

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?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 451 Life Span of a Heart

"Of course not!" Bernard scratched his hair and said crossly, "Inform our men to stop that plan. We can't let her find it."

"Yes, Mr. Delgado." The assistant nodded and left his office respectfully.

Bernardo stayed in his office alone. He smashed all things from the desk to the floor. His face and neck turned red in anger.

He had planned to set Cole up when Amber wasn't in the company, so Cole could make a huge mistake.

In that case, he would have an excuse to find Amber and ask her to give up her management power.

After all, Cole was just a nominal director in Goldstone. He wasn't Goldstone's employee at all.

Amber gave the management power to an outsider. Many people in the company were unhappy about it.

Hence, as long as Cole made a mistake, those employees against him initially would definitely blame Amber.

In that case, Bernardo believed it would be much easier for him to take back the management power.

However, he had just ordered his men to carry out the plan, which hadn't been executed, Amber returned.

As she came back, Cole would leave the company. Bernardo didn't think he could frame Cole at all.

Hence, he had to find another chance to get back the management power from Amber.

On the other side, Amber entered her office without knowing Bernardo's conspiracy. Hence, she didn't realize her return had unintentionally disrupted Bernardo's plan.

She pulled the chair and sat at the desk, putting her purse on it.

Opposite her, Sheila stood with a folder. "Welcome back, Ms. Reed."

"Thanks." Amber smiled, turning on her computer.

"By the way, Ms. Reed, Ms. Chan from the finance department submitted the letter of resignation this morning." Sheila pulled out a file from the folder while speaking.

Amber took it over. "I know Stella's resignation. She called me in the morning. Hence, please take care of the finance department, for the time being, Sheila."

"I got it, Ms. Reed." Sheila closed the folder and answered.

Amber signed on Stella's resignation letter and gave it back to her. "Please go to the HR department and let them find some candidates for the position of finance department manager. If there's anyone suitable, ask them to send me the resume."

The position of the finance department manager was pretty important. She dared not to hire an inexperienced employee and couldn't promote from the company.

After all, many people in this company worked for Bernardo. She couldn't guarantee if the promoted employee were one of his men.

Hence, Amber had to find a candidate within the industry. It would be better to find a professional with the same function from another company. If not, she would train someone by herself, although it would take a long while.

Anyway, she wouldn't let Bernard's subordinate take over such an important position.

"Okay, Ms. Reed." Sheila nodded.

Amber picked up a file and opened it. "If there's nothing else, you can go back to work now, Sheila."

"Okay." Sheila turned out.

Amber started dealing with the documents.

In the afternoon, she ended work early and asked the driver to send her to Primary Medical Center.

Meanwhile, in the VIP ward of Primary Medical Center, Jared coughed and finally opened his eyes.

He hadn't seen the light for a long time. When he first opened his eyes, he felt dazzling. After a long while, he finally got used to it.

Ben was smoking on the balcony. Upon hearing the sounds from the inside, he was taken aback. Then he tossed away the half-smoked cigarette and strode into the ward.

"Mr. Farrell!" Ben called him excitedly when seeing he had opened his eyes.

Jared tilted his head to look over. "Ben?"

"Yes, it's me, Mr. Farrell." Ben walked to his bed and said happily, "Great! Mr. Farrell, you were in a coma for almost four days. Finally, you woke up."

"Almost four days?" Jared frowned, having no idea he had been in a coma for such a long time.

He only knew his head turned hot in the latter half of that night in the cave. Then he felt dizzy and lost his consciousness.

He hadn't expected to be in a coma for almost four days.

Since when had he become so fragile?

Jared pressed his lips tightly, feeling unhappy about his nutritional status.

He pressed the bedsheet, trying to sit up.

Ben immediately stopped him. "Mr. Farrell, you can't move. Or the wound on your back will crack. Your organs also haven't recovered yet. You need to lie down for rest."

"Organs?" Jared's expression changed slightly. "What happened to my organs?"

"Let me explain. I'm your doctor, so I can professionally tell you," Elias said at the door.

Jared and Ben looked over in unison.

Elias leaned against the door frame while spinning a scalpel in his hand. He seemed to have arrived for a long while without making any sound.

Seeing their gazes, Elias pushed up his glasses and stopped striking the pose. He put away the scalpel and walked into the ward. Then he looked at Jared's left chest and said, "Your body had been hit fiercely. Let alone the wound on your back, your liver and spleen were cracked slightly. The most important is your heart."

"My heart?" Jared listened to him, his eye pupils shrinking. He put a hand on his chest and asked, "What happened to my heart?"

"Your heart..."

When Elias was about to answer, Ben suddenly clenched his fists tightly and interrupted him, "No, Dr. Lansdale! You can't tell him."

"Why not?" Jared's face darkened. He looked at Ben unhappily.

Ben dodged his gaze. "I'm sorry, Mr. Farrell. I don't think you should know about this matter. I'm afraid you won't bear it..."

"I won't bear it?" Jared squinted and said in a cold tone, "Who do you think I am? A fragile chicken? Don't I even have the capability to bear the truth? Besides, it's my own heart. Don't I have the right to know what's going on?"

"Mr. Farrell, I didn't mean it. I just..."

"Enough! You, shush!" Jared snapped at him and looked over at Elias. "Tell me. What on earth has happened to my heart."

"All right. I'll tell you the truth." Elias shrugged and became solemn. "Your heart has been transplanted, so it was weaker than the normal ones. After the hit this time, there was a slight rupture of the heart valve. Hence, it shortened the life span of your heart."

Then he looked at Jared.

Much to his surprise, Jared was expressionless. He wasn't surprised or shocked after knowing that the life span of his heart had been shortened.

Elias was shocked.

Jared was way too calm.

But in fact, Jared did have a reaction. He had just guessed about it and been well prepared.

Earlier, when Elias mentioned his heart and was stopped by Ben, Jared had realized that something must go wrong with his heart.

Hence, he didn't react fiercely after listening to Elias.

Instead, he just felt that his guess had been confirmed.

"Mr. Farrell..." Seeing that Jared looked down to cover the expression in his eyes, Ben thought he had been heavily blown. He asked worriedly, "Are you alright?"

Jared's eyes twinkled. "I'm fine. How long will my heart last?" he asked Elias while pointing at his chest.???

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 452 Jared's Decision

Elias put his hands in the pockets of his white gown. "According to the cardiology department, probably three years."

"Three years..." Jared tightened his clench of fists.

It had been shorted so much.

This heart was supposed to last as long as an ordinary one.

"Yes, three years. If you want to continue to live, you must find another suitable heart for you," Elias said while showing three fingers.

Ben's eyes reddened. "How could it be possible? Mr. Farrell had special health status and blood type. It's challenging to find him a heart. Or he wouldn't have searched for twenty-four years before. Finding a suitable one in three years is just impossible."

"I can't do anything. If he can't find one, he'll have to wait for the death." Elias threw up his hands casually.

Seeing that, Ben was furious. "Mind your language! You are a doctor. How can you ask your patient to wait for the death?"

"Or what?" Elias looked at him indifferently. "I'm a doctor, but I'm not an organ manufacturer. Without the heart, no doctor could save him. I'm just telling the truth."

"You!"

"Enough!" Jared rubbed between his eyebrows and snapped, "Ben, calm down. He's right. Without a heart, no one can save me. All I can do is to wait for the death."

"I know. I just don't like his tone." Ben looked at Elias in anger while pointing at him.

Elias pushed up his glasses. "You should think about how to find a suitable heart for your boss instead of blaming me for my heartless language. After all, your boss has only three years. He has to compete

against Death every day of the three years. Probably, you'll be lucky to find a heart. Then your boss can live on. That's what I want to tell you. Please excuse me."

Then he was about to leave the ward.

Jared stopped him. "Wait!"

"Yes, Mr. Farrell?" Elias paused his pace, tilted his head, and glanced at Jared.

Jared pressed his thin lips tightly. "You can't spread the news about my heart problem. Or..."

Before he finished his words, Elias interrupted him. "No worries. I'm a doctor, so it's fundamental to keep the patient's secret. Besides, I have no interest in spreading your news. Amber asked me about it, but I didn't tell her, did I, Ben?"

Ben sneered.

It was because he stopped Elias that he didn't tell Amber.

"Amber?" Jared was taken aback. He hurriedly asked in an unconcealed anxious tone, "How's Amber doing now?"

"Ask him. He knows it well." Elias raised his chin to point at Ben. Then he walked out of the ward.

Jared and Ben were left alone in the ward.

Ben looked into Jared's eyes with questions. He had to answer reluctantly, "She's fine. You've saved her, so she's safe and sound. How could she not be OK?"

Jared could tell he was unhappy with Amber, frowning deeply. He said unhappily, "Are you blaming Amber?"

Ben didn't hide his dislike to Amber. Hence, he immediately admitted it when Jared asked. "Right. I'm blaming her now. Mr. Farrell, you've risked your life for her several times. Not to mention the previous times, you only have three-year life left this time. How can I treat her nicely?"

Jared stared at him coldly. "You've been working for me for several years. I can tell you are blaming her because you care about me. I'll forgive you this time. If you talk bad about Amber in my presence again, you can't blame me for being rude to you."

"Mr. Farrell?" Ben widened his eyes, looking at him in disbelief.

Jared said coldly, "This matter had nothing to do with Amber. I took the initiative to rescue her. I also jumped off the cliff myself. You can't push all the blames on her. Ben, since when have you become so irrational?"

Ben parted his lips after hearing his words. He couldn't utter any word until a moment later. "I'm sorry, Mr. Farrell..."

Jared raised his hand. "Forget it. That's all for this matter. You can't mention it again in the future. You must treat Amber nicely. All right?"

"Yes, Mr. Farrell," Ben lowered his head to suppress his reluctance and answered.

Jared rubbed his temples and asked, "Where is Amber now?"

"She's fine, so she has left the hospital this morning. She should be at Goldstone now," Ben answered.

Jared hummed. "Good, she's fine. You can't tell her about my heart problem."

Although he jumped off the cliff himself, if Amber knew it, she would blame herself for dragging him into trouble.

Hence, he didn't want her to know his heart problem.

"Don't worry, Mr. Farrell. I've never planned to let her know about it," Ben said.

He didn't want to tell Amber not because he feared Amber would blame herself and feel guilty.

He was afraid that Amber would tell Jared, and the latter couldn't bear the blow.

However, Jared had known it now and accepted that he would have only three-year life left.

