

Mr Smith 171

Chapter 171: This Disaster Was All Because of That Animal

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Smith Manor, as soon as Mother Smith ended the phone call, she met with Tomas, who just came out from the study room.

Tomas narrowed his eyes, lowered his voice, and grabbed Mother Smith's wrist, "What did you just do?"

Mother Smith shook Tomas' hand off, "What can I do? Of course, I called Amber to come back from the mountain along with Sean."

"The kidnapers even have made a phone call, Cindy is not at the mountain."

"Currently, the weather has been so bad. Do you think I'm going to watch my son die on the mountain?"

Tomas loosened his tightly furrowed brows then responded, "You are right. They must come down quickly. The kidnapers want Amber to deliver the ransom money personally. I'll make a phone call to calm her down."

"Fifty million is not a big amount. The Smith Family doesn't lack such a small amount of money."

He said as he took out his cell phone to make a phone call to Amber.

Mother Smith's face suddenly changed when she heard it. She reached out, held back Tomas' arm, and said coldly, "Don't call her!"

"Don't call her?"

Tomas frowned, looked at Mother Smith with a disapproval look, "A minute ago, you're asking me to call her, and now you're not allowing it! What exactly do you want?"

Mother Smith clenched her teeth, looked straight into Tomas's eyes, and slowly said, "I didn't tell Amber about Cindy being kidnapped..."

Tomas grew silent.

The push and pull between them quickly alarmed Shen Ruyun and the other two sisters in law, who were sitting in the living room.

They were all present when the kidnapers called. Moreover, when Mother Smith called Amber, she didn't avoid these three women.

They all knew that the kidnapers were demanding fifty million and asked Amber personally to retrieve her daughter back.

Either way, this meant that Cindy wasn't kidnapped by accident, but this must've been planned before!

Mother Smith subconsciously raised her voice, made them think that the conflict between Mother Smith and Tomas, was because of Cindy's kidnapping.

"Amber is willing to do everything for Cindy! Cindy was lost by Sean. I'm afraid she..."

“What are you afraid of? She’s now alone in the mountain, would she kill Sean?”

Fang Weiwei reached out her hand to pull Mother Smith away, then said in a low voice, “Father, please calm down. There must be a reason why Mother did this.”

His expression was so bad, but at least he didn’t want to make a fuss, in front of his daughter in laws.

He took a glance at Mother Smith and let her speak.

“She won’t kill Sean. But she is able to hold onto and wait to die together with Sean! Sean is my life. I won’t allow anything to happen to him!”

“It’s nonsense!”

Tomas snorted coldly, “Do you think Amber is the same as you? You’re unreasonable.”

“Father, how can you say such things to Mother? It is a fact that Amber is willing to do everything for Cindy! She clearly knew that there’s a poy of landslides in this weather, but she stubbornly stayed be. Still, she looked for her daughter.”

Shen Ruyun spoke out her words.

Her face might look a bit anxious, but she’s secretly proud of herself.

They didn’t realize, even though Lord Qian wanted money, but there’s no guarantee that the child couldn’t be retrieved!

Even it Tomas and they really wanted to retrieve her back, that would only be useless.

“She can even give up her own life for Cindy. Do you think she would care about Sean’s life?”

“I don’t think that Mother was wrong by concealing Amber’s way of solving things.”

“Ruyun, enough!” Fang Weiwei frowned and said sharply, “It’s already a mess between Father and Mother. Why are you adding fuel to the fire? Cut it out!”

Shen Ruyun chocked.

Jiang Xue narrowed her mouth and spoke in a low voice, “Sister in law, what exactly do you gain from Amber, that you are willing to speak for her?”

Fang Weiwei was always the calmest of all the three widows. She ignored Jiang Xue, looked at Tomas, and said, “Father, I think Mother is also doing this, for the sake of Sean and Amber.”

Seeing that Tomas didn’t react, she continued in a low voice, “It is raining now. The reason why Mother didn’t say anything at that time must be because she didn’t want them to be anxious after hearing that, Cindy was being kidnapped. If they hastily come down from the mountain, it would be too dangerous.”

“If something happens to Amber, Sean wouldn’t abandon her and come back alone. He’s also still injured. Moreover, it would be more dangerous since the rain could cause an infection.”

“Father, Sean is Mother’s only son now! It is reasonable for her to be worry! Don’t take offense on her.”

After Fang Weiwei's remarks, Jiang Xue sarcastically mocked her, "Sister in law, your remarks sound better than a song!"

"The child doesn't belong to Sean. Amber doesn't want her life, yet still, she wants to drag Sean along! How come you spoke so highly of Amber?"

"Three years ago, it was Amber who shamelessly wanted to marry into our family. Do Smith's family owe her anything? Why should we provide her the ransom?"

Amber knew how to deal with Jiang Xue, and Jiang Xue bear that grudge in her heart! Now that Amber wasn't here, of course, she would think of a way to vent her resentment as much as she wanted!

Amber was so great, right?

She can use her own money to retrieve her child back, right?

"Shut up!"

Tomas shouted angrily!

"Don't you know Amber's behavior? Her daughter is in kidnapper's hand as well as the safety on the mountain. If Amber goes crazy, what will happen to my son?"

Mother Smith didn't have time to pay attention to the tense situation. She said with reddened eyes, "Tomas, you don't want anything to happen to both of them, right?"

"You also know that the child is in kidnapper's hand, and it's more dangerous. Even if you don't worry about the child, you should worry about your son."

"When you think your son is precious, do you think others' child isn't?"

Mother Smith nearly collapsed, after hearing Tomas' remarks.

"I only did it just in case! Sean was beaten badly enough by you two days ago. Any mishaps can happen on the mountain, wouldn't it be the end of me then?"

"After all, didn't the kidnappers say already, that all they want is money. She's going to be fine in a moment!"

"Let's hide the fact that Cindy's being kidnapped for now. We'll let them know after they're back from the mountain, okay?"

Time brushed against Mother Smith's face. There were traces of years between her slightly wrinkled eyebrows.

"Father, we also can not hide the fact for too long. We will let them know after they get back from the mountain!"

Veins bulged on Tomas' hand, which was holding the phone. Suddenly, he smashed his phone entirely on the ground.

"Crack--"

It was a loud sound. The four of them, including Mother Smith, shivered.

The phone broke apart!

“This disaster was all because of that animal!”

Although Tomas was still cursing, he truly proved to everyone that he wouldn't call Amber. He wouldn't just for the sake of Cindy, ignored his own son's life.

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Sean mocked on Amber, then turned around without hesitation.

He reached out, tugged his shirt that had been soaked by the rain. A thin layer of anger surged inside him.

After living for so many years, all of the difficult situation that he was put into, it's all because of Amber!

Chapter 172: Sean, This Road is Very Dangerous

0 5 minutes read

Sean twisted his eyebrows, feeling sick.

Cindy's matter, better had nothing to do with Amber.

Or else, he won't let go off Amber easily!

He won't be easily to talk to.

Sean's face was gloomier than the sky.

His steps were big. Knowing that Cindy was fine, his heart was unutterably relieved. He only wanted to hike downhill, went home, and changed his clothes.

But only after two steps, his way was blocked by Amber.

He squinted his eyes and glared at Amber, his eyes were getting gloomy.

“Step aside!”

Amber didn't budge, “Sean, you're walking on a wrong direction.”

How often did she think she ever come to Smith Family's ancestral hall?

Of all directions, there are total of three ways to hike downhill. The road that he chose was the fastest way to go downhill.

“Step aside! Don't let me repeat the third time!”

The rainfall was becoming heavier, Amber and Sean were standing on a lower terrain. The rainwater under their feet was getting higher, there's a slight possibility that it would go pass their ankles.

There was a faint of disgust in Sean's eyes!

