

LLDP Chapter 441

Chapter 441 Broken Arm

She was just unable to hold back her tears.

Jared put a forced smile on his face. The faint smile, against his pale face and wet body, gave him a sense of morbid beauty.

He raised his right hand and wiped off the tears under her eyes, "Stop crying. It's not pretty."

Hearing his words, Amber rolled her eyes back, "We survived. I don't care whether I'm beautiful or not."

Jared put down his hands and said, "You're right."

"By the way," Amber put his body straight, "Why did you sink down to the lake bottom?"

Jared closed his eyes, "I was under you when we fell on the water surface. We fell from the high cliff so the intensity of pressure we experienced was quite high and the water surface became quite solid. When we fell onto the water surface, I felt as if I fell on a heavy stone and then I lost my consciousness."

Oh, she understood.

"Then was there anything wrong about your head and your back?" Amber checked the back of his head hastily.

Jared shook his head, "I'm fine. I just feel a little sick."

And his back was burning.

The cut on his back did not recover totally. Now maybe it was torn apart again.

But that's not the most serious problem. Now he could not feel his left arm.

But Jared would not tell Amber those.

"You feel sick?" hearing this, Amber was quite nervous.

Generally, when one felt sick, it meant his head got hit heavily.

When she was hit by Judy Lashley with a stick and then suffered concussion, she kept feeling sick for a few days.

Now she was quite certain that he was also suffering from concussion.

He must be sent to the hospital soon. Otherwise, he would get chronic headache.

Over this, Amber let Jared sit upright and then she stood up suddenly, "We shouldn't wait here for someone to find us. You need a doctor right now. We couldn't wait for a long time with wet clothes on ours. Now we leave here and make marks along the way to find whether there was anyone living outside the forest. If there was any, we are saved."

Then she bent over to take Jared's arm.

But there was something wrong when she touched his left arm.

It was quite soft and the knuckle connecting his shoulder and arm was slanted. It was certainly not normal.

With that idea in mind, Amber was so shocked that she stared at Jared without a word for quite a while before he said, "Your arm ..."

"It seemed to be broken," Jared said with a faint smile on face as if it were not his arm.

Amber was taken aback before she said in a quivering voice, "Broken? Was that broken when we were hanging on the tree?"

She remembered that when the tree broke, he looked quite weird. The corner of his forehead was covered all over with sweat. But she thought it was because he could not cling to the tree anymore.

But now it was obvious that it was because his arm was broken.

Her question made Jared's pupils quiver for a second and he didn't say a word.

Amber knew she got it right and then she clenched his hands into fists, "Why? Why didn't you tell me?"

Seeing her as angry as such, Jared knew he could not remain silent anymore. Then he said softly, "I wanted to tell you. But by then we were falling and I thought we were going to die. So, there was no need to tell you anymore."

"But why didn't you tell me now? I asked about your situation just a few minutes ago. You just said you felt sick. But you didn't tell me your arm was broken. So, you don't want to tell me that if I didn't find it myself?" Amber stared at him with a pair of red eyes. Seemingly, she was now possessed by her rage.

Jared turned away as he knew she was right.

Amber put her hands on her waist angrily, "Oh, I got it right, didn't I? Jared, you ... you such a ..."

She stomped on the ground with rage.

Then she remembered that Jared was hurt and he was hurt because of her. She took a deep breath to calm down and then she asked, "Tell me, Jared, is there other part of your body getting hurt? Back? I remember you said your head and back both hit on the water surface. So, your head must get hurt just as your back did. Am I right?"

Looking at Amber, he knew what she had in mind and he could not hide the truth from her anymore. Otherwise, she would get even more angry later. So, he nodded, "You are right."

"I knew it!" Amber's chest heaving as she said, "Anything more?"

Jared shook his head, "No other problem."

"Really?" Amber stared at him and seemingly she didn't believe him.

She liked to believe him. But Jared was the kind of person who liked to hide his feelings from others.

So, she couldn't believe him easily.

Jared nodded, "I said the truth."

"Okay. I hope you've said the truth. If it turns out that you have some other problems, then I won't bother to look after you, Jared."

Then she let his left arm go and then took his right arm to pulled him up from the ground.

"Are you able to stand by yourself?" Amber asked.

Jared nodded, "I am."

Though he felt quite sick, he could stand by himself anyway.

"Okay. Then wait a second." Amber let his arm go and took of her car-coat.

Though Jared had no idea what she was doing, he didn't stop her.

The clothes were wet after all. She would feel cold with or without it.

As Jared was staring at her confusedly, Amber took a few steps forwards with the coat on her hand. Then she picked up a sharp piece of stone and cut the coat into pieces with it.

Now Jared knew what she was going to do and then he put a happy smile on his face.

Then Amber came back with a handful of cloth and a few wood sticks picked up from the ground, "I could only fix your arm with those things. It may look a little terrible. But when we get out of here, you can find a doctor to link your bones up."

Jared nodded smilingly.

Amber put the and only got a few pieces of cloth and then began to fix Jared's arm for him, while Jared was lowering his head to look at Amber affectionately.

Amber knew he was staring at her keenly. But she didn't look up and focused on her work at hand.

Then she tied a fast knot for him.

"How do you feel? Is it too tight?" Amber took a step backwards and asked the man.

Jared shook his head with his eyes fixed on the arm hanging before his chest, "That's okay. Tie it tightly so that the bones won't get dislocated for a second time."

"That's exactly my intention. That's why I tie it so tightly." Amber also smiled.

Then she picked up a piece of cloth from the ground. But before she could say anything, she saw the tall body of Jared fell down towards her.??????

Chapter 442 Hiding in a Cave

Amber rushed to catch hold of him.

She had to stagger back two steps before she could stabilize herself because Jared was too heavy.

"Jared, what's wrong with you?" Amber asked as she held him.

Jared was unresponsive, resting on her shoulder with his eyes closed as if he were asleep.

But Amber guessed that he must have passed out.

He's been hit in the head, and he was dizzy and it's only a matter of time before he passes out.

But that way, Jared won't be able to walk, so it's all up to her to get him out.

After taking a breath, Amber turned around and walked Jared forward, carrying and dragging him.

Up ahead, that's the south, and the woods are thin, so they should be out of the woods soon.

Once they get out of the woods, they should be able to see where people live.

Amber walked Jared along, looking over her shoulder at the man on her back, her gaze was firm. "Jared, I'm going to get you out of here."

With that, she turned her head back and walked on.

After walking for a distance, she would drop a piece of cloth, leaving a trail for whoever came looking for them.

She had intended to tie the strips to the branches of the trees so that they would not blow away in the wind.

But that would only happen if Jared could walk.

Now that Jared couldn't walk, she had to carry him on her back, so she wasn't able to use her hands to tie the cloth, so she was going to have to leave it on the ground, hopefully, they would not be blown away by the wind.

She didn't know how long she had been walking, just as Amber was exhausted, the thunder suddenly came.

Amber shivered, then stopped for a moment and looked up at the sky.

The sky had darkened, the huge dark clouds had cast a shadow over the woods, and the continuous thunder had brought a great sense of oppression.

It was going to rain, heavy rain!

Realizing this, Amber's expression changed, because it was going to rain and they couldn't go any further.

It was easy to fall, walking in the mountains when it's raining.

Jared, in this case, couldn't take another fall.

Besides that, it was getting a little dark.

Although she did not know the exact time her cell phone and the electronic devices on her, such as watches and so on, were thrown away by Talon's men when she was taken.

And Jared's phone had probably gone, too.

