. Gardner’s. And think about it, a girl who has been abused since she was a child and hasn’t never been to school? Isn’t this enough to make the Gardners feel guiltier?”

Amber’s eyes lit up as she instantly understood what he meant, “Are you trying to make use of Trenton Gardner and his wife’s guilt towards Makayla?”

“That’s right. The worse Makayla Gardner’s past life appeared to be, the better Trenton Gardner and his wife will treat her. This way, the fake Makayla will be able to enter the Gardner family and help us get the information we want.” Hayden threw himself on the bed and said lazily.

“I see. When will you arrange the fake Makayla to meet the Gardner family?”

“In two days. I’m busy training the fake Makayla so that she won’t give herself away. Also, I need you to get the DNA sample a Gardner for me. Then I’ll send someone to the major hospitals to make arrangements. In this way, no matter how the Gardner family and the fake Makayla do the DNA test, it will only show that the girl is their biological daughter.”

Amber curled her lips, “Okay, I’ll think of a way to get it.”

“Great.” Hayden stretched himself while saying, “I believe you.”

After the call, Amber put down her phone, her eyes sparkling.

It seemed that she had to find a way to meet Makenna in order to get her hair.

As for Trenton and his wife, they were not in her consideration at all. Firstly, she had no reason to meet them. Secondly, even if she met them, she didn’t know how to get their hair. She couldn’t just pluck it directly from their head, right?

However, Makenna was different. She had every reason to pull Makenna’s hair off.

As she thought about it, Amber called her secretary Sheila Dawson in.

“Ms. Reed, what can I do for you?” Sheila stood in front of her desk.

Amber leaned back, “Find someone to keep an eye on Makenna and see where she’ll go in the next two days.”

Although Sheila was confused about why Amber wanted to do this, she did not ask more and just nodded, “Got it.”

“Go ahead.” Amber raised her chin.

Sheila turned around and went out.

Amber then got back to her work.

In the next two days, according to Sheila’s report, Makenna almost never left the Gardner family.

The only two times she went out was to the hospital. She must have been to visit Jared there.

However, Makenna left in less than two minutes and drove back to the Gardner family. It happened twice, and since then she hadn't stepped out of the Gardner family's gate again.

Amber couldn't help but feel a little anxious. The fake Makayla was about to finish her training with Hayden, but she hadn't gotten Makenna's hair yet.

"No." Amber put on her coat, picked up her purse, and walked out of the office.

She had to take the initiative and could not wait anymore.

The person who had been keeping an eye on Makenna sent a message saying that Makenna was driving towards the hospital, again. Amber didn't know how long Makenna would stay in the hospital this time, but she had to meet Makenna before she left the hospital.

Soon, Amber arrived at the hospital.

She called Elias while walking toward the gate of the hospital.

"This is the first time you took the initiative to contact me." Elias answered the phone quickly. He was so happy that he could receive her call.

Amber didn't know whether he was really happy or not. She stood in the corner of the hall and asked, "Is Makenna still in the hospital?"

"You want to see her?" Elias frowned.

"Yes, is she still there?"

“She is outside Jared’s ward. She wanted to see Jared, but he refused.” Elias looked at the woman pouting outside the ward, a hint of sarcasm flashing across his eyes.

Amber blinked in surprise. “Jared refused to see her?”

How was it possible!

Makenna was his treasure. He could restrain himself from seeing her?

“Yes, Jared is acting strange these two days. He is willing to see everyone except Makenna.”

Amber was completely shocked.

It was true. Jared hadn’t seen Makenna for two days. No wonder the man who kept an eye on her said that in these two days Makenna had only stayed in the hospital for a few minutes before she left.

What’s wrong? Didn’t they love each other? How come they fell out?

Amber sneered and stopped bothering with it. She asked, “I see. Can you do me a favor?”

“Sure, I can do anything you want.” Elias suddenly became excited.

She asked him for help. Did his angel begin to forgive him?

Amber’s mouth twitched when she heard the excitement in Elias’ voice. She did not understand why he was so happy to be asked for help.

“Can you find a way to lead Makenna into the hall? I want her to see me.”

Elias narrowed his eyes in confusion and asked, “You want to see her?”

“Kind of.” Amber obviously did not intend to explain to him the reason.

Elias didn’t ask any more. He just replied, “Okay. I’ll have her be there as soon as possible.”

“Thank you.” Amber hung up.

Elias put down his phone and went to Makenna. With his hands in his white coat, he looked at the closed door. “Since he doesn’t want to see you, you can go back first. It’s useless to wait any longer. Didn’t you already know two days ago?”

Makenna clenched her fists. “Elias, do you think Jared has known what I did? Like, I pretended to have split personalities...”

Or... Jared had known she was posing as his pen friend.

At the thought of these two possibilities, Makenna’s heart began to race.

Whether it was the former or the latter, she was doomed.

“I don’t think so. If he had, he would have seen you at an earlier time, instead of not refusing you like this.” Elias shrugged and replied.

Hearing his words, Makenna calmed down a little, but she was still a little worried. “Then tell me, why did he refuse to see me?”

Even though the reason why Jared refuse to see her was not because he found out those two things, she was still very flustered.

If Jared gradually became indifferent to her even though he didn’t know these two things, then her position as his fiancée was no longer secure.

“Who knows? Maybe he is still angry with you for making his wound split two days ago.” Elias said playfully with a smile.

“Jared is not that petty, is he?”

“I guess so. As for whether it’s true or not, you can verify it yourself. But obviously, he doesn’t want to see you now. You can go back first. If he is willing to see you in a few days, you can ask him then.”

Makenna thought about it and agreed. “Alright then. Please tell Jared that I’m leaving.”

“Sure.” Elias promised and pushed the door open.

Makenna watched the door of the ward closed again. She turned around and walked towards the elevator.

In the ward, Jared was reading a document. Hearing the footsteps, he said without looking up, “It’s not the time for the check-up yet. What’s up?”

“I’m here to tell you something. Makenna’s gone.” Elias leaned against the wall and looked at him.

Jared nodded, indicating that he got it.

Seeing him being calm, Elias could not help raising his eyebrows. “So indifferent. That’s not your usual attitude toward Makenna.”

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Jared paused for a moment as he turned the page, his eyes blinking. “Then tell me, what’s my usual attitude towards Makenna?”

“Tender, doting, and obedient.” Elias slowly uttered these three words.

Jared frowned.

Elias crossed his arms and said, "You don't seem to be very happy about my conclusion?"

"I'm not unhappy about it." Jared put his attention back on the document.

He could not deny that Elias' words were correct.

He had indeed treated Makenna in that way before.

"Then why are you frowning?" Elias looked at him.

Jared said flatly, "Nothing."

Elias chuckled, "I suddenly find that you've changed a lot since the car accident, especially your attitude toward Makenna. What's wrong with you? Why do you suddenly turn a cold shoulder to her?"

Jared picked up his pen and signed his name on the document. "Nothing. I've just found that my previous attitude toward Makenna was not okay and wanted to rectify my ways of treating her."

"But you refuse to see her."

Jared closed the file, put it aside, took another one and opened it.