Jared didn't know why Ben was unwilling to tell Amber about his heart.

For him, no matter what, Amber shouldn't know this matter.

"Also, don't tell Grandma, my mother, or Logan. I don't want to worry them," Jared said, leaning against the bedhead.

Ben nodded. "I know, Mr. Farrell. I didn't tell them you had jumped off the cliff to save Ms. Reed. The public also didn't know about it. I only told them you were on a business trip. Otherwise, the company and the stock market would be in a mess. Your news would become the headlines online."

"Good job, Ben," Jared praised him.

Ben said bitterly, "Mr. Farrell, I'll definitely find you a heart. You'll survive."

Finding a suitable heart?

Jared smiled faintly. "For real? I believe in you."

Although he said so, they both knew the possibility to find him a suitable heart was almost zero.

Hence, Jared was comforting himself by saying that.

"How as Logan's competition?" Jared recalled something and asked.

Ben thought about it and answered, "Master Logan's U17 Tournament has ended. Our country had won the entrance ticket to the world basketball championship. Now, he's in the first-round elimination series."

"Hm." Jared nodded to mean he got it. Then he looked down and said flatly, "After the championship is over, please help Logon quit the league and transfer him to an elite school."

"Mr. Farrell?" Ben's expression changed dramatically when hearing his words.

He wondered what Jared meant.

Did he know his life is limited, so he wanted to train Logan to take over his business?

Jared knew what Ben was shocked about. Pressing his lips, he changed the subjection. "All right, Ben. Tell me. How did Amber and I manage to get back to Olkmore?"

"I took a group of men and found you two in a villager's house," Ben muffled. He knew Jared deliberately changed the subject.

He had been sure that Jared indeed had the plan to train Logan.

He could understand but couldn't accept it.

He wondered if Jared had no faith to live on.

Although it was challenging to find the heart, there was always a miracle, wasn't there?

"A villager's house?" Jared looked confused.

How did they end up in a villager's house?

Weren't they in a cave? ??????????????????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 453 The Whereabouts of Talon

"Yes." Ben nodded. "According to the clothing patches and footprints left by you and Miss Reed, we followed the way and saw a villager and a doctor. Then, I showed your photos to the villager and asked whether she had seen you. To my surprise, she said you were at her home and that the doctor was invited for you. What a coincidence!"

Ben was over the moon when reaching the foot of the mountain and seeing the lake.

Anyone who fell from the cliff should have a vertical landing unless there was a strong typhoon or rockfall.

Therefore, when Ben saw the lake, he knew that Jared and Amber were alive. Then, Ben asked the others to search for Amber and Jared.

As expected, they found Amber's clothing patches.

Ben knew that Amber left them on purpose, so he followed the patches and found the cave, where there was nothing but Amber's and Jared's clothes.

Ben was late. Amber and Jared had left, so Ben asked the others to look for Amber and Jared near the cave. After finding the footprints, Ben followed them and finally found Amber and Jared

"I see." Jared nodded.

Ben added, "You were suffering from a high fever. If the doctor hadn't been invited in time, I'm afraid you would have..."

Ben thought, "You would have been a fool." However, he didn't dare to say this.

Jared knew what Ben wanted to say.

Jared glanced coldly at Ben and said indifferently, "The villager invited a doctor for me in time, but my survival should be credited to Amber. She brought me down from the mountain. Otherwise, who knows how long it would have taken to wait for you?"

Ben was stunned and lost for words.

Indeed, if Amber hadn't taken Jared to the villagers in time, Jared would have been a fool from the high fever.

As the villagers said, when she met Amber and Jared, Jared was in a coma on Amber's back. Amber looked very weak and finally fainted from the piggyback ride.

Only then did Ben figure out why he only saw one person's footprints.

"I'm sorry for what I said, Mr. Farrell. I made a mistake." Ben lowered his head.

Jared waved his hand. "Did you thank the villagers?"

"Yes," Ben replied.

Jared nodded. "You should also thank a driver."

Then Jared told Ben a license plate number.

Ben immediately wrote it down. "Mr. Farrell, who is this driver?"

"He is a kind-hearted guy. He told me Amber was taken to the mountain and even helped me stop Talon," Jared said softly.

Ben nodded. "I got it. I'll ask our people to find him soon."

"Besides, have you caught Talon and his subordinates?" Jared narrowed his eyes and gave a sharp look.

Ben shook his head in shame. "I'm very sorry, Mr. Farrell. Talon escaped. He got the permit for his helicopter to leave Olkmore in advance. We didn't do that, so we couldn't follow him by helicopter."

A car could go all over the country.

However, the helicopter was different. Without a permit, it couldn't even leave Olkmore. Otherwise, it will be shot down by the military.

Jared naturally knew this, so he didn't blame Ben.

Jared pursed his lips and asked in a low voice, "Then nobody knew where Talon has gone, right?"

"Yes." Ben replied, "We've been searching for Talon these days. I also contacted the military in the Capital and was told that they didn't see Talon's helicopter, so I think Talon left Olkmore for another place. But I don't know where he has gone."

"Did you ask the military in the Capital to contact the air forces in other provinces? Talon's helicopter should be detected if it entered those provinces."

Ben answered, "Of course. Considering Mr. Farrell's identity, the military in the Capital contacted the air forces of other provinces and cities at once. However, none of them detect Talon's helicopter. In other words, it disappeared."

"Disappeared?" Jared snorted and said with a gloomy expression, "Talon is not magical, he can't make a helicopter disappear. He might well bail out by parachute not long after he left Olkmore. That was why his helicopter was not detected."

"If so, it'll be even harder to find Talon." Ben got serious. "He must have escaped abroad by other transport after he parachuted."

The chance of Talon staying in this country was very slim.

Talon pushed Amber off the cliff and Jared jumped down as well.

Talon knew the Farrell family would show him no mercy, whether Jared was alive or dead, so Talon must have escaped abroad.

"Ask all the airlines for the information of those who go abroad recently," Jared said coldly.

Ben straightened his back. "Yes, sir. I'll do it right now!"

With that, he turned around and walked towards the door.

Just as Ben opened the door, he saw Amber, who was about to knock at the door.

Amber did not expect the door to be opened from the inside. She quickly put down her hand and nodded at Ben. "Hello, Ben."

Ben looked at her and said indifferently, "Miss Reed, are you here to visit Mr. Farrell?"

"Yes." Amber knew Ben didn't like her, so she nodded rather than say anything else.

Ben made way for Amber and opened the door. "Please come in. Mr. Farrell is awake."

"Really?" Amber widened her eyes in surprise.

Ben nodded. "Yes."

"That's great!" Amber held her hands together and said happily.

Seeing this, Ben pouted.

Amber looked as if she liked Jared very much, but she didn't.

Ben walked out of the ward with a long face.

Only when Ben walked away did Amber enter the ward.

"Mr. Farrell." After closing the door, Amber shouted at Jared, who was sitting on the bed with his eyes closed.

When Jared heard Amber's voice, he opened his eyes with a trace of joy flashing through his eyes. As Amber walked to him, he said softly, "Here you are, Amber."

"Yes. You finally wake up." Amber stopped beside the bed.

Jared pointed at the chair opposite the bed and said, "Take a seat."

"Thank you." Amber turned to look at the chair, pulled it over, and sat down.

Amber looked at Jared up and down. Although Jared was pale, he looked better than when Amber woke up.

Thinking of this, Amber asked, "How are you feeling right now?"

Chapter 454 A Call from Amber's Grandpa

"I'm fine now," Jared looked at Amber and replied.

However, Amber was still a little worried. "Really? Do you feel dizzy? And your arms..."

"Don't worry anymore. I'm very fine!" Jared interrupted Amber.

Amber's lips twitched, but words failed her.

Jared asked, "What about you? According to Ben, you carried me down the hill and fainted. Are you okay now?"

Amber shook her head. "I'm fine."

She had nothing but a muscle injury on her back, so she would recover for a while.

On the contrary, Jared was severely injured. Even his arms would take half a year to recover.

Thus, Amber was worried about Jared.

"It's good." Jared could tell that Amber didn't lie, so he nodded in relief. "Thank you for carrying me down the mountain. Otherwise, I would have been a fool from the fever."

Amber looked up at him with a serious look. "Without your help, neither Jeremy nor I could have survived, so I should thank you. I owe you. By the way, what do you want to eat?"

Amber changed the topic.

Jared raised an eyebrow. "What do you mean?"

"Well, you're injured because of me, so I'll stay here and take care of you until you recover. Tell me what you want to eat and I'll make it for you," Amber said.

Jared shook his head and refused. "No need. You don't have to take care of me. I have a caregiver here."

"It's different." Amber stood up with a serious look. "You saved my life, so I should do something for you. I can't be so easily reconciled with myself."

Amber bowed to Jared.

Jared frowned and tried to pull her up. Nonetheless, his left hand was injured. He could only pull her up with his right hand.

If so, he had to turn around.

But he was too injured to do so.

Most importantly, Jared saw the determination and persistence in Amber's eyes. Even if Jared refused, she would not give up.

Jared shrugged.

He rubbed between his brows. "Do you really want to take care of me?"

"Yes." Amber straightened up. "I should be responsible for you. I can't be relieved if I don't do anything. I don't want to be a heartless woman."

Jared chuckled when he heard her words. Then, he got serious. "Amber, if you want to take care of me, you have to stay with me for a long time. I know you hate me, so are you willing to do that? You can take back what you said now. If not, you can't go back on it later."

"I won't go back on my word." Amber shook her head gently and said without hesitation, "Besides, I don't hate you, at least not now."

Amber didn't hate him anymore when he followed her down the cliff without hesitation. Back then, he hugged her tightly and was unwilling to throw her away.

Hence, Jared even deserved her respect.

"I'm very happy to hear this. Besides, it's worth it for me to do all this. At least you don't hate me anymore." Jared smiled at Amber.

"Amber," Jared suddenly said.

Amber looked him in the eye. "What's wrong?"

"Can we be friends? It's the first step," Jared asked.

Amber frowned.

Friends?

They had been a couple before.

Amber thought it was awkward for them to be friends.

In any case, it was rare that a divorced couple made friends with each other.

However, Amber could not reject Jared. After hesitating for a few seconds, she nodded and agreed. "Okay."

Jared smiled. "That's great. I don't have to remarry you. I'm satisfied enough to be your friend for the rest of my life."

