

# LLDP 252-261

## **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 252**

Elias could feel her excitement from her voice. He answered in a gentle tone while extreme coldness was flaring in his eyes, "We don't need to kill her, because, sometimes, being alive is worse than being dead."

"What do you mean?" Makenna frowned a little. She was upset by his intention of not killing her.

Elias's glasses reflected an evil light and he explained, "I mean that it would be much better that we hire someone to rape her and video it. This can not only kill her unborn baby but also torture her to the greatest extent."

Satisfaction and surprise filled Makenna's eyes. She said, "You are right. Death is too easy for Amber. She deserves a greater punishment. We can make her live a painful life forever! That would be the best."

If Amber was raped, Jared would definitely stop loving her even though he may realize that she was the real Maple Leaf later.

What's more, such an accident could also throw Amber in dismay forever and the gossip as well as everyone's negative judgement could also shame the whole Goldstone.

Death was not enough. Living with an emptied and hopeless soul should be the most appropriate torture for her.

Makenna trembled with thrills.

There was a cunning light glinting in Elias' eyes. He asked, "You approve of my plan, right?"

"Yes," Makenna nodded.

She couldn't agree more and she couldn't wait for the show.

“When will you do it?” Makenna asked eagerly.

“Tomorrow. Do you want to come and have a look?” Elias asked in a seductive tone while playing with a sharp scalpel.

Attracted by his charming voice, Makenna snickered and said, “Of course. I will definitely be willing to appreciate the show. Amber will finally be dragged into the unbreakable hell.”

“Fine, tomorrow, I will lead Amber to Saurock Avenue, where it is always quiet with few passersby. You can wait for me there,” Elias caressed the blade of the scalpel in his hand.

Makenna hung up the phone with extreme excitement and malice in her eyes. “Amber, you are doomed!”

“Oh, bless myself!” sitting in the CEO’s office of the Farrell Group, Amber sneezed heavily when she just opened her notebook.

Jared handed her a cup of black tea and asked, “Are you cold?”

“I am fine,” Amber buttoned up her suit and answered.

There was heating in the office, so she wasn’t cold.

However, she felt a shade of coldness attack her back just now, which scared her a little.

Seeing Amber’s movement, Jared pursed his lips and turned the heating up a little with the remote control. He said, “Now you will feel better.”

“Thanks,” Amber smiled at him politely.

She convinced herself that he turned the heating up not because he cared for her.

He did it only because they were partners. And if she were him, she would also do the same thing out of politeness.

Jared nodded his head, put down the remote control and sat beside her.

Amber could smell the fragrance of mint coming from his body, which stunned her and brought her mind back to the first time when they met each other a dozen years ago.

At that time, under the trees, the breeze circled the girl, who was taking pictures of her beloved boy, with the fragrance of mint coming from him, which was exactly the same as this moment. Yet she didn't feel the same now.

The fragrance was the same, but the man was not.

Amber took a deep breath and suppressed her emotion. She looked at Jared with complicated feelings and said, "Mr. Farrell, maybe you can use another perfume. The fragrance of ocean suits you better than mint."

Hearing this, Jared frowned.

He had already used this perfume for a dozen years because Maple Leaf loved it. And it was the first time that he was told that it didn't suit him.

What's more, what happened to her just now? He felt that she was comparing him with someone else.

Who's that "someone else", Jeremy or Cole?

Feeling his cold anger, Amber frowned a little.

Did her advice piss him off?

Amber smiled embarrassedly and said, "I am sorry, Mr. Farrell. I shouldn't have said that."

Jared compressed his lips and asked, "Does it really not suit me?"

"What?" Amber was confused. It was unexpected that, instead of scolding her, he would actually ask her for her opinion.

"Well, do you want me to tell the truth or lie to you?" Amber asked after taking a sip of her tea.

"Jared looked up at her and said, "Truth."

Amber smiled a little and said, "Well, alright. It doesn't suit you now."

"Now?" Jared narrowed his eyes and asked.

He believed that there was something hidden behind the word "now".

However, Amber shook her head and didn't want to be kept on this topic anymore. She put down her cup and handed him her notebook. She said, "Mr. Farrell, can you help me to highlight some key points?"

Jared decided to get rid of his confusion towards her words after staring at her for a few seconds, and began to explain the meeting content to her.

After more than an hour, Amber closed her notebook, stood up, and bowed to Jared. She said with gratitude, "Mr. Farrell, thanks a lot. I have understood most of them."

Indeed, Jared was a good teacher.

With his help, she, who once knew nothing about the new energy, could now understand almost 80% of the key content. And she believed that she could learn the rest by herself.

It seemed that she could hand in her analysis in time the next day.

“Never mind,” Jared reached out his hand and wanted to help her up.

But Amber straightened her body before he could reach her.

A shade of disappointment appeared in Jared’s eyes as he saw that Amber avoided his hand. He withdrew his hand as if nothing had happened. He said, “We now work as a team. I don’t want any of us to hinder our progress. So just come to me if you can’t understand something in the future. You don’t need to be ashamed and hide it.”

Hearing this, Amber thought, “My guess was right. He helps me only because we are business partners now.”

He helped her only because he didn’t want her to hinder their progress.

After knowing this, Amber grinned.

That would be perfect since she didn’t need to keep on imagining things and feeling pressured anymore.

“I know that. Thank you again, Mr. Farrell,” Amber looked at Jared.

“Never mind.” Jared lowered his eyes.

“Well, then, Mr. Farrell, it is late now and I need to go. See you tomorrow,” Amber checked on her watch.

Jared’s lips moved a little. It seemed that he wanted to say something to keep her.

But he kept silent and watched after her until she walked out of the office.

The door of the office closed and there, in the big office, again left Jared alone.

Deep in his thought, Jared's gaze moved gradually from the door to the seat Amber just on.

After a few seconds, his gaze moved to the table and then to the cup on it. There was a red lip print on the edge of the cup, which was too obvious to be ignored.

Staring at it for a few seconds, Jared reached out to pick it up without being aware of his action. He then took a small sip of the tea with his lips covering the lip print.

The tea had become cold and as it flowed down to his stomach through his throat, it drew his attention back, which enabled he finally realize what he was doing. He immediately put down the cup and clenched his fist with a slight panic.

What was he doing?

Jared looked at his hand with confusion.

He didn't believe that he would do such a thing to a cup previously used by Amber.

Was he controlled by the mysterious power again?

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 253**

"Mr. Farrell!" at this time, Ben Channing flung the door open without a knock and rushed in rapidly.

Jared frowned with displeasure and asked, "What happened?"

Instead of responding, Ben looked around the office, searching for something.

Jared compressed his lips and asked coldly, "What are you looking for?"

"Mr. Farrell, where is Miss Reed?" asked Ben.

Hearing the name, Jared recalled what he had done to the cup and he slightly rubbed his lips. He looked down and said, "She left."

"Left?" Ben asked loudly.

Jaren Farrell rubbed his temples and walked towards his desk. He asked, "What do you want with her?"

"Mr. Farrell, don't you remember that I have just been to the Cobalt Coast?" Ben replied.

Hearing this, Jared stopped and turned around. He stared at Ben and asked, "What do you mean? Maple Leaf has something to do with Amber?"

His heart began to beat faster and faster.

Ben nodded heavily and said, "Yes. I have been to Cobalt Coast and found out the mailing address of Maple Leaf. Turns out it's the Reed's villa."

"Amber is Maple Leaf?!" Jared was goggle-eyed. He clenched his fist tightly and even trembled a little.

Ben responded rapidly, "Yes, Miss Reed is definitely Maple Leaf, 100% for sure! Maple Leaf once said that she had a step-mother and sister and she had a dog called Spotty. And now it turned out that the mailing address points to the Reed's villa. Miss Reed must be Maple Leaf."