Right now, his feelings for Makenna were very complicated. He could clearly feel that he no longer had any affection for her. He also vaguely understood that he probably didn't love her anymore, so he didn't want to see her.

In addition, there was another thing that made him feel very strange. He found that though he had no affection for Makenna, when he saw her, his mood was still affected by her. Just like before, whenever

he had seen Makenna being wronged, he had wanted to give her everything. Although this feeling was a lot weaker now, it still existed, which made him quite uncomfortable.

The most direct evidence was that the day before yesterday. He saw Makenna through the glass on the door of the ward. At that moment, when he met Makenna's red eyes, his heart ached. He wanted to call her in, wipe away her tears, and ask her not to cry. But before he could do that, his grandmother drove her away.

However, as soon as Makenna left, the heartache disappeared. He didn't have the impulsion to coax her out of crying. He suddenly changed back to his calm state before seeing her, as if everything had just been an illusion.

However, he knew that it was not an illusion. As long as he saw Makenna, his mind and feelings would no longer be under his control. It was like there was an invisible hand pushing him to treat Makenna well and love her.

Thinking of this, Jared suddenly clenched his pen and covered the surging undercurrents in his eyes.

Seeing Jared did not speak, Elias waved his hands and turned to leave.

In the lobby corridor on the first floor of the hospital.

When Makenna came out of the elevator, she saw Amber passing by.

Amber also saw her, and she deliberately showed surprise on her face. "Miss Gardner, what a coincidence."

Makenna didn't know that Amber had come especially for her. She clenched her fists and asked, "What are you doing in the hospital?"

Was she here to see Jared?

As if she had seen through Makenna's thoughts, her eyes lit up. She smiled and said, "Of course, I'm here to see Mr. Farrell. I heard that he had a car accident. As his ex-wife, I should show my concern. After all, we loved each other once. Miss Gardner, did you see Mr. Farrell? That's perfect. Could you tell me his ward number?"

"Don't even think about it!" Makenna yelled with bloodshot eyes.

Amber pretended to be disappointed and sighed. "Well, forget it. I'd better go to the reception and ask."

As she spoke, she was about to walk past Makenna and enter the elevator.

Makenna grabbed her by the arm and pulled her back. "Don't go. I'm warning you, Amber. You're not allowed to see Jared. He's my fiancé!"

"So what? You are not married, are you?" Amber looked at Makenna with a faint smile.

Makenna was enraged by her smile and words. Her body trembled slightly as she said, "We'll get married sooner or later!"

"I don't think so. I heard that Mr. Farrell has been shunning you for two days. It seems that he wants to break up with you. That's great. My chance has come." Amber lifted her hair and said with a sweet smile.

However, she was retching in her heart.

It turned out that pretending to be a bitch was such a disgusting job. She would never do it again.

Makenna's expression changed. "What do you mean? Your chance is coming? You want to remarry Jared?"

“Yes, I’m pregnant. The child is his. Of course, we are to remarry. I can’t let the child have no daddy. I think Miss Gardner is so generous that you don’t want to see an innocent child without a complete family, do you?” Amber blinked and observed Makenna’s expression.

As she had expected, her expression gradually became distorted and ferocious.

Amber knew that she was pregnant with Jared’s child.

Sure enough, once she found out, she would definitely find a way to remarry Jared. She even said that she didn’t love him anymore. What nonsense!

Makenna had no time to think about how Amber had found it out. She stared at Amber’s belly sinisterly.

It was this little bastard’s fault.

As long as he was gone, she would not be able to remarry Jared.

Makenna laughed wildly and suddenly pushed Amber.

Amber had been on guard against her. She narrowed her eyes and dodged to the side.

Makenna missed and fell to the ground.

Amber sneered. She stepped forward, grabbed Makenna’s hair, lifted her upper body, and slapped her face with the other hand.

The sound was very crisp and loud.

A few marks immediately appeared on Makenna’s face. She looked extremely pathetic.

Neither of them noticed that the elevator behind them suddenly opened. A man in a wheelchair was watching them. His hands on the armrest of the wheelchair were clenched into fists, as if he was suppressing something.

“Amber, how dare you hit me?” Makenna was pressed to the ground by Amber. Her strength couldn’t compare to Amber’s. Naturally, she couldn’t push Amber away and get up. She could only pinch Amber’s arms tightly so that Amber would be so painful and let go of her.

However, Amber didn’t. The harder she pinched, the tighter Amber pulled her hair.

Makenna felt as if her scalp was about to be ripped off. Her face was twisted in pain.

“Why not? Who do you think you are? You pushed me and tried to hurt my child. I hit you just to protect myself. Even if you call the police, I have my reasons to charge you.” As Amber spoke, she tugged at Makenna’s hair again.

In fact, she had deliberately told Makenna that the child was Jared’s. She had also deliberately told her that she wanted to remarry Jared. Her aim was to provoke Makenna into attacking her. In this way, she had a reason to fight back and pull Makenna’s hair.

Although this method was a little risky and she was likely to be hurt, in order not to be suspected that she deliberately plucked Makenna’s hair off, she could only come up with this plan. Fortunately, she was on guard against Makenna in advance, so she did not have himself hurt.

“Ah!” Makenna was in so much pain that tears welled up in her eyes. She glared at Amber viciously. “Let me go!”

“I won’t!” She looked at her mockingly.

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Makenna was trembling with anger. “What on earth do you want?”

Amber patted her on the face and said playfully, “I don’t want anything. I just want you to see me and Jared get married again, and then the three of us will live a happy life.”

In the elevator, when the man heard this, his clenched hands loosened a little, and an indescribable joy rose in his heart.

Outside, Makenna sneered. "Do you think it's possible? Jared doesn't love you at all. He won't marry you again!"

Jared had not realized that he loved her.

As long as she didn't have Jared realize it, it wouldn't be easy for Amber to achieve her goal.

Moreover, Amber did not have the chance to remarry Jared.

"Don't you think so? Six years ago, Jared married me though he didn't love me." Amber irritated her heart with a smile.

Makenna gnashed her teeth. "You..."

"Alright, I won't tease you anymore. I'm tired." Amber let go of Makenna's hair.

Makenna's scalp was finally relieved. She pushed Amber away, sat up with her painful head in her arms. She looked at Amber coldly. "Let's wait and see!"

After saying that, she stood up and ran away without looking around.

She was afraid that if she didn't leave, Amber might catch her because of her words and beat her again.

She was unable to overpower Amber!

Looking at Makenna running away, Amber pursed her lips. Then, she looked down at her hand. There was a handful of black hair that had been pulled off from Makenna's head.

It should be enough for Hayden.

Amber smiled. She took out a sealable plastic bag from her purse, put the hair into it, and have it sealed. She put it back in her purse, clapped her hands, and was ready to leave the hospital.

Suddenly, she saw someone out of the corner of her eye and was slightly stunned.

"You're here?" Amber put away the smile on her face and looked at Jared in the elevator expressionlessly.

When was he there?

Jared saw the change in her expression and his eyes glinted nervously. "It's me."

He controlled the wheelchair to come out and stop in front of her.

It was the first time Amber had seen such a weak Jared.