"Sean, we will take the usual way. The way back from mountain had the highest probability of landslides. The rain is so heavy. I'm afraid there will be rock fall if we go straight. It will be safer even if we have to detour a bit."

Amber was speaking with a bit of enthusiasm, "Besides, if you follow the original road, there will be too much moss. The road will be slippery and too dangerous"

Sean's pupil shrank.

He knew the road that Amber was talking about.

This mountain was fixed for Smith Family and the ancestral hall was built. The back of the mountain wasn't developed and there wasn't even a single road. It was full of rotten leaves, dead trees, and muddy roads.

If they went down from that road, there would be mud all over his body.

He shook Amber's hand off strongly, his face was hidden among the raindrops.

Amber's body stumbled twice, Sean came over with a cold icy voice.

"Director White, your words must be full of coincidence. Even if I choose a dark end road, I intend to go all the way to the dark end. So, Director White, you don't need to worry about me!"

Amber stopped breathing and looked up to meet Sean's gaze.

There was a subtle of sarcasm in his eyes.

She had a feeling that Sean wasn't talking about the road, but he was talking about Lin Man.

"I'm doing it for your sake. If we encounter landslides later, both of us will die! Sean, won't you feel like such a waste, if you die together with me?"

Sean smirked. Under the pouring rain, his face was glowing with a cunning look.

"Are you afraid of death now? Tell me again, Director White, what's the name of the river that jumped before? I advise you to stop now. Don't mess with me!"

"Why do you have to walk down this road?" Amber said calmly as she stretched out her hands to wipe the rain.

"Why? It's because you don't plan to take this road. I don't want to see you and I want to avoid smudging vision with you in it. Is this enough for you?"

After Sean finished speaking, he pushed Amber away.

Her face turned pale. After all these years, Sean never beat around the bush, and he has no regards of thinking about someone's feeling.

Amber felt it hard to breath after being stabbed by his words.

The way Sean spoke to those words, it's as if she was a shameless woman!

Amber was shocked for a few seconds. Sean had gone past her and took the original road that he walked before.

After hesitating, Amber chased him, because she's worried!

The rain was getting heavier and Sean was walking very fast. Amber was following him quietly. She reached out, grabbed his arms, and forced him to stop.

"Sean, this road is very dangerous!"

Amber was anxious. She pointed out the highest point of the mountain, "The landslide that happened on that mountain previously was facing this road. The rain is not stopping, instead it is getting heavier. Even if we don't encounter landslide, it will be hard to avoid the rock fall!"

"Please listen to me! There's still time if we go back from the other road."

Amber was the Director of Marketing Department. She was doing projects all the year. It's not that she was doing a deep research for Geology, but at least she had some knowledge about it.

This kind of road was very dangerous.

Sean squinted his eyes. He grabbed both of Amber's hand and pushed her away.

It only took a few minutes to hike downhill. According to Sean, Amber was being overreacted!

It must be a good opportunity to develop their relationship, through this wind and rain. Amber must be in a good mood since her daughter was safe now.

But he didn't have that great patience!

"Director White, if you really have a good sense of safety, how come you locked Tang Tian inside the bathroom of Ye Se?"

"Sean..."

"Shut up!"

Sean spoke coldly.

He firmly believed that Amber was talking nonsense.

Otherwise, why would Amber, who cherished her life so much, follow him go through this road?

In normal times, Sean might have listened to Amber, Using one or two hours to watch Amber make a fool of herself.

But now, Sean couldn't stand it even for one second, this feeling of his clothes and gauze sticking on his body.

He took a stride and continued to walk.

Amber raised her head and glanced at top of the mountain. The rain was so heavy that she couldn't see clearly. She vaguely felt that the mountain was crumbling.

Amber could only hope that she was wrong. Sean was still injured and honestly, she was worried about leaving him alone.

She then thought with open mind, there might be one or two chance of coincidence. But everything will be over in less than ten minutes. She and Sean shouldn't be so unlucky.

The mountain wouldn't collapse sooner or later. It wouldn't easily collapse as they walk through the road, right?

After organizing her thoughts, she then followed Sean, step by step.

The mountain road was difficult to walk and when it rained, it got more difficult to walk.

The distance between Amber and Sean was gradually widened. She is slightly anxious, subconsciously accelerated her pace.

She slipped and nearly fell over the mountain.

Amber was so shocked that even her heart almost jumped out. She held onto a tree trunk for a while, trying to calm her heartbeat.

A small stone rolled beside Amber's feet.

Small stones?

Her pupil were shaking violently. The sweats were formed on the layers of her spine.

Amber raised her head subconsciously and her heart nearly stopped.

"Sean!"

Sean was walking on a steady pace. He didn't walk abruptly just because he was in a hurry. The man was avoiding moss, avoiding the danger of slipping down the slides on every on his steps.

Amber's voice was quick and sharp. Before he could turn his head, he was pushed hard by someone on his back.

He leaned forward, helped himself steady for several steps, before he stopped.

"What are you do..."

The last word choked on his throat.

As soon as he turned his head, he saw Amber was hit by the falling rocks from the mountain, especially her calf was cut by sharp stone, and her blood was dispersed by the rain, spreading on her body, which caused Sean a huge visual shock.

She was lying on the ground. The rain was concealing most of Sean's vision. He didn't see any movements on Amber's chest and he felt that she looked like a cold corpse.

Chapter 173: Was He Worried About Amber?

0 5 minutes read

Sean Smith gasped. A hard rain fell and his eyeballs felt like popping out.

Amber White was lying in front of him.

He stared at her in confusion. Amber White pushed him not to let him fall from the mountain, but to save him?

No way!

Sean Smith refused to believe it.

Amber White wasn't so kind. He couldn't deny that Amber White liked him, but she was way too scheming to save a person she liked.

What's her plan?

This time, he was afraid that it wouldn't be as simple as garnering his sympathy. Did she plan to win his heart?

Sean Smith was so confused that he lost control over his own body. He quickly stepped forward to lift her up from the ground.

"Are you okay?"

Her sobs, like a thunder, cut through the storm and slapped him on the face.

She felt pain all over her body and her calf seemed to be broken.

She couldn't restrain the pain. Her warm eyes mixed with the cold rain.

"The mountain is going to collapse..." Amber White said vaguely. She could hardly open her eyes.

Sean Smith sipped his lips tightly.

She could talk just fine. It shouldn't be a big deal. He finally heaved a sigh of relief.

However, the next second, his eyebrows jumped.

Was he worried about Amber White?!

No way! He didn't!

He couldn't care less about her. He was just worried something happened to Amber White because she tried to save him!

Sean Smith didn't want to owe Amber White anything. He didn't want anything to do with her.

But, he unconsciously grew some feelings toward her.

He took a deep breath and said coldly, "If you're okay, get up! You're slowing us down!"

Amber White managed to get up from the ground because of his help.

Her lower leg suffered a terrible pain.

As soon as she stood up, Sean Smith kept a distance. Seeing that he was eager to leave, Amber White stopped him.

“It’s too cloudy. You can see the falling rocks. We can’t go on. It’s too late to go back now!”

“What about it? Are you afraid that a small rock will hit you, Manager White?”

Sean Smith snorted.

Amber White shut her mouth.

Now, she knew that no matter what she said or did, in his eyes, it would have different meanings.

No matter how righteous she was, he would always regard her as scheming.

She simply nodded her head.

“Yes, I’m afraid. Cindy is still waiting for me at home. I don’t want to act reckless and cause any other trouble.”

“It’s too cloudy here. Let’s go another way. We will probably take a detour, but at least, it’s safer.”

Sean Smith didn’t move.

The expression on his face was blocked by the rain. She couldn’t see it clearly.

“I know you don’t care about me, but can you think of your parents?”

“You are their only son. The mountain will collapse anytime now. Neither of us knows what will happen if we continue to take this path.”