After such a long statement, Ben gasped a little. He readjusted his breath and continued, "Above all, although Maple Leaf's handwriting was not as mature as Miss Reed's handwriting, they were definitely written by the same person. But we didn't notice that. What's more, Miss Reed and Maple Leaf have the

same life story and background, which can't be a coincidence. It was so strange that we didn't even think about that before."

Ben patted on his head and muttered, "Is there anything wrong with my brain?"

Jared slammed the desk, blue veins throbbing on his arms. He said, "No, there was nothing wrong with your brain. Someone did something to prevent us from thinking from this aspect."

All the Farrell family as well as Ben knew his story with Maple Leaf, but none of them found out the similarities between Maple Leaf and Amber.

This meant that all of them had been influenced by that mysterious power.

Ben didn't understand Jared. He gaped, "Mr. Farrell, do you mean that someone doesn't want us to know Miss Reed is Maple Leaf? Who's that 'someone'? Is that Makenna? But it doesn't make sense..."

Ben shook his head and refuted his guess. He continued, "It is quite normal that Makenna doesn't want us to know the truth, but she can't control our thoughts. None of us has ever thought about the similarities between Miss Reed and Maple Leaf, which is so bizarre."

"Do you believe that there is a kind of mysterious power that can control our thoughts and feelings?" Jared suddenly asked.

Ben was confused by the question at first. And then, he smiled and answered, "Of course, there is. It is called hypnosis."

After his words, something suddenly occurred to him and he said, "Mr. Farrell, so you went to your psychologist because you thought that you had been hypnotized, right? Well, I had thought that you went to him because you were too stressed."

Ben could also infer from what Mr. Farrell just said that Ben himself seemed to have been hypnotized too.



There was unfathomable darkness in Jared's eyes. His silence confirmed Ben's guess.

Although Dr. Swift told him that he hadn't been hypnotized, he still believed his guess was right.

Dr. Swift just couldn't see it.

Maybe the one who had hypnotized him was more accomplished in hypnosis than Dr. Swift.

Trapped in confusion, Ben rubbed his face and murmured, "How could that be..."

Jared looked down and gave his order, "From now on, you need to find out and contact the best hypnotists in the world. The more, the better."

"Yes, sir!" Ben responded immediately with determination.

If they had truly been hypnotized, they would need help from the best hypnotists.

And then, Ban posed another question as something occurred to him, "Mr. Farrell, do you want to tell Miss Reed the truth and reunite with her?"

Tell her the truth and reunite with her...

Jared lowered his head, making no answer.

He would definitely be willing to reunite with Maple Leaf before he knew that she was Amber.

But now, when he knew that the two girls were the same person, he lost his gut since his relationship with Amber was too complicated.

Ben seemed to understand Jared's dilemma, he signed and said, "Mr. Farrell, I know that you said you loved Makenna only because you thought that she was Maple Leaf. Actually, all of us know that you don't truly love her."

Hearing this, Jared finally opened his mouth and said, "When did you know that I didn't love her?"

"Well, long ago," said Ben. He continued, "Six years ago, when you first met Makenna, there was no affection in your eyes although you told us that you loved her. You were kind to her only because you thought that she was Maple Leaf. However, when you mentioned Maple Leaf, I could indeed see love in your eyes. That is to say, from the very beginning, in your opinion, Maple Leaf had nothing to do with Makenna."

Jared became silent.

He could learn from Ben's words that he indeed had never loved Makenna before, which had already been figured out by Ben six years ago, but not by himself until the car accident.

So, could this be again ascribed to that mysterious force?

"Mr. Farrell, there is one more thing I want to tell you. The one you love is Miss Reed," Ben pushed up his glasses and added.

Jared asked in disbelief, "I love Amber?"

"Well, yes. You have fallen in love with her for a long time and you are the only one who doesn't know it. Lady Georgia, Mr. Cohen and I have found out the truth a long time ago. We didn't tell you because we want you to find it out yourself since you may disbelieve us," Ben shrugged.

Jared felt bitter in his mouth. He couldn't utter a single syllable and countless of thoughts was springing out of his brain.

The one he loved was Amber?

How could that be possible?

Yet he couldn't find a single word to refute.

He loved Maple Leaf. Now that Maple Leaf and Amber were the same person, he would naturally love Amber.

But it was obvious that Ben didn't mean that.

What Ben meant was that he had fallen in love with Amber before he knew that the two girls were the same person.

"Why do you tell me this now?" Jared asked with a hoarse voice.

Ben slightly scratched his head and said, "Well, it is because now we know that they are the same person. Previously, when I found out that you had fallen in love with Miss Reed, I knew that you had stopped loving Maple Leaf. From then on, your feelings towards your pen pal have become merely obsession. You made yourself believe that you still loved her. And now, since we know the truth, I can be blunt with you."

The darkness in Jared's eyes grew deeper and he lapsed back into silence.

He finally understood. By far, he had always believed that the one he loved was Maple Leaf, but actually he had fallen in love with Amber long ago.

Now even though they were the same person, his love for Maple Leaf was different from his love for Amber because he didn't know the truth when he fell in love with Amber.

That was why he seemed to lose something important when he divorced Amber and he would feel angry and unsufferable whenever he saw Amber be with other men.

At that moment, Jared finally understood why he would be influenced by Amber all the time and why he would do such a thing to the teacup just now. It was out of love.

All of his actions were controlled by his love instead of that mysterious power.

Seeing Jared's expression, Ben knew that he had already figured the truth out. He encouraged Jared, "Mr. Farrell, go and reunite with Miss Amber. I believe that once she knows that you were her pen pal, she will definitely forgive you."

Would she forgive him?

Jared compressed his lips.

He didn't know whether Amber would forgive him or not. But he did want to ask her why she broke the promise six years ago and why the one who showed up at last was Makenna instead of her.

How did Makenna know about the letters?

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Confused by all these questions, Jared decided to talk to Amber. He picked up his phone and dialed her number.

Unexpectedly, instead of Amber's voice, a robotic voice answered him and told him that the phone had been switched off.

Ben also heard the robotic voice. He coughed slightly and said, "Well, why not find her and talk to her face to face?"

Approval together with a hint of disappointment flashed across in Jared's eyes.

Yet he shook his head after a few seconds, and he said, "No. I will go to Gardner's place first. I need to unveil Makenna's mask."

“Yes, sir. I will get you the car now.” Ben pushed up his glasses with excitement and went out to get the car.

Jared opened the electronic album on his phone, found out and began to appreciate the two photos of Amber taken by the shopping guide of the suit store previously. With great affection and tenderness in his eyes, he sighed, “During all those six years of our marriage, why haven’t you ever told me that you have once been someone’s pen pal?”

If she had given him a little hint, he might have figured out that she was Maple Leaf.

Then he would definitely not do those things to her!

A buzz drew his attention back from his thoughts.

His phone was vibrating.

There was a message sent by Ben: Mr. Farrell, the car is ready at the gate.

Jared turned off the phone, put it back in his pocket and then walked out of the office.

It rained and the fog came in when they were driving to Gardner’s villa. The grey and misty sky made them hard to see the road clearly.

Ben muttered while driving, “Mr. Farrell, have you noticed that the weather has been so strange recently? The weather forecast told us that it would be sunny today but it rained and there was thunder last night. What’s more, there were floods and earthquakes in some places.”

“It’s quite normal. It happens every year,” Jared answered casually, with his eyes fixed on Amber’s photo and his thumb rubbing her face on it.

Ben tittered a little and said, “Well, I know it is normal. It’s just my thoughts.”

Jared ignored him and kept silent.

Suddenly, Jared saw someone standing in the middle of the road in front of them.

Dressed in totally white and with a black umbrella, the man stood there with no intention of leaving or moving.