It was hardly likely that Jared could get a suitable new heart.

Therefore, he was destined to die in three years.

Then, even if Jared remarried Amber, he couldn't give her a happy life.

Thus, Jared was very satisfied now.

Amber's pupils contracted when she heard Jared's words.

She couldn't figure out what he meant.

Did he get hopeless and give up?

Amber lowered her eyes and felt uncomfortable.

But very quickly, the discomfort dissipated.

As this feeling disappeared quickly, Amber did not realize that something was different with her. She poured Jared a glass of water. "You're just thirty years old, so you're too young to say so."

Amber felt Jared was too strange.

What he had said sounded very like his final words.

Jared's eyes flickered as he took the glass from Amber's hand. "Well, let's not talk about this. I want to go to the bathroom. Can you help me?"

"Of course." Amber nodded and helped Jared out of bed.

Jared could walk to the bathroom himself. After all, his legs were not injured.

But Amber offered to help him hold the drip.

Therefore, when Jared went into the bathroom, Amber had to wait outside the bathroom.

When Jared came out, Amber followed him back to the ward and hung the dripping on the shelf.

After that, Amber's phone rang.

"I get to take this. I'll be right back," Amber said to Jared and took out her phone.

It was her Grandpa, so she was both surprised and happy.

Seeing this, Jared frowned.

He wondered whose call it was.

Amber hurriedly answered, "Grandpa, what can I do for you?"

When Jared heard this, he was relieved and didn't feel jealous anymore.

It was a call from Amber's Grandpa.

Then Jared was not worried anymore.

"Amber!" Grandpa Reed said in a kind voice on the other end of the phone.

Amber's eyes instantly turned red as she said, "Old man, I finally got your call. Ever since we last met, I haven't heard from you for four months. If you don't call me, I will never be able to get in touch with you."

As an archaeologist, Grandpa Reed was either in the deep mountains or in the ancient tombs, where he couldn't get any reception. It was too difficult to contact him.

Grandpa Reed felt very sorry for Amber. He smiled guiltily and said, "I'm sorry, Amber. I have been too busy to call you."

"I know. That's why I'm not angry with you. Also, I got some good news for you. Goldstone is on the track and beginning to pick up," Amber held her phone and said.

Grandpa Reed was shocked, "Really? Why is it so fast?"

Although Grandpa Reed wasn't in business, he knew that it was impossible for Goldstone to pick up in four months.

Amber nodded. "It's a little quick, but someone does me a favor. I'm very grateful to him."

She glanced at Jared.

Jared was the one who helped her.

If Jared hadn't collaborated with Amber or hadn't paid ten billion for her, Goldstone would still be in danger now.

Jared naturally understood that Amber was talking about him. He raised his eyebrows with a trace of surprise flashing through his eyes.

He was surprised by what Amber said.

Amber said she felt grateful.

She showed her gratitude to Jared rather than Jeremy, Cole, or Hayden.

Jared was flattered!

Therefore, he gave a smile in a good mood.

On the other end of the phone, Grandpa Reed smiled happily when he heard this. "I see. But Amber, you're also very impressive. Otherwise, you wouldn't have been able to get Goldstone to pick up in just four months, even if you got help. It is a perfect decision to put you in charge of Goldstone. I'm very gratified to hear this."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 455 Amber Cooked for Jared?

Praised, Amber got relieved and happy. "Thank you for your praise, Grandpa. By the way, what do you call me for? Is your mission about to end?"

"No. Such a large-scale archaeological project always takes a year or so. We just cleaned up the passageway to the main tomb and we are going to enter the main tomb tomorrow. Thus, I want you to find an archaeological note in the study of my old house and send it to me."

"I see. When will you want it? Do you need it sooner?" Amber asked.

'Grandpa Reed's old house was in the countryside. It would take Amber three hours to drive there.

If Grandpa Reed needed the note right now, Amber would probably arrive in the evening if she set off now.

"No. You can send it over this week. I'll text you the address later." Grandpa Reed chuckled.

Amber nodded. "Okay. Then I'll go to your house tomorrow."

After that, Amber and Grandpa Reed asked each other about what happened to each other recently for a while before hanging up.

After putting down her phone, Amber saw that Jared was staring at her.

Amber subconsciously replied, "It's my Grandpa."

"I know." Jared nodded. "But you've never told me that you have a Grandpa."

Amber put her phone into her handbag. "My grandpa is an archaeologist. He's always in the wilds. Plus, he's a low-profile person, so, not much to talk about."

Jared nodded. "What did he ask you to do?"

"Send him some archaeological materials." Amber did not hide anything from Jared.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door.

Amber turned around and saw an unfamiliar doctor standing outside the door with a nurse.

"Mr. Farrell, it's check time!" The nurse looked at Jared and reminded him.

Jared knew that the doctor next to the nurse was from the Cardiology Department. Jared's eyes darkened and he said to Amber, "Amber, you can wait outside."

Amber didn't think too much about it. In case she would affect the check, she nodded. "Well, it's getting late. I should go and make some food for you. What do you want to eat?"

"Mr. Farrell can only eat light food!" Afraid that Jared would get worse due to inappropriate food, the doctor hurriedly said.

Jared glanced at the doctor coldly.

The doctor looked at the nurse somewhat innocently, not knowing what he had done wrong.

The nurse rolled her eyes at the doctor.

She thought, "What a stupid man!

Mr. Farrell's eyes were even glowing when that lady asked what he wanted to eat.

But now, Mr. Farrell's eyes are cold after he heard what you said.

Mr. Farrell is angry now!"

Seeing this, Amber covered her lips and chuckled. "What about porridge with some light snacks?"

"Okay, as you wish." When Jared looked back at Amber, his eyes instantly turned soft.

He had wanted to eat the poached fish she made.

Jared remembered that it was the first meal Amber made for him =after they were married. It had a strong aroma.

Nevertheless, back then, Jared was hypnotized and didn't recognize Amber, so, despite the strong aroma, he didn't even take a bite of it.

And now, Jared especially wanted that dish.

What's more, he wished he could taste all the meals she had cooked in these three years. If so, he would die with satisfaction.

However, Jared's wish was destroyed by this doctor.

What satisfied Jared was that Amber cooked the porridge for him. When he got better, he would be allowed to eat whatever he wanted.

"Okay." Amber nodded, "Then I'm out. See you in the evening."

"Well, be careful on the road." Jared nodded.

Amber closed the door and left.

After Amber left, Jared looked at the doctor and said in a cold voice, "Let's begin."

Jared unbuttoned his hospital gown with one hand, revealing his strong chest.

The doctor took out his stethoscope, put it on, and began to give him a routine heart check.

The nurse, on the other hand, opened the record folder and took notes accordingly.

After the check, the doctor took off the gloves and said, "Mr. Farrell, your heart is in good condition, but as time goes by, it will be overloaded, and you will start to feel weak. As your strength leaves you, you will be out of breath, and you can even faint from strenuous exercise, fear, or stimulation."

"Get it." Jared closed his clothes and buttoned them back one by one. His tone was indifferent, as if he was not the one who had a heart problem.

The doctor was a little surprised.

He wondered whether all rich people boasted such good mental health.

"Tell me honestly, is there a high probability of finding a heart for me?" After Jared buttoned up, he stared at the doctor.

The doctor pondered for a few seconds and replied, "I'm sorry, Mr. Farrell, I don't want to lie to you. To be honest, the chance is slim. If your constitution and blood type are the same as ordinary people's, it's easy for you to get a suitable heart. However, you have a special constitution, so you can get a suitable heart from nobody but your blood relatives."

With that, the doctor secretly glanced at Jared's face, wanting to see if Jared was annoyed.

The next second, the doctor was frightened.

With a gloomy face, Jared was obviously irritated.

Jared stared at the doctor with cold eyes. "I don't want to hear this anymore."

Indeed, the hearts of Jared's blood relatives were the most perfect.

However, Georgia and Logan were Jared's only blood relatives.

Jared would never do anything harmful to them!

"Mr. Farrell, I won't say that anymore." The doctor knew he made a mistake and quickly apologized.

Jared waved his hand, "Get out."

"Yes." The doctor and the nurse looked at each other and left the ward respectfully.

As soon as they left, Ben walked in.

"Mr. Farrell, I have finished it. Those major airports will soon contact us." Ben walked into the ward with a stack of documents to report.

Jared nodded.

Ben handed over the documents. "Mr. Farrell, these are all you need to sign. You can take a look at them when you are available."

"Put them there." Jared pointed to the head of the bed.

Ben put the documents on it, took a look at the ward and didn't see Amber. Ben's eyes darkened as he asked, "Mr. Farrell, does Miss Reed go home?"

"She went to make dinner for me." Jared's eyes instantly softened.

Ben widened his eyes in surprise, "Make dinner?"

"Yes." Jared nodded, "Are you surprised?"

"Of course." Ben didn't deny it, adjusted his glasses, and replied, "Miss Reed cooks dinner for you. How strange!"

Chapter 456 I Won't Do That

After all, Amber always paid no attention to Jared, let alone cooked dinner for him.

Jared had got injured many times because of saving Amber, but she had never cared about him before.

Therefore, Ben couldn't believe what he had heard.

Seeing the surprise in Ben's eyes, Jared knew what Ben was thinking. Jared pursed his lips and said in a proud voice, "It's not strange at all. She not only cooks for me but also will take care of me."

"Are you kidding me?" Ben opened both his eyes and mouth wide in surprise.

Jared glanced at Ben calmly. "I never kid you."

Words failed Ben.

Jared didn't need to lie to Ben.

That was meaningless.

Therefore, Amber was really to take care of Jared!

"Mr. Farrell, did you propose it, or..."

"She offered to cook for me." Jared interrupted Ben.

Ben rubbed his chin thoughtfully, "Miss Reed must want to thank you for saving her this time, but Mr. Farrell, what are you going to do next?"

"What do you mean?" Jared narrowed his eyes.

Ben looked at him, "It's a good opportunity to get Miss Reed back. You risked your life saving her. It was much more shocking and touching than before. Now that Miss Reed offered to take care of you, she no longer hates you. She owes you a huge favor, so she'll agree even if you want to remarry her."

This was indeed a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Amber would definitely agree to remarry Jared.

Jared never wanted to do so. Hearing what Ben said, he was not excited at all. Instead, he said solemnly, "I won't do that."

"Why?" Ben was somewhat confused.

Jared loved Amber so much that he could even risk his life.