Otherwise, Jared would have reached out to Ben at the lake, and he wouldn't have done nothing, so either the phone was in the lake, or when it was in the water, it broke, and couldn't work anymore.

As for Jared's watch, she couldn't put Jared on the ground to look for it, but she could have guessed that now it would be around 6 or 7 at night.

It was dark, and it was raining, and it looked as if they really couldn't go any further, and they had to find a place to get out of the rain, or they would never make it through the night, and they would freeze to death.

Right now, she was freezing from the wet clothes, but she could take it because Jared was on her back, and Jared didn't have anyone to help him, so you can imagine the coldness Jared was suffering right now.

But where on Earth could you find shelter from the rain for the night?

Amber bit her lip, looked around, and luckily, there was a cave not far ahead.

"Great!" When Amber saw the cave, her eyes lit up in a flash of excitement and hope.

"Jared, we found shelter for the night from the rain," Amber said, turning to the man on her back and whisking him toward the cave.

Soon, they arrived at the cave.

No sooner had the two of them entered than it began to rain heavily.

Amber heard the rain behind her and hissed.

They were lucky that the rain did not fall at first, but only did when they entered the cave.

Thinking about it, Amber couldn't help laughing and was surprised to see what she had found.

Were those... firewood and clothes and pots and pans?

And a pile of dried straw and two old quilts.

What was all this stuff doing here?

What, did some homeless guy live here?

No, she didn't think so. What kind of homeless guy lives in the cave?

And if this was where the homeless guy lived, it was supposed to be messy and dirty, and there should be lots of cardboard boxes and plastic bottles, things that the homeless people would sell for money.

But none of that, the cave was very dry, there was no garbage, although the quilt looks a little old, but definitely not dirty.

So whoever these belonged to wasn't homeless, and Amber didn't want to think about who they belonged to.

Now all she wanted to do was let Jared off and check his back.

Amber walked Jared to the pile of straw.

The straw was laid out flat and evenly, which was probably where the people who live here sleep.

Amber placed Jared on a straw; she moved to stretch her back and went to look for a fire starter.

It was so cold, you must build a fire to keep warm, or the night will be too long.

And the clothes, the wet clothes on them, must be dried or they would get sick if they wear them all the time.

Looking for a fire starter, Amber found a thin layer of dust on the quilt and the pots and pans in the corner.

Amber reached out and wiped it, then looked at the dust on her fingers and smiled; taking advantage of the last bit of light that was still not completely dark.

"Great." She pinched her fingers together, removing the dust from it.

Now she was sure that the people who had lived in the cave had not been here for some time, and the dust was proof.

It was a relief for Amber.

It was good that no one lives here. She was just worried that if someone did, they would come back and kick them out.

At the same time, she was afraid of some fugitive lives here, which could be even worse.

But now knowing that no one lives here, she was relieved.

Amber found a lighter, then went to grab a pile of firewood, and lit it.

The wood was dry, and soon a fire was made.

Amber put a lot of firewood in, the fire was burning, the fire lit up the whole cave, so that the cold cave now had more warmth, and not so cold anymore.

Amber clapped her hands and stood up. She left the fire and went to find the quilt. Then she picked up the two sets of clothes beside the quilt and prepared to change them for herself and Jared. After all, they couldn't wear wet clothes all the time. They could get a fever.

These two sets of clothes were camouflage, one large and one small, from the size of them, one was for man and the other was for a woman.

So two people were living in this cave?

Without thinking, Amber picked up the man's camouflage suit and unfolded it. She saw the word on the label in the left breast pocket of the suit and was even happier.

"It's the Ranger!" Whispered Amber.

It wasn't a homeless guy, it wasn't a fugitive, and it was two Rangers.

Then she was relieved that even if the people who lived here came back, she would not have to worry about being in danger and being thrown out.

Amber took the camouflage suit and went back to Jared. After sitting down, she reached over and wiped Jared's forehead to see if he had a fever.

He didn't, she breathed a sigh of relief and began to change his clothes.????????????????

Chapter 443 Jared Woke Up

At this moment, Amber put down all the shyness; she reached out to Jared's clothes.

The suit jacket on his body was easy to take off, but when the suit jacket was taken off, Amber was shocked by the sight in front of her and could not help but suck in a breath of cold air.

The back of Jared's white shirt was completely stained with blood.

But because of the rain, the originally crimson blood was diluted into pink.

"God!" Amber couldn't help but exclaimed.

How could he bleed so much?

She had always thought that his back was just bruised.

But to her surprise, the impact had actually caused him to bleed!

But soon, Amber remembered that Jared was just punished by Grandma, the whip should not yet heal, and then what happened might cause the wounds to rip.

Taking a deep breath, Amber tried to calm herself down, and then reached out again, and carefully took off Jared's shirt.

This time, Amber finally saw what happened to Jared's back.

It could hardly be called a man's back. There was not a single piece of unharmed skin on the whole back, and it was all askew, with scars like centipedes, some of which were good, and some of which had split open, the wound was raw, and it was still bleeding, making one shudder at the sight of this horror.

Amber's hands were shaking as she grabbed Jared's shirt, her eyes were red, she looked at Jared's pale face, her mouth was open, and she couldn't speak.

A person's tolerance to pain is limited, if it were her, with an injury like this, she would certainly cry out in pain.

Jared, on the other hand, broke his arm, got hit in the head, didn't complain about the pain, and didn't even complain when the wound on his back was split open.

Didn't he know that it hurts?

Amber reached out and touched a bumpy scar on Jared's back. Her heart suddenly ached, she felt bitter, and sour, all kinds of unspeakable things.

She sniffed, took her hand away, and quickly got up and went to the dishes.

She remembered she was there, and she saw a medical kit.

Sure enough, Amber was right. There really was a medical kit.

Amber smiled. This is simply God's blessing. When it was going to rain, she saw the cave, went into the cave, and saw all the necessary things, including the medicine kit.

Amber took the medicine kit back to Jared, opened it, searched through the contents, and found not only common anti-inflammatories, antipyretics, bandages, but even animal drugs.

Amber guessed when the rangers lived here; they saved a few animals from time to time.

Ignoring the animal drugs, Amber found the drugs and bandages Jared was going to need later and patted Jared on the face. "Jared, can you hear me?"

Jared's brow furrowed, and soon he was calm again.

Amber sighed.

She guessed he couldn't hear her.

Forget it. She can do it herself.

Amber cut a long bandage with a pair of scissors, wrapped it in a strip, reached out, and squeezed Jared's cheek, forcing him to open his mouth and placing the strip in his mouth.

This way, later on when she disinfected and dressed his wound, she wouldn't have to worry about the pain of subliminal biting his tongue.

After that, Amber started to dress his wound.

She stopped the bleeding on Jared, waited until she didn't see any more blood coming out, and then disinfected the wound.

In the meantime, Jared's aching body shivered, sweat was on his face, his brow furrowed, his eyes rolled under his eyelids, but he couldn't wake up.

Finally, after more than ten minutes, Amber finished dressing his wound and bandaged him up, and began to change him into camouflage clothes.

As Amber carefully tucked his arms into the sleeve, ready to turn him over and button up his front, she saw a scar on his left chest.

The scar was about 4 inches, very faint; it was easy to miss if not looked closely.

And it's got stitches in it.

There's only one kind of scar that can be stitched, and that's a surgical scar.

Jared had an open-heart surgery?

When did this happen? Why didn't she ever hear about it?

During the six years, Amber was married to him, he never had any surgery, and it's not like he recently had surgery, because this scar looked like it's been there for years.

So Jared should have had the surgery six years ago.