“I suggest we turn back and take another road down the mountain.”

Sean Smith wiped his face and cupped her head with both his hands. The distance between them narrowed.

Through the thick layer of the mists, Amber White could feel the heat in his breath.

Her mind was blank.

She had expected that Sean Smith would disagree, but she never thought that he would do this.

She subconsciously retreated. He tightened the grip on her head and pointed his finger down the mountain.

“Manager White, you see, if we walk for ten minutes, we will be halfway down the mountain and the trail is much flatter there. We will arrive at the house in fifteen minutes!”

“If we go your way, we will have to walk for two more hours!” he added.

Amber White repeated in panic, “The road is not safe. If landslide happens, the ruin will bury our body and we will die!”

Cindy White was only three years old. She was really afraid of going this way. If she had an accident and died, her daughter would have no support.

She stepped back and felt the pain in her calf getting worse. It seemed to remind her how dangerous it was to walk this trail down.

Sean Smith hissed, "Manager White, have you forgotten something?"

"Do you think the pain in my back will be okay if I stay out in a rain for a longer time?"

"You don't care about the mountain nor your daughter. You are just pretending, aren't you? Don't you feel bad about it?"

His eyes were hidden in the rain, but his tone was beyond harsh. Amber White felt cold listening to him

"If you want to take a detour, you can go by yourself! I will not go with you!"

Sean Smith let go of Amber White and started walking.

The raindrops fell on his back from the tip of his hair sketching his lean back.

Amber White was unwilling, but she followed him anyway. She hesitated and hated herself for being so worthless.

She hated his idea, but she was still worried about him.

He refused to take a detour, so Amber White had no choice but to follow him.

Near the Smith memorial temple, a rain shelter was built. When they walked approaching the temple, Amber White's eyes lit up, "It's still very cloudy. Let's take shelter and wait for the rain to stop before going down!"

The shelter looked solid. Although she didn't know whether the temple could stand a landslide, it was better than facing falling rocks down the mountain.

Sean Smith was a little impatient. He snorted coldly and asked, "Are we taking shelter or waiting to die?"

If the mountain happened to collapse, even if they took shelter, they would still be buried alive.

If there was time for the rain to die down, it was better for them to hurry down the mountain.

He glanced at her coldly.

If it wasn't for her, he would have been comfortably lying on the bed by now.

Amber White learned that he wouldn't stay to take shelter.

She hesitated and said, "If that's the case, do you mind helping me? My leg hurts so much."

He stepped closer.

He had long known that Amber White saved him with a motive. Before they arrived home, she managed to show her true colors.

He didn't want to have a physical contact with this woman. So, he turned a deaf ear on her.

It was awkward. She said in a low voice, "President Smith, I'm injured for you. You're so stingy. You're not even willing to help me!"

Sean Smith suddenly stopped and looked back. His sharp eyes flickered.

"You pushed and saved me once just to ask for a help?"

She felt bitter.

Here we go again. She couldn't say anything before this man. He would always misinterpret it.

"What else do you want? Say it all at once! Manager White, I'm not in the mood to spend my time and die with you here!"

Chapter 174: Is Amber White Dead?

0 6 minutes read

Amber held her breath with a slight embarrassment across her face. She defended herself for the first time:

"What can I want? My feet are injured, my walking pace slows down, I can't request to change the road and can't even take shelter from the rain! You reach Smith's family's old manor in fifteen minutes. But I can't!"

"If I want you to help me, will this request be too much?"

She furrowed her brows. Her tone was calm. But, Sean noticed there's a bit of sadness in the words she said.

"President Smith, this mountain can collapse anytime. I'm limping, and I only walk such a distance. Can I really walk out here alive?"

"My daughter is only three years old. If anything happens to me, who will take care of her?"

Sean smirked upon hearing those words.

Fine!

Amber even learned of morally hijacking him now. How could she still wishfully thinking that he would help her raise her daughter?

She couldn't be that bold!

The depression in Sean's heart was difficult to be calmed down. He smirked frequently.

A sharp gaze was cutting through Amber's skin like a sharp knife.

"No problem!"

"If Director White dies, our Smith Family won't lack a pair of chopsticks for Cindy."

A heavy gloom spread out from his eyes. Amber licked the corner of her lips with slight fear.

“You have my words. If anything happens to you, I’ll treat your daughter as my own. I’ll raise and brought her up. I’ll even find someone to take care of her in the future. Director White, you can rest assured!”

Amber’s eyes reddened; her heart was extremely torn. A strange smile appeared on her face.

“It won’t be fair for you, President Smith!”

He glanced slightly at Amber. He didn’t believe that Amber was willing to die!

She couldn’t even be compared to a cockroach’s urine. Why can’t he see it?

Sean smirked after Amber finished speaking, and without a word, he turned his body without any hesitation.

The rage in him was still there.

He was annoyed. Amber helped him was nothing to do with it. But the anger in his heart couldn’t stop.

More people were willing to help her. But someone like Amber, who was straightforward and always expressed her thought.

She was the first one!

What a shameless one!

Sean walked faster as his anger grew, and he didn’t even care about Amber at all.

He didn’t think anything would’ve happened to Amber. When Amber was once locked inside Ye Se, there were series of events that were just as thrilling as TV series happened, still nothing happened to Amber.

Nothing could happen when she was with him, right?

Sean smirked, walked in the storm and rain using his long and sturdy legs. As if he was walking in a leisure courtyard, but he still shook a large part of Amber off him.

The rain was getting heavier. Amber’s calf was soaked with rainwater. Her face turned pale because of the pain. Her injured legs felt like filled with leads, and it felt heavy. Amber felt that she couldn’t even take a step by herself.

Sean’s hidden figure in rain and fog was drifting away, and Amber was feeling a bit anxious.

She gathered her strength and feeling helpless.

In her current condition, even if she really turned back and changed the route now, it would be difficult for her to hike downhill without Sean.”

Amber clenched her teeth, straightened up, and then stepped toward Sean’s direction to chase him.

She chased for a few minutes, and she saw Sean’s tall figure standing aside. He stood under the tree, seemed to be waiting for her.

Amber paused her footsteps.

It had been raining for so long without thunder. As soon as Amber stopped, a clap of thunder flashed, breaking the gloomy sky. The view in front of her suddenly brightened.

Sean's sharp expression was leaping into Amber's sight.

The phrase "You're waiting for me" was stuck. Amber raised her eyelashes and whispered, "Sean, it's a thunderstorm. You can't stand under the tree."

Sean raised his eyebrows.

He was always annoyed with Amber's "I did it for you," this kind of face.

If it weren't because he was worried about being caught by that old fellow and asked about Amber's whereabouts after hiking downhill, he wouldn't even wait for Amber.

After seeing Amber walked towards him, he raised his head and looked up to the sky. He also knew that staying here would be dangerous. It's hard for him not to irritate Amber. He immediately turned around continued hiking downhill.

Amber didn't say a word anymore.

At this time, no matter how she spoke, she would be the one humiliated in the end. Compared to hearing his cold words, she preferred they could hike downhill together in peace.

Both of them were surrounded by nothing but heavy rainfall and the clap of thunder from time to time.

Sean walked incredibly fast because of his long legs. He didn't notice any of Amber's movement, so he turned around and took a glance.

After going further, they would meet the road that Amber said to be the most dangerous. Sean frowned, and Amber staggered as if she would falter.

Sean wasn't sure whether Amber pretended to look pitiful in front of him.

As soon as he had the idea of Amber, he deliberately cut his thought away.

What did Amber's life and death have to do with him?

Sean raised his lips toward the road in front of him. There was a good expression showed across his face.

He raised his head slightly, and a black shadow flashed down from the mountain.

The smile across Sean's face turned stiff, and his heart almost stopped.

"Be careful!"

Out of reflex, these two words were just blurted out.