Seeing the man, Ben hooted the horn, signaling him to leave. But the man just stood there and didn't move an inch.

"What's wrong with him?" Ben frowned and cursed in a low voice, "He wants to get himself killed? Why doesn't he move away?"

"Stop the car!" Jared ordered.

The man must be there waiting for them if he didn't want to move.

A sharp sound coming from the tires penetrated the sky.

The car jerked to a halt.

Both Ben and Jared were rocked heavily by the halt.

Ben looked around and asked, "Mr. Farrell, are you alright?"

"I am fine," Jared responded in a displeased tone as he stared at that man standing in the middle of the road.

And then, he rubbed his brows and ordered, "Unlock the door."

“Are you getting off the car?” Ben asked anxiously.

This was the private road of East Aspen, and, usually, not many people would come here. At that moment, except for the two people sitting in the car, there was no other man on the road than that one dressed in white.

It would be extremely dangerous for anyone to get out of the car at that moment since this man who had suddenly appeared from nowhere was unknown to the world.

Thinking about the dangers which may occur, Ben turned around again and said seriously, “Mr. Farrell, please stay in the car. We don’t know who he is...”

“Be prepared with your gun and wait for me in the car. Just shoot if anything happens.” Jared responded with his eyes narrowed, still staring at that man. He must get out of the car.

He must find out what that man was exactly up to!

Ben knew that he couldn’t keep Jared since he had made up his mind to get off, so he opened a secret compartment and took out a gun. He signed while preparing for a fight, “I will keep an eye on him, Mr. Farrell.”

Jared nodded and got off with an umbrella. He walked to the man and stopped in front of him.

A gorgeous face was gradually shown as that man slowly raised his head and looked up.

However, Jared still kept a poker face. It seemed that the handsome face didn’t attract him at all. He asked coldly, “Who are you? What do you want with me?”

“You shouldn’t move forward anymore,” the man answered with the same chilling and indifferent voice.

Jared narrowed his eyes and asked, “What do you mean?”

The man sighed, "Why do you want to unmask the true identity of Maple Leaf? Can't we just let it go?"

Hearing his words, Jared was aghast and clenched his fist. He asked, "How do you know my plan?"

The man signed again, and said, "Turn around and go back. Forget the truth."

"No way!" fury was flaring in Jared's eyes. He shouted, "Makenna has lied to me for six years. How can I ignore the truth?! Why do you help her? Are you the one who has always controlled my thoughts?"

"I am not helping her. I am helping someone who is important to me. That person loves Makenna very much, so I have to control your thoughts," the man slightly shook his head and answered.

"So it was you!" caught by wrath, Jared threw away his umbrella and grasped his collar tightly once he realized that the man was the one who manipulated him.

Seeing this scene, Ben instantly knew that the man was there up to something bad.

He immediately pointed the gun at the man's head across the window.

He would shoot at once if he tried to hurt Mr. Farrell.

The rain wetted Jared from head to toe, which untied his clothes.

Yet he cared nothing about his clothes. His eyes were reddened by anger and he questioned the men in a chilling tone, "You used me for someone who is important to you. How can you do that? Your selfishness makes me a puppet and allows Makenna to control my thoughts and hinder me from finding out my true love!"

The man ignored Jared's hands holding his collar and still looked him in his eyes calmly—indifference and coldness still filled his eyes.



“Makenna loves you and that person loves her. He wants to help her,” the man said.

Jared sneered, “Is that the only reason?”

“Yes,” the man nodded.

Jared punched the man and cursed, “I don’t even know you! And you did that to me only because the one who is important to you loves Makenna? That’s fucking nonsense!”

The man frowned a little and turned his body to dodge the punch.

His dodge was so agile that it was obvious that he at least knew some martial skills.

“Indeed, we were not supposed to do such a thing. But we are all selfish and I can sacrifice the whole world for him,” the man stared at Jared indifferently and responded calmly. He added, “What’s more, isn’t Makenna good enough for you? Since love is nothing more than a kind of chemical reaction, what’s the difference between loving her and loving another girl? It’s just the same.”

“The same?” Jared was agitated by the words and he asked ironically, “Love is a kind of chemical reaction? If that’s the case, so you don’t actually care about that person, and all your feelings towards him are chemical, right?”

The man was made speechless and transfixed by such a question.

“Free me from your control right now!” Jared cared nothing about what the man was thinking. He just wanted to break off the shackle.

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“I can’t. I have promised him,” the man calmed himself down soon as he drew his attention back and shook his head to show his determination.

Jared was caught by anger again. He clenched his fist firmly and growled, "Why can't you? This is none of my business! Since that person loves Makenna that much, you can hypnotize her and let them fall in love with each other! Why should I sacrifice myself?"

The man's originally emotionless eyes suddenly glinted with sorrow. He looked down and muttered, "It is too late..."

"What do you mean?"

Without speaking, the man suddenly stepped forward and snapped his fingers. His movement was too fast to be stopped by both Ben and Jared.

The crisp snap penetrated the air.

Hearing it, Jared lost the focus in his eyes and his brain went blank.

And so did Ben who was sitting in the car far behind.

When they regained their focus, they found that the man had already disappeared.

"Mr. Farrell!" Ben immediately ran to Jared with an umbrella and asked, "What happened? Who's he?"

Jared didn't answer and sat back into the car absent-mindedly.

Ben took out a towel from the glove box and handed it to Jared.

Jared got the towel and covered his head with it. He said with a hoarse voice, "He is the man who has hypnotized us."

"What?" Ben was so shocked that he hit his head on the car, which made him cry out of pain.

However, he didn't care about the pain. He gripped the wheel tightly and asked, "Mr. Farrell, we have truly been hypnotized, haven't we?"

"Yes," Jared covered his face with the towel, so no one could see his expression.

A shade of fear caught Ben, and he asked, "But when?"

Jared's eyelashes shivered a little under the towel.

He also wanted to know when they had been hypnotized.

He had never seen this man. How did he manage to do that?

It was obvious that he was terrible and powerful.

"Mr. Farrell, why did he hypnotize us?" Ben asked anxiously.

Jared took the towel down and said, "Hush now. Investigate his identity and dig out all his interpersonal relationships."

He had to know his true identity.

He also wanted to know who was the "important someone" loving Makenna.

"Yes, sir." Ben nodded his head seriously.

Even though Mr. Farrell didn't ask him to, he would still investigate him.

How dared he hypnotize them? He had made a terrible mistake!

“Go on. To the Gardener’s house.” Jared demanded.

Ben restarted his drive.

Soon, they arrived at Gardner’s villa.

Jared rang the bell.

The servant who came to open the door was startled when she saw that Jared was soaking wet all over. “Oh, Mr. Farrell, are you alright?”

Jared ignored and bypassed the servant. His footprints stained the floor as he walked into the villa.

Mrs. Gardner was arranging flowers when he walked into the living room. She looked up as she heard the footsteps, and she greeted him in shock, “Oh, Jared, why are you here? What happened to you?”

“Where is Makenna?” Jared interrupted her.

Mrs. Gardner knew that there was something wrong with him since his face looked grim. She asked carefully, “She is in her room. Did you quarrel with each other?”

“Bring her to me!” Jared demanded coldly.

Mrs. Gardner was confused and frowned.

Seeing that she didn’t do as he asked, Jared kicked the tea table heavily and demanded in a chilling tone again, “Bring her to me!”

Mrs. Gardner was startled by him. She sprang to her feet and responded with a pale face, "Well, I will call her right now. Helen, bring Makenna down here."

"Yes, madam," Helen, the servant who opened the door just now, went upstairs immediately.

Mrs. Gardner looked at Jared with fear and she asked carefully, "Jared, anything wrong happened? Why are you so angry? Did Makenna do something that pissed you off? Please be gentle to her, or you'll scare her."