Jared had been injured several times for her, but he had never worn a hospital gown like this, nor had he never stayed in hospital for so long.

"How long have you been here? Did you see everything just now?" Amber asked.

"Yes."

"So are you going to avenge Makenna now?" Amber looked at him with a sneer.

Jared shook his head and said, "No, I am not."

In fact, in the elevator, when he saw Makenna being beaten by her, he was really angry. He also wanted to pull Amber away to release Makenna and seek justice for her.

But he knew that this was not necessarily his real intention, so he had been holding it back and did not go out.

Sure enough, after Makenna left, he calmed down in an instant. All the thoughts of seeking justice were gone. Once again, he proved that his judgement and mood would indeed be affected by Makenna. As for the reason, he was not clear. Perhaps it lay with Makenna.

"You are not going to avenge Makenna?" Amber was surprised.

Seeing that she didn't believe him, Jared pursed his thin lips in discomfort. "No."

Amber stared at him for a long while, and then said with a faint smile, "Well then, thank you for letting me go, Mr. Farrell. I am leaving now."

She waved her hand and was about to leave.

Jared stopped her. "Hold on."

"What?" Amber turned to look at him.

"I heard what you just said."

"What I just said?" Amber looked puzzled. "What did I say?"

Jared was a bit upset.

How could she forget what she had just said?

“You say that you want to remarry me.” Jared replied in a deep voice.

Amber suddenly understood. “So it’s this. Why, Mr. Farrell, why do you suddenly mention this? Do you have any thoughts?”

She looked at him with interest.

Jared blinked. “If this is what you want, I agree.”

Amber’s expression froze. It took her quite a while to react. She was a little dumbfounded. “Wait, Mr. Farrell, are you having a fever and it burnt your brain, huh? You mean you can remarry me?”

Jared agreed, “For the sake of the child...”

“Hold on.” Amber interrupted him, and then reached out to touch his forehead.

Jared felt her palm on his forehead. It was soft and a little hot, which made his heart flutter.

Soon, Amber took her hand away.

Jared suddenly felt a bit lost.

“You are not having a fever.” Amber crossed her arms. “Why are you talking nonsense?”

Jared frowned.

Did she think he was talking nonsense?

“Mr. Farrell, don’t be funny. What do you mean by ‘for the sake of the child’? Does my child have anything to do with you? Is he yours? It’s weird that you are so eager to be a father.” Amber curled her lips and said sarcastically.

Jared’s pupils trembled slightly.

What did she mean?

She didn’t know that the child was his? Then why did she say they were a family just now?

He had thought she knew!

“And,” Amber didn’t know what Jared was thinking, nor did she want to know. She said coldly, “I’ve never thought of remarrying you. I said those just now to tease Makenna on purpose. Mr. Farrell, why do you take it seriously?” Amber sneered and turned to leave.

She didn’t know why he suddenly agreed to remarry.

But she didn’t like his behavior. She wondered if he really loved Makenna. Otherwise, why would he say that he was willing to remarry?

After Amber left, Jared stared at the direction she left. He pursed his lips without saying a word.

At this time, the door of the elevator opened and Ben came out. “Mr. Farrell, I’m sorry. I don’t know what’s wrong with this elevator. It has stopped here for a long time.”

“It doesn’t matter.” Jared lowered his eyes and said flatly.

Seeing that he was not angry, Ben breathed a sigh of relief. Then he stood behind him and took over the wheelchair. "Mr. Farrell, are you really going back to the company for a meeting? Better not to go? What if you can't stand it...?"

"All right, let's go." Jared interrupted him impatiently and knocked on the armrest of the wheelchair, indicating that he should go.

Seeing that Jared insisted on going, Ben had to sigh and push him to the parking lot.

Amber left the hospital and went straight to Hayden's.

It was the first time she had come here. Unlike most modern villas, Hayden's was an antique mansion, making people feel they had traveled back in time.

"Oh, it's you. Come in." Hayden opened the door and smiled brightly when he saw Amber.

Amber walked in. "Sorry to disturb you."

"Not at all. One day this is gonna be your..."

Realizing that he seemed to say something he shouldn't. He coughed lightly, and then quickly closed his mouth.

Amber looked at him suspiciously. "My what?"

"Haha. Nothing. Sit down." Hayden laughed and pointed to an armchair in the hall, indicating for her to sit down.

Amber felt that he was strange, but she didn't bother to ask why. She thanked him and sat down.

The butler came over to serve tea. When he saw Amber, he smiled from ear to ear.

This must be the girl Mr. Cohen liked, right? Not bad, so beautiful!

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Looking at the butler's smile, Amber felt embarrassed and creepy.

Plus the strange look of Hayden just now...

Why did she feel that the Cohen family was a little abnormal?

Realizing that she was being rude, Amber coughed and adjusted her mood.

"Miss Reed, please have some tea." The butler handed her a teacup.

Amber took it with a smile. "Thank you."

"You're welcome." The butler waved his hand and said, "You can talk to Mr. Cohen. Call me if you need anything. Make yourself at home."

"Okay..." The corner of Amber's mouth twitched as she forced a smile and nodded.

The housekeeper was a bit too hospitable. He told her to regard the place as her house.

In that way, she felt more stressed.

"Well, uncle, have a rest." Hayden also picked up a cup of tea and hinted the housekeeper to leave.

If he didn't leave, Hayden was worried that the housekeeper would blurt out that he liked her. He couldn't imagine what would happen if Amber knew that.

“Alright, I’ll go now.” The housekeeper thought that Hayden couldn’t wait to be alone with Amber, so he said with a grin.

When he left, he didn’t forget to give Hayden a wink which implied “I have faith in you”, which amused Hayden.

“Please don’t mind. Our housekeeper has always been enthusiastic. He’s a kidult.” Hayden spoke to Amber sitting opposite him.

Amber shook her head. “That’s Ok. I like him. He’s very kind. By the way, I’ve brought the DNA sample of the Gardner family that you asked for.”

She put down the teacup and took out a plastic bag containing Makenna’s hair.

When Hayden saw it, he almost spat out the tea. “So much hair?”

“Uh... I accidentally pulled a little more than enough. Anyway, here you are.” Amber threw the hair to him.

Hayden hurriedly caught it and asked, “You pulled it? Did you pull the hair straight from Makenna’s head?”

Amber smiled at him. “Yeah, something like that.”

“Why did Makenna let you do that? Tell me what happened.” Hayden put down the hair and moved the armchair to her side. He gazed at her curiously.

Seeing how eager he wanted to know, Amber told him the whole story.

Hayden laughed loudly with his hands on his belly. “Well done, Amber. You are so clever. You deliberately provoked her to make her hit you first, and then you had a reason to fight back. In this way, no one will doubt that you pulled her hair for another purpose.”

“Yes, if I pulled her hair directly, she would definitely suspect why I did that. One has to be flexible, huh?” Amber spread out her hands.

“Okay, I’ll ask someone to come and take the hair away.” He took out his mobile phone from his trouser pocket and made a phone call.

Amber sat in the chair and listened quietly.

About half an hour later, Makenna’s hair was taken away.

Amber was about to leave, but the housekeeper and Hayden asked her to stay and have dinner.