Now that it was a good opportunity to remarry Amber, why did Jared refuse?

This made Ben very puzzled.

Jared took a document and unfolded it, "It means I threaten Amber in a bid to remarry her. That is a mean thing to do. I will never do that. If I want to get Amber back, I will do nothing despicable. Instead, I want her to fall in love with me."

"Also, even if I get her back in this way, she will hate me again. After we are remarried, she will hold grudges against me. This is not what I want. Understand?" Jared glanced at Ben.

Hearing Jared's annoyed voice, Ben lowered his head. "I'm sorry, Mr. Farrell. It was thoughtless of me to say so."

"Well, don't mention it anymore," Jared picked up a pen and said indifferently.

"Yes, sir." Ben nodded.

Jared signed his name on the document. "By the way, how is Jeremy going now?"

"Jeremy?" Ben got a little upset. "He has quit the fashion industry and returned to the Capital."

"The Capital?" Jared paused when he unfolded another document. Then he looked up at Ben. "When did he return there?"

"Yesterday morning. The news will spread soon that the legit heir is going back to the Rylands family," Ben said.

Jared asked thoughtfully. "So, Jeremy is planning to go back and take his place as the successor?"

"Yes." Ben nodded. "What Talon did has angered Jeremy, so Jeremy will show no mercy to Talon and his other siblings."

"Keep an eye on Jeremy. He'll definitely look for Talon, so he can help us find Talon," Jared narrowed his eyes and said coldly.

Ben looked at Jared in confusion. "Mr. Farrell, why do you think so?"

"Have you forgotten that an expert hacker had helped Amber?" Jared looked up.

Ben replied, "Of course not. That fox mask man kidnapped Makenna and extorted 500 million from the Trident Group."

"Yes, this fox mask man is Jeremy," Jared said.

Ben exclaimed. "That's impossible! We suspected that Jeremy was that hacker and looked into him, but it turned out that they were two different people. "

"It's very easy for a hacker to hide his identity from others," Jared continued to review the documents and said in a cold voice.

Ben was convinced.

After a long while, he took a deep breath and said, "What a cunning man! Mr. Farrell, I will have our people keep an eye on him."

Now that Jeremy was a hacker, it wouldn't take him long to find Talon.

As long as they kept an eye on Jeremy, they would soon find Talon.

"Well, you can go where you're needed. Come and take these documents back in the evening," Jared said expressionlessly.

Ben stood up and bowed. "Okay, Mr. Farrell, then I'll go out."

After that, Ben went out.

In Kelsington Bay...

Amber was cooking porridge in the kitchen. She was wearing an apron and holding a porcelain spoon in her hand, which she used to stir the porridge.

The creamy porridge tasted the best, but it would stick to the pot without being turned over.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

Amber looked at the porridge in the casserole and thought it was done. She turned off the heat, walked out of the kitchen, and went to the entrance to open the door. "Who is it?"

"It's me, honey." Cole's voice came from outside the door.

Amber opened the door and saw that Cole was standing at the door with a great deal of nutritional supplements. Amber was speechless. "Why are you here?"

"I'm here to see you and bring you something by the way. These are very effective for muscle recovery. You can give them a try." Cole handed the bags in his hand to Amber.

Amber didn't know whether to laugh or cry, and she didn't want them.

Nonetheless, if Amber didn't take them, Cole would not give up.

Thinking of this, Amber had no choice but to take them.

"Thank you then." Amber took the bags.

Cole sniffed and said, "It smells so good. Honey, are you cooking?"

"Yes." Amber took out a pair of slippers for him from the shoe cabinet. "Come in."

Cole bent down, put them on, followed Amber happily into the room, rubbed his hands, and said, "What a coincidence! I'm so lucky! Honey, what have you done?"

"I haven't started yet," Amber put the nutritional supplements on the coffee table and said.

Cole looked at her in disbelief, "Really? If so, why does it smell so good in the kitchen? It's porridge, and there is a faint smell of butter. You also made snacks, right?"

Amber was surprised. "You have such a good sense of smell!"

Cole chuckled. With a proud look, he said, "Of course, I have the top sense of smell, so I won't be deceived."

Cole waved his index finger. "Speaking of which, I haven't eaten porridge for a long time. Honey, can I get a bowl of it?"

"No." Amber bluntly refused. "I don't cook much porridge, so I can't give any to you."

"Why?" Cole pretended to be sad.

Amber said calmly, "Because it was cooked for Jared."

"What?" Cole froze, and then he looked at Amber with a serious look. "Honey, are you really going to take care of him?"

"Do you think I was joking?"

Cole nodded. "Yes, I thought you were joking." ??????????????????????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 457 Feed Jared with Porridge

Amber rolled her eyes at Cole, "I can cook for you later, but the porridge is not for you."

Cole pouted. "Well, Jared saved you, so I won't compete with him for this."

"I'm glad you can think so." Amber smiled. "Take a seat, and I'll cook some food for you. It won't take long."

"Okay." Cole nodded and walked towards the sofa.

Amber put on her apron and went back to the kitchen.

Soon, the meal was ready. Both Amber and Cole sat at the table.

Cole picked up his fork and suddenly asked, "By the way, babe, I saw the suitcase you put next to the coffee table. Are you going out?"

"I'm going back to my grandpa's old house," Amber swallowed the food in her mouth and replied.

Cole looked at Amber in confusion. "Why are you back there?"

"To fetch something for my grandpa."

"Well, then I'll go with you," Cole took the fork, put it in the bowl, and said.

Amber squinted at him, "What are you going there for?"

"I can drive you there. Your back is injured, so you can't go there yourself. You will get a sore pain in your back. I won't be relieved unless I accompany you there," Cole said with a smile.

Hearing this, Amber tried to touch her back.

When she touched it, it hurt very much.

Amber couldn't drive for a long time. Otherwise, her lower back will hurt.

The driver just asked for leave today because tomorrow was the birthday of his daughter.

Therefore, Amber did need a company that could drive.

"Well, see you at nine o'clock tomorrow morning." Amber served herself a bowl of soup.

Cole nodded at once. "Okay, then it's a deal. I'll pick you up tomorrow morning."

"Okay." Amber nodded.

After dinner, Amber and Cole went out.

After they got to Kelsington Bay, Cole offered to give Amber a ride to the hospital but was rejected.

It took only 40 minutes to drive from Kelsington Bay to Primary Medical Center, so Amber could manage it herself.

Cole had no choice but to agree with a shrug.

When Amber opened the car door and was about to get into it, Cole stopped her, "Honey!"

"What's up?" Amber held the car door and looked at him suspiciously.

Cole said with a serious face, "When taking care of Jared, be careful not to be taken advantage of."

Amber sighed. "What are you thinking about? He won't do that."

"Honey, you must take it seriously. Jared doesn't give up remarrying you, and now he just saved you, so you owe him a favor. He may well take the opportunity to ask you to do something that you can't refuse."

Hearing Cole's words, Amber frowned.

But soon, she stopped frowning with a smile. "He won't. I knew him well."

Jared had helped Amber a lot. He lent her more than one billion bank loans, provided her with a lot of company cooperation, and so on.

Hence, Jared could force Amber to do anything at any time.

However, Jared had never done this before, so Amber believed that Jared was not such a despicable man.

Seeing Amber's look, Cole sighed. "Well, you won't listen to what I say now. In short, you must be careful. You can call me when you are in danger, and I'll rush over immediately."

"Okay." Amber nodded in agreement.

Then, she waved goodbye to Cole, got in the car, and left.

Forty minutes later, Amber reached Jared's ward.

The door was closed. According to the noise inside, Jared should be talking with someone on the phone.

Amber raised her hand and knocked on the door.

Soon, footsteps came from the door.

The next second, the door opened, and Amer saw a middle-aged woman in a caregiver uniform. She smiled politely at Amber. "Hello, Miss, may I ask who you are?"

"I'm here to see Mr. Farrell and bring him the dinner." Amber showed the lunchbox in her hand to the caregiver.

The caregiver understood right away. "You must be Miss Reed."

"You know me?" Amber was surprised.

The nurse nodded with a smile. "When I took care of Mr. Farrell, he told me that I must open the door for a miss who brought food for him."

"I see." Amber understood now.

It turned out that Jared had mentioned this to the caregiver.

"Miss Reed, please come in quickly. Mr. Farrell has been waiting for you for a long time." The caregiver made way for Amber at once.

Amber raised an eyebrow. "Really?"

"Yes, ten minutes ago, Mr. Farrell asked me to go to the balcony to see if there was a pretty girl with a lunch box coming over," the caregiver replied.

Amber smiled. "I see. Thank you."

Jared must be very hungry.

After all, it was almost eight o'clock now, so it was a little late.

Amber walked into the ward with the lunchbox.

Jared leaned against the head of the bed, eyes closed, as if he was asleep.

But Amber knew that he must be awake. She had heard him talking on the phone just now.

Amber walked over, put the lunchbox on the bedside table, and said, "Mr. Farrell."

Hearing her voice, Jared opened his eyes abruptly and fixed his deep eyes on her. "Here you are."

"Yes." Amber nodded, "Sorry for keeping you waiting. I cooked the porridge and some light-flavored cakes for you. Do you like them?"

After that, she opened the box and get a bowl of porridge for Jared.

Jared looked at Amber, and his eyes softened. "I like whatever you cooked for me."

Amber paused for a moment. But quickly, she continued to serve Jared porridge as if she didn't hear anything.

Then, she said, "Be careful. It's a little hot."

Jared sat up with one hand and then took the bowl. "Thank you."

However, when Jared took the bowl, both Jared and Amber realized that his left hand couldn't move, so he couldn't eat the porridge himself.

After all, Jared couldn't do anything when he held the bowl with his right hand.

Jared and Amber looked at each other and felt very awkward.

After a few seconds, Amber coughed embarrassedly. "Well, I..."

"I'd better get out of bed." Jared interrupted Amber and put the bowl on the bedside desk.

But before he could do so, Amber stopped him.

"No, it's not convenient for you to do that, I can feed you," Amber said.

Jared froze for a moment, then looked at Amber with deep eyes, and said in a husky voice, "Do you know what you are talking about? You want to feed me?"

"Yes." Amber nodded, "Is there something wrong?"

Amber looked a little blank, so Jared knew that she didn't realize what was going on. He chuckled.

"Amber, only the couple in an intimate relationship will feed each other, so, are you sure you want to feed me?"

Amber was stunned.