Amber felt that there was a black shadow coming straight on her face. There was a chill being felt down her spine as if her body knew that danger is coming.

She wanted to dodge, but one of her feet was injured. So, she wasn't as nimble as she used to be.

The next second, the big stones were all falling on their way.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

The stones were rumbling down from the mountain.

Sean didn't move as if there were roots under his feet; his pupils were shaking violently.

The rockfall was suddenly rolling down from the top of the mountain and smashed towards the slender figure.

His reddened eyes stung as if it were stabbed, Sean's breathing stopped as if someone was cutting it off. The sky was filled with a deadly gloom, and the rocks were falling from the top of the mountain in an instant, just like that.

Sean looked terrified. It was probably because of the heavy rain, and the ground on the mountain was unstable. The rocks fell down and smashed Amber, who happened to be on the way.

Sean was simply panicked for the first time because of Amber.

There was another thunder. The thunder clapped through the valley, and Sean was finally back to his senses. He pulled his legs and ran towards Amber's direction. His pace was so random that anyone could see his panicked state.

A few steps away, there were big rocks located two or three steps away from Sean. Because it hit Amber, that's why it was placed next to Sean's feet now!

He kicked a piece away in anger; his eyes fell on Amber, who was lying on the ground, his eyes were shaking again.

She had an extraordinary slender figure, lying in a pool of blood, extraordinarily looked like the terrifying close-up scene in a horror movie.

Sean didn't exactly know where Amber was injured. The blood was gushing out of her body continuously. For a moment, it was being washed away by the rain without diluting the bloody color.

What terrified Sean the most was, Amber being unresponsive, lying on the ground.

At that moment, Kenny couldn't find any sign that Amber was dying.

He didn't dare to go up and check. The big and tall figure was faintly trembling. There were too many rocks fell down, and each rock was unexpectedly big. Amber was hit, and her chance of survival was too low.

Is Amber White dead?

Sean's mind was covered by this thought and playing an infinite loop.

Chapter 175: The Mountain Collapse

0 5 minutes read

Smith's old house.

After Tomas agreed to keep Amber in the dark, Mrs. Smith waited at the window with her hands folded, muttering, and waiting for Sean.

Within half an hour after the phone call, a loud bang sounded, and the ground started to shake heavily.

Because of this situation, Mrs. Smith's body shook, and her expression was changed suddenly.

She almost fell, but fortunately, Shen Ruyun, who had been standing by her side, reached out a hand to help her stand.

"Mom, are you okay?"

But Mrs. Smith ignored Shen Ruyun's words, her face so pale, "What's going on? Where's Aunt Zhang? Aunt Zhang!"

She suddenly raised her voice and called out.

Everyone in the house clearly felt the horrible shake, and they all came to the living room. Even Tomas came out from the study in big strides.

Aunt Zhang heard Mrs. Smith's voice, and hurriedly ran out.

"What's going on? Why is it suddenly so noisy? Is it an earthquake?"

Aunt Zhang also stayed in the old house, so she was not clear about the situation as well, and of course, she could not help Mrs. Smith to solve the confusion, but she was still having a phone call and still pinching the phone in her hand. After listening to it, her face changed dramatically.

Hanging up the phone, Aunt Zhang looked so nervous, and Tomas frowned and said, "If you have something to say, just say it!"

Aunt Zhang took a worried look at Mrs. Smith.

A bad premonition rose in Mrs. Smith's heart, and she spoke anxiously, "What are you looking at me for? What's going on? You tell me!"

"The guard at the foot of the mountain called over and said there was a landslide in the back of the mountain..."

Mrs. Smith could not stand well immediately, and her face was pale as snow as she collapsed into Shen Ruyun's arms.

"Mom!"

Aunt Zhang saw the situation, stopped speaking, reached out to help Mrs. Smith, and spoke, "Madam, don't worry. Just as was said, the collapsed part is the back mountain stone forest area."

"That's a small path, the fourth young master and his wife should not walk! They passed through the Maplewood area if they took the main road, and the Maplewood area is safe for now."

Even if Aunt Zhang explained, Mrs. Smith's face was still full of worries.

“Mrs. Smith, do not worry. Master Sean must know that small path, which is dirty as hell. He always enjoys being neat and tidy, and they definitely won’t go the path! “

“You have to take care of yourself, and we’ll wait together for Master Sean’s return! “

Mrs. Smith almost cried out. How could she not worry?

How could she not be anxious? Sean was her only son now!

If anything happened to him, she’d be dead too!

Mrs. Smith’s eyes filled with tears, and her fingers shook uncharacteristically. And her bad condition made the atmosphere in the living room a bit heavy for a while.

After all, when Johnson died, Mrs. Smith was directly sent into the ICU.

She could no longer get any strike. Even Tomas’s face changed, and he said to reassure Mrs. Smith, “Well, I feel sure that nothing will happen to the two children... “

“No need for your fake kindness!”

Mrs. Smith interrupted Tomas in a sharp voice, “If you hadn’t asked my son to stay, Sean would have been at home having afternoon tea with me by now!”

“If anything happens to my son, just let Amber and her daughter be with you for the rest of your life!”

Mrs. Smith reached out and pushed Tomas. When Shen Ruyun and Jiang Xue saw the situation, they looked at each other, and Jiang Xue said, “Mom, this matter is not Dad’s fault. Isn’t it the fourth sister’s fault? She insisted on staying and looking for the baby! Or Sean wouldn’t still be in the mountain. “

“Yes, Amber is always so capricious, and you should stop wasting your time blaming her. “

The two of them watched the fun and seemed to want to make the situation more serious, but Tomas glared at them angrily after hearing their words.

“Shut up!”

Mrs. Smith’s fingers were trembling, and she hated both the kidnapper and Amber in her heart.

If the kidnapers hadn’t kidnapped Cindy and if Amber hadn’t stayed behind to look for Cindy, how could Sean be in danger?

She braced herself to wave at Aunt Zhang and spoke, “Give me the phone, and I want to call the police!”

Aunt Zhang didn’t dare to hesitate and directly handed over the phone.

Mrs. Smith dialed the alarming number, and as soon as the other side heard that she was talking about the collapse of the back of the mountain, the police officer answered directly.

“We’ve received a call that there are casualties on the mountain, and the police here have already gone there, so please patiently wait.”

Once she heard that there were casualties, Mrs. Smith’s eyes got wide open.

In this weather, others must have left the mountain. So the police referred to ... Amber and Sean?

Regardless of who was injured or dead, Mrs. Smith could hardly bear it.

“Madam, are you the families of the victims? Please don’t do anything rash, stay home and wait for the news...”

Mrs. Smith was so frightened by the words “victim’s family” that she started to speak incoherently on the phone, “No! No way...”

“Nothing will happen to Sean! The one trapped by the mountain collapse is a member of the Smith family, it’s Sean, he’s the only son of our Smith family, you must save him, please!”

“Hey!”

Tomas reached out and snatched the phone from Mrs. Smith’s hand, threw it at Aunt Zhang, and with a cold face, he growled, “The police never treat things wrongly, so don’t say such meaningless things to delay their work. “

Mrs. Smith cracked down emotionally, “You’re excellent, you’re a good citizen, and you wouldn’t even shed a tear if your son died. I’m not as cold-blooded as you! “

She held her hands to her face and argued with Tomas angrily.

Here Aunt Zhang had finished communicating with the police and hung up the phone.

Mrs. Smith staggered and stood up straight, “No, I can’t just sit here and wait. I have to go and look for Sean.”

“No way!”

Mrs. Smith rushed out with an umbrella, and Tomas, who failed to stop her, was so angry and furious and chased after her with the umbrella.

The distance between Smith’s old house and the mountain where the accident happened was not far, so Mrs. Smith didn’t have to walk for long before she saw the police cordon.