After dinner, Hayden drove her back to Kelsington Bay.

“I’ll take you to see the fake Makayla tomorrow.” After Amber got out of the car, Hayden lowered the window and said to her.

Amber’s eyes flashed and she nodded in agreement. “Okay, I want to give her the necklace too.”

“That’s the deal. See you tomorrow.” Hayden waved his hand.

Amber replied. “See you tomorrow.”

Then, Hayden winded the window up and drove away.

Amber had been standing on the side of the road, watching he drive away. She didn’t entered the apartment building until she couldn’t see the car anymore.

A bit further, in a car parked by the roadside, Jared looked at Amber with brooding eyes, his face expressionless.

However, Ben knew that he was in a bad mood.

Was it because he saw Miss Reed getting out of another man's car?

"Mr. Farrell, it seems like Mr. Cohen's car." Ben turned to the man in the back seat.

Jared looked down to hide his emotions in his eyes and did not reply.

Of course, he knew the car belonged to Hayden.

He was just wondering why Amber would come back with Hayden. Where had they been? What did they do?

He had a lot of doubts, which made the atmosphere around him tense.

He clenched his fists and said with a gloomy face, "Let's go."

"Aren't you going to look for Miss Reed?" Ben asked in surprise.

Jared narrowed his eyes. "Why should I look for her?"

Ben didn't say anything, but he was laughing in his heart.

Alright, Mr. Farrell was jealous. When he saw Miss Reed coming back with another man, he was so angry that he had to storm away.

Well, they would come again anyway.

Thinking of that, Ben shrugged his shoulders and started the car.

Soon, they arrived at the Farrell's Mansion.

Jared was pushed in by Ben. As soon as he entered the entrance-hall, he heard two sounds. Then, colorful paper fireworks fell down from the top on his body.

"Brother, congratulations on leaving the hospital!" Logan stood at the stairs between the living room and the entrance-hall and congratulated Jared with a smile.

Jared looked at the confetti falling down and knew that Logan had cracked the confetti cannon.

"Jared, welcome home." Lady Georgia also said with a smile.

Shonna chimed in, "Welcome back, dear."

Jared's expression softened a lot. He patted the confetti off his clothes and said, "Thanks."

"Brother, I'll push you in." Logan dropped the cannon in his hands and walked towards Ben.

Ben made way for him. "Mr. Farrell, I'll leave now."

"Ok." Jared nodded.

Ben said goodbye to Lady Georgia and turned to leave.

The moment he walked out of the gate of Farrell's Mansion, he looked up at the starry sky and a tear fell from the corner of his eyes.

Great, he's finally off work!

It wasn't easy!

Inside the mansion, Logan pushed Jared into the living room. "Brother, didn't you leave the hospital in the afternoon? Why are you back so late?"

Jared's eyes flashed. "I'm a little uncomfortable and I asked Ben to take me out to get some fresh air."

Hearing that he felt uncomfortable, Lady Georgia suddenly turned back and said, "I told you not to leave the hospital so early. Stay there for a few more days. You didn't listen. What's wrong with you? I'll ask the doctor to come and have a look."

"No need, Grandmother. I'm fine now." Jared rubbed his temples and replied.

In fact, he didn't feel uncomfortable. He just suddenly wanted to leave the hospital. He wanted to see Amber first, so he asked Ben to take him there.

He didn't expect to see her in Hayden's car.

While they were talking, they arrived at the living room.

Shonna suddenly said mysteriously, "By the way, Jared, there's a surprise."

"A surprise?" Jared raised his eyebrows.

Lady Georgia and Logan rolled their eyes at the same time and did not say anything.

"Of course, the surprise is there." Shonna pointed to a direction.

Jared looked up and saw a woman standing up from the sofa with her back to him.

The woman slowly turned around, showing a beautiful face. She was twisting her fingers and looking at him uneasily. "Jared."

Jared's expression changed slightly. The gentleness in his eyes vanished.

His hand clenched on the armrest of the wheelchair, and he threw a cold glance at Shonna.

Was this the surprise she said?

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Shonna didn't know that Jared was looking at her, so she said happily, "Jared, Makenna specially came to see you. You refused to see her these two days. Even if there is a conflict between you two, it's time to solve the problem. Makenna will live at home tonight. You guys can talk."

"No need." Jared lowered his eyes and rejected her suggestion.

Makenna's eyes widened. "Jared, what did I do? You've been so cold to me recently. Tell me. I'll correct my mistake. "

She touched her chest and looked at him sadly.

Lady Georgia and Logan also looked at Jared, wanting to know the reason.

Jared pursed his thin lips. "You didn't do anything wrong."

The reason was that he did not love her anymore and did not know how to face her.

And the most important thing was that his mind and emotions would be affected by her when he faced her. He even did things that he couldn't believe he would ever do.

For example, once Makenna was discharged from the hospital, he asked Amber to move out because of Makenna's words. At that time, Amber was still his wife. Even if he didn't love Amber, he had no reason to drive her out, but he did so anyway.

Moreover, Makenna had attacked Amber several times. Even if it was her second personality that did it, it was still against the law. However, he had never thought of sending her to the police station.

The strangest thing was that he had never felt that he had done anything wrong before. It was not until this car accident that he suddenly realized he was not only a dickhead, but also an unprincipled one!

That was not him.

Jared gritted his teeth.

He was sure that he was not being himself before the car accident!

For someone who had been receiving the best education since he was a child, it was preposterous for him to have done such stupid things.

There must be something wrong with him.

"Logan, take me upstairs." Thinking of that, Jared lowered his head slightly to hide the gloom on his face.

"Ok." Logan responded and pushed him towards the elevator.

Jared had asked Ben to find someone to install the elevator a few days ago.

It would be easier for him to go upstairs, considering his situation now.

“Jared...” Makenna saw that Jared didn’t even look at her or say a word to her. She was so anxious and she went upstairs to catch up with him.

She came to ask Jared what happened to him and why he didn’t see her. And she wondered why he was so cold to her.

However, she did not expect that he didn’t give her a response at all.

Makenna was stopped by Lady Georgia after taking two steps.

Lady Georgia did not hide the gloat in her eyes. “Miss Gardner, it’s getting late. My grandson is going to rest. It’s time for you to go back.”

“But Auntie asked me to...”

“I’m here. What she said doesn’t count.” Lady Georgia glanced at Shonna.

Shonna had always been afraid of her mother-in-law. As soon as she met Lady Georgia’s eyes, she immediately lowered her head.

“Come on, send Miss Gardner off!” Lady Georgia shouted at the servants.

The servant immediately came over and made an inviting gesture to Makenna. “Miss Gardner, please.”

Makenna bit her lip and glared angrily at the old madam before stomping her feet and leaving.

Logan pushed Jared into his upstairs room. “Brother, have a good rest. G’night.”

“Wait.” Jared stopped him.

Logan turned around and asked, "Brother, is there anything else?"

"How come suddenly dislike Makenna? I remember that you used to like her as much as Mom did, didn't you?" Jared looked up at him.