"Scare her?" Jared stared at Mrs. Farrell with an extreme coldness in his eyes. He refuted, "How would I scare her when she is as daring as a criminal?"

Makenna had the guts to deceive him by pretending to be Maple Leaf, not to mention she also tried to kill Amber several times.

There was nothing that Makenna didn't dare to do.

"Jared, what do you mean? You don't have to be so harsh." Mrs. Gardner was displeased at his words.

Yet, no matter how much displeasure she wore on her face, she clearly knew that Makenna must have done something to piss him off.

Or he would never say those words.

Jared didn't talk to Mrs. Gardner anymore since Makenna went downstairs then.

"Jared, are you here for me?" Makenna walked to Jared with a bright beam.

When she found that Jared was totally wet, she cried out, "Jared, what happened to you? Helen, bring him the...."

“Shut up!” Jared interrupted her coldly.

Makenna shuddered as she saw only coldness in his eyes and on his face.

It seemed that his glare would tear her.

Makenna stepped backwards a little, which widened the distance between them. She squeezed a fake smile and asked, “Jared, why do you look at me like that? Did I do something wrong?”

She began to recall all the tricks she had done to see which one could’ve found out by him.

But she believed that he could unveil nothing since she had always been a careful and masterful player.

Whereas, what Jared said next directly broke her confidence and dragged her into hell.

“Makenna, why did you pretend to be Maple Leaf?” Jared tried to suppress his rage.

Makenna’s heart sank right away!

Makenna felt like a thunder just exploded in her brain, which transfixed her body and numbed her limbs. She couldn’t even utter a single syllable for a while. And then, she said fitfully, “Jared, what do you mean? I didn’t pretend to be Maple Leaf. I am Maple Leaf. I don’t understand.”

How did he know that?!

“Jared, what do you mean?” Mrs. Gardner was confused.

Jared didn’t even look at Mrs. Gardner and kept on glaring at Makenna. The fury in his eyes seemed to have transformed into a physical knife, which would slay her into pieces.

“You’re lying again! I won’t be here if I don’t have the evidence! Six years ago, you pretended to be Maple Leaf and came to see me. You told me that you were my pen pal. And since then, I have always loved you, spoiled you and even ignored and bullied Amber for you! Makenna, you must be glad when I bullied Amber, right?”

There was fury hidden under Jared’s calm and soft voice.

How could she not be glad when she could take the place of the real Maple Leaf and make him abandon Amber. She must be extremely happy.

Makenna blanched at his words.

After a few seconds, she shook her head and cried, “No, Jared, I didn’t do that. I am the real Maple Leaf.”

Jared stared at her coldly with contempt in his eyes.

How could she continue to lie for herself when he said that he had already had evidence?

She was indeed a powerful mental fighter under pressure.

Would such a person have a schizotypal personality disorder when irritated?

Jared doubted that.

“You said you were Maple Leaf. Did you live in Cobalt Coast? You ever had a dog? Do you have a step-mother and a sister?” Jared shot her a barrage of questions as he approached her at a pressing pace.

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His approaching footsteps reached her ear like thunder and stamped on her heart like a hammer while his cold expression contracted heart and circled her with fear and panic.

She stepped backwards subconsciously, with no gut to utter a single syllable.

Seeing her reactions, Jared glared at her with hatred, "So, you can't give me an answer, right? That's because you have never lived in Cobalt Coast; you have never had a dog; and you don't have a step-mother or sister. Can you still say that you are Maple Leaf now?"

Boom!

Makenna fell on the ground heavily, and out of desperation, she totally went blank.

Jared knew that she couldn't keep her lie anymore and she had already admitted her deeds by making no response.

"Makenna!" Mrs. Gardner stepped forwards immediately and held Makenna in her arms. She slightly shook Makenna's shoulders and asked, "Are you okay?"

Makenna moved her lips a little but couldn't say a word.

Mrs. Gardner turned to Jared since she couldn't make her daughter speak. She turned to Jared and asked, "Jared, what do you mean exactly? Amber Reed? Maple Leaf? What is it?"

Jared still stared at Makenna and his eyes were full of contempt. He said, "Your daughter has lied to me for six years. She pretended to be the one I truly loved and she has enjoyed the things that don't belong to her in all these years."

"You mean, you don't love Makenna?" Mrs. Gardner raised her voice.

Jared sneered, "Yes. I have never loved your daughter. The one I love is Amber. Amber is my pen pal and your daughter stole her identity and lied to me. Just think about it. How come I had suddenly said to someone that I loved her when I had never even met her before?"

"Well..." Mrs. Gardner was made speechless by this question.



Indeed, they had never met each other until six years ago.

Well, to be more accurate, Jared had never met Makenna before but she had known him for a long time, since he was so extraordinary that no girl in the upper circle could ignore him.

And one day six years ago, Jared suddenly appeared at their door and said that he had fallen in love with Makenna. Mrs. Gardner was confused by him at that time since she knew that he had never seen her daughter before. He even looked at Makenna with soulful eyes.

But she let the puzzle go at that time. She believed that Jared loved Makenna at their first sight and the restless hormone of youth strengthened his affection.

She didn't expect that Makenna had gotten Jared's love by stealing.

Knowing the truth, Mrs. Gardner cast a strange look at Makenna.

Makenna avoided her mom's eyes with guilt. She stood up, grabbed Jared's arms and wept, "I am sorry, Jared. I am sorry. It is all my fault! I shouldn't have pretended to be Maple Leaf! But I couldn't control myself at that time since I love you so much!"

Makenna knew that she couldn't excuse herself anymore.

So, the only thing she could do now was to apologize sincerely to win Jared's forgiveness.

Once she was forgiven, she could continue to be with him.

"You love me?" Jared sneered coldly.

He forced Makenna to look up at him by pinching her jaw. He said, "You love me so that you deceived me by pretending to be Maple Leaf. So, all of us can be a thief and imposter like you when trying to get something from others, huh?"

Jared's grip on her tightened as he spoke.

Waves of pain spread from Makenna's jaw, which made her grunt and her tears rolled down continuously.

Seeing her tears, Jared's heart started to throb painfully.

But he knew this time that the pain was not caused by his so-called affection towards her—it was exactly the same as what had happened last time in the restaurant.

This time, no matter how painful it would be, he would not tolerate nor forgive her anymore.

Jared released Makenna's jaw and took out his handkerchief from his pocket to clean his fingers with disgust.

He directly threw the handkerchief away after wiping his fingers.

“Makenna, I will break off our engagement as soon as possible. Besides, I won't forgive you for lying to me. We are done.”

Jared glared at her like a wolf for a few more seconds after his statement, which almost scared Makenna to death. And then, he walked out of the villa sternly.

Makenna fell to the ground powerlessly as soon as he left the living room. The whole incident brought her out in a cold sweat.

Jared's look was so terrible that it seemed to be able to drag her into hell.

Makenna couldn't help but curl up and hugged herself tightly.

Mrs. Gardner signed with tenderness, "How can this be?"

"Mom," Makenna held Mrs. Gardner's hands tightly and asked emotionally, "What should I do now, mom? What should I do?"

Mrs. Gardner wanted to get rid of Makenna's hands as she caused her a little pain, but she failed since Makenna didn't intend to release her at all.

Mrs. Gardner had no other choice but to endure the pain and said, "I don't know either. You did piss Jared off this time. Why didn't you tell us your plan six years ago? Your dad and I used to believe that he truly loved you."

Unaware of the truth before, they even hated Amber for stealing their daughter's love.

"What's the point of saying this!" Makenna threw away Mrs. Gardner's hands and cried in shrill, "Jared will break off our engagement! I can't stand it! Our engagement can't be broken off! I will die if I can't be his fiancée!"

She began to scratch her face crazily as if she had gone mad, which left some red scratches on her white cheeks.