She hadn't thought of that.

But it was inappropriate for her to take back her words.

Otherwise, Jared would think Amber was distancing herself from him.

Thinking of this, Amber took a breath and looked at Jared's left arm. "You are the wounded, and I am the one who takes care of you, so it's not inappropriate for me to feed you with the porridge. Don't think too much about it. Mr. Farrell, open your mouth."

Amber picked up the bowl from the bedside desk, scooped up a spoon of porridge, blew it, and put it to Jared's lips.

Jared looked at Amber, then looked down at the porridge, and finally opened his mouth.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 458 Jared's Plan

After that, Amber put the spoon back into the bowl and asked with expectant eyes, "How does it taste?"

"It's great." Jared swallowed the porridge in his mouth and nodded.

Amber smiled, "I'm glad you like it."

To make the porridge creamy, she soaked the rice, simmered it, and stirred it.

"Just enjoy it!" Amber scooped up another spoonful of porridge and handed it over to him.

With Amber's help, Jared finished a bowl of porridge quickly.

Amber stood up, "Do you want more?"

"I'm full." Jared shook his head.

Amber looked at the bowl in her hand and frowned. "You are full? You ate just a little!"

And the bowl was not big.

It was strange for Jared, who was 1.9 meters tall, to eat so little.

"I'm really full." Jared took the mouthwash from the caregiver and replied, "I got a drip when you were not here in the afternoon. It makes me feel full."

"I get it." Amber nodded. "Then I'll put the rest into the refrigerator. You can ask the nurse to heat it up for your breakfast tomorrow."

"Okay." Jared nodded.

Amber carried the lunchbox to the kitchen of the ward and walked out in a few minutes.

There was only Jared left in the ward. Amber looked around and asked, "Where's the caregiver?"

"It's time to get off work, so I asked her to go home," Jared replied with a book in one hand.

Amber walked to him. "Now that she goes home, you have no one take care of you at night."

"I'm injured rather than crippled, so I don't need anyone to look after me all night," Jared looked up at Amber and said.

Amber nodded and thought it was reasonable, so she wiped her hands and walked towards her handbag.

When Jared saw it, his eyes flashed. "Are you leaving?"

"It's already nine o'clock, so I should go," Amber packed her handbag and replied.

Jared put down the book. "Can you spend a few more minutes here?"

"Why?" Amber looked at him a little with a puzzled look.

"I want to chat with you for a while." Jared looked at her, "Can you?"

Amber looked at the time, hesitated for a while, and finally nodded. "Okay, but I must leave at ten o'clock. I have to go to the countryside tomorrow."

"No problem." Jared grinned.

Amber put down her handbag and sat down beside the hospital bed.

However, Jared didn't chat with her.

Instead, Jared taught Amber how to manage the group. He even told Amber the direction of the group's future development and the industries she should invest in.

Jared had planned to teach her these little by little.

But now, he had only three years to live, and as time went on, he would be increasingly weaker.

Therefore, Jared didn't have enough time to teach her slowly. He had to teach her as many things as he could before he collapsed. The law of the jungle was obeyed in the business world. As a green hand, Amber had no idea about how cunning and devious those businessmen were. Neither did she know how dark and scary the business world was.

If Jared wouldn't die so early, he would protect Amber from this. And then Amber wouldn't need to know this at all.

However, Jared was less likely to survive, so he couldn't protect Amber all the time. All he could do was help her become stronger as much as possible. After all, she had to depend on herself in the future.

Although Amber was a little surprised, she felt Jared was a little strange.

However, she didn't think too much but listened to him seriously.

These are all valuable experiences in the business world. Amber naturally appreciated this chance.

Time passed, and soon it was eleven o'clock.

Amber had intended to go back at ten o'clock, but now, she was lying on the hospital bed, asleep.

Jared looked at her and said softly, "Amber?"

Amber's lips moved, but she didn't wake up. Apparently, she was sleeping soundly.

Amber looked very peaceful now, so Jared didn't want to wake her up.

Looking around the ward, Jared saw the coat hanging on the shelf. He pulled away the quilt on his body, leaned over, took off the coat, and put it on Amber's back.

If Jared was not injured, he would have picked Amber up and carried her into the inner room so that she could sleep well.

Looking at his bandaged arm, Jared sighed with a shrug.

Then, he gently lifted Amber's hair that covered her face so that she could breathe more easily.

After Jared did this, the door of the ward opened.

Ben walked in with a document. "Mr. Farrell, I..."

Before Ben could finish his words, Jared stopped him with his cold eyes.

Ben didn't know what went wrong, but he figured it out when seeing Amber.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Farrell. I didn't know Miss Reed was here." Ben apologized in a low voice.

Only then did Jared look away. "Carry Amber to the inner room. She will feel uncomfortable if she continues sleeping on her belly."

"Me?" Ben pointed at himself in surprise, wondering whether he had heard it wrong.

Jared narrowed his eyes. "I can't pick her up with one hand."

He didn't want anyone else to touch Amber.

But Jared had no choice.

If he hadn't been injured, he would not have asked Ben for help.

Ben looked at Jared's bandaged arm and didn't say anything. He put down the document and carefully picked up Amber.

"Be gentle, and don't wake her up!" Jared warned.

Ben muttered, "I'm not rude at all."

"You must get out right away after putting her on the bed. Don't spend too much time inside." Jared waved his hand, motioning for Ben to do it right now.

Ben nodded and walked to the inner room with Amber in his arms.

Jared kept watching Ben in case he would do something to Amber.

Ben was feeling really uneasy under Jared's gaze.

Therefore, he put Amber on the bed, covered her with the quilt, and went out in less than one minute.

Only then did Jared look away with satisfaction, "It's so late. What are you doing here?"

Hearing this, Ben picked up the documents. "Those major airports all said they didn't find any boarding record of Talon."

"Really?" Jared's face darkened.

Ben nodded. "Yes."

"What if Talon used a fake ID?" Jared looked at Ben.

Ben shook his head, "I thought so before, but on second thoughts, I found it was not feasible. It's easy to be found. Also, Jeremy is a hacker, so he must have checked the airport record. If Talon and his

subordinates used fake IDs, Jeremy would have found it. Hence, Talon did not board the helicopter at all. They were still hiding somewhere. "

Jared raised his chin. "There is a ferry in Olkmore, right?"

"Yes." Ben nodded. Then he realized something and asked in disbelief, "Mr. Farrell, do you mean Talon smuggled himself abroad?"

"That is the safest way to go abroad, so he might well do that." Jared narrowed his eyes.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 459 Be Nicer to Him

"If so, we are too late. Talon must be in another country now," Ben frowned and said in a gloomy voice.

Jared nodded. "Now that Talon goes abroad, it will be almost impossible to find him."

After all, it was too difficult to find which country Talon went to in such a big world.

Although Jared had some people abroad, he was less powerful abroad. Once Talon tried to hide, Jared couldn't do anything about it.

"Can't agree more." Ben sighed.

Jared rubbed his fingers. "Keep an eye on Jeremy. Jeremy would ask his people out when he gets Talon's whereabouts."

"Yes, Mr. Farrell." Ben nodded.

Jared looked at the time. "Well, you can go back. See you tomorrow morning."

"Okay."

Ben turned and left.

Not long after Ben left, Jared pulled away the quilt, picked up Amber's handbag, and walked to the inner room.

Jared gently opened the door.

The light was off, but he didn't turn it on. Instead, he took out his mobile phone and walked in on his tiptoes with the light from his mobile phone screen.

Jared stopped by the bed, put her handbag on the bedside desk, and looked down at Amber, who was sleeping on the bed, with great affection and a little melancholy in his eyes.

After a few hours, Jared's legs almost fell asleep. Thus, he bent down, lifted the quilt, lay down beside Amber, and fell asleep.

When it was dawn in the morning, Jared opened his eyes and woke up.

Jared tilted his head and looked down at the woman sleeping in his arms. His eyes softened. After caressing her hair, Jared gently broke free of her arm, lifted the quilt, got out of bed, and left the room silently.

Jared made no noise, as if he had never entered this room.

Two hours later, Amber was woken up by a phone call

With a frown, she stretched out a hand to the bedside desk.

As a result, she didn't find her mobile phone. Instead, she knocked off her handbag.

When handbag fell onto the ground, it made a crackling sound.

Startled, Amber sobered up.

When she opened her eyes and sat up, she was stunned by everything in this room.

"Where am I?"

Before Amber could ponder it, her attention was attracted by her ringing phone.

Amber hurriedly lifted the quilt, stepped barefoot on the carpet, bent over to pick up her bag, and took out her phone.

The call was from Cole, and Amber hurriedly said, "Good morning, Cole."

"Honey, where are you? Are you not at home?" Cole asked in a loud and anxious voice.

Amber scratched her hair. "I'm sorry, Cole. I'm not at home."

"Seriously?" Cole stood before Amber's apartment, frowned, and asked, "Where have you been? Do you remember we are going to the countryside today? "

"Yes, but I don't know where I am now either."

"What? What do you mean?" Cole got nervous.

Amber turned to look around the room.

This room was much smaller than her bedroom, but it was equipped with all kinds of expensive furniture and appliances. Thus, it was not an ordinary room.

Amber wondered why she was here.

With a frown, she couldn't figure out when she was brought to this room.

She could recall that she was given a lesson about the business world last night.

Then gradually she...

Amber suddenly opened her eyes wide, realized something, and hurriedly walked towards the door.

"Cole, wait a minute. I'll need to check on this."

After that, she walked to the door and opened it.

The moment she opened the door, she saw Jared and immediately realized that she guessed correctly.

Amber found she was in the inner room of Jared's ward.

She probably understood why she was here and why she couldn't remember anything after Jared's lesson.

That was because she fell asleep.

Hence, Jared asked someone to carry Amber into this inner room.

Thinking of this, Amber breathed a sigh of relief. And the tension about being in an unfamiliar environment gradually dissipated as she got relaxed.

She put the phone to her ear again. "Cole, I know where I am. I am in the hospital."

On the other end of the phone, Cole frowned, "Honey, are you with Jared?"

"Yes." Amber nodded and did not deny it.

Cole pursed his lips. "As expected, you didn't come back last night."

Amber opened her mouth, but she acquiesced in silence.

Cole gritted his teeth. "Honey, did Jared insist you stay with him?"

"No." Amber shook her head. "I couldn't help falling asleep, so I didn't go back."

Really?