Logan scratched her head. "That's right. Mom always told me that Makenna was so good. Plus, you like her. I thought that a girl who had won your heart must be someone really nice. That's why I had a good impression on her. However, after I learned about what she's really like, I just feel sick of her."

Jared fell silent.

Surely. When you realize someone who once seemed so nice to you is actually a vicious person, you would want to distance yourself from that person.

But he didn't have such a thought at all before.

Seeing that his brother did not speak, Logan blinked and said, "Brother, why do you ask this?"

"Nothing." Jared said lightly.

Logan rolled his eyes and asked with a curious look, "By the way, what happened to you and Makenna? Did you quarrel with each other?"

"No."

"I don't believe it." Logan looked at him with an expression of "you are lying" and said, "If there is no quarrel or conflict between you, why do you guys look like you're going to break up?"

Jared pursed his thin lips and said, "Maybe I should break up with her."

He wanted to be a normal person, but not a puppet manipulated by Makenna emotionally.

As for the promise he had made to her before, he suspected whether he was really willing to keep it.

He vaguely felt that he was not!

“Brother, what did you just say? You... you want to...”

“Get out. I want to rest.” Jared interrupted Logan before he could finish his sentence.

Logan walked out of his room in a trance. It took him a while to recover before he swallowed his saliva.

God, his brother was going to break up with Makenna!

He had to tell Amber such good news.

Logan took out her phone and called Amber excitedly.

Amber was taking a bath. When she heard her phone ringing, she took it and looked at it. She didn't want to answer it and hung up.

Logan pouted, feeling wronged. “What? Why did you hang up? Fine, I'll call again. I'll keep calling until you answer.”

He snorted and continued to dial.

Amber answered angrily, “What's the shit?”

“Amber, don't be so rude.” Jared leaned against the wall of the corridor and shook his legs lazily. He was extremely pleased.

She answered his call in the end.

“Kid, are you teaching me now?” Amber pursed her lips in annoyance. “Hurry up and come to the point. If there’s nothing else, then bye! I’m taking a bath.”

When he heard the words “taking a bath”, the boy blushed and stammered, “I... I just want to tell you some good news. My brother is going to break up with Makenna.”

“What?” Amber paused for a moment, and then sat up straight from the bathtub in surprise. “Break up?”

“Yes, my brother said it himself. Amber, are you happy?”

Amber frowned and said, “Why should I be happy? What does it have to do with me? Do you think I’ll marry your brother after they break up?”

She rolled her eyes, but she couldn’t help wondering whether Jared was going to break up with Makenna because of what she said in the hospital.

“Why can’t you marry my brother again? I think you and my brother are a good match.” Logan muttered.

There was mockery in Amber’s eyes, and her tone became much colder. “Logan, aren’t you being guilty? Don’t forget that you used to think that I’m not worthy of your big brother. You even thought that your big brother couldn’t marry Makenna because of me. It’s really ironic for you to say something like that now.”

After that, she hung up and threw her phone aside. Then she continued to take the bath.

On the other end of the line, Logan drooped his head, knowing that he was in the wrong.

“What are you doing here?” Shonna came up with medicine. When she saw her youngest son standing in the corridor, who was unhappy, she couldn’t help but frowned.

“Nothing...” Logan replied dejectedly and went into his room.

“What’s wrong with him?” Shonna shook her head and knocked on Jared’s door without thinking too much. “Jared, are you there?”

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“Come in.” Jared leaned against the head of the bed, reading a book in his hand.

Shonna opened the door and went in. “Jared, this is the medicine. Remember to take it.”

“Thank you, Mom.” Jared nodded slightly.

“Have a rest early. Okay?”

Jared nodded and said, “Good night.”

After Shonna left, he put away the book in his hand and took the medicine and the cup from the bedside table. He swallowed the colorful and bitter pills without any expression.

After taking the medicine, he continued to read for a while, and soon he felt drowsy.

He knew that it was the side effects of the pills.

When he was in the hospital, every time he took the medicine, he would feel dizzy and wanted to sleep.

Jared put the book aside and lay down before he fell asleep soon.

That night, he had a long nightmare.

In his dream, after Makenna woke up, he brought her back like he did in real life, and then asked Amber to move out. However, Amber didn't agree to move out, and he asked someone to throw her things out of the Farrell's Mansion.

In his dream, Amber didn't divorce him. Instead, he proposed a divorce while Amber didn't want to divorce, so he humiliated her and forced her. But, Makenna was just like the one in real life, hurting Amber in many ways. He thought it was Amber who was bullying Makenna, so he tortured Amber and even sent her to prison...

Jared found himself sweating all over when he woke up.

He looked at his hands and then around his own room. Finally, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, it was just a dream, not a real one.

But there was a voice in his heart telling him that if Amber hadn't proposed a divorce, Amber might have been treated like that in his dream!

Suddenly, his phone rang.

Jared suppressed his panic and answered. His voice was a little hoarse as he asked, "What's the matter?"

"Mr. Farrell, are you coming today?" Ben asked on the phone.

Jared said, "Yes."

"Here's the thing. Just now, Mr. Gardner called to make an appointment and wanted to meet you. I could tell from his tone that he wasn't very happy. And he also mentioned Miss Gardner. I guess it's because of your attitude toward Miss Gardner these two days that dissatisfied Mr. Gardner, so he wants to talk to you in person." Ben said.

Jared frowned, "I see. Tell him to come."

"Ok." Ben nodded.

"In addition, make an appointment with a psychologist for me."

He wanted to ask what was wrong with him and why he was affected by Makenna when he saw her.

"A psychologist?" Ben was a little confused. "Mr. Farrell, who wants to see a psychologist?"

"Me." Jared replied, "I've been under a lot of pressure recently."

"I see." Ben raised his chin and did not suspect anything. "Then I'll make an appointment with Dr. Stevenson."

"No, I don't want Dr. Stevenson or Elias Lansdale." Jared said with a serious look in his eyes.

One of them was Makenna's doctor and the other had a good relationship with her.

If they knew he was seeing a shrink, Makenna would know about it soon.

"Okay, I'll find someone else." Although he didn't know why Jared wanted that, as a subordinate, Ben wouldn't ask unnecessary questions but just did as Jared said.

After hanging up, Jared slowly got out of bed and sat on the wheelchair. He went to the bathroom to wash up.

At the same time, at Kelsington Bay.

Amber picked up her bag and walked out of the door. She met Hayden downstairs.

“Please get in, my princess.” Hayden stood beside the car and opened the back door in an elegant gentlemanly manner.

Amber was amused. “That’s enough. I got goose bumps. I’m not a princess.”

Hayden chuckled, “Alright. Please get in the car.”

Amber nodded and got in the car.

Hayden also hurried back to the driver’s seat and drove to the place where the fake Makayla lived.

On the way, he told Amber a lot of things about the training of the fake Makayla, which made Amber more familiar with the girl.

About half an hour later, they arrived at where the fake Makayla lived. It was a relatively hidden apartment belonging to Hayden.

Hayden knocked on the door and it opened quickly.

It was a woman at about the age of Amber.

She looked plain with rough and sallow skin, and very thin that the clothes seemed baggy to her. At first glance, you could tell that she had been malnourished for a long time.