It's just, what exactly is wrong with him that he needs open-heart surgery?

Amber touched the scar on Jared's chest and her eyes filled with doubt.

She realized she didn't know Jared as well as she thought she did.

At least, she didn't know why he had the scar on his chest.

She would ask him when he woke up.

Thinking about it, Amber buttoned him up, then rolled him back over, took the blanket beside her, unrolled it, and covered him.

"Get some sleep, and I'll get you out tomorrow," said Amber, looking at Jared's pale face with a guilty look in her eyes.

She couldn't help but feel guilty.

After all, she was the reason he was in this state.

Amber's eyes flashed with envy as she touched Jared's already dried hair.

Short hair was good. It dries quickly.

Unlike her, her hair was still wet and clinging to her scalp, heavy and cold and uncomfortable.

Amber got up, went to the side, put on the camouflage clothes as well, then picked up her wet clothes, went to the fire with Jared's wet clothes, stuck them up, put them by the fire to dry.

When she was waiting for the clothes to dry, Amber's stomach growled.

It dawned on her that she had not eaten for a day.

"I'm so hungry!" Amber touched her stomach and muttered, then looked at the pots and pans.

She hadn't looked through there. She wondered if there was any food.

With that in mind, Amber put down the stick and got up, and started walking there.

Rummaging through it, she found food, bags of vacuum-packed cookies, and bottles of drinkable water.

Amber almost burst into tears when she saw this.

She tore open a packet of cookies, opened a bottle of drinking water, and went back to the fire to eat.

These cookies wouldn't expire for three years, so she doesn't have to worry about them.

Amber was in the middle of her meal when she heard a cough behind her.

When Amber heard this, she frowned and swallowed the hard-to-swallow cookie, then looked back.

Seeing Jared pull up some weight, she quickly put down the water and cookies and ran over, "Jared."

Hearing her voice, Jared opened his eyes, met her tense, concerned eyes, and let out a husky, weak shout, "Amber."

"I'm here," Amber nodded.

Jared pushed himself up again.

As he had little strength and only one arm could move, he was able to lift himself up but almost fell back.

Amber saw this, hurried to help him, "Don't move, if you want to sit up, I can help you."

With that, she picked him up and sat him down.

Jared was about to say thank you when he saw the camouflage clothes that's a little small for him and some old quilts on him, and he was stunned.????????????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 444 Scars Everywhere

Then he found something else, and that was the cave and what about the supplies in the cave?

"Where did... these come from?" Jared asked, lifting the covers from his body.

Amber sat down and explained, "They come with the cave."

"Came with them?" Jared raised his eyebrow, apparently surprised by the answer.

Amber nodded, "Yes, I was carrying you out of the forest to see if there was anyone living out there, and as long as there was, we could be saved, and before we could get out, the sky changed, I found this cave, and I brought you in to get out of the rain, when I came in, I found these things."

"I see." Jared nodded, and then frowned. "Could this cave be the home of a fugitive?"

Some of the prisoners on the run like to hide in the woods.

So it's hard not to think that something like this, in a cave, belongs to a fugitive.

"No," said Amber, shaking her head. "At first I wondered if it belonged to a fugitive, but then I found this."

She pointed to the left breast pocket of her camouflage clothes.

Jared looked down and saw the words "Ranger" and he was relieved. "They belonged to a ranger," he said

He had indeed heard that some of the Rangers would build huts or sheds on the hills so that if they patrol too late outside, they could have a place to stay at night.

So it makes sense that this natural cave would be used by the Rangers.

"Yes, that's why I feel comfortable taking you to spend the night here." Amber smiled, "Speaking of which, we should be grateful to the two rangers for the clothes and blankets and, most importantly, the medical kit and food and drink, otherwise we would not have made it through the night even if we had a fire."

At this point, she suddenly remembered something, looked at the man's pale handsome face, and asked: "By the way, Mr. Farrell how is your head now? And your arms and your back, are they still hurting?"

Jared chuckled and replied, "My head's still a little fuzzy, my arms don't feel much, and my back doesn't hurt as much. Did you dress my wound?"

He remembered she said there was a medical kit.

So there's a good chance she drugged him.

Amber nodded. "Yes, the wound on your back was split open. If I don't dress your wound, you'll get inflammation and fever, so I did."

"Thank you." Jared looked at her.

Amber waved her hand. "You don't have to thank me. I'm the one who should be thanking you. I'm the reason you're in this mess."

"I was willing to do this, so you don't have to worry about it." Jared consoled her.

Amber took a breath. "All right, Mr. Farrell, let's not talk about it. Are you hungry?"

Jared nodded slightly. "A little."

"Wait a minute."

She got up and went to the place where she had taken the biscuits and the water, and returned with a bag of biscuits and the water.

"There are only emergency rations here, so you'll have to make do," said Amber, tearing off the package and unscrewing the cap.

As Jared watched her do it for him, his eyes filled with tenderness. "It's okay. In a situation like this, having food is good enough."

"Yeah," agreed Amber, nodding. "We should thank the ranger, who left the things here, but my cell phone and wallet are gone, and I don't know how to..."

"I think I still have my wallet in my pocket," said Jared, pointing to his pants by the fire.

Amber looked, "No wonder when I took your pants off, I felt something was there. It was your wallet."

Jared raised an eyebrow, "Took my pants off?"

Amber looked him in the eyes, and realized that her words were misleading, and her face suddenly turned red with embarrassment, "Well... you passed out, so I tried to change you into some dry clothes, but I didn't do anything to you, and I didn't look."

"Really?" Jared looked at her with a half-smile.

Amber looked at his smile, her face redder, and with a guilty look in her eyes, "of course... It's true."

She didn't do anything to him. She couldn't have done anything to him.

It's just... She saw something she shouldn't.

"Okay, I believe you." Jared let out a low chuckle as the woman blushed like crazy.

What if she gets angry later?

"Oh yeah," Amber turned her head back. "What's that scar on your chest?"

Jared, who was drinking the water, paused when she asked.

But soon, he returned to normal, put down his water bottle, and simply replied, "I had a heart transplant surgery."

"Heart transplant?" Amber was goggle-eyed.

Chest surgery, she knew must be related to the heart, such as bypass, a heart repair, and so on.

But she didn't know it was a heart transplant.

Heart transplant meant that the heart that Jared had in his chest right now, it's not his but someone else's.

"Why did you need a heart transplant?" Amber looked at the man in surprise.

The Man took a bite of the cookie and chewed it slowly, "I was born with congenital heart disease. I had a hole in my heart from an early age that couldn't be repaired. When I was born, the doctors said I wouldn't live past 20, but because the Farrell family had money and gave me everything they had, I lived until I was twenty-four and had my heart replaced."

"Twenty-four..." Amber opened her mouth. "Wasn't that six years ago?"

"Yes." Jared nodded, then looked her in the eye, "six years ago, I asked you to meet me, in a letter, to tell you that I was in love with you, you agreed to meet, that you specifically called me and asked me what day I was meeting you and the answer I gave was a month later."

"I know," Amber replied.

Jared swallowed the cookie in his mouth. "The day you called me was the day of my surgery, and the reason I was supposed to meet you a month later was that it was the time I could get out of bed after the surgery."

"So that's why." Amber, feeling a little sour, understood everything.

No wonder that day she heard his voice, it was so weak, it turned out that he was sick, he had to have surgery.

Otherwise, she must be able to recognize his voice, he was the boy she has always loved, the one boy who always wore a white shirt and loved to smile.

Sadly, that's all in the past.