Mrs. Gardner was afraid that she would hurt herself, so she caught her hands at once and comforted her in a soft voice, "Well, don't worry. It won't be broken off. Let me call your dad and see what we should do next."

While comforting her, Mrs. Gardner called Trenton Gardner immediately.

Outside the villa, when Ben saw Jared, he ran to him with an umbrella at once.

He asked, "Mr. Farrell, everything settled?"

“Drive me to Kelsington Bay,” ignoring Ben’s question, Jared directly sat back into his car and closed his eyes exhaustedly.

Realizing his tiredness, Ben stopped asking and began to drive.

They arrived at Kelsington Bay an hour later.

Jared knocked on the door of Amber’s apartment.

Amber heard the knock when she was writing her analysis. She shouted, “Who’s there?”

Jared didn’t answer.

He knew that she wouldn’t open the door if she knew it was him there.

Without looking through the peephole, Amber gave a yawn and directly opened the door.

When she saw Jared standing outside, she was transfixed for one second and, frowning, wanted to close the door.

Jared stopped her by grabbing hold of the door, and he pleaded with regret and imploration in his tone, “Please. I want to talk to you.”

“What do you want to say?” Amber frowned.

Being sure that she wouldn’t close the door, he put down his hands and stared at her, his eyes filled with intensely affection. And then, he pulled her into his arms abruptly.

Amber was startled. She widened her eyes in shock and her face blushed with irritation. She struggled to get out of his hug and yelled, “Jared Farrell, what are you doing? Get off me”

Instead of releasing her, Jared held her more tightly.

How could he let her go?

He loved her so much!

That Jared wouldn't let her go and his rain-soaked clothes wetted her clothes, which annoyed Amber so much that she stamped on his foot heavily.

It caused Jared so much pain. He frowned and grunted, but he didn't let go.

His action totally agitated Amber, and she slapped him hard in the face.

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Shocked by the slap, Jared subconsciously let go of Amber's hand.

Jared couldn't believe that Amber hit him.

Amber didn't care what Jared thought. Instead, she hurriedly took a few steps back and looked at him angrily. "Jared, just get the hell out! You're not welcome here! By the way, I am not Makenna."

Jared opened his mouth and said, "I know you're not Makenna."

"How dare you hug me! Are you crazy?" Amber was stunned.

Jared clenched his fists. "I'm not crazy."

"Then why..."

"I love you!" Jared interrupted.

Amber froze as her mind went blank. After a long while, she said, "What did you... you say?"

He said he loved her?

That's impossible!

She must have misheard.

However, the next second, Jared looked Amber in the eye and repeated, "I love you."

Amber could no longer deceive herself anymore.

Jared did say he loved her.

Amber's lips trembled before she said, "Jared, do you know what you're talking about? I don't buy it. If you and Makayla want to trap me, I will not fall for it, so you'd better..."

Before Amber could finish her words, she was grabbed by Jared on the back of her head. Jared kissed her.

Only when Jared stuck her tongue into Amber's mouth when Amber realized what was going on.

Amber was a little ashamed and annoyed, so she put her hands against Jared's chest, trying to push him away.

However, Jared was as heavy as a hill, so Amber couldn't move him at all.

Jared stepped into the door frame, pressed Amber against the shoe cabinet, and kissed her. His kiss turned her out of breath.

Amber was extremely irritated. She raised her hand to give Jared another slap.

But this time, Jared was prepared. He grabbed her wrist and pressed her hand against the wall above her head.

Then, Amber was embraced. She couldn't move or do anything else. Jared continued to kiss her.

Amber was furious with aggression. Tears began to well up in her eyes.

A cold tear trickled down Jared's hand, which shocked him.

Jared stopped at once. He let go of Amber's hand, stopped kissing her and looked up at her, only to find that she was crying.

"Amber, I..."

"Get out of here!" Amber yelled and pushed Jared away. Then she wiped her lips with the back of her hand and glared at Jared in disgust.

Amber thought what Jared had just done was too disgusting!

Jared had kissed Makenna many times. Thinking of this, Amber felt very sick.

Seeing the disgust in Amber's eyes, Jared was ripped up inside.

Jared was upset that Amber hated him so much.

“Jared, you’re such a bastard!” Amber trembled all over with anger and glared at Jared.

Jared raised his hand and tried to wipe away her tears.

Before Jared could touch Amber, his hand was slapped away.

That was what Jared had done to Makenna in the Gardner family’s villa.

Jared’s was red, but he did not get angry. He put down his hand and said, “Amber, I’m not fooling you. I’m telling the truth!”

“Give me a break. You have loved Makenna for six years, but now, you said you love me. How ridiculous!” Amber looked at Jared with a sneer.

Jared’s lips moved and said in a hoarse voice, “I know you don’t believe it. I didn’t realize that I loved you until today.”

Amber laughed in exasperation. “Seriously? Do you mean you’ve been in love with me for a long time?”

“Yes.” Jared looked at Amber sincerely. “I fell in love with you a long time ago, and we also...”

Before Jared could finish his words, he blacked out and slumped to the ground with a thud.

Amber was startled and kicked him with her foot, “What’s wrong with you?”

Jared did not respond.

Only then did Amber realize that something went wrong. She knelt down to check on him.



Jared's eyes were tightly closed with a flushed face. Besides, he breathed rapidly, which showed that he had a fever.

Amber reached out, touched Jared's forehead and found it was hot.

After all, Jared was all wet on such a cold day. Moreover, he hadn't recovered from the accident, so he got a fever.

"You always cause trouble for me!" With a sigh, Amber put her hand into Jared's pocket, took out his phone, unlocked it with his fingerprint, and made a call to Ben.

The phone quickly answered, and Ben's voice came, "Mr. Farrell, have you told Miss Reed that you are..."

"Tell me what?" Amber frowned and asked.

Ben froze, and he smiled.

Miss Reed was holding Mr. Farrell's cell phone.

Then Miss Reed must have forgiven Mr. Farrell and made up with him!!

Thinking of this, Ben said happily, "Miss Reed, congratulations!"

"Cut the crap! Just come and pick up your boss. He is such a pain in the ass!" Amber looked at Jared and snapped.

Ben blinked in dismay. "You two... haven't made up?"

Amber snorted. "Are you kidding me? I'm not an idiot! Why would I make up with him? Chop chop and come pick him up, or I'll throw him in the trash!"

After saying that, Amber hung up the phone, stuffed the phone back into Jared's pocket, then grabbed one of his feet, and dragged him from the hallway to the door.

After Amber dragged Jared out and clapped her hands, the elevator opened and Ben hurried out.

Seeing Amber and Jared, who was lying on the ground, Ben hurriedly shouted, "Mr. Farrell!"

"Shut up! He's not dead." Amber rubbed between her eyebrows.

Ben squatted down and found that Jared had only had a fever. Ben was relieved.

Afterwards, Ben held Jared's arm and helped Jared up. "Miss Reed, then I'll take Mr. Farrell away first."

"Get out of here and never come back." Amber waved her hand in disgust.

Ben gave Jared a disappointed look.

Ben was scolding Jared inwardly, "Mr. Farrell, what the hell have you done? Why didn't you make it clear to Miss Reed? Why does she still hate you so much?"

With a sigh, Ben turned around, ready to take Jared to the hospital.

Suddenly, Amber called out to Ben, "Wait a minute!"

Ben paused. "Miss Reed, is there anything I can do for you?"

Amber looked at Jared with a cold face, "When your boss woke up, tell him not to talk nonsense anymore. He said he loved me? It's so disgusting!"

“No, Miss Reed, Mr. Farrell means it!” Ben hurriedly explained.

Amber frowned. When she was to say something, the elevator opened. Hayden walked out with a bouquet of flowers and asked, “What did Jared mean?”