Hearing this, Cole felt a little guilty, so his heart softened at once. "Did he do anything to you?"

Amber didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Stop overthinking it. He is injured. He can't do anything to me."

"That's not necessarily. He had only his left arm hurt," Cole muttered sullenly.

Amber shook her head. "Well, Cole, I know you have a big problem with Jared, but you don't need to think so badly about him. He saved me and Jeremy, so I hope you can be a little nicer to him."

"I get it. I think I'm very lenient with him. If it were before, I would have kicked his ass." Cole snorted, and then changed the topic. "Honey, when will you get back?"

Amber looked at the time and saw it was eight o'clock, so she replied, "I'll be right back."

"Then I'll wait for you."

"Okay."

After the call, Amber put down her phone and walked out of the inner room.

When Jared heard the footsteps, he opened his eyes and sat up with one hand on the sheet. "Was it Cole?"

Amber was trying not to make any noise when walking, so she was startled by Jared's voice. Amber stopped subconsciously and patted her chest in shock. "I thought you were asleep."

"I woke up a long time ago. I heard you were talking on the phone, so I remained silent," Jared said with a smile.

Amber put down her hand. "I see."

"Sorry for scaring you," Jared apologized.

Amber shook her head gently, "Never mind."

"I heard what you said on the phone." Jared looked at Amber.

Amber looked him in the eye. "So?"

She was very calm.

Amber didn't say anything bad about Jared, so she was not nervous at all.

A smile touched Jared's lips. "I'm happy to hear what you asked Cole to do."

This was a sign that Amber was okay with Jared now.

She began to realize that he was better than when he was hypnotized.

Seeing the joy in Jared's eyes, Amber was delighted as well.

Nevertheless, Amber didn't show it on her face. Instead, she pouted and said, "You don't need to be so happy. I'm merely sticking to the facts." ??????????????????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 460 Don't Want to Say Goodbye

"This is the first time you've defended me. I'm over the moon," Jared leaned on the head of the bed and said.

Amber blinked as she lowered her eyelids. "You saved me, so I naturally should defend you, or I will be an ingrate."

"Just for this?" Jared looked at Amber.

Amber got nervous and her face flushed. "Then for what else?"

Jared didn't say anything but stared at her.

It was a while before he said, "I'm very satisfied now. Well, let's eat breakfast."

Jared pointed to box at the foot of the bed.

The caregiver bought them here early in the morning.

Amber turned her head. With a nod, she walked over and opened the box.

She divided the breakfast into two portions, one for Jared and the other for herself.

Amber ignored her breakfast. She picked up Jared's, sat down at the bedside, ready to feed him like last night.

To her surprise, Jared refused. He gently stopped the spoon. "After you."

"What's the difference?" Amber asked suspiciously.

Jared said, "I don't want you to starve."

Hearing this, Amber got mixed feelings in her eyes.

She gripped the spoon and said, "I'm okay, and I'm not very hungry. You're the patient, so I can eat after you."

"I'm a man. Lady first." Jared explained.

Amber tilted her head and looked at him in confusion.

What does eating breakfast have to do with gender?

Seeing the confusion in Amber's eyes, Jared smiled. "I mean, I'm a patient, but I'm also a man. As a man, I should eat after you."

Words failed Amber.

She was about to say something else when Jared cut her off, "After you!"

His tone was firm.

Amber opened her mouth, but she finally agreed. "Okay."

She put the spoon and the bowl and began to eat her breakfast.

However, Amber did not intend to finish it. After taking a little, she put the bowl down and held Jared's bowl again.

When Jared saw this, he raised his eyebrows. "What do you..."

Amber scooped up a spoonful of porridge and handed it to his lips, "We can take turns and eat together. What a good idea!"

Jared froze for a moment. He didn't expect her to come up with this.

For a moment, he didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "It's a good idea, but do you think it is troublesome?"

"If so, I wouldn't have come to take care of you. Well, open your mouth," Amber ordered with a smile.

Jared opened his mouth at once.

In this way, they spent nearly twenty minutes finishing breakfast.

Amber had never spent so much time on breakfast.

But somehow, she did not feel tired but a little sweet.

How strange!

It was just porridge.

Amber thought she must be crazy.

Thinking of this, Amber shook her head.

Seeing this, Jared asked with a tone of concern. "What's wrong? Are you uncomfortable?"

"No." Amber hurriedly stopped shaking her head and replied.

Jared was still worried. "Did you not sleep well last night?"

Hearing this, Amber was reminded of something. She looked at him and said, "Mr. Farrell, thank you for having someone carry me into the room last night."

"Don't mention that. It's not a big deal." Jared waved his hand.

Amber packed up the boxes. "It's getting late, Mr. Farrell. I have to go, and I'll see you tomorrow."

She said as she put on her handbag.

Jared knew where she was going today, so he nodded. "Be careful on the road."

"I will." With a smile, Amber waved goodbye to Jared and walked towards the door.

Jared watched her walk out.

Amber could feel that his eyes were fixed on her.

In the past, she had always ignored this.

But now, she couldn't do this anymore.

He saved her, and she didn't want to be an ingrate.

Therefore, after Amber walked out of the door, she stopped, turned back, and smiled at Jared.
"Goodbye!"

Jared was stunned. He didn't expect her to do this.

Jared subconsciously wanted to say goodbye as well.

But on second thoughts, he swallowed and nodded.

Amber didn't think anything was wrong. After seeing this, she turned around and walked away.

Jared couldn't help reaching out his hand, trying to stop her.

However, in the end, he changed his mind and put his hand down.

Without a new heart, Jared could only live three years.

Time passed quickly, and Jared thought three years was too short.

Therefore, he didn't want to say goodbye to her.

After Jared died, he'd be forever separated from Amber.

He wanted to keep her and stay with her so that he could see her all the time in the following three years.

But Jared couldn't do that. He didn't want to imprison her.

Outside the hospital, Amber, who reached her car, felt a sudden and inexplicable panic in her heart.

She couldn't figure out the reason.

In short, she felt very uneasy.

When thinking about it, Amber suddenly saw a woman and narrowed her eyes.

That was the policewoman guarding Makenna!

This reminded Amber that Makenna was still in the special ward of the hospital.

Twenty days had passed, and there were ten days left.

Ten days later, Makenna would be sent to prison after she finished the sentence out of prison.

By then, Amber would watch it in person.

Thinking of this, Amber looked up at the hospital floor where the special ward was, opened the car door, and got into the car.

Forty minutes later, she got to Kelsington Bay.

Seeing Amber walking out of the elevator, Cole immediately stood up from the insole at the door. He pouted and said with an annoyed face, "Honey, do you know how long I have been waiting for you? If you didn't boast the whole floor, I would have been seen by a lot of people, and my reputation would have been ruined."

Hearing this, Amber was amused. She said in an apologetic voice, "I'm sorry, Cole."

"Forget it. I'm willing to do so. I forgive you." Cole waved his hand, and then made way for Amber.

"Please unlock the door."

Amber nodded and opened the door with her fingerprint.

Cole went in behind her. "By the way, Honey, have you eaten breakfast? If you haven't, I can go down and buy some for you."

"I've eaten it. Jared's caregiver bought breakfast for me," Amber said while changing her shoes.

Cole said sourly. "You are more tolerant of him now. You didn't even refuse the breakfast from him."

Hearing this, Amber paused. After a few seconds, she recovered and hung her bag on the shelf. "It's just breakfast. It's not expensive. Cole, wait for me in the living room. I need to take a shower and change my clothes. We'll set off in a while."

Chapter 461 Got Her Upset

"Okay." Cole waved his hand.

Amber went back to the room to get the clothes and went to the bathroom.

He walked to the sofa and sat down, picked up the remote control, and turned on the TV, watching TV while waiting for her to come out of the shower.

She came out after about ten minutes.

Her hair was still wet, her cheeks were flushed, and even her eyes were misty, looking innocent and lustful, which was very attractive.

Cole's eyes darkened, and he couldn't help whistling, "Sweetie, you came out like this. Are you seducing me?"

Amber rolled her eyes at him, "Huh?"

"You came out right after taking a shower. You know, for a man, it's a fatal temptation, sweetie..."

Before Cole finished speaking, he was smashed by a puppet.

He was hit on the forehead and fell on the sofa with an ouch.

Amber clapped her hands, "Nonsense. Okay, I'll go to dry my hair. Watch your TV."

Then she entered the room.

Cole rubbed his forehead and sat up, looking at the closed door, his eyes were extremely sad.

She still didn't understand what he meant.

All along, it was not that he had not hinted to her that he has never regarded her as a best friend, but regarded her as a beloved woman and wants to be with her.

But she never understood, she just felt that he was talking nonsense and not being serious.

Of course, it also has his fault for this situation.

He never told her directly that he liked her.

Because he has no courage and too many scruples.

He was always worried that if he told her, maybe by then they wouldn't even be friends.

His mother saw his concerns, and once persuaded him to be brave, and maybe when showing his intentions, there would be the possibility of them being together, but he still couldn't do it.

This may be why, although he was the one who met her first and was with her most frequently, in the end, she fell in love with another man.

If he was bolder, would things be different now?

"What are you thinking about?" Amber's voice sounded.

Cole's eyes flickered for a moment, and he recovered his thoughts, "It's nothing."

He smiled and looked at her. Her hair had been blown dry, with a bun on top of her head, light makeup on her face, and wearing some casual clothes, she didn't look like a mature woman, but like a college student who just came out of school.

"You look nice." Cole turned off the TV and stood up, complimenting her.

Amber smiled and said, "Do you mean that my usual look is not good?"

"Of course not, I just want to say that your outfit today looks more casual, because you dressed as a businesswoman most of the time," Cole said with his hands in his pockets.

Amber took her bag, "I have to. I look like a pushover if I don't dress up, so I have to make myself appear as mature and serious, or otherwise I can't make those in the company listen to me."

"That's true." He nodded.

"Okay, let's go." Amber turned around and went to get the suitcase.

Cole stretched out his hand and Amber gave him the suitcase.

The two drove directly to the high-speed toll station out of the city.

Not long after getting in the car, Amber's cell phone rang.

She took it out and was surprised when she saw it was Jared's calling.

Cole asked, "Who is it?"

"Jared." Amber didn't lie about that and showed him the phone.

Cole pouted, "Why is he calling?"

"I don't know," Amber said while answering the phone.

Jared's deep voice came, "Have you left?"