Her movement forward was stopped by the public officer, “The road into the mountain has been blocked off, and it’s too dangerous inside. We received instructions from our boss that no one can enter the mountain.”

Mrs. Smith was reluctant and used her cell phone to call Sean.

“Sean, please, answer! Answer the phone!”

She called several times, but there was no response.

The police’s statement that there were casualties turned into a nightmare that haunted Mrs. Smith’s mind. Standing in the storm, her mind finally collapsed, and she could no longer hold back her emotions.

At such an old age, she crouched at the entrance to the mountain, crying out heavily.

All she had left was a son, Sean!

Why did the Lord treat her so unfairly?

After Mrs. Smith ran out with her umbrella, only Shen Ruyun, Jiang Xue, and Fang Weiwei were left in the Smith family's old house.

Jiang Xue didn't like Fang Weiwei, so she just gave her a fierce stare and said, "Fang Weiwei, aren't you distressed for Mrs. Smith? Why don't you go along to look for Sean? "

Fang Weiwei didn't know what to say.

Shen Ruyun knew clear that anyone who got out now probably would die.

How could Fang Weiwei get out?

Shen Ruyun secretly smiled, and she didn't believe that Amber could escape safe and sound from such a horrible natural disaster.

Chapter 176:Which One Is Hemostatic?

0 5 minutes read

When Shen Ruyun was still immersed in her thoughts, her phone rang.

She took a glance at the caller ID, and in the meantime, she frowned.

Jiang Xue and Fang Weiwei were talking, so no one was paying attention to her. Shen Ruyun then went around to the bathroom on the first floor to answer the phone.

There was unconcealed anger in Mr. Qian's words, "Shen Ruyun, you better explain to me why that mountain collapsed?"

Shen Ruyun's face became serious, "Mr. Qian, why do you care about such things suddenly? It's true that a landslide happened, but what does it have to do with you? The one that feels worried should be Smith's family. "

"Bullshit! Where's Amber? Why hasn't she called me yet?"

Shen Ruyun was stunned again.

Of course, Amber was still up in the mountains looking for that little bastard!

But the mountain had collapsed, and no one just knew if Amber could manage to come down from the mountain!

Shen Ruyun licked the corner of her lips, thinking that it would be best if Amber died on the mountain. Tomas was old, and heart bypass surgery had long been done, so he could not handle the work of high intensity.

If Amber and Sean both died on the mountain, she would be the one who could be benefited, because Mrs. Smith liked her most among her relatives.

Maybe when the time came to divide the family property, she would get the most and even be the richest woman in her city.

Then, she would have enough money to pay off her gambling debts.

She secretly smiled. Her gaze was full of calculation. She didn't even answer Mr. Qian's words because she was daydreaming happily.

Mr. Qian had been the big man for so many years, and no one had ever been so disrespectful to him. He felt that he had been deceived by Shen Ruyun, the bitch, and was currently furious.

"You bitch, I've left some people there and have received accurate information that Sean and Amber didn't even come down the mountain! "

"If Amber is dead, what do I catch this little brat for? "

Shen Ruyun frowned. She didn't have enough time to care about Mr. Qian, "Cindy was so beautiful that she could be sold at a good price. "

Mr. Qian sneered. If he still hadn't known that he was being used by Shen Ruyun at this time, he wouldn't have been able to get to this position.

After a lifetime of shooting eagles, this time, he was pecked blindly by an eagle, so how could Mr. Qian not be angry?

"Shen Ruyun, don't forget one thing. You planned Cindy's kidnapping, and the phone conversation had been recorded. Within three days, if I can't get the money... "

"I'm going to take this to the Smith family!"

"You know clearly why Amber and Sean are on the mountain. When the time comes, it's up to your fortune to decide whether the Smith family could forgive you or not."

Sean was the only son of the Smith family, so no matter how powerful Shen Ruyun was in Mrs. Smith's eyes, how could she be more important than Sean?

If Mrs. Smith knew that she did all, she probably would kill Shen Ruyun to avenge her son!

Shen Ruyun was so scared, and she immediately comforted him.

Only when Shen Ruyun felt he wasn't that angry did she continue, "Amber is a lucky dog, and you need to hold Cindy. I will make sure that the money in your hands won't be any less, OK?"

Mr. Qian sneered, his tone so fierce, "If you lie to me again, I won't be so nice any more! "

Shen Ruyun responded deferentially, repeatedly assuring to pacify Mr. Qian before hanging up the phone.

Holding the phone and standing in the bathroom, Shen Ruyun's face was so serious. She licked her lips and prayed for the first time that the person she hated could be safe and sound!

She was really pissed off!

.....

Sean ran straight up a main road with Amber in his arms.

Although he was in the mountains, he could still make out vaguely that there was a mountain collapsing behind him.

Looking at the direction, he thought that it should be the back mountain stone forest area.

It's the same path that Amber had said before. She was injured probably because when the mountain collapsed and shook, a rock fell from above and just hit her.

The situation of Amber looked too dangerous. Holding her body, Sean could even feel some warm liquid seeping out from her body.

Sean remembered that there was a rescue station halfway up the mountain.

When Sean arrived, he ran into a person, and he had an impression of this person, the cleaner, Old Mr. Zhang.

Every year, when Sean came to pay his respects to the deceased in his family, he would run into him several times.

Seeing Sean holding a bloody woman in his arms, Old Mr. Zhang didn't hesitate and just let him and Amber in.

It was raining heavily outside, so Sean ran down from the mountain with Amber in his arms, which was no difference from walking with a load on his shoulders. He took a breath and looked around the rescue station. His eyes were fixed on the drugs on the shelf.

Sean subconsciously reached out and picked up a few, finding that not all of them were western medicines, and there were also canisters of pharmaceuticals. His hasty movements almost broke one of the pharmaceuticals.

"What are you doing!"

Old Mr. Zhang gave a stern look, reaching out his hand to stop Sean.

Sean always thought that he should be responsible for Amber's injury, so he had a lot of anger in his heart and had no way to release it. And now, his anger could no longer be held back after hearing this shout.

"What can I do? Saving her, of course!"

He looked in the direction of Amber, whose blood, staining the cot red, looked particularly hideous.

Sean didn't bear to look at it anymore.

Old Mr. Zhang took a glance up and down at Sean, grunted, made way for him, and said, "OK, then I will let you save the woman, you save her alone! "

Sean's face got so gloomy. He reached out to take medicine the shelves, and there were many names of medicines on it that he had never heard before. Amber's body was already seriously injured like this, so how could Sean dare to give Amber medication indiscriminately?

He reached out and tugged at Old Mr. Zhang's clothes, pulling the man to the shelf and said in an angry voice, "Which one is the hemostat? You're a member of the staff here, right, help her! "

Old Mr. Zhang reached out and slapped Sean's hand away, "Young man, don't you know how to respect the old? Besides, I'm just a mountain guard, and do I have to help you save a person?!"

Sean was confused.

Since Old Mr. Zhang was in the rescue station, it meant that he surely knew something about medicine.

He was just saying that because he refused to help.

In his heart, Sean's impatience accumulated to a critical point, "I told you to save her! If you give me any more bullshit and don't save her, I'll make you leave this world together with her! "

Upon hearing this, Old Mr. Zhang sneered.

He raised his hand and slapped Sean again. Then he opened the window, and the wind and rain violently leaked in through this crack.

Old Mr. Zhang's voice was slow and cold, "See, there are only three of us left on this entire mountain, and no one will know if you kill me now. "

After the weather station had issued the storm warning, the aid station's medical staff had all evacuated!

As soon as Old Mr. Zhang said so, Sean also understood that if this old man was so afraid of dying, he would have already followed the evacuation.

Chapter 177: Would You Bother People Enjoying Their Second Puberty?

0 5 minutes read

At present, apart from Sean Smith and Amber White, the old man Zhang was the only one in the rescue station.