Moreover, she was timid and overcautious, always avoiding to look at other’s eyes.

So this should be the person they had hired to play Makayla.

Hayden pointed at the fake Makayla and said, "She is the one."

The fake Makayla brought over two cups of tea and gave Amber one. "Hello, Miss... Miss Reed. I'm Judy Lashley. I..."

Amber frowned and interrupted her. "You're not Judy Lashley. From this moment on, you're Makayla Gardner. Remember, no matter who asks you in the future, you can only say that you're Makayla Gardner, understand?"

"Amber is right. It's a matter of great importance. If you're exposed, you'll end up in a terrible situation. So be careful." Hayden stared at Judy, the fake Makayla, and said in a serious voice.

"I... I understand. I won't give myself away." The fake Makayla nodded repeatedly.

For the one million dollars, she had to try her best!

Seeing that the fake Makayla had memorized it, Amber was relieved.

Then, she took out a box from her bag and opened it. There was a necklace inside, which was the daughter's necklace.

Amber stood up, walked to Makayla, and help her put on the necklace. "This necklace is the key to your comeback which will prove your identity. Don't lose it. Moreover, you must remember that you had been wearing this necklace since you were a child. Not long ago, before the old man who had adopted you passed away, he told you that you might be the daughter of a rich family, so you take the necklace to the jewelry store to inquire."

"Yes, I will remember that." Makayla gripped the necklace and replied.

Amber patted her on the shoulder and sat back down.

At this time, someone knocked on the door.

The three of them looked over and saw a man standing outside the door.

“Mr. Cohen.” It was Hayden’s assistant.

Hayden let him in and asked, “What’s the matter?”

“There was something wrong with Makenna’s hair that you asked me to take away yesterday.” The assistant replied.

Amber was drinking tea. “What’s the problem?”

“I sent them to different hospitals in Olkmore. To my surprise, the Primary Medical Center had the physical examination data of Makenna and the Gardner family.”

“What’s the big deal? As long as you go to the hospital for a checkup, the data will be stored in the hospital.” Hayden didn’t take it seriously.

The assistant shook his head. “There’s the rub. I checked the data of the Gardner family and found that there’s something fishy about Makenna’s blood type.”

“What do you mean?” Amber was confused. “Are you saying that Makenna isn’t the daughter of the Gardners?”

Hayden also looked at his assistant with questioning gaze.

“Yes, Makenna is indeed not the daughter of the Gardners. I originally thought that it was just a mistake on the report. Then I asked the hospital to test Makenna’s hair, but it confirmed what I suspected. She is indeed not the daughter of the Gardners, so her hair is useless.” The assistant replied.

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“Shit, we make so many efforts and see what we get! Makenna isn’t even the biological daughter of the Gardners!” Hayden scratched his hair irritably.

Amber pursed her lips. "Put yourself together. Whether Makenna is their biological child or not doesn't matter to us. What's important is that her hair is useless. We have to think of a way to get Trenton's or Mrs. Gardner's hair. Otherwise, we won't be able to forge the DNA data for Makayla."

She looked at Makayla who was silent with lowered head.

Hayden touched his chin and said, "I'll do it."

"What are you going to do?" Amber turned to look at him.

Hayden smiled and snapped his fingers. "It's very simple. Like you, find someone to deliberately provoke Trenton, like bumping into him purposefully, and then put the blame on him. In this way, our people can take the opportunity to fight with him, right?"

He winked at Amber.

Amber didn't say anything but silently gave him a thumbs-up.

Hayden was so proud that he smiled like a child who had been praised.

Then, he looked at Makayla. "You heard what we said just now. You'll have to postpone your return for another two days."

"It doesn't matter. I'll listen to your arrangements, Mr. Cohen and Miss Reed." Makayla quickly waved her hand, indicating that it didn't matter.

Hayden nodded, "Let's go."

Amber agreed and got up to leave with him.

In the elevator, she suddenly asked, "By the way, I haven't asked you. What terms did you offer to make Judy agree to do this? I know the job surely pays well, but it's also extremely risky. Once she is exposed, Trenton will definitely punish her first. After all, it's not easy to pretend to be a rich young lady."

"You said it yourself, money." Hayden put his hands behind his head and said, "There is nothing better than money in this world. I told you before that Judy was born in a family where they value the boys only. She was abused since she was a child and grew up without any education. When I found her, her parents needed a sum of money to marry their son off, so they were planning to sell her to an fiftyish widower to get two hundred grand in return."

Amber felt disgusted about it. "They are not parents. They're beasts!"

"Yeah. That's why I spent two hundred thousand to buy off her relationship with her parents and promised her that as long as she pretended to be Makayla and acted as our spy, we would give her a million dollars, a house and a new identity after we destroyed the Gardner family. In order to thank me for saving her, and also for the money and the house, she agreed." Hayden said.

Amber understood. "I see. But one million dollars isn't enough. After it's done, I'll add one million. I think two million dollars is enough for a person to live a good life. But how would you do with her parents? What if they come to blow her cover later?"

"Don't worry." Hayden said with a cruel look in his eyes. "I've been keeping an eye on them and won't let them come to Olkmore. What's more, before I brought Judy here, I've already destroyed all the evidences about her past. Even if someone suspects about her identity, they can't find the truth out."

"Really? That's good." Amber smiled with relief.

"By the way, I'm going to the Farrell Group later to discuss business with Jared. I may not be able to send you off, you..."

"I'll take a taxi. Off you go." Amber smiled in understanding.

The elevator door opened.

They separated by the roadside.

Amber took a taxi back to Goldstone.

Hayden drove to the Farrell Group.

In the Farrell Group, Trenton, led by Ben, came to the president's office.

Jared was waiting for him inside.

After Trenton went in, he pulled out a chair and sat down. "Jared, you should have guessed what I'm here for, right?"

"Makenna." Jared crossed his fingers, looked at him and replied.

Trenton nodded. "Yes, I'm here for Makenna. I learned from her that you've been ignoring her these days and was very cold to her. Makenna wants to talk to you, but you didn't give her a chance. What did she do to make you so angry?"

Jared lowered his gaze and asked, "Uncle, did Makenna ask you to come, or you yourself wanted to come here?"

Trenton harrumphed and said, "Both. Makenna said that you didn't want to talk to her, so she asked me to come over. As a father, I can't bear to see my daughter suffer like this. Jared, if Makenna really did something wrong and offended you, could you tell me? And I'll ask her to apologize to you."

Jared rubbed his fingers and said nothing.

Trenton couldn't figure out what he was thinking, and he was uneasy.

“Jared.” Trenton leaned forward and said, “To be honest. Did you feel embarrassed because of what Makenna did at the banquet a few days ago? That’s why you...”

“No.” Jared rubbed his temples and said, “I just feel that Makenna and I are not suitable for each other.”

Hearing this, Trenton’s heart skipped a beat, and looked a little angry. “Jared, what do you mean by ‘not suitable’? Don’t tell me you want to break up with Makenna?”

Jared seemed to make a decision and looked straight at him. “Since Uncle has said this, to be honest, I actually...”

He was interrupted by a phone ringing of Trenton.