Taking a deep breath, Amber pressed down the sour feeling in her heart and pulled at the corners of her mouth. "As I recall, congenital heart defects are genetic. Who did you get it from?" She asked

"My mother," Jared said.

Then, thinking of something else, he added, "Not Shonna Woodham. She's not my biological mother. She is my stepmother. I inherited it from my biological mother."

"I know Shonna is your stepmother. Grandmother told me before," Amber replied without surprise.

"But I always wondered why Shonna was so nice to you, and she didn't seem like she could be a very good stepmother." Amber wondered.

Jared smiled, "It's true. She is, she is snobbish and vulgar, petty and calculating. She doesn't seem like she could make a good stepmother. But she's not a bad person, and she's really nice to me because she feels guilty."

"Guilty?" Amber raised her eyebrow, "Isn't it true that she was the other woman in your parents' marriage, and that she felt so guilty about sabotaging their relationship? But that's not right, if that were true, you would never forgive her. Why would you treat her like your own mother?"

Chapter 445 A Great Listener

"She was indeed the other woman in my parents' marriage," Jared said, rubbing his brow.

Amber's eyes widened. "What? Really?"

"Yes."

"Then why do you treat her..."

"She wasn't a homewrecker, technically speaking. She didn't break up my parents' relationship. Because my parents, they weren't in love, it was a marriage with benefits, and they had me. They were only married because of responsibilities, and after I was born, my parents separated, and then my father met Shonna and fell in love with her." Jared spoke as he leaned against the wall.

Amber nodded. "I see."

His parents weren't in love.

This was the first she had heard of it.

"And after that? When your father was with Shonna, didn't your mother get angry?" Amber asked, looking at the man.

Even if she doesn't love the man, he's still her husband.

You can't expect a woman to be okay with her husband having an affair during the marriage.

Jared, however, shook his head. "She was not angry. My mother was happy to see my father fall in love with Shonna."

"What?" The corner of Amber's mouth twitched.

Happy to see it?

Well... should she say his mother was very forgiving?

"Surprised, right?" Jared looked at her and smiled.

Amber nodded. "I'm surprised. I wouldn't have been so generous."

With that in mind, Jared suddenly remembered those four months ago, he had asked to move her out and give the place to Makenna.

No wonder she didn't ask for a divorce after six years of a loveless marriage, but she did when he tried to take Makenna home.

"What are you thinking?" Amber waved her hand in front of Jared's eyes as his mind wandered.

Jared's eyes flickered, and he looked back, "Nothing."

He didn't want to talk about it, and Amber didn't ask more questions, so she turned the conversation back to what they were talking about.

"By the way, why would your mother be happy to see it? Even though they don't love each other, your father loves Shonna, and Shonna was a threat to your mother's position as Mrs. Farrell." Amber sat cross-legged.

Jared took another bite of the cookie, "Because my mother always wanted to leave the Farrell family, if my father married Shonna, my mother could divorce my father, which was her dream, so my mother was very grateful for Shonna. She even planned to go to find Grandmother and say nice things about Shonna, to get my father and Shonna married earlier."

"Then what?" Amber arched her back, her elbows resting on her thighs, her chin resting on her palms, and looked at him like a good listener.

Speaking of which, she didn't think she'd ever spoken to him in peace like this.

"And then the night before my mother went to Grandmother, my mother committed suicide because of something," Jared said, squeezing the cookie in his hand and making the plastic packaging squeak.

Amber was so shocked that her jaw almost drops, "suicide?"

Ever since she found out that Shonna wasn't his biological mother, she kind of assumed that his real mother was gone.

But she never thought it would be a suicide.

"Yes." Jared lowered his eyelids so no one could see what was behind his eyes.

"Was this because of Shonna?" Amber asked.

Jared shook his head, "She had nothing to do with it. She didn't even know it that my mother actually approved of her being with my father. That was why after my mother's death, Shonna blamed herself as

she thought it was her presence that drove my mother to suicide. She felt so guilty about my mother, which is why Shonna consider me as her own child. Even when Logan was conceived, she tried to abort him. But I stopped her."

"I see. Wow, I never really know about Shonna Woodham." Amber raised her eyebrow.

Jared chuckled. "She has a lot of flaws, not a good person, but she's not a bad person either."

Amber didn't deny it.

In fact, during the six-year of their marriage, Shonna also only verbally bullied her, but never really did anything to her.

But Shonna came after her a few times after the divorce and attacked her.

"You finished eating?" Amber asked as Jared suddenly put the cookie down.

"Almost. I'm going to go back to sleep. My Head's still spinning."

"Okay, you get some rest." Amber held him down and tucked him in.

Jared looked at her, "What About You?"

"I'll sleep later, my hair is still wet." Amber pointed to her hair.

Jared nodded slightly and closed his eyes.

Amber got up, went back to the fire, added some more wood, and sat down to dry her hair.

After about half an hour, her hair was dry, and she was a little tired, she yawned.

This day was simply thrilling, plus the matter of life and death, from morning to night, had been from the bone-shaking, to say the least.

So now that she was relaxed, she felt exhausted.

After rubbing her eyes, which was hard to try to keep open, Amber added more wood to make sure the fire didn't go out in the middle of the night. Then she walked over to Jared and picked another quilt, lying down about half a meter from Jared.

After all, the place where there were straws was small, if she didn't sleep with Jared, she'd have to sleep on the cold floor.

Even under the covers, it was absolutely freezing, so she had to lie down next to Jared.

It's not like they were sleeping in the same bed.

The quilt on her had some musty smell, it was not very pleasant, Amber was not used to it since she had never had slept in a quilt like this.

But at this moment with conditions like this, she had to get used to it.

So Amber took a deep breath, tried to ignore the smell, and closed her eyes.

Because she was too tired, even if the smell of the quilt is not good, Amber soon fell asleep, breathing became long and calm.

At that moment, the man next to her suddenly opened his eyes. There was no drowsiness in his eyes. It was obvious that he had been pretending to be asleep instead of actually sleeping.

Jared's eyes fell on Amber's face, watching her peaceful face, as he lifted himself up on one hand and moved toward her.

In order not to wake her, he moved very carefully, like a thief, while he was moving, he also stared at her face to see if she woke up.

When he finally moved next to her, she didn't wake up, so Jared got down, put his arms around Amber, and closed his eyes again.

...

When Amber woke up the next day, it had stopped raining.

She opened her eyes and was startled to see not the familiar ceiling of her bedroom but a stone.
"What's going on?"

What was she doing here?

Amber sat up subconsciously, and then the memory of why she was there came flooding back.

She suddenly realized what had happened yesterday.

Amber couldn't help rubbing her temples and calming down.

She slept too much, almost forgot how she ended up here with Jared Yesterday.

Thinking of Jared, Amber turned to her right to see how Jared was doing.

She was shocked to see Jared sleeping next to her.

What's going on?

How come he was lying so close to her? ??????????????????

Chapter 446 They Were Rescued Eventually

Amber blinked blankly.

She remembered to distance herself from him when falling asleep last night.

She wondered if he had purposely approached her when waking up at midnight.

The next second, Amber denied this thought.

Jared fell asleep earlier than she did. His gesture hadn't changed at all. Hence, he shouldn't have woken up at midnight.

He hadn't woken up, but they were so close now. Amber had an answer in her mind.

She was being restive and moved a lot while sleeping last night.

Thinking of that, Amber felt embarrassed. She hadn't expected her to be like this during sleeping.

However, she quickly calmed down.

No one else saw her approach Jared, so no one would know it if she didn't admit it herself.

Anyway, Jared didn't know.

Stretching, Amber lifted her quilt and walked to the fire.