Sean Smith's eyes glued to the man in front of him.

The man was thin, his eyes were bright. He was sitting there with his head tilted to the side and lips sipped tight. He was staring far in the abyss, not once did he pay attention to Sean Smith.

He refused to help him mainly because he was rude to him.

Sean Smith looked another way to Amber White who was lying in the bed, dying.

He swallowed his pride and bent over to apologize in a low voice, "Good Sir, pardon my attitude. Do you mind helping me saving her?"

The old man Zhang slightly glanced at Sean Smith and asked, "Who is she?"

He stiffened, "I don't know. We have nothing to do with each other."

If it was possible, he would hope over and over again so that he and Amber White would not cross path in their lives.

Mr. Zhang pointed the way down the mountain, "Young Man, the mountain is dangerous. Why bother saving someone who has nothing to do with you? It's better for you to hike down as early as possible. That way, you don't need to worry about hiking down later. If you're dead, no one will fetch your body."

His words was so ugly that Sean Smith's face stiffened.

This time, he was not angry about his sarcasm. He was angry that no one care about Amber White's life and death.

He frowned and remembered Amber White asking for his help earlier.

If he helped her at that time, he might as well save her from being hurt by the falling rocks.

He hesitated for a while thinking that it was her bad luck. It was only a few rocks hitting her. What did it have to do with him?

He sipped his lips and said, "Sir, she is my wife. I can't ignore her! Please, help her!"

Mr. Zhang gave him a look. He looked exhausted. The next second he smiled strangely. He gave Sean Smith an impression that he was showing a fake smile.

"I'm not a doctor."

Sean Smith choked. He added, "Ten years ago when a landslide happened, I helped so many people."

"But you won't save my wife." Sean Smith said.

Mr. Zhang glanced at Amber White and went to a small room inside the rescue station. He brought a clean suit.

"In order to prevent wound infection, you should replace the dirty clothes and look for wounds on her body. Then, you should disinfect the wound one by one with alcohol."

Sean Smith was unprepared, but the old man immediately walked out of the room.

He called out, "You... you're afraid of landslide, so you plan to hike down now, do you?"

Mr. Zhang smiled strangely, "A landslide is a landslide. I'm afraid of death."

"My wife died in a landslide ten years ago. I want to stay here to keep her company."

Sean Smith was stunned.

In fact, he was afraid that Mr. Zhang would really hike down the mountain. After all, he didn't know medicine. Although Mr. Zhang said that he was not a doctor, he was obviously better than him.

If he hiked down the mountain, Amber White's life would be in danger.

He couldn't let her die. She had too much to do with him.

Sean Smith tightened his grip on the clean clothes. He was standing still with complicated eyes.

Before Mr. Zhang went outside, he noticed the strange look on the young man's face. He asked, "What are you doing, Silly? Are you waiting for me to change it for her?"

"Isn't she your wife?"

Sean Smith hesitated.

She was his wife.

But, not the wife he wanted to have.

He licked his lips. His sight was partly covered by his jet black hair.

Mr. Zhang frowned. At a glance, he knew that Amber White was badly injured. Sean Smith's appearance made him unhappy.

"Why aren't you starting yet? Do you want her to bleed to death?"

"If so, take her out now. Don't dirty my bed!"

He frowned and the folds on his face wrinkled. He was stubborn and unreasonable, especially when he talked and walked toward Amber White and Sean Smith. He looked like he wanted to urge them out.

Sean Smith was not happy.

Mr. Zhang temper was hard as stone. Did he think Amber White could make it out alive if he urge them out?

At that very moment, Sean Smith couldn't deny that he was worried about Amber White. He stretched out his hand and blocked Mr. Zhang's way. He was soaked in the rain for a long time. Now, his voice was rough, "I'll change her clothes now."

Mr. Zhang glanced at him up and down, "I feel something strange is happening right now. This woman is not your wife, is she?"

Sean Smith sipped his lips as he looked at the old man coldly.

"If she's not my wife, is she yours?" he asked flatly.

"....."

"We're married by contract, not by feelings. I think I will change her clothes after she wakes up."

He didn't want her to think that he had feelings to her. He also didn't want to give her the impression that they're not going to divorce anytime soon.

"Shut up."

Mr. Zhang sneered, "The young lady is so beautiful. She can marry any man she wants and she married you?!"

Although Sean Smith didn't say it explicitly, Mr. Zhang could already guess the meaning behind his unfinished sentence.

He glanced at Sean Smith and said, "If you want to change her clothes, hurry up. Don't be whiny. Do you want to stop her from enjoying her second puberty?"

"....."

Was he nothing for Amber White?

Sean Smith sneered. She liked him and pushed away the woman he loved. He couldn't forgive her for this. If it wasn't because she liked him, wouldn't that make her even more unforgiveable?

He took a deep breath and started looking for wounds on her body.

Half of her delicate face was covered with blood. His hand stiffened.

He didn't know how Mr. Zhang knew that she was beautiful.

He really underestimated her skill. She was dying and unconscious, but she was able to provoke man!

Mr. Zhang's remark about Amber Smith enjoying her second puberty stung Sean Smith in the heart.

He lost his fear and patience and started unbuttoned her clothes roughly.

The skirt was dyed red. He forgot what its original color was.

He was shocked after he finally unbuttoned her clothes.

His movements became gentle and the anger in his face gradually dissipates. He knew for a long time that she was seriously injured, but he didn't expect that her injury was much worse than he thought.

Chapter 178: Her Secret Involved A Lot of People

0 4 minutes read

Sean Smith undressed Amber White and saw her snow white skin covered in bruises. He stopped breathing for a little while.

The lower part of her waist was badly injured and blood kept flowing from the wound on her shoulder.

Sean Smith took the clean cloth prepared by Mr. Zhang and began to clean and disinfect the wound on her upper body. Her bare skin was exposed and now, her smooth and delicate skin was covered with bruises and wounds.

Even she frowned when she was unconscious. It must be painful for her.

His eyes was somewhat empty. Was he distressed by Amber White now?

He shook his head and shrugged the idea off his mind.

Perhaps, it was because he was in the wrong place at the wrong time that he had this illusion.

The only woman he loved was Man Man. why did he need to feel bad about another woman?

His eye drooped behind the strands of his jet black hair. He was starting to feel unfocused.

His breathing got heavy after he done cleaning her injured upper body.

Men were creatures who thought using the lower part of their bodies. Prominent men were no exception.

Amber White was a beautiful woman. Every inch of her skin could easily provoke man's desire.

Sean Smith was also a man.

He struggled to focus as he took her skirt off.

He thought that he saw her legs, his dirty thoughts would go away.

But, her legs were slender and fair. They were perfect. He suddenly remembered the touch in the hospital last night.

It was soft and delicate.

Sean Smith's head was buzzing. His hand which was supposed to clean her wounds with cotton swabs suddenly had another intention.

He was originally reaching out his two fingers to hold the cotton ball and wipe the wound, but now he was touching the bare skin of her legs with the palm of his hand.

His fingertips managed their ways to her injured calf.

The wound, which was black and blue, tainted the perfection of leg.

The wound turned his desire off. Finally, he covered it up again.

His eyes sank. He was stunned for a moment, but then his eyes slowly moved to the wound on her lower belly. At that moment, the stinging pain in his heart froze over.

He smiled awkwardly.

He almost forgot what kind woman Amber White was.

She probably slept with a lot of men. He wouldn't let his guard down even if she liked him.

He cleaned her wound a bit harshly. Amber White seemed to writhe in her sleep.

She writhed in a very low voice, almost unheard, but his body tightened for a moment.

His licked his lips as his eyes grew darker.

After treating her wound, he held out the clean clothes and lifted her up from the bed.

The ladies clothes Mr. Zhang prepared needed to be buttoned. It was difficult for him to dress an unconscious woman.