“Mr. Cohen?” Ben looked at Hayden in surprise, and then at Amber.

Ben wondered why Hayden was here so late at night.

“Are they really dating?”

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Thinking of this, Ben gave Jared an angry but sympathetic look.

Hayden looked at Jared, who was unconscious, and raised an eyebrow. “What’s wrong with Jared?”

“Mr. Farrell has a fever.” Ben replied with a bitter smile.

Amber pursed her lips. “Why not hurry up and take him to the hospital?”

When Amber finished her words, she looked at Hayden, “Come in, please.”

“All right!” Hayden entered with a bright smile.

Amber ignored Ben and Jared, and closed the door.

Ben looked at the closed door, shook his head, and took Jared away.

Ben was worried about Amber being alone with Hayden.

However, Jared needed treatment, so Ben had to take Jared to the hospital now. Jared could fight with Hayden for Amber later.

In the apartment, Amber took over the flowers, and then found a vase. After pruning the flowers, Amber put them into the vase.

“Why did Jared come here?” Hayden sat on the sofa and put his hands on the back of his head, pretending to be curious.

Amber didn’t realize that Hayden was testing her. She pouted and said, “He was insane and insisted that he loved me. What a joke!”

“Really? He told you he loved you?” Unexpectedly, Hayden did not think it was funny. Instead, he was surprised with a somber look.

Amber was focusing on the flowers, so she didn’t realize what was wrong. “Yes, but I thought he was trying to tease me, so I didn’t take it seriously.”

“Well, that’s interesting.” Hayden gave a perfunctory smile, but his eyes were very serious.

Hayden did not think Jared was trying to tease Amber in such a juvenile way. Jared finally found out who he really loved!

“By the way, what do you come here for?” Amber put the vase full of flowers on the tea table, sat across Hayden and asked, which interrupted Hayden’s thoughts.

Hayden scratched his head and tried to calm down. He picked up an apple and took a bite. “I want to talk about the fake Makayla with you. I intend to show her to Trenton and his wife tomorrow.”

“Are you sure?” Amber sounded serious.

Hayden nodded, “Yes, the fake Makayla also agreed.”

“And what can I do for you?” Amber asked.

Hayden rubbed his belly with a pitiful look. “Can you cook for me? I came here without eating anything. I’m your guest.”

Amber was amused. “It seems that I needn’t do anything tomorrow. Well, just sit here for a while. I’ll cook.”

Then Amber got up and walked to the kitchen.

In the hospital, the nurse is giving Jared an injection for his fever.

Ben stood nearby and asked anxiously, “What’s wrong with my boss?”

“It’s nothing. His wound is inflamed in the rain, so he catches a fever. Now it’s dressed, so he will be fine when the fever is gone.”

“That’s good to know.” Ben heaved a sigh of relief.

The nurse dropped the syringe, put Jared on a drip and left.

Ben took out his phone and wanted to tell Lady Georgia about it.

Jared woke up before the number was dialed.

“Mr. Farrell.” Ben put down his phone and helped Jared up.

Jared sat on the head of the bed. His face was not flushed anymore. Instead, he looked a little pale.

Jared looked around the ward, then at his hand that was on the drip, and asked hoarsely, "What's wrong with me?"

"Your wound is inflamed and you have a fever," Ben replied.

Jared closed his eyes. "Who brought me here?"

Was it Amber?

"It's me." Ben's answer instantly burst Jared's bubble.

Jared pursed his thin lips and gave Ben a chilly look.

Ben was confused.

What was that look?

Mr. Farrell seemed to be blaming him for having done something he was supposed to leave it.

Huh?

Ben harrumphed. "Mr. Farrell, you fainted from the fever, so Miss Reed asked me to take you to the hospital."

Jared's eyes lit up.

He thought, "Amber didn't take me here. However, she asked Ben to take me here, so she must be concerned about me."

For a while, Jared felt somewhat relieved, and his face looked better. Jared stopped looking at Ben coldly.

Nonetheless, Ben asked, "Mr. Farrell, has Miss Reed forgiven you?"

If Miss Reed had forgiven Mr. Farrell, she wouldn't have stood by and watched Mr. Farrell lie on the ground.

But he'd better ask Mr. Farrell to confirm it.

Jared rubbed his temples and felt a little drowsy. "I fainted before I could say it."

Words failed Ben.

What a baby!

But Ben did not dare to say so. He coughed. "You can explain to her after your recovery."

"Did you find a hypnotist for me?" Jared asked.

"I've contacted one, but he is too busy to come. I'm trying to contact another one," Ben replied.

Jared clenched his teeth. "Do it asap. And call Dr. Swift here now."

Although Dr. Swift could not find out what was wrong with Jared, he was an expert in this field. Jared had a few questions to ask him.

"Yes, sir." Ben nodded, took out his phone and called Dr. Swift.

About an hour later, Dr. Swift arrived. "Long time no see, Mr. Farrell."

“Please sit down, Dr. Swift.” Jared pointed to a chair near the bed.

Dr. Swift thanked Jared, walked to the chair and sat down. “Mr. Farrell, do you want to pick up where we left off?”

“Yes, you advised me to see a few more psychiatrists to see if I was hypnotized or not. They came up with the same diagnosis as you. I wasn’t hypnotized, but, in fact, I was.”

Dr. Swift was surprised and adjusted his glasses. “Why are you so sure?”

“I saw the man who hypnotized me,” Jared said through clenched teeth in a fury.

Dr. Swift was interested. “Who is it?”

Hypnosis was amazing but dangerous. It could not only control people’s minds, but also delete their memories. Some excellent hypnotists could even turn a person into a puppet.

These hypnotists were powerful and threatening.

Therefore, in some countries, hypnosis was considered taboo.

Jared began to suspect that the one who kept hypnotizing Jared must be a hypnosis expert.

Otherwise, the psychiatrists could have found out the truth a long time ago. However, only a few hypnosis experts were alive. And most of them had signed the treaty that they would never hypnotize anyone else. Hence, Jared wondered which expert broke the treaty.

“I don’t know. My people are looking into it. All I know is that he’s a young and... good-looking man,” Jared said with an embarrassed face.



Jared thought it was quite unusual to say another man was good-looking.

“Young?” Dr. Swift was shocked. “How is this possible?”

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“It’s true, but it doesn’t matter. What I want to know is whether a hypnotist can make me have angina?” Jared asked, staring at Dr. Swift.

Dr. Swift pondered for a while and said, “Jared, can you talk about it in detail?”

“Yes.” Jared nodded. “You may remember what I said about my fiancée. I have to be good to her, spoil her and love her.”

“Yes!” Dr. Swift nodded.

Jared’s face darkened, “But recently, every time I didn’t do that, my heart cramped violently.”

“I see. This is really a product of a hypnosis expert, but Mr. Farrell, the angina is not physical but mental,” Dr. Swift looked at Jared.

“Mental pain...” Jared was deep in thought. After a while, he said, “Do you mean the pain is not real? Is it all in my head?”

“Yes, no matter how powerful a hypnotist is, he couldn’t control your body. Therefore, this is actually a kind of hypnosis. It hints that you must be good to your fiancée, or you will feel the pain in your heart.”

Jared clenched his fists. “I see. Can you remove it?”

“No, I can’t. I couldn’t even detect that you are hypnotized, so I can’t deal with it. That hypnotist is young but proficient! What a genius!” Dr. Swift sighed.

Jared’s face turned gloomy.

Seeing this, Dr. Swift gave an embarrassed smile. "Sorry, Mr. Farrell. I'm being too excited."

Dr. Swift realized he made a mistake.

Jared suffered from hypnosis, but Dr. Swift praised the hypnotist, which was just rubbing salt into the wound.

No wonder Jared was displeased.