The firewood had been burned out, so the fire was out as well. However, the bonfire was still warm. It shouldn't have burned out quite long ago.

Later, Amber touched the clothes next to the bonfire and found them all dried. She put them down and was about to wear them later.

"What's the time now?" Amber muttered when seeing the bright light at the cave entrance.

The next second, she recalled Jared's watch, so she put down the clothes and went to check the time.

However, when she stood in front of Jared, squatted down, and was about to pull out his warm, she noticed the abnormality on his face.

She wondered why his face was so red.

He also panted heavily.

Amber could tell he was on fever.

Her heart tightly. In a hurry, she covered his forehead with her palm. "So hot!" she exclaimed.

Instantly, she withdrew her hand, frowning. Then she looked at Jared solemnly.

Last night, when she put on medicine on him, she did disinfect the wound on his back. She was also worried that his injury would give him on fever.

However, even she had carefully dealt with his wound, he was still on fever.

Amber guessed it was because after they fell into the river, they were wearing wet clothes for a long time. Also, when he was on her back, he had got a cold.

"I need to find a way to cool him down," Amber said to herself. Biting her lower lip, she immediately stood up, searched in the medical kit last night, and found the antipyretic.

She walked to Jared with the pills and helped him up to let him lean against her shoulder. Then she pried open his mouth and pressed a tablet in it.

She forcibly closed his mouth and raised his chin so that he could swallow the pill.

However, swallowing was way too tricky for a man in a coma.

Hence, Amber tried hard, but Jared still didn't swallow the pill.

She frowned in a panic.

The next second, she had an idea. Her eyes lit up.

However, she hesitated in using that method. If possible, she wouldn't want to do it at all.

However, to bring down his temperature, she had to.

Amber looked down at Jared's reddened face for a few seconds. Then she took a deep breath, pried open his mouth, and kissed him.

She shared a French kiss with him, her tongue pushing the pill down to his throat bit by bit.

When she felt the pill reach his throat, she looked up, grabbed the mineral water aside to take a sip, and kissed his thin lips again to let the water flow into his mouth. When the pill was washed down into his throat, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Great! It's gone down." Amber smiled happily and closed the lid of the water bottle.

However, her joy didn't last long because she wasn't sure if the pill would bring down his temperature.

Hence, they couldn't stay here any longer to wait for Jared's men.

Amber didn't know when his men could find them. If they made it quick, it would be fantastic. She was afraid they would arrive too late. In that case, Jared might have brain damage because of his fever.

Hence, she decided to carry him to move on.

Instantly, Amber put down the water bottle, went to their clothes, and found the wallet from Jared's trousers. She pulled out all the cash and put them into the medical kit box.

That was the gratitude for the two forest rangers as they had left so many things in the cave.

Otherwise, she and Jared would be frozen to death the previous night.

After that, Amber put Jared on her back and walked to the cave entrance without changing her clothes.

She was in a hurry. If she changed her clothes, it would be a waste of time. She needed to send Jared to the hospital as soon as possible. Hence, she decided to dump the clothes.

After the rain, it was difficult to walk on the mountainous road. Amber walked cautiously, afraid of falling. Hence, she felt more exhausted than the previous day.

After a while, she finally carried Jared out of the forest.

When Amber was too exhausted to hang on with sweat all over her, she saw a two-story house in front.

She seemed to see a life-saving straw. Using her last strength, she gritted her teeth and carried Jared over.

When she entered the house's yard, a mid-aged woman came out while holding a basin. Seeing how miserable Amber and Jared were, she was shocked. "Where are you..."

"Help..." Amber's dried-out lips parted. Before she finished speaking, she saw black.

Thump!

Her body went limp, and she fell to the ground with Jared.

Before she completely lost consciousness, she faintly saw the middle-aged woman dump the basin in a panic while trotting to her and Jared. She yelled, "Come out, Old Man! Help!"

Amber wondered if she and Jared had been safe.

She fainted in relief.

When she woke up again, it was already one day later.

Amber opened her eyes to look at the white ceiling. She knew she was in a hospital when smelling the faint smell of disinfectant in the air.

Then she recognized the decoration in the ward and realized that she was in Primary Medical Center.

She wondered why she was in there.

Did Jared's men find them?

Amber rubbed her dizzy head and wanted to sit up.

However, her face twitched in pain when she got up a bit. "Ouch..."

She hurriedly lay down, feeling so uncomfortable.

She wondered what she had done. She felt pain and soreness in her back as if her waist was broken.

When Amber slightly adjusted her gesture to avoid strength her back, the ward door was pushed open suddenly. A figure rushed in and trotted to her bed. His handsome face was full of concerns.

"Babe! You finally wake up, Babe. That's great. I'm so worried."

Cole suddenly bent over to hug Amber as he spoke. His eyes were reddened. He said in a crying tone, "I was not only worried but also freaked out. I was so frightened when knowing you had fallen off the cliff. I didn't sleep at all in the past two days. I look so haggard now. Babe, you must be responsible for me."

Upon hearing his trembling voice, Amber could tell the lingering fear from it. She knew her accident really had frightened him. She patted him on his back. "I'm sorry for having you worry about me, Cole. This won't happen again next time."

"There's no next time of this." Cole released her and glared at her with reddish eyes.

Chapter 447 Ben's Complaints

Amber immediately shook her head. "Nah! It won't happen again."

"That's right." Cole snorted and let go of her.

Then, Amber raised her hands to rub her temples. "How long did I sleep, Cole?"

"Two days," he answered.

Amber gaped. "Two days??"

"Yep." Cole nodded. "Elias Lansdale said you had excessive fatigue, so you slept for two days."

"I see." Amber raised her chin in a trance. "How did I come back to Olkmore?"

She remembered she had fainted in a yard of a villager.

Then she had no idea about what had happened next.

"Jared Farrell's assistant, Ben Channing, brought you back with Jared Farrell. Ben informed me on the phone, so I hurriedly came to the hospital. I happened to see you and Jared be sent to the emergency room. Then I asked Ben what had happened. He told me you were kidnapped and fell off the cliff. Jared also jumped off to save you. My heart stopped beating when I heard that." Cole patted his chest without hiding anything from her.

When hearing Jared's name, Amber widened her eyes and asked hurriedly, "How about Jared? Where is he now?"

Seeing that she cared so much about that man, Cole felt a bit frustrated...

However, thinking that Jared rescued Amber after she had fallen off the cliff, Cole had to suppress his discomfort. He answered honestly, "Calm down, Babe. He's also in the hospital. His ward is next door."

"How's he doing now?" Amber grabbed his arm and asked.

Cole looked solemn. "He's in poor condition. He has been injured too seriously. He had a broken arm. The wound on his back cracked. His organs were also injured. Moreover, he has a cerebral concussion and is on fever. Quite severe."

Upon hearing Jared's condition, Cole was shocked.

Jared still survived with so many injuries. How lucky he was!

Cole had a complicated feeling towards him and admired him because Jared was injured for saving Amber.

"That's really serious..." Amber bit her lower lip. "Is he not out of danger yet?"

Cole said, "Yes, he has been out of danger. His broken arm has been dealt with. He's still in a coma, though."

Upon hearing his answer, Amber breathed a sigh of relief. "That's good. He's out of danger. Please help me up, Cole."

She reached out to him.

Cole helped her up.

She lifted the quilt and was about to get off the bed, bearing the pain and soreness.

Cole stopped her. "What are you doing, Babe?"

"I want to check on him," Amber said, putting on her shoes.