Trenton made a gesture to him and then took out his mobile phone. “Hello, what’s the matter?”

“Mr. Gardner, bad news. Just now, the sales department said that there were some problems with our latest products. Many consumers have gathered at our building and asked us to give an explanation. Otherwise, they will report to the consumer protection office that we deliberately sold fake products to deceive the consumers.” The assistant said anxiously.

“What?” Trenton’s expression changed. He stood up and said, “Do those people have nothing else to do? They even bother to report such a trifle. All right, I’ll be back soon.”

He put down the phone and said, “Jared, let’s talk about it next time. Something has happened to my company, I have to handle it first. You’d better reconcile with Makenna quickly. She was so anxious because of being ignored by you that she couldn’t eat and sleep well. It breaks my heart seeing her like that.”

After that, he quickly went out from the office.

Jared frowned. He was obviously very dissatisfied with the situation.

But there was nothing he could do. He couldn't call him back.

It seemed that he had to talk with Makenna about their breakup next time.

In the parking lot of the Farrell Group, Trenton hurried out of the elevator and walked to his car.

After taking a few steps, a burly man in a floral shirt, wearing sunglasses, a cigarette in his mouth, with tattoos all over his arms, his hands in his pockets, humming and walking over leisurely, had bumped into Trenton.

The old Trenton, who had been sitting in the office all year round and lacked physical fitness, was no match for this big man. As a result, he was knocked down to the ground by the big man and gasped in pain.

Before Trenton got angry, the big man got angry first.

He spat out the cigarette in his mouth and took off his sunglasses, revealing a fierce-looking face. Then he grabbed Trenton's hair, lifted him from the ground and roared, "Are you blind? Didn't you see me coming over? How dare you hit me?"

Trenton was used to being pampered and had never been treated like this. He was also angry.

However, as soon as he saw the man's bulging muscles, his heart sank, and the anger in his heart suddenly vanished.

He dared not offend this man.

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Not being arrogant as usual, Trenton wiped the spit off his face, and said in a trembling voice, "Sir, I didn't hit you. It was you who came over and hit me."

The big man's eyes widened. "I hit you? That's bullshit! How did I hit you? It was you who hit me and you didn't admit it. Shameless old bastard. You need some education."

As he spoke, he raised his hand and smacked him in the face.

It was the first time that Trenton had been slapped in his life. He was stunned and could not come to his senses for a long time.

By the time he came to his senses, the burly man was no longer there.

He was so angry and shame that he trembled all over.

He had already memorized that man's face. After he was done with the group's business, he would go to Jared to get the surveillance footage. He will catch that big man and torture him to death to vent his hate!

Finally, he got in the car with gloomy eyes.

Not long after he left, the big man came out of the corner, and there was another person behind him.

"Mr. Cohen, this is the hair you wanted." The burly man handed over a few strands of hair wrapped in paper with both hands. He looked so humble, completely different from the ferocity he had shown in front of Trenton.

Hayden took the hair with satisfaction and gave him a check. "Well done, thank you."

"It's ok. Just tell me if you want me to do such things next time, I promise I'll get it well done." The man put away the check and patted his chest.

Hayden smiled. "Don't worry. I won't forget you. Go ahead."

"See ya."

After the man left, Hayden looked at the place where Trenton had just been beaten, sneered, and walked toward the elevator.

He didn't expect to see Trenton's car in the parking lot, so he called a hooligan to help him put on a show and got Trenton's hair smoothly in the end.

He found it funny that Trenton looked like a coward in front of the hooligan just now.

"It's you!" When Jared saw Hayden come in, he suddenly remembered the scene of him sending Amber back to Kelsington Bay last night, and looked a little unhappy.

Hayden noticed that and touched his nose. "Jared, what's wrong? Did I offend you? Why put on a long face? You look like I've stolen your things."

Jared pursed his lips and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Didn't we agree on signing the contract for the new project last time?" Hayden pulled out a chair and sat down.

Jared opened the drawer, took out a document, and threw it in front of him. "Sign it, and get lost."

Hayden raised his eyebrows and said, "Oh, why are you in such a hurry to drive me away? Are you in a hurry to date Makenna?"

Hearing this, Jared's mood dropped even lower and he looked at him coldly.

He quickly made a gesture of surrender. "Okay, okay, forget it."

He lowered his head and quickly signed, but he felt something was wrong.

If he wasn't mistaken, Jared seemed to dislike being mentioned together with Makenna.

Why?

Without asking more questions, Hayden signed and handed over the document. "Done."

Jared took it and signed his name.

The contract shall come into effect.

Hayden's purpose of coming here was achieved, so he didn't stay any longer. After drinking a cup of coffee, he left.

As soon as he walked out of Jared's office, he saw Ben coming over with a doctor in a white gown.

Hayden was not surprised. After all, Jared had just been discharged from the hospital and his injuries had not recovered yet. It was normal for a doctor to examine his injuries at any time.

However, when he passed by the doctor, Hayden inadvertently glanced and saw the name tag on the doctor's chest: Doctor of Psychology.

He whistled in his heart.

It seemed that he had discovered something extraordinary.

In the elevator, Hayden took out his mobile phone and sent a message to Amber.

Hayden: You arrived yet?

Amber was reading a document when she heard her phone ring. She took a look and immediately replied: I've arrived early.

Hayden smiled and typed: Let me tell you something. Jared may be in a bad mood. He is seeing a shrink.

“A shrink?” Amber narrowed her eyes as she continued typing.

Amber: Why are you sure it’s him, not Makenna? Don’t forget that Makenna has “split personalities”.

She deliberately added quotation marks on the word “split personality”, for satirical purpose surely.

Hayden sent a voice message directly this time. “I’ve seen Makenna’s psychologist before. It’s not whom I saw this time, so I’m sure that Jared is seeing a psychologist himself.”

“Really? Ok. There’s no need to tell me about this. I’m busy.” Amber also replied with a voice message.

What the hell? Why was everybody telling her things about recently? What happened to Jared had nothing to do with her.

She was not the same as before, who used to be so concerned with him.

Hayden smiled and said, “Okay, okay, I won’t talk about it anymore. I thought you were still holding on to it, so...”

“Stop!” Amber interrupted him with a cold expression. “I’ve said that I don’t love him anymore, so why can’t I let it go? Alright, I have work to do.”

She closed WhatsApp directly and ignored him.

But she did not continue to work. She looked at the phone with a complicated expression.

In fact, many people didn’t really believe that she could get over Jared so soon, such as Cole and Jeremy.

She knew that they pretended to believe that she didn't love Jared any longer, but in their hearts, they still thought that she still had feelings for him. What Hayden did just now was enough to prove that in their eyes, there was no way she could forget him as soon as they divorced since she had loved Jared for so many years, right?

But it was the truth. She really had stopped loving him, not after divorce, but since a long time ago.

To be more precise, what she loved was not the aloof Jared after they got married, but the gentle and elegant Jared in white shirt before they got married.

Before getting married, she thought that she was married to her love. But the reality was unexpected. Jared, who married her, was extremely indifferent to her, not at all like the guy she thought she knew.