Jared cast a cool glance at Dr. Swift. "One more question. Now that you can't remove the hypnosis, why did my heart stop cramping when I touched Amber?"

"Who is Amber?" Dr. Swift was curious.

Jared's eyes softened. "My true love."

Dr. Swift raised his eyebrows. "Your true love?"

"Yes." Jared nodded.

Dr. Swift rubbed his chin for a moment and said, "It may be a miracle. Hypnosis is magic, but it's not omnipotent. Sometimes love is far more powerful than we think. When you touch that lady, your love for her keeps you safe from the mental hint, so your heart stops cramping."

Jared looked up at Dr. Swift thoughtfully. "I see, Thanks you, Dr. Swift."

"Not at all." Dr. Swift waved his hand.

Jared pinched the bridge of his nose. "Ben, send Dr. Swift out."

“Yes, sir.” Ben nodded and made a gesture of invitation to Dr. Swift.

Just as they reached the door, Ben was surprised by the person at the door, “Dr. Lansdale, why are you here?”

“I heard Jared came back to the hospital, so I came to visit him.” Elias put his hands in his pocket and took a few glances at Dr. Swift.

In the ward, Jared’s eyes narrowed when he heard Elias’s voice. “Ben, let Elias in.”

Hearing this, Ben made way for Elias at once. “Please come in, Dr. Lansdale. I’ll see Dr. Swift out.”

Elias smiled and then went into the ward.

Jared squinted at Elias. “Did you hear it all?”

Elias adjusted his glasses. “Yes, I heard that your love for Makenna is a product of hypnosis and that you are hinted to love her. To be honest, I am very surprised.”

“Then are you going to tell Makenna?” Jared’s face was gloomy.

Elias had a good relationship with Makenna. Before Jared found that he was hypnotized, Jared had even been jealous of Elias.

But now, Jared thought it was disgusting!

However, Jared must stop Elias from telling Makenna about it. Otherwise, Makenna might take advantage of it to make Jared love her as before.

Jared must find a way to get rid of the hypnosis and mental hint as soon as possible!

Elias read Jared's mind, so Elias leaned lazily on the wall opposite the bed. "You don't have to be so vigilant about me. I won't tell Makenna. I have a grudge against her."

Jared remained cold and said with a sneer. "Do you think I will buy it?"

Elias shrugged. "It doesn't matter if you don't believe me. Moreover, are you sure Makenna doesn't know you are hypnotized?"

Jared's pupils constricted.

Elias smiled, "I'm not only a surgeon but also a brain doctor and a psychologist. Do you think I can't tell that you love Amber instead of Makenna? Even Makenna knows that you do not love her. I had thought you were too stupid to know whom you really loved until I realized that you have been hypnotized."

After a pause, Elias continued, "When Makenna first woke up, I asked her what if you didn't love her. Did you know what she said?"

Jared's face turned colder. Seeing this, Elias directly said, "She said she was confident you wouldn't realize it. I wondered why she was so confident. And now, I got the answer. I didn't expect that she would know the hypnotist!"

"You and her are on good terms. Why didn't you know it?" Jared said in a cold voice.

Elias took out a scalpel from the pocket and began to fiddle with it. "I made friends with her eight years ago, so I don't know what had happened to her before that."

Jared lowered his eyelids, deep in thought.

After a few seconds, Jared looked up. "Can you dehypnotize me?"

“I have to know which hypnotist did this. Different hypnotists have different ways. If I rashly dehypnotize you, you will be mentally hurt,” Elias said.

“That hypnotist is a very young and good-looking man.” Jared pursed his lips.

Elias froze. “Does he have long hair and wear white clothes?”

When Jared heard this, he was a little shocked. He said through clenched teeth, “Do you know him?”

“He’s an alumnus of mine.” Elias’ face got serious.

“Your alumnus?” Jared clenched his fists.

Elias nodded. “Yes, it’s very likely him. If so, I can only help you control yourself rather than dehypnotize you.”

“Is he even more powerful than you?” Jared was a little surprised.

Elias nodded again. “He’s born a hypnotist. Besides, he’s suffering from emotional blunting, so he won’t be hampered by his emotions or feelings. That is why he is such a hypnosis expert. When I began to learn hypnotizing, he was already a top hypnotist. He could catch anyone off guard and hypnotize him or her with just a look or a snap of his fingers.

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Speaking of this, Elias sighed, “Six years have passed. He is probably more accomplished than my master.”

“How did Makenna know such a hypnotist?” Jared examined Elias.

Elias continued to fiddle with the scalpel. “I told you I didn’t know, so I’m also curious.”

Elias wasn’t lying. Jared felt a headache.

Not even Elias knew the reason. Seemed like Makenna was more capable than they thought.

Suddenly, Ben came back.

Jared directly asked Ben to investigate Elias' school mate, who was that mysterious man.

Seeing this, Elias did not say anything.

Elias was not on good terms with that schoolmate.

Therefore, Elias wouldn't stop Jared from investigating him.

After Ben left, Jared looked at Elias and said, "Now please curb the hypnosis on me."

"No problem, but I want double the price. After all, it's against the rules. If it is exposed, my salary will be deducted," Elias said with a smile.

Jared glanced at Elias. "You won't be disappointed."

"That's good," Elias put the scalpel away.

An hour later, Jared woke up to Elias' snap of fingers.

The moment Jared opened his eyes, he feel so relieved like, and his head was clearer than ever.

Jared knew Elias successfully controlled the hypnosis.

"Thanks a lot!" Jared looked at Elias and thanked him.

Elias sat exhausted on a chair, with sweat all over. "What I want is money. I must give you a warning. I just temporarily curb the mental manipulation for you, but you have been dehypnotized, so you should try to avoid meeting Makenna. Otherwise, you will be affected again."

Jared said, "I see."

However, the next second, Elias added, "By the way, when I was doing the job, I found a part of your memories was sealed."

"What?" Jared got nervous.

Jared didn't expect that something went wrong with his memory.

Jared remembered he was haunted by something when he had a headache recently.

"Can you unseal it?" Jared asked quietly.

Elias snorted. "I would have done it and charged you for it if I could. You'd better catch that man as soon as possible."

With a wave, Elias dragged himself out of the room.

Jared lowered his head with a strange look, which subdued the atmosphere in the ward.

Jared had no idea that he had not only been hypnotized, but some of his memories had been sealed.

"Makenna, you did such a good job!"

On the other hand, in Kelsington Bay...

After Hayden finished his meal, he took the initiative to wash the dishes.

Amber leaned against the kitchen door and watched this. "I thought you would never do any housework."

"Are you kidding? I was a soldier. I can do more things than you thought," Hayden proudly said.

"Seriously? You were in the army?" Amber was surprised.

Hayden put the clean dishes into the disinfection cabinet. "Yes, I have served in the army for several years. But for some reason, I would be in the army now."

Hayden looked a little sad when he said this, so Amber did not ask anything else.

Amber hated prying into other people's sorrows.

Suddenly, the phone rang.

Amber returned to the living room, picked up her phone from the coffee table and answered the call.

Two minutes later, Amber finished the call.

Hayden asked curiously, "Who is it?"

"It's the embassy. My visa has been approved." Amber said as she put her phone back on the coffee table.

Hayden raised his eyebrows. "Do you want to go abroad?"



“I want an abortion,” Amber stretched herself and replied.

Hayden was a little shocked. “You are indeed a straightforward girl.”

“You bet. I hate beating around the bush.”

“You are right, but why do you want to have an abortion abroad?” Hayden is very puzzled.

Amber’s smile froze and told Hayden what had happened in the hospital last time.”

Hearing this, Hayden banged on the table in a fury. “It was a murder!”

Elias didn’t deserve to be a doctor.

That was a misconduct. How dare Elias do so!

“It’s a good thing you’re not hurt.” Hayden looked at Amber in shock.