Cole wanted to stop her from seeing Jared, but he couldn't speak out his objection after this event. His lips parted. Heaving a sigh, he said, "Slow down. Don't rush. He won't run away."

He took her arm to help her.

They walked out of the ward, heading to the one next door.

The door of Jared's ward was opened. Amber stood at the door, only to find that Elias was standing in front of the bed. He was writing on the medical record while speaking. Ben nodded from time to time.

Jared was lying on the bed. His face wasn't red, looking pale. Amber could tell he wasn't on fever anymore.

She raised her hand to knock on the door.

Elias stopped and looked over with Ben.

Seeing her, Elias pushed up his glasses and asked, "You are awake."

Amber hummed in response.

Then she felt a blaming gaze with anger on her.

It was from Ben.

Amber was taken aback. This was the first time Ben looked at her in displeasure, anger, and disapproval.

She was confused about his attitude.

However, she understood why pretty soon. It must be because of Jared.

Ben had been working for Jared for over ten years. Although Jared was his boss, they were friends.

She had caused Jared to be seriously injured. Of course, Ben would blame her.

Amber smiled bitterly and asked in a low voice, "May I go in?"

"Sure," Elias agreed.

Cole helped her enter.

Elias looked at her. "How are you feeling?"

Amber answered, "Except for the severe pain in my back, I'm fine."

"That's normal. The muscles of your back had a strain. You need to bear the pain for another half month," Elias said, closing the medical record.

Amber smiled. "It's OK. Compared to him, I only got a minor injury."

"That's right." Elias nodded.

Amber looked over at the man on the bed. "Is he..."

As if he knew what she would ask, Elias put the medical record book under his armpit and said with his hands in the pockets of his white gown, "He's out of danger now, but..."

"Dr. Lansdale!" Ben suddenly interrupted him with a stern look.

Elias seemed to recall something and shrugged. "I'm sorry, but he doesn't want me to tell you."

Amber couldn't do anything but look over at Ben. "Please tell me what on earth is wrong with Jared, Ben."

Jared was lying on the bed because of her.

If anything went wrong with him, Amber would feel guilty all her life.

"Mr. Farrell is excellent. Ms. Reed, that's not a problem that you need to be concerned with," Ben looked at her and said coldly, "Anyway, you don't like Mr. Farrell. Why bother to ask? If you know what's wrong with him, can you do anything for him? You can just keep being cold-hearted as before. Why do you care about Mr. Farrell now? Ms. Reed, don't you think you are really hypocritical?"

Amber stiffened.

Cole was angry. "Ben Channing, what are you talking about?"

"Did I say anything wrong?" Ben looked at him with a sneer. "Earlier, Mr. Farrell always got injured for Ms. Reed. How did Ms. Reed react? She ignored him or faked not seeing him. Now, she cares about Mr. Farrell. It's unnecessary."

Ben disliked Amber now.

Jared jumped off the cliff upon his own decision. Ben knew it rationally, but he couldn't accept it. He couldn't help blaming Amber for that.

Even Jared had done wrong to her during their six-year marriage, he didn't need to risk his life to make it up to her, did he?

Ben felt ridiculous that Jared finally received Amber's concerns by risking his own life.

"All right. Unnecessary, is it?" Cole laughed in anger after hearing Ben's complaints. "OK. Let's go, Babe. Have you heard that? His subordinate said it was unnecessary, so..."

"All right, Cole." Amber tugged his arm, looked down, and said bitterly, "Ben is right."

"In what way?" Cole widened his eyes.

Amber's lips parted. Before she spoke, Elias narrowed his eyes and chimed in, "Enough. You are still in the ward, not a place for you to argue. Besides..."

He gazed at Ben coldly and continued, "Amber is important for me. You don't have the right to scold her. For the sake Jared Farrell has saved her, I forgive you. If this happens again, you can't blame me for doing something to your boss."

"You!" Ben widened his eyes in disbelief. Then he hmped in anger and looked away.

Chapter 448 Jeremy Had Changed

Only then did Elias withdraw his gaze.

Amber pressed her pale lips and looked over at him unhappily. "You can't do that, Dr. Lansdale."

The light reflected on Elias's glasses. "No worries. I just tried to scare him. I don't intend to do that for real."

"Really?" Amber squinted in disbelief.

Elias was more like a devil than a doctor. Earlier, when he mistook Makenna for her, he would even dare to kill others for her.

Hence, Amber believed that Elias could definitely do something to Jared and had the guts to do so.

"Of course. I won't let you down even if I disappoint all others." Elias patted her on the shoulder. "All right. Go ahead to take a look at him. Please excuse me."

Then he withdrew his hand, put it back in the pocket of his white gown, and left the ward.

Amber looked at Jared. "Cole, Ben, could you please go out for a moment. I want to spend some time with him, alone."

Ben frowned. He didn't refuse but left the ward.

Cole stayed. "Hi, Babe. He hasn't woken up yet. Why do you want to stay here with him alone? He can't hear you if you speak."

"I know, Cole. I have some ideas. Please leave," Amber looked over at him determinedly.

Cole couldn't do anything but agree. He turned around and walked to the door.

Cole went to Ben outside the ward and was about to talk with him. Suddenly, his phone rang.

He pulled it to check the caller ID. It was Jeremy.

Ben was standing next to him to see Cole's phone screen. He saw Jeremy's name and sneered. "Now the ringleader has shown up. I thought he was too cowardly to appear after harming Mr. Farrell and Ms. Reed."

Three days ago, Jared and Amber fell off the cliff.

Ben was busy contacting the rescue team, finding someone to search down the mountain.

Jeremy vanished without any trace. After they had found Amber and Jared, Jeremy still didn't show up. Hence, Ben didn't care to know what Jeremy had done in the three days after vanishing. He just knew that Jeremy hid right after learning he had made trouble.

Cole glared at Ben. He was unhappy about Ben's remark but couldn't retort.

Since Amber and Jared were in danger, Jeremy hadn't appeared for real.

Rubbing his temples, Cole swiped to answer the call.

"Amber has woken up, hasn't she?" Jeremy asked hoarsely, sounding weird, somehow.

Cole felt creepy after hearing his voice. He could tell Jeremy seemed to have changed but couldn't tell in what way. He nodded and answered, "Yes, she has."

"That's good," said Jeremy.

Cole pressed his lips and asked, "Jeremy, tell me honestly. Where have you been since Babe and Jared Farrell fell off the cliff? Why didn't you search for them with Ben Channing and his men? Why didn't you show up in the past two days?"

On the other end of the line, Jeremy was sitting in a black room. He suddenly raised his head, a reddish light flashing through his eyes. "Because I'm busy with something."

"What on earth is it to stop you from searching for them?" Cole roared in anger.

Jeremy looked weirder. "It's none of your business. Tell Amber. I'll check on her in the hospital later."

Then he directly hung up the phone.

Cole stomped in a fury. "Bastard!"

Amber walked out of Jared's ward and happened to overhear him curse, so she asked, "Cole, what's wrong?"

Cole put down his phone. "It's Jeremy. I asked him why he hadn't shown up in the past few days. He was unwilling to tell me the truth."

Talking about Jeremy, Amber recalled something and asked, "By the way, how's Jere doing?"

"He?" Cole curled his lips. "He's wonderful."

"That's good, then." Amber was relieved.

Cole looked at her. "Babe, this event is caused by the grudge between Jeremy and Talon Rylands. Talon took you away because of Jeremy. You don't blame Jeremy for that. How can you even care about if he's fine?"