Thinking of this, Amber picked up her phone again and clicked open the album. She found a photo from a private folder in the album, which was also the only photo in the folder.

The photo was a little blurry. She had secretly taken it many years ago in a hurry, which was why it was not so clear.

"Alas..." Looking at the photo, Amber suddenly sighed.

In the photo, it was a young man in a white shirt. He turned his head and found that she was secretly taking photos of him. However, instead of being annoyed, the young man smiled at her gently.

It was a love at first sight for Amber.

When she was in her freshman year of high school, Jared had already gone to college. Because of his excellence, he was invited by the school to give a speech to his alumni.

At first, she just thought that he was good-looking, so she couldn't help snapping secret shots of him. She didn't have any other attempt. But unexpectedly, his smile made her heart flutter. Later, she was

obsessed with him, trying to learn everything about him, and she managed to married him after graduation.

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In fact, at that time, she knew that he did not love her. After all, they had never seen each other except for the time when she secretly took photos of him. It should be said that he had never seen her, but she had secretly seen him several times.

She thought that after getting married, she could gradually win his heart and make him fall in love with her, but she was obviously wrong. Not only did she not move him, but she successfully made him hate her even more. As time went by, she became tired and understood that he was no longer the gentle young man she loved.

As for why didn't she divorce, why did she have to stay in the Farrell family for six years? Perhaps it was because of her unwillingness and obsession.

After all, she had fallen in love with Jared since she was in high school and it was not easy for her to get married with him. How could she be just let him go so easily? She still wanted to try. Maybe one day, he would become the familiar gentle Jared again.

However, until three months ago, when he drove her away after Makenna woke up, she understood that Jared would no longer be the one he used to be. The current Jared belonged to Makenna. He was not the Jared she loved. That was why she had made up her mind to divorce him.

"Ms. Reed!" At this time, Sheila knocked on the door and came in.

Amber quickly closed the album, turned off the screen, put herself together and asked with a smile, "What's the matter?"

"Mr. Delgado asked everyone to a meeting." Sheila answered.

Amber nodded. "Got it. I'll be right there."

At the same time, in the Farrell Group.

Ben led the psychologist into Jared's office.

"Mr. Farrell, this is Dr. Swift, one of the most famous psychologists in the country. He has also helped the police to solve many criminal cases." Ben introduced.

Jared nodded and said, "I see. You can leave now."

"Okay." Ben nodded.

After he went out, Jared looked at Dr. Swift and said, "Please have a seat."

"Thank you, Mr. Farrell." Dr. Swift took a seat. He looked at Jared with a smile and asked, "Mr. Farrell, do you have anything that is bothering you? I will try my best to help you."

Jared pursed his lips slightly and did not speak immediately. He seemed to be organizing his thoughts.

Dr. Swift didn't urge him but picked up the teacups in front of him and took a sip, waiting.

The refreshing tea fragrance satisfied him that he couldn't help savoring the taste of the tea with his eyes narrowing.

Sure enough, money was good. It allowed you to drink such good tea at all times.

"Dr. Swift." Jared said as if he knew what to say.

Dr. Swift immediately came to his senses and put down the teacup. "Mr. Farrell, please go ahead."

"I suspect that I have been hypnotized." Jared clenched his fists and said coldly.

This was the conclusion he came to in the past two days.

He thought that he might have been hypnotized without knowing it. But because of the recent car accident, the effect of hypnosis was reduced, so he regained some real consciousness.

Dr. Swift pushed his glasses and said, "Are you sure? Even if someone is hypnotized, he himself won't know about it at all."

Jared rubbed his eyebrows and said, "I really didn't know before, but after this car accident, I realized that something was wrong with me, and it was mainly because of a person, my fiancée. I found that as long as my fiancée appeared in front of me, my thoughts and emotions would be dominated by her."

"For example?" Dr. Swift sounded more serious.

"For example, I will satisfy her needs without hesitation if she wants something. And if she is wronged, even if I know that she is pretending and wants me to stand up for her, I will do it without second thoughts." Jared rested his head on one of his hands, looked tired.

Yes, Makenna was pretending.

Now that he recalled to Makenna's crying face every time, he knew that most of the time she was just faking. However, he had never noticed before it that it was as if a hand had covered his eyes.

"Is there anything else?" Dr. Swift touched his chin and said, "Mr. Farrell, to be honest, these two examples are not enough to tell if you have been hypnotized."

"And." Jared lowered his gaze.

What followed next was the real beginning.

Taking a deep breath, Jared suppressed the irritation in his heart and said calmly, "I don't love her, but when I see her, I can hear someone telling me in my heart that I love her very much now and I should do

everything for her. I should eliminate all the people who may threaten her. The most important thing is..."

"What?" Dr. Swift looked at him sternly.

Jared closed his eyes and said, "It also told me that even if I knew that my fiancée had done something wrong and hurt others, I can't blame her. I must regard her as innocent. It's all other people's fault, as she is the person I care about the most. She is pure and flawless in my heart, weak and helpless. It tries to make me believe that it's impossible for her to hurt others."

Pausing for a moment, he continued, "Even if she really did it, I have to find a reason quickly to justify her behavior, to explain that she had no other choice, and I have to forget what she did as soon as possible. Even if I think about it later, I shall take it as something trivial."

Hearing these words, Dr. Swift gasped. "Mr. Farrell, from what you said, I can basically conclude that your thoughts and emotions have indeed be affected by your fiancée. When your fiancée is not around, you are clearly aware that you don't love her; but when your fiancée is here, you feel that you love her and want to give her everything."

"That's right, Dr. Swift. Have I really been hypnotized?" Jared stared at him.

Dr. Swift pondered for a moment and replied, "I'm not sure, but the only thing I can confirm is that there is something wrong with you."

"Then please help me see if I was hypnotized and when." Jared gritted his teeth.

Dr. Swift stood up and said, "No problem. Mr. Farrell, please close your eyes and I'll examine you."

"Ok." Jared closed his eyes.

It had been an hour since he closed his eyes and opened them again.

He actually slept for an hour.

What surprised him was that he didn't even know when he had fallen asleep.

"Dr. Swift, how is it?" When Jared saw Dr. Swift, who was sitting on the opposite chair with a frown, his heart sank.

Dr. Swift shook his head with a serious expression. "Mr. Farrell, I am sorry. I checked twice for you. The result is that you haven't been hypnotized. You're normal. There's nothing wrong with your mental state."

Jared was surprised. "How is that possible? What I just said is true. If I hadn't been hypnotized, how could I explain my situation?"

Dr. Swift sighed. "That's why I'm also very puzzled. I've never encountered such a situation, Mr. Farrell. I suspect that the person who hypnotized you is far better at psychiatry and psychology than me. That's why I can't find anything wrong you. Or maybe you weren't hypnotized, just as what I said. And I was partial to the latter."

He himself was also a well-known psychological professional in the world, and only a few were better than him. If it was done by one of them, even if he couldn't cure him, it was impossible for him not to have found the problems.

Therefore, it was very likely that Mr. Farrell had not been hypnotized.

Thinking of this, Dr. Swift suggested, "How about this, Mr. Farrell, you find a few more psychologist to check on you and see if the results are the same as mine."