“Yes, I’m very glad.”

Had it not been for Elias to see the red mole on Amber’s wrist in time, Amber would have been killed.

“We can’t let Elias get away with that. Now that Elias can so easily promise to kill you, he must have killed someone else. We at least need to look into it!” Hayden said, narrowing his eyes.

Amber handed Elias a glass of water. “I’ll leave it to you.”

“Don’t worry.” Hayden smiled and patted his chest.

After that, Hayden left after they finished talking.

Hayden drove to the hospital instead of returning home.

Jared sat on the hospital bed with a drip, but he was typing rapidly on the laptop that was on his lap.

Hayden knocked at the door. "You work so hard even if you are sick. I do admire you."

Jared stopped typing and looked up at Hayden, asking in a cold voice, "What are you doing here?"

"I'm visiting you." Hayden showed the fruit in his hand to Jared and stepped into the ward.

Jared frowned. "How did you know I was here?"

"I saw you faint at the door of Amber, so I urged Ben to take you here. Now, you owe me." Hayden put the fruit on the table with a proud grin.

Jared clenched his fists.

Jared knew Hayden said this on purpose.

Jared closed the laptop. "Why did you went to Amber's place so late?"

Hayden pulled a chair to sit down. "I'd like to speak to her. But it's strange for you to be there last night. What if Makenna knows it?"

"It doesn't matter if she knows or not. We're going to divorce each other," Jared put the computer on the bed and said in a cold voice.

Hayden's face turned cold. "What will you do then? Remarry Amber?"

Jared realized Hayden was angry. Jared answered in a cold voice, "It's none of your business."

"Jared, do you remember? You promised me you would not stop me when I chased after Amber. However, you told Amber that you loved her." Hayden stood up.

Jared looked at Hayden calmly. "Yes, I love Amber, so I will get her back and remarry her! You knew I loved Amber rather than Makenna a long time ago, so we all know what your intention of saying so is!"

Words failed Hayden. Then, he clenched his fists. "You are right. I said this in case you would chase after Amber one day, but I didn't expect you to realize it so early. Anyway, Jared, you have promised me. It would be shameless to go back on your word."

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Jared's eyes darkened. "I did promise you that I wouldn't stop you, but I never said I wouldn't remarry Amber."

"You..." Hayden was irritated.

But soon, Hayden calmed down. "Well, you are so shrewd, but do you think Amber will agree to remarry you?"

Jared's lips moved but he did not answer.

Seeing this, Hayden laughed mockingly. "You don't even have the confidence to answer this question, but I can tell you. Amber won't remarry you, so you'd better give up."

"What makes you think Amber won't agree?" Jared looked at Hayden with a calm face.

"You know what you have done to Amber in the last six years!" Hayden crossed his arms and continued in a cold voice, "You have been indifferent and terrible to Amber during these years. Hence, you are not worthy of her even if you find you are in love with her. Understand?"

Hearing this, Jared clenched his fists.

Jared did not deny what he had done to Amber.

Nonetheless, Jared knew he was wrong, and he would make it up to Amber.

Hayden did not know what Jared was thinking. Hayden rubbed his temples. "Jared, to be honest, I don't think you deserve Amber. When you didn't love her, you ignored her and divorced her; when you love her, you want to remarry her. Amber was a woman, not a merchandize at your disposal. You have gone too far."

Jared squinted unpleasantly. "This is just your supposition!"

"Anyway, you did harm her. Back then when you didn't love Amber, why did you agree to marry her? She said she wouldn't force you if you refused, but you didn't refuse, right?"

Hayden looked at Jared. "You did not refuse, but after you got married, you were aloof to Amber. You just watched and stood by when your family bullied her, and you even hurt Amber yourself. She loved you so much, and her heart was broken."

Jared pursed his lips and remained silent.

Jared remembered what he had done.

The time when they tied the knot, Amber's eyes shone with happiness. Nevertheless, the light in her eyes gradually dimmed down. And she was always in dejection since.

Jared didn't do anything back then.

Instead of caring about Amber, Jared was irritated!

But now, he felt very sorry for Amber!

Thinking of this, Jared felt very regretful, and it was like a knife piercing his heart.

Jared remained silent, deep in thought. Hayden sighed, "Do you think that's all you did to Amber?"

Jared's eyelids quivered.

Hayden added. "When Makenna woke up, you asked Amber to move out so that Makenna could move in. You didn't divorce Amber at that time, so she was your legitimate wife. Even a playboy like Nathan Lehman would not do this. But you, a well-educated gentleman, could be so ruthless."

Hayden sneered. "Jared, do you know I was very confused when I know that? I even suspected that you were controlled by someone else. What you did is unforgivable."

"That was not my intention!" Jared suddenly looked up.

Jared was hypnotized.

However, even so, Jared couldn't deny what he had done.

Hayden shook his head. "Whatever you say won't work. These months, Makenna repeatedly plotted against Amber, but you did nothing to stop her. It's utterly shameless for you to pursue and remarry Amber now. Jared, please let Amber go. She had a hard time recovering from sorrows. Don't you hurt her anymore."

"This is what you want, right? You want me to give up and not to hinder you from pursuing Amber." Jared looked at Hayden in derision.

Hayden lowered his head and smiled. "You are right. This is what I want, but I do think Amber is too pitiful. Jared, are you sure you can protect her after you remarry her? Your mother, Makenna, and the

Gardner family, you can't protect Amber from them unless you get rid of them. So you'd better think about it."

After Hayden finished his words, Hayden patted Jared on the shoulder and walked to the door.

At the door, Hayden saw Lady Georgia and Mrs. Murphy. Surprised, Hayden was to greet them.

Lady Georgia shook her head at Hayden.

Hayden nodded with a smile and walked away.

Lady Georgia opened the door and went in.

"Grandma," Jared stopped rubbing between his eyebrows and said in a hoarse voice.

Lady Georgia sat down beside the bed. "Ben said you had a fever, so I'm here to see you, only to hear your talk with Hayden. Jared, are you sure you love Amber?"

"I have always loved her." Jared looked Lady Georgia in the eye.

He didn't know that Maple Leaf was Amber before.

But he fell in love with Maple Leaf first, and then Amber.

Therefore, Jared fell in love with Amber twice!

Hearing this, Lady Georgia was not shocked at all, as if she had known it.

Jared was upset.

Everyone knew that he loved Amber, but no one reminded him.

If someone had told him, would he have discovered that he was hypnotized earlier?

Jared pursed his lips, caught up in his own thoughts.

Lady Georgia sighed. "I told you not to regret divorcing Amber, but you said you wouldn't. Now..."

Jared blushed.

Jared remembered Lady Georgia had advised him not to divorce Amber, but he did not listen and insisted that he would not regret it.

But now Jared did regret it...

His heart was being wrenched.

Sensing his change of mood, Lady Georgia grabbed his hand. "Jared, it's too late to regret it now. You'd better listen to Hayden and give up."

"No!" Jared looked very firm. "I have loved Amber for more than ten years, so I can't give up."

"More than ten years? I remembered you met Amber six years ago." Lady Georgia was confused.

Jared clenched his fists and looked at her. "Grandma, Amber is my pen friend."

"Really?" Lady Georgia was surprised, "If Amber is your pen friend, then Makenna is the fake one."

“Yes!” Jared said through gritted teeth with chilly eyes, “Makenna impersonates Amber!”

Lady Georgia took a while to calm down and patted her chest. “No wonder Makenna doesn’t even know what flowers you like. You really have a good judgement as a CEO of an enterprise.

She rolled her eyes at Jared.

Lady Georgia thought to herself, “How dare Makenna impersonate Amber! Shame on her!

“Jared is also stupid. If he had found out early that Amber was his real pen friend, he would have lived a happy life with her, maybe with kids now.”