Amber answered, "Yes, Mr. Farrell, what's wrong?"

"It's not a big deal. If Jeremy contacts you later and tells you about Talon's whereabouts, please tell me." Jared said softly while standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window of the ward and looking at the bare tree trunk outside.

Amber nodded, "Yes, but..."

"What's wrong?" Catching the difficulty in her tone, Jared's face tightened, and there was a trace of worry in his eyes.

Amber shook her head, "It's just I'm not sure whether he will contact me now, or whether he will tell me about that."

"Are you in conflict with him?" Jared raised his eyebrows.

Amber rubbed her brows, "NO... Jere was diagnosed with DID."

"What?" Jared was startled, then his look became serious, "You mean the current him is another alter?"

"Yeah." Amber leaned back on the seat, looked out the window, showing a bit of confusion, "I don't know him now and I don't know how to get along with him, so even if I ask him about this, I'm afraid he won't tell me."

Jared didn't speak and his eyebrows were tightly knitted.

How could Jeremy suddenly get DID?

He knew that he had a mental illness, but he didn't expect that he actually has DID, and the timing was too tricky.

Most importantly, he didn't know whether this personality of him had the memory of the host and whether he knew the hacking skills of the host had.

If not, then even if he sent someone to watch him, he could not find anything about Talon.

Then he spoke again, "Which alter is him now?"

Amber recalled the Jere she saw two days ago, bit her lower lip, and replied, "I can't tell, but what is certain is that this one was very evil and no one knows what he will do in the next second."

Jared pursed his thin lips, "It seems to be a very dangerous one, in that case, don't do what I just said, even if he contacts you, don't ask him and just stay away from him. Do not let him hurt you."

"I know." Amber nodded.

Then Jared said, "That's good. Come back early tomorrow, I think..."

"Huh?" Hearing that he was about to speak but said nothing, Amber couldn't help but asked, "Mr. Farrell, what do you want to say?"

"It's nothing. Be careful on the road." Then he hung up.

Amber frowned, looked at the phone screen that had jumped back to the main menu, and pursed her lips.

What is he trying to say?

Breaking off in the middle of a sentence is really annoying.

Amber put the phone back in her bag, then put her elbows on the control lock of the car window, and looked out of the window with a sulky look.

Seeing her like this, Cole asked, "Sweetie, did he upset you?"

Amber froze for a moment, but quickly returned to normal, and replied softly, "No, how could he upset me?"

"Really?" Cole turned his head to look at her while waiting for the traffic lights, "But you seem upset after answering the phone, so if it's not Jared who upsets you, who else could it be?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 462 Won't Fall in Love with Him Again

Amber looked at Cole's dark eyes, which seemed to be able to see through her, and finally couldn't tell a lie, "Okay, I admit that I'm a little angry, Cole, do you guys like to stop right in the middle of a sentence?"

"What do you mean?" Cole asked.

Amber took her hand away from the lock, "It's when you want to say something, you don't finish it but stop talking right in the middle."

"I see, so you're upset about such a trifle?" Cole's mouth twitched.

Amber pursed her lips, "Just feel like being played."

Cole looked at her with a serious expression, "Honey, are you feeling quite out of it these two days?"

"Huh? Why? How so?" She asked.

"Anything about Jared." He clenched the steering wheel and said, "Since your divorce, your attitude towards him has always been the same, no matter what he does, you don't care, but these two days, I found that you have become more emotional and more concerned about him."

Hearing this, her heart accelerated, and then she looked away, "How is it possible? "

"Nope, I saw it very clearly, and there is evidence." Cole pointed to her cell phone, "Before, if Jared wanted to say something but stopped halfway, even if it aroused your curiosity, you would not be angry, but you would only think he was being unreasonable, because you didn't care about him. But now you get upset, which means that you start to care about him." Cole said in a low voice.

Amber pursed her lips.

Did she care about Jared?

No, it couldn't be!

She had no feelings for him for a long time, how could it be.

Amber took a deep breath, calmed down, and said with a cold tone, "I don't care about him. I have paid more attention to him these two days, but this is because he had saved me. If I still treat him as coldly as before, am I not being ungrateful?"

"Yes, he saved you. But that doesn't mean you have to care about him so much? You know it very well. Is this just your gratitude towards him, or you are indeed worried about him? Cole stared at her as if trying to see through her.

Amber was stunned, clenching her fists, and replied dully, "Of course not."

"Really?" Cole narrowed his eyes.

Amber scowled at him, "Believe it or not, stop interrogating me. You're not my father!"

Hearing her anger, Cole knew that he said too much and quickly apologized, "I'm sorry. I'm just worried about you. I was afraid you'd fall in love with him and..."

"Why do you think that way?" She frowned and asked clearly.

Cole sighed, "Because your attitude towards him has changed in the past two days. Saving lives is the easiest way to impress people. I don't believe that you were not moved when he jumped off the cliff."

Her lips moved, but she did not say anything.

Because at that time, she was indeed shocked and moved.

He was risking his own life to save her. Jere keeps saying that he loves her but he couldn't do it. While Jared did it.

How could she have no feeling?

Seeing that Amber was speechless, Cole said, "Look, you can't deny it yourself. I'm very worried that you'd fall in love with him again. You finally got out of the misery life in the Farrell family after six years. I don't want you to get hurt again."

He didn't want her to go back to that mansion again and live that kind of life. How nice she looks now, with her career, her ambition, and all that sparkle.

Of course, he was selfish. He doesn't want her to fall in love with Jared again, because then he would lose the possibility of being with her one more time.

Amber didn't know what he was thinking, she lowered her eyelids to cover her emotions and said, "I won't fall in love with him again. How could I be that stupid to let him hurt me again? You don't need to worry about it at all."

"Sweetie, you mean it?" Cole asked with bright eyes.

Her lips moved, "Yes."

Cole smiled, "That's good. Just remember what you said."

Amber looked up at him, "Okay!"

"Then I'm relieved. Alright, sit tight." The green light came on, Cole put down the gear and restarted the car.

She lowered her head, covering the expression on her face, and her hands tightened.

Even if Cole didn't say so, she wouldn't let herself fall in love with Jared again.

Absolutely not!

Although she thought so, she was disturbed.

As to why, she didn't want to get into it.

Her instinct told her it was best not to know, that if she did, something might get out of her control.

...

At two o'clock in the afternoon, they finally arrived at their destination.

Her grandfather's old mansion has a big yard with two entrances and two exits.

It was built back in the days of Amber's great-great-grandfather.

Cole looked up at the house and said, "Sweetie, this old house is quite an antique, but many places need to be repaired, or otherwise it will be uninhabitable in another two years."

Amber took out the key that her grandfather gave her a few years ago, opened the door, and said, "Because grandpa has always been far from home and rarely lives here, so the old house is decaying so fast. I will arrange for someone to repair it, and when he retires, he could live here peacefully."

Without renovation, the house would be crumbling in a fast speed, and it may even collapse.

"This place is good and the environment here is good. Even I myself want to live here after retirement." Cole touched his chin and looked at the surroundings.

Amber laughed and said, "Then I'm afraid you'll have to wait for a few more decades. Okay, come in."

She took off the key and pushed the door.

Since the door hadn't been opened for a long time, it made a screeching sound which was quite creepy, just like in a horror movie.

Cole shrank his neck and rubbed his arms, "Why is it so cold? Don't tell me there are ghosts here."

Amber rolled her eyes at him, "Of course not. If you are afraid, don't come inside."

Then she strode into the house.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 463 The Mysterious Album

Seeing she went in, Cole felt that if he didn't go in, he would look like a coward.

Taking a deep breath, he shivered and followed into this old house.

Since nobody was living here for a long time, it was covered with cobwebs and dust everywhere. And it indeed looked like a haunted house in a movie.

Amber wiped the dust off the table and thought no wonder Cole just said so.

"Honey?" Cole's voice sounded.

Amber patted the dust off her hands, "What's wrong?"

"Where are your grandfather's notes?" Cole asked while waving a long broom he just got from somewhere.

Amber pointed to the direction of the study, "It's over there, but it's too dirty here. Let's clean it up first and then we can look for notes later."

"Okay, otherwise I won't be able to live here tonight." Cole nodded in agreement.

Amber opened the suitcase and took out a few towels from it, "Let's start then."

"You can wipe the tables and chairs and I'll deal with the cobwebs and sweep the floor." Cole stopped waving his broom.

Amber agreed, "Okay, so be it, I'll fetch some water from the well."

Saying that, she went to the backyard with a towel.

There was an ancient well, which had running water all year round.

Soon, the two began to get busy.

This busywork lasted for several hours, and it was not until four o'clock in the afternoon that the two of them finished cleaning the huge yard.

At this moment, they were exhausted and both slumped onto the deckchairs.

Cole was out of breath and said, "It... It's the first time I've done so much cleaning. I'm exhausted."

"Sorry. I'll make something delicious for you later." Amber said breathlessly.

Cole nodded with bright eyes, "Okay, I want to eat fish, but is there any fish here?"

"Yes." Amber sat up straight and rubbed her aching back, "There is a village on the hillside below, and the village head has fish in his house. I went there a few years ago. I will go there to buy some in a while."

"That's great." Cole clapped his hands happily.

Amber stood up, "Cole, you can go to make the bed first and I'll go to grandpa's study to look for notes."

"Okay." Cole looked at the room she pointed to.

It seemed that he would be staying in that room.

"Then where do you live?" Cole turned to look at her, "I can make your bed by the way."

Amber pointed to the room opposite him, "That's the room I used to live."

"Okay." Cole walked over with his suitcase.

Amber went straight to the old man's study.

The study had just been cleaned and it was spotless.

Amber came to the desk and opened the drawer to look for notes.

The notes were not difficult to find and she found them in the second drawer.

She flipped through it and confirmed that it was the one that her grandfather was looking for.

Just as she was closing the drawer, she suddenly saw something.

"This is... an album?" Amber saw the pink album in the drawer, which was lying down the notes, and took it out.

This album was small, only the size of a palm, but it was very thick.

But what caused her attention was that she had never seen this album before.

Before she married Jared, she used to live here for a while every year, so she was familiar with everything in the old house.

There were several photo albums in the old house, all of which she had seen, but she had never met this one before.

Besides, this album was very old judging from its appearance. It must have existed for decades.

After all, six years is not enough time for the album to become so yellowed, so it definitely couldn't be that grandpa had gotten this one in the past six years. The only possibility was that the album had been there for decades or even longer, but she had never known it.