He had to let her lean on him.

His clothes were soaking wet from the rain. As soon as she leaned over, he could feel the soft touch from her body.

His shirt was specially tailored for him. The fabric was soft and when it was wet, it fitted right. When both of their bodies touched, he was stunned. He felt like he had hugged her bare before.

The touches of their skin were familiar to him.

But, he didn't have time to think of the familiarity. A loud roar from outside broke the silence, "Are you done?!"

Sean Smith came back to his senses.

He thought that the old man was coming in. He subconsciously embraced and put the clothes on her body.

Nothing happened at the door. He spent a good minute putting the clothes on Amber White before opening the door, "I'm done."

When Mr. Zhang heard this, he came in with a cigarette in his hand. The pipe looked simple. It was probably homemade. Sean Smith suddenly believed when the old man said that his wife died here in the landslide ten years ago.

He came in wearing a cleaner's uniform with a strong smell of tobacco.

Sean Smith frowned. Before he could say anything, Mr. Zhang knocked the pipe on Sean Smith's head.

He looked at him coldly and asked, "Didn't you say that you're married by contract?"

"Since it's a contract marriage, it's normal for you to help her change her clothes, but why are you staying inside the room for so long?!"

Sean Smith was stunned by the pipe hit. He was about to get angry, but when he heard the old man mentioned Amber White, his anger braked hard.

He frowned with jaws tightened. He didn't say a word.

Mr. Zhang stared at Sean Smith and then, his eyes fell on Amber White. Sean Smith was not used to serving people. He didn't dress Amber White very neatly.

"Is that how you dress her?"

Sean Smith glanced at Amber White. The clothes fitted her well. Not only that it complimented her body, it also made her look beautiful.

It looked good on her, no?

"Look at how you dress her! No wonder she doesn't want to stay with you!"

"What were you doing in the room just now? Did you do something to her because she was unconscious?"

Sean Smith was triggered.

Amber White didn't want to stay with him? What a joke.

Then, why was she so eager to marry him?

What good would it do to him if he groped her when she's unconscious?

He remembered when he changed her clothes just now. His face became unnatural.

On second thought, didn't Amber White love him with her life and death? Even he did grope her, she should be thankful because he helped her achieve her goal!

He licked his lips and said, "If I really want to do something to her, do you think I will tell you that we're married by contract?"

Mr. Zhang squinted at him in a strange way, "Who knows?!"

Sean Smith was sharp. Although he didn't say much to Mr. Zhang since the beginning, but it didn't prevent him from sensing his unusual concern toward her.

He felt strange, but now that Amber White owed the old man her life, he could only be patient while sitting through his inquiring eyes.

Chapter 179: I Will Go into the Mountain to Save Them

0 5 minutes read

I have changed her clothes, so you can check her, right? "

"According to what you said, I've dressed all her wounds. And I think that she would be fine! "

Sean said the last sentence without much certainty, and old Mr. Zhang took a strange glance at Sean and said, "Why are you so hurried? There is a thermometer in the iron box, go and use it to take your wife's temperature. "

Such an intimate word as "wife" was used to describe Amber, and Sean suddenly felt uncomfortable, but he just licked his lips, dissatisfied, "Why should we take her temperature? She's still bleeding, so we should stop the bleeding first, right? "

Old Mr. Zhang took another look at Amber. After her clothes were changed, she was not as messy as when she was carried in by Sean just now.

Sean said she was still bleeding, so he must have noticed it when he changed her clothes.

"Just take her body temperature if you're told to, and don't talk nonsense! "

"If you don't listen to my words, then you need to go and treat her yourself! "

If he were a doctor, he wouldn't have to suffer at the hands of this old man!

Sean had no choice but to take out a thermometer to take Amber's body temperature.

Amber's condition was so miserable that her face, which was once fair, was now actually a bit transparent, and as soon as Sean got close to her, he could even feel that she would be dying.

Sean's hand, which was squeezing the thermometer, slightly trembled.

This slight action just happened to be seen by Old Mr. Zhang.

"What's up? Are you worried about her?"

Sean quietly tucked the thermometer into Amber's armpit, his fingertips touching Amber's skin, which was still a little warm. Well, at least she wasn't an icy corpse.

"Hey, you're in love with her, aren't you?! "

Old Mr. Zhang mocked Sean as he glanced him up and down, "But a man who can't protect a woman is not attractive!"

Sean's face turned pale, "I'm in love with her? Hahaha! Are you kidding me? "

"I can easily get any kind of woman! And such a woman has no advantages at all! Besides, she is so scheming, so how could I love her? "

He was forced to marry Amber in the first place, not sincerely!

Old Mr. Zhang sneered.

He had seen too many duplicitous men!

As soon as this topic ended, the rescue station became quiet. Five minutes later, Sean took out the thermometer and handed it to old Mr. Zhang after he looked at it carelessly without speaking.

Sean frowned. Before, Amber had also been injured several times, but this was the first time for her to be so seriously injured. She was not conscious at all.

He was inevitably a little anxious, and his eyes were fixed on old Mr. Zhang. Hesitating again and again, he finally asked, "Will she die? "

Sean was shocked by his own question.

"You don't have feelings for her, so does it make a difference whether she dies or not? Why so nervous? "

Sean didn't know how to answer old Mr. Zhang's words, feeling so uncomfortable.

He even wondered whether he was really nervous about Amber.

He was worried about her, and was even afraid of Amber dying?

Somehow, Sean recalled what he had said when he sarcastically mocked Amber on the mountain.

Sean panicked and mused in his heart that he wasn't worried about whether Amber would die or not, and he was just worried that if Amber really died, she would have achieved her goal!

He would then really have to bring up Amber's child!

Sean always kept his promise, so if anything happened to Amber, he would have to bring up her child for the rest of his life.

The foot of the back mountain.

Fang Weiwei also rushed over with the other two women.

Standing in the vast expanse of the world, they could see the mountain shook, and the sense of tremor around them became heavier and heavier, and most of them had difficulty even standing still.

The policeman guarding the mountain entrance also frowned somewhat anxiously, "The tremor feeling is so heavy that there might be a second collapse."

Tomas heard it and took a glance in the mountain's direction, the highest of which could still be seen crumbling through the foggy wind and rain.

Those who had been fighting in the business world for years were also panicking at the sight.

"There's a car coming, stop it! We can't let anyone go into the mountain in this situation, or they will die!"

The Smith family's members took a look in the direction they came from, not waiting for the police to intercept, the car stopped straight away, and the person on the passenger side of the car was the one that everyone present was very familiar with.

It was Lu Yi.

"Lu Yi, what are you doing here?"

Lu Yi got off the car without an umbrella, and the camouflage shirt he was wearing instantly fit on the sturdy body. He, who originally was a soft and warm man, instantly became serious and cool.

Lu Yi walked close to Mrs. Smith and replied, "Aunt, today is the anniversary of the third cousin's death. I received the news that a landslide occurred here, and I was worried about you, so I came to have a look. "

He frowned and glanced around the crowd, didn't see any familiar figures, so he lowered his voice to ask, "Where are Sean and Amber?"

Mrs. Smith was scared.

Above her head was an umbrella held up by Shen Ruyun, and the wind and rain were heavy, so the umbrella was in the air floating like a leaf of flotsam.

"They're still on the mountain."

In a few short words, Mrs. Smith said it with fear.

Lu Yi heard it, and turned back to the car, brought his own pre-prepared things one by one, carrying the bag towards the direction of the mountain entrance.

Mrs. Smith was scared again by Lu Yi's action. Almost as soon as he made a move, she stopped him, "Lu Yi, what are you doing? "

“I’m going into the mountain to find Sean and Amber.”

“No way, the mountain is too dangerous right now, and we have orders to close the mountain, so we can’t let anyone in! Please don’t do anything rash, and you just wait here for news from the rescue team. “

The policeman said in disapproval and retorted.