"Enough, Cole. I know what you mean. Although Jere indeed caused this event, he didn't know I would be inflicted because of it earlier. If he had known it, he would've done something ahead to prevent Talon from doing anything to me. Hence, it was unpredictable. I can't blame Jere for that. Let's go back to my ward. My back ached so much. I can't stand any longer," said Amber while supporting her back.

Cole felt extremely sorry for her. "I'll help you, Babe."

Amber hummed. Then she looked over at Ben. "I'll come to check on him later."

Ben was silent as if he hadn't heard her. He directly opened the door of Jared's ward and entered.

Seeing that, Cole gritted his teeth in anger. "I hate his attitude. He used to be an easygoing man. How come..."

"I can understand him," Amber lowered her head and said flatly, "Jared isn't his boss only but also his best friend. Jared has become like this because of me. Of course, Ben would blame me for that. Let's go."

After returning to her ward and using the bathroom, Amber lay down on the bed with Cole's help. He gave her some food and let her take a nap.

In the afternoon, Jeremy showed up in the hospital. He smiled at Amber weirdly. "Hi there, Amber."

When he showed up, Amber was taken aback. Then she frowned. She could tell the indescribable sense of disobedience in his eyes.

Jeremy had changed.

Amber realized that as soon as she had a glimpse at him.

Firstly, his dressing style had changed.

In the past, Jeremy used to wear white clothes. However, he wore black clothes from tip to toe.

His hairstyle was also changed. Earlier, his bangs covered his forehead, looking refreshing and gentle.

Now, he combed his hair back to expose his forehead. His hair was shorter than before. He looked a bit wilder, even unruly.

Jeremy seemed to be an entirely different one than before.

Not to mention Amber, Cold was also agape at Jeremy.

He finally understood why he felt weird when answering Jeremy's call earlier. Jeremy wasn't the man that he used to know. He was just a stranger.

Cole felt unfamiliar with him.

"Hey, Jeremy. What on earth have you experienced in the past three days? Why did you become like this?" Cole asked, looking at him up and down.

Jeremy ignored him. Walking to the bed, he hugged Amber lying against the bedhead and pressed his head on her shoulder, seemingly as if they hadn't seen each other for years. "Amber, finally, we met again."

"Finally?" Amber frowned more deeply.

Suddenly, she pushed him away.

Jeremy staggered. He held the bend fence to keep balance. With an evil smile, he asked, "Why did you push me, Amber?"

"Who are you?" Amber clenched her hands tightly and gazed at him on alert.

Cole blinked. "Why do you ask so, Babe?"

"Right, Amber." Jeremy chuckled. "I'm Jere."

"No, you are not Jere." Amber shook her head affirmatively. "You are not the Jere I know. You are Jere's second personality."

"What?" Cole exclaimed, looking at Jeremy in disbelief. "His second personality?"

Jeremy hadn't expected Amber to see through him so fast. His smile stiffened.

However, he faked as nothing had happened and smiled again. "I didn't expect you could figure it out so soon. How did you do it?"

"Are you really the second personality?" Cole raised his voice.???

Chapter 449 Jeremy's Second Personality

Amber pursed her lips. "Yes, he is."

"How could it be possible?" Cole was shocked. "Doesn't he only have some kind of mental disease?"

Amber clenched her hands tightly. "Have you forgotten what Elias said? When the mental disease becomes severe, double personality will occur. Earlier, when Elias was curing Jere, he told me it would be highly possible for Jere to have a second personality. I didn't expect it to happen for real."

She looked over at Jeremy with a complicated feeling.

Jeremy smiled at her as if he didn't know they were discussing him.

Cole swallowed hard. "I used to see it on TV. Many people had double personalities because of the stimulation. Did the accident that you fell off the cliff stimulate him, so the second personality appeared?"

He pointed at Jeremy.

Jeremy looked at his hand, squinting creepily. Then he patted Cole's hand away. "What did you mean by I appeared? I've always been existing, but that stupid man kept suppressing me to avoid me showing up. He knew he had harmed Amber this time, so he was mentally broken down. I finally showed up."

When Amber heard his words, her expression changed slightly. "Do you mean you've been long ago? Does Jere know you exist?"

"No way!" Cole gaped

Jeremy pulled the chair and sat down. He crossed his legs, unlike before, and said frivolously, "Right. We know each other's existence. We used to talk to each other."

"Talk to each other?" Cole looked at Jeremy in surprise. "How could it be possible?"

"Nothing is impossible. I was born when that stupid man turned eighteen. In a short period, he and I took turns to appear. Then we talked by writing on the writing board and learned everything about each other. I know that stupid man cares about you the most, Amber. I'm impacted by him, so gradually, I've become interested in you, too."

Upon mentioning it, Jeremy seemed to recall something. He put on a spooky smile. "However, after he found it, he went to see a psychological doctor to eliminate me. Unfortunately, I was strong when I was born, so I dodged that elimination. However, I have been asleep since then. Three days ago, I finally woke up. Now..."

Jeremy opened up his arms, looking overjoyed. "This body belongs to me finally. I can do whatever I want. I'll avenge myself and eliminate that stupid man. This body will be mine completely."

"You can't do it!" Amber panicked. Gripping the quilt, she looked at him. "This is Jere's body. He's the core personality. You can't do it."

"Why not?" Jeremy looked into her eyes with a smile. "I believe this body fits me most. It'll be a waste if that stupid man takes it over. He likes you but dares not to tell you at all. Instead, he imitated Jared Farrell, faking being a gentleman to appear in front of you. He hid his real character. How stupid! I'm different, Amber."

He bent over to approach her and lowered his voice to make it more magnetic and sexier. "I like you, Amber. I dare to tell you directly. I won't hide my real character. I'm more honest than he is. That stupid man hated Edmund Rylands and was unwilling to go back to inherit the Rylands family. Hence, those illegitimate bastards keep aiming at the Rylands family's properties."

He clicked his tongue. "He thought he could show his integrity by doing so. In my eyes, he's way too foolish. Even if he hated Edmund Rylands, he could still inherit his legacy. He could even kick the old man out after doing that. However, he hadn't thought of that. He was even found by the illegitimate bastard and caused your kidnapping. If it were me, I would have killed that bastard long ago. I'm stronger and better than that stupid man in every aspect. Amber, you should think about accepting me."

"In your dreams!" Cole pushed away Jeremy before Amber spoke.

Jeremy seemed to be annoyed. He looked down at his own shoulder that had been pushed and looked at Cole. He said in a cold tone, "Cole Lyon, I'm not that stupid man. He had evil thoughts. Although he was bad, he could tolerate others for the sake of the so-called friendship. I won't. If you dare to provoke me, I'm gonna kill you."

His voice was ruthless.

Cole stiffened. "You..."

"Cole." Amber released her quilt, tugged Cole's arm, and shook at him. "Don't confront him directly. We don't know him. Don't do things recklessly."

Since this Jeremy appeared, she realized that he wouldn't be a good man.

Although Jere used to fake being gentle before with evil thoughts, he was still kind-hearted. He was mature and steady.

However, this Jeremy was utterly evil. He was playful and unruly. Knowing what was in his mind and what he would do next was challenging. He was an entire lunatic.

Hence, they couldn't fight against such a kind of man or become his enemy.

Seeing Amber's alert look, Jeremy faked disappointment and heaved a sigh. "Amber, you seem to fear me a lot. You broke my heart. You didn't treat that stupid man in this way. You were extremely gentle and generous to him. How can you treat me so coldly? I'm also Jeremy."

"No, you are not Jere. Even you are the consciousness born in this body, but you are not Jere who I know," said Amber.

Cole nodded in agreement. "Right."