Suddenly, Amber thought of something and froze on the spot.

She remembered that every time she came to the old house, she could go anywhere to play but the study. Every time she entered her grandfather's study, her grandfather would tell her not to open the drawers of his desk, as if there was something he didn't want her to see in the drawer.

Except for the note, what was left in this drawer was this photo album.

She has seen her grandfather's other archaeological notes, so what he didn't want her to see should not be the notes but this album.

What exactly was in this album that he wouldn't let her see?

Her eyes fell on the album in her right hand and her heart beat fast.

In the end, curiosity prevailed over reason.

She bit her lower lip, took a deep breath, and whispered in a low voice, "I'll just take a look, it should be ok."

As she spoke, she put down the archaeological notes on her left hand and carefully opened the album.

The first thing that caught her eye was a picture of a baby.

The baby was lying in a swaddle, eyes closed, face wrinkled and red. It seemed like it was just born.

In the lower right corner of the photo, there was also a date written.

Looking at the date, she laughed, "This is me!"

The date above was exactly her birth date, so there was no need to guess who this baby was, it was her.

"It turns out that when I was born, I was so ugly and so small that I didn't look healthy." Amber touched the baby's face in the photo with her thumb and said with a light smile.

Then, she flipped through the next photo.

Still a baby.

In the lower right corner of the photo, the date is still written, which is the date of the second day of her birth.

Was this a photo album of her birth?

Thinking about that, she turned to the third page, and it was still her and the date of her third day of birth.

This time, she was sure that this was the album of her birth records, and every photo on it recorded what she looked like every day after she was born.

Such record albums were common. Almost many families would make one for their children until the child turned one year old or six months old.

Looking at the thickness of the album in her hand, it should be a record of six months old.

What she couldn't figure out was that since this was her record album, why did her grandfather never let her see it?

She narrowed her eyes with confusion.

But she didn't think much about that. She just thought the reason why her grandfather didn't want to show it to her was that he wanted to keep it as a souvenir.

But now that the photo album is in her hands, she could look at it carefully and refresh her memory as a child.

But what's strange was that there are many photos of her when she was a child at home, but none of which was taken when she was born, so she doesn't know what she looked like when she was born.

She pulled over the chair and sat down, then she began to look at the photos page by page.

At first, when she looked at it, she felt that she was so cute.

But there was no sense of affinity somehow.

As she was flipping through the pages, the smile on her face slowly faded away.

Chapter 464 Connor Stockert

What exactly was going on?

Who was this baby?

In the photo, the baby's face was so pale that as if she had no vital signs. Amber couldn't help clenching her fist and her eyes were full of shock and confusion.

The date was the day when she was four month and five days' old, but the baby in the photo was not her.

She hadn't seen the photos of herself in the first month or two after she was born but she had seen what she looked like after that.

When she was four months old, she didn't look like this at all!

The baby in the photo was definitely not her.

But in this album, all the dates written down the photos were consistent, so were the looks of the baby in different photos.

Let alone the first month, because you can't really tell the difference between babies in their first month.

From the second month onwards, the baby's appearance begins to differ.

And in the photos, the appearance of the four-month-and-five-day-old baby was similar to that of the two-month-old baby.

In conclusion, this was not an album about how Amber had grown up, and the baby in the photo was not her from the beginning.

That was why she didn't feel a connection to this baby.

But why, the birth date of this baby was the same as hers?

Amber bit her lower lip, feeling confused.

Just then, someone knocked on the door of the study.

Amber looked up and saw Cole standing outside the study, smiling at her, "Haven't you found the notes yet? I have already made the beds."

"I have found it." Amber rubbed her brows and replied.

Cole blinked, "Then why didn't you come out? You don't look very well, what happened?"

He walked in.

Amber pursed her lips and replied, "I found an album."

"Then what?"

She squeezed the palm of her hand, "I thought the baby on the album was me, but in the end, it was not."

"What do you mean?" Cole didn't understand.

Amber stood up, closed the album, opened it again, looked at the newborn baby in the photo, and asked him, "Do you think this is me?"

Cole looked at it, then nodded, "Yes, there's your birth date below."

Amber said, "Yes, because of this date, I thought the baby was me, but turns out it's not."

"What?" Cole looked at the album page by page.

When he saw the photos of the baby's first month, the expression on his face didn't change much, but when he turned to the second month, his brows furrowed, and then he turned the pages quicker and quicker.

Seeing his actions, Amber knew that he clearly noticed the problem. She took a deep breath and asked, "Do you still think this baby is me?"

"No, it's not you." He replied sternly, "I'm four years older than you. I know better than you what you looked like when you were a child, I can't tell the details from the appearance of the baby in the first month. But from the second month, I can see clearly that it is not you and I also know who she is."

"You know?" Amber looked at him in surprise.

Cole nodded and turned to one of the pictures when the baby was in the fourth month, "Actually, this baby was the one I mistook as you. When I was four years old, I saw her for the first time in the Reed's house. I have told you this before."

When he mentioned it, Amber remembered it instantly and nodded, "So this is the baby."

"Well, my mother said this baby belongs to some relatives of your family." Cole looked at the baby in the photo.

Amber was still not relieved, "But why is her birth date the same as mine? And why does my grandfather keep this baby's photo so cherished?"

Although the album was old, the photos in it had not even faded except for some yellowing, which showed how well it was preserved.

If one hadn't taken special care of it, the photo would not look like this at all.

Cole shook his head, "I don't know about that, why don't you ask your grandfather?" He suggested.

Amber closed the photo album, "Okay, I'll ask him. Forget it. Let's go buy some fish first."

"Let's go." When it came to buying fish, Cole was immediately excited.

Amber put the album back in the drawer, smiled, and went out with him.

On the other side, at the Primary Medical Center.

Ben knocked on the door of Jared's ward.

In the ward, Jared was checking some documents. Hearing the sound, he spit out a word without raising his head, "Come in."

Ben opened the door and went in, "Mr. Farrell."

"What's the matter?" Jared looked up at him, then put his eyes back on the document, and asked in a low voice.

Ben came to the bed and said, "You asked me to check on Madam's former lover before her marriage and I found something."

Hearing this, Jared jerked his head up, "What did you find?"

"Yes." Ben nodded, "This person is called Connor Stockert, and he is the head of the Stockert family in Kongham."

"The Stockert family." Jared narrowed his eyes with a serious expression.

Although the Stockert family was not as powerful as the Farrell family, they were still a notable force in Kongham.

Jared didn't expect that the man his mother loved was Connor Stockert.

"I remember he is married, right?" Jared asked with a grim face.

Assistant Zhang replied, "Yes, twenty years ago, he married the daughter of the Larson family, and it was because of this that your mother committed suicide. They used to be a loving couple, but there was a bad change in the Zachary family all of a sudden. At that time, Connor was not even a candidate for the heir of the Stockert family and he could not help the Zachary family. Therefore, in the end, they broke up and she got married to your father."

Speaking of which, Ben looked at Jared and said, "They have always been in contact after she got married. Your father knew it and he didn't mind. Strangely, things about them are pretty much out there on the table, so I could easily find out a lot of stuff, including that Connor has been waiting for your mother to divorce. But after ten years when your mother finally could get a divorce, Connor suddenly announced the news of marrying another woman."

"Then my mother committed suicide." Jared clenched his fists and said with a cold face.

Ben nodded, "Yes."

"Is it confirmed that Connor was the one that caused my father's death?" Jared looked at him.

This was what he wanted to know.

Ben shook his head pitifully, "Sorry, Mr. Farrell. Our investigation team went to the short-term rental house to check on the fingerprints, but none of them belonged to Connor. We aren't sure that he was the one who killed your father and plotted your car accident."

Chapter 465 A Call at Night

Jared was not surprised at his answer.

When he asked, he already had the answer in his heart.

He tapped his finger on the document lightly, and after a few seconds, Jared said, "If that's the case, keep watching him and report to me immediately if he makes any movement."

Whether or not this man was the murderer of his father, he needed to be watched.

He would rather kill all the possible people than let one go.

"Okay, Mr. Farrell." Ben nodded in response and said, "There is one more thing."

"What's the matter?"

"It's about the Garland family in South Riverside and the Lehman family in Olkmore City. It seems that there has been a conflict between them recently."

"How?" Jared asked.

Ben pushed his glasses up, "It was Nathan Lehman, who was caught cheating by Gigi Garland. And she pushed him downstairs out of anger and caused him to break a leg. Now the Lehman family regards the Garland family as an enemy because of this incident. And Nathan is asking for a divorce."

"Have he got it?" Jared raised his eyebrows.

Ben shook his head, "No, Gigi is reluctant to divorce. He wanted to get a divorce for a long time but he has never been able to get it successfully. This time would be difficult as usual."

Jared sneered, "Gigi and Makenna were friends before, right?"

"Yes, their relationship is not bad. Gigi even targeted Miss Reed for her sake. That time when several banks joined forces to recover the loan from Miss Reed, it was Gigi who was behind the scenes. But fortunately, you helped Miss Reed, otherwise, Miss Reed and Goldstone would've been over." Ben said in a deep voice.

A cold light flashed in his eyes, "Then help Nathan."

Everyone in the circle knew how much Gigi loved Nathan.

In order to marry him, Gigi even did some dirty things. Nathan was even more important than her life.

If Nathan divorces her successfully, she would probably go crazy.

Because of being hypnotized before, he didn't do anything to get back at her except to help Amber come up with a solution to her problem.

If Ben hadn't mentioned her at this moment, he would have forgotten that there is such a person.

It was time for her to pay the price she deserved for her previous actions against Amber.

A divorce would be the most painful thing for her.

"Okay, I'll make some arrangements," Ben said.

Jared waved his hand, indicating that he can leave.

Ben didn't say anything, turned around, and left.

After he left, the ward was quiet again.

Jared took out his phone, found Amber's phone number, and prepared to call.

But when the finger landed on the dial button, he suddenly stopped.

It was very late now and he didn't know if she was sleeping or not.

If she fell asleep, wouldn't he just wake her up?

Just when he was hesitating, there was a loud sound outside the door, as if something had fallen to the ground.

Jared was startled, and his thumb hit the dial button unexpectedly.

He looked at his phone speechlessly.

It seemed that even God wanted him to contact her.

Soon, the phone was connected, and her confused voice came from the other end, "Who is it?"

Hearing the sleepiness in her voice, Jared knew that