Lu Yi did not stop his actions, and Mrs. Smith finally got anxious, “Lu Yi, you can’t go in there, it’s too dangerous! If anything happens to you, how should we do it? “

“The back of the mountain is likely to collapse again, so just stay here and don’t go anywhere!”

Mrs. Smith wanted to save Sean, but not at the expense of the others.

She also knew that, by now, neither Sean nor Amber came down from the mountain. So they must have been trapped.

She was more anxious than anyone else, but at this point, she was also saner than anyone else!

Sean was the only son of the Smith family, and she was anxious about it.

“Auntie, I’ve prepared well and had plenty of climbing experience, and I’ve studied the mountain before coming here, and I’ll avoid the location of the mountain collapse. Just let me go! I can’t just stay here and wait.”

“No way!”

Tomas interrupted Lu Yi with a deep voice, “The situation on the mountain is changing rapidly. So no matter how well you plan, can you still resist natural disasters? “

“Mom and Dad, you shouldn’t keep cousin any more. Just let him go! One more person, one more strength! “

Chapter 180: High Fever

0 5 minutes read

Shen Ruyun replied, “It’s not safe here anymore. Let’s go back to the manor and wait for the news!”

She was forced by Lord Qian, unable to do anything. Probably among everyone there, she’s the only one that wholeheartedly wanted Amber to come down safely.

If this great Lu Yi, dropped in especially to go to the mountain, of course, Ruyun had to help him!

The tip of the mountaintop kept on swaying and might collapse anytime. Shen Ruyun was already scared by it.

“Shut up!”

“Lu Yi, I don’t agree with you climbing up.”

Lu Yi didn't speak. He walked towards the policeman arbitrarily and didn't intend to look back.

Mother Smith was feeling anxious again.

If Lu Yi insisted on climbing the mountain, the police also couldn't do anything to stop him. The police couldn't help, but said, "Comrade, anything happens to you when you climb up the mountain, we are the ones who should take the responsibility."

"We couldn't afford such a life-risking responsibility!"

"If you wanted to climb the mountain, you have to sign an agreement with us. So when something happens, you're at your own risk!"

The policemen also couldn't help it. After all, this mountain where the accident happened, was too close to Smith's Manor. The workers that were there earlier had been sent down not long after the rainstorm warning was issued.

The people that were trapped in the mountain belong to the Smiths. The one that insisted on climbing up the mountain was also associated with the Smiths.

They didn't dare to offend any of them...

They thought that by saying that, would bring Lu Yi's intention back down. But, they didn't expect, Lu Yi would immediately nod without hesitation, and agreed to sign the agreement.

After finished signing the agreement, ignoring Smith's family's warning, he went straight to enter the mountain.

.....

According to old man Zhang, Sean had done everything he could to treat Amber's wound.

The environment on the mountain was harsh, and the wound treatment was also simple and crude. Since Amber didn't show any reaction at all, Sean frowned his brows.

His heart was filled with anxiety. Actually, Sean wanted to ask more about Amber's current condition to old man Zhang, but he was also worried that old man Zhang would casually talk about him having feelings for Amber, which was not true.

He tried to calm his anxiety in his heart, sitting at the stool while waited.

Sean actually wanted to smoke a cigarette, but the rain already soaked the cigarettes in his pocket.

Old man Zhang glanced at Sean, and sneered coldly, "Looking at your current possibility, since you don't catch a fever, you're going to be fine for this time being. Why are you so anxious?"

Sean's tall figure became stiff, with a disgusted face, "Who is anxious? I only afraid if there's anything happen to her, it would only give me trouble."

Old Man Zhang looked at Sean weirdly. He pressed his lips into a straight line, and his body became rigid,

After seeing this, old man Zhang didn't continue to mock Sean anymore. But, he unexpectedly added some tobacco to his pipe and took a sip.

Sean relaxed his stiff body after a while, then walked towards where Amber was lying and sat down.

The rain outside was unpredictable, and it didn't show any signs of stopping.

Sean worried that anything would happen to Amber. He stayed by her bed, controlled his temper, and waited for rescue to come.

Sean noticed that something was wrong with Amber, more than ten minutes after Amber's breathing suddenly became heavier. Her white-porcelain face turned red. Sean was startled a bit, then he reached out and touched Amber's forehead.

It was burning hot, to begin with.

Previously, old man Zhang said, as long as Amber didn't catch a fever, she would be fine.

But he didn't say the aftereffects if Amber caught a fever!

Sean would take Amber's body temperature every two or three minutes. Sensing that there's something wrong, he immediately pulled out the thermometer from her armpit.

40 degree?

He hadn't met anyone with a high fever of 40 degrees for a long time!

Sean couldn't sit still anymore. He abruptly stood up, and took a big stride towards the shelf, to search for something.

After searching for a few minutes, he went to the other room. He then dragged old man Zhang to the shelf with one hand; his tone was icy cold and stern.

"Where is the antipyretic (fever-reducing medicine)?"

Old man Zhang was taken aback for a while since Sean dragged him a few steps by his collar. He didn't come up with a sigh of relief and even planned to scold Sean. But after hearing his words, he knitted his brows and asked, "Why do you ask for antipyretic?"

"She has a fever!"

He obviously was talking about Amber!

Sean tightly knitted his eyebrows. His looks were heavy and intimidating. Upon hearing this, old man Zhang walked towards Amber.

He felt the temperature on her forehead. He took a look at the clothes on her legs, and his expression changed in an instant.

"Her wound is infected, and she's in a critical condition!"

Sean stopped breathing.

Is her wound infected?

“When I changed her clothes earlier, I followed your instructions and sterilized her wound. How come there’s an infection in her wound?”

“Maybe because she’s soaked in the rain for too long.”

Old man Zhang’s remarks were too serious; it’s as if Amber could die anytime soon.

Sean blinked and searched for the shelf again.

“What are you looking for? Antipyretic?”

“Not to mention that there’s no antipyretic on the mountain, even if there is, there’s no guarantee that it will be able to save her life.”

The words pierced through Sean’s head. His eyes were filled with thin blood veins. Being watched by him, old man Zhang suddenly felt as if he was being stared by a wild beast.

“Then what can we do?”

“The medical treatment here was too simple and crude! Unless she goes to the hospital, then she might have a chance to survive.”

Upon hearing this, Sean’s eyes moved.

Amber couldn’t die.

Especially at this time!

As soon as old man Zhang finished speaking, Sean subconsciously reached out his phone in his trousers. It was slender and cold. When he took it out, there was also water dripping out.

Sean’s expression turned dark. After trying a few taps on his phone, his phone still didn’t light up.

After walking in the rain for so long, he didn’t even know when his mobile phone was soaked, and finally broken!

He raised his hand and threw his phone on the ground, turned to old man Zhang, and asked, “Do you have a phone? Let me use it!”

“I’ll ask for someone to send her to the hospital!”

Upon hearing his remarks, old man Zhang subconsciously charged towards Sean. “What the f**k are you talking about? Just because there’s no landslide now, doesn’t mean nothing would happen. If you look at the situation, it’s only a matter of time before anything happens! Who would want to risk his life and come to rescue you...”

There’s a flash of ferocity across Sean’s eyes.

“Give me the phone!”

Those words made old Man Zhang clenched his teeth, so tight that they almost cracked.

The anxiety in his heart was swallowing his sanity bit by bit. It wasn't because Sean was worried about Amber, but he just simply didn't want Amber to die. Three years ago, it was Amber who got involved, ruining his wedding with Man Man.

This problem hadn't been solved yet, if Amber's dead now, won't it be too easy for her?

Old man Zhang didn't believe Sean could find someone. Using his old phone, he threw it in front of Sean, while grumbling, "You bastard, here's the phone. I'll see if you can find someone."