Jeremy narrowed his eyes. Then he chuckled. "Amber, you are indeed ruthless. You refused to recognize me utterly. It's alright, though. I'll make you recognize me."

"You wish. I won't. I don't recognize you and will not in the future," Amber said directly.

The Jeremy she knew wasn't this one man in front of her.

Jeremy wasn't angry. Shrugging, he said, "Like I said just now, I'll make you accept me, but not now. I must go to the Capital now to deal with those bastards. After that, I'll come back. By then, you'll not only recognize me, but also, I'll pursue you, Amber. Believe me. I'm the man who suits you most."

Then he smiled meaningfully at her and walked out of her ward.

Amber bit her lower lip while staring at the door, lost in thought.

Cole closed the door and returned. He was enraged. "This bastard isn't Jeremy anymore. Jeremy wouldn't have said those words before. I'm so pissed. Babe, what on earth is Jeremy doing? How can he let this personality take over his body?"

Amber shook her head. "I don't know either. I'm worried this personality would find a psychologist to eliminate Jere. In that case, Jere wouldn't be able to come back. This personality would take over this body utterly."

"But we can't stop this thing. He's going to the Capital soon. We can't follow him there, can we? We can't do anything to stop him from finding a psychologist to eliminate Jeremy," said Cole in a deep tone.

Amber looked down. "Right. We can do nothing for now. Hence, we can only hope Jere is just sleeping instead of being eliminated. In that case, we can still call him back."

Chapter 450 Amber Returned to Goldstone

"I hope so." Cole sighed.

Then they both fell into the silence.

They were still shocked after Jeremy had shown up.

The following morning, Jeremy posted an announcement to quit the entertainment business on his social media account.

Instantly, there were uproars in both the entertainment and fashion businesses. Everyone was discussing why Jeremy suddenly quit the business. He even didn't hold a press conference.

A lot of Jeremy's fans couldn't accept it. They gathered together and waited outside Jeremy's residence, hoping to meet him and ask him if that announcement was true and why.

However, after they stayed there for a whole day, Jeremy didn't show up. Some aggressive fans broke into the community directly. After they broke into Jeremy's house, they found no one there.

Jeremy vanished.

This topic occupied trending instantly. The netizens started wondering where he had gone.

However, no matter what they assumed, they had no idea where Jeremy had gone and why he quit the entertainment business so suddenly.

His movements and disappear became the biggest secret in the entertainment and fashion circles.

Amber sat next to Jared's bed. When reading the online discussions, she pursed her lips tightly.

She knew why Jeremy had quit.

He would go back to the Capital and return to the Rylands family.

Jeremy had said that personally the previous evening.

Although it might not be a wise move, Amber hoped Jeremy would return to the Rylands family and help Jere deal with the troubles. After Jeremy returned in the future, he wouldn't need to face those evil things.

Amber knew Jeremy had evil thoughts as well, but she didn't hope he would do something nasty. She hoped Jeremy could maintain his innocence.

Hence, she wished the current Jeremy did those evil things instead.

She hoped the current Jeremy to go home because she didn't know how to get along with him at all.

While she was thinking, her phone rang.

She looked down and found it was a call from Stella.

Looking at the caller ID, Amber heaved a sigh. She knew why Stella called.

"You are leaving, right, Stella?" Amber asked before Stella spoke after swiping to answer.

Stella parted her lips in surprise. "Have you known it, Ms. Reed?"

"I've guessed it." Amber chuckled. "You came to Olkmore to look for Jere. Now, Jere is heading to the Capital, and your mission is finished. Hence, you'll follow him back."

Upon hearing Amber's words, Stella calmed down. "Ms. Reed, so you've known Jeremy Lynch is our young master."

"Yes. I didn't know it until a few days ago." Amber nodded.

Stella said in embarrassment, "Yes, Ms. Reed. I'm calling you to say goodbye. I'm returning to the Capital."

"Okay. I agree," Amber answered. Pressing her lips, she added, "However..."

"However what?" Stella asked in confusion.

Amber heaved a sigh. "Here is the thing. I need you to do me a favor, Stella. You should know Jeremy has a mental disease."

"Yes, I know it," Stella answered.

Amber continued, "Two days ago, Jere was stimulated by something. His second personality appeared... Well, his second personality has existed for many years, but he was sleeping earlier. Now, the second personality has woken up and taken over Jere's body. He's also hostile to Jere's core personality. He'll find a psychologist to eliminate the core personality."

"What?" Stella raised her voice when hearing Amber's words. "Ms. Reed, do you mean the current Jeremy Lynch isn't the one before?"

"No, he's not. He's Jere's second personality. He's dark and evil. He wants to eliminate the core personality to occupy Jere's body. Hence, I hope you can keep an eye on him after returning to the Capital. You can't let him find a psychologist to eliminate Jere. Please!" Amber pinched her phone and begged.

Stella also realized how serious this matter was. She nodded solemnly and said, "I got it, Mr. Reed. I will. Please don't worry."

Although this second personality was also Jeremy, Amber had told her that he was dark and evil, full of uncertainties and risks.

Hence, Stella decided to let the former Jeremy return.

"Thank you so much," Amber thanked Stella hurriedly, breathing a sigh of relief.

Then they exchanged a few words before hanging up the phone.

Amber put down her phone and looked down at Jared on the bed.

It had been two days, but Jared was still in a coma.

Amber stroked his forehead. His body temperature had been brought down. She wondered why he couldn't wake up.

"Babe?" There were a few knocks on the door.

Amber moved her palm from Jared's forehead, looked over to the door, and saw Cole. She asked, "What happened?"

"Aren't you going to Goldstone? It's almost time," Cole reminded her, putting his hand down.

Amber was taken aback. She immediately stood up. "Right. I've almost forgotten."

Since Judy had attached Amber, it had been almost half a month, but Amber hadn't been to Goldstone yet.

Although Cole kept updating her and telling her everything was fine in the company, Amber was still worried as she didn't check the status in person.

After all, Bernardo and his men kept coveting her.

Now, her eyes recovered, so it was time for her to return to Goldstone to deter Bernardo. Otherwise, the latter would become too wanton.

"Let's go." Amber tucked Jared into the quilt, turned around, and walked to the door.

Seeing her come out and looking over at the bed, Cole curled his lips and said, "Do you plan to take care of him in the following days?"

"Yes." Amber nodded solemnly. "He became like this because of saving me. I must be responsible and take care of him until he's recovered. That's my duty."

"I know. I'm just worried, Babe." Cole walked with her shoulder-by-shoulder.

Amber turned to look at him. "About what?"

"Of course, I'm worried you'll fall in love with him again. You take care of him, so you'll be intimate with him. You'll gradually love him, so..."

He didn't finish his words, but Amber understood what he meant.

Cole was worried that she would open up her heart to Jared after taking care of him and being with him for a long time.

Amber didn't think it was possible.

She looked down. "All right. Stop overthinking. How could falling in love be so easy?"

"Just in case, Babe." Cole threw up his hands.

Amber's eyes twinkled. She didn't speak anymore but went to her ward to get changed.

An hour later, she arrived at Goldstone Co.

Soon, the front desk spread the news that she had come to work in the whole building.

Bernardo was drinking tea leisurely. Upon hearing his assistant's report, he stood up suddenly in surprise. "What did you say? Has she come back?"

"Yes, Mr. Delgado. Ms. Reed has come back. She's entered her office." His assistant nodded.

Bernardo's face turned livid and pale. He looked extremely annoyed. "Damn it! How could she come back at this moment? Does she know my plan?"

Upon hearing his words, his assistant asked, "Mr. Delgado, shall we continue our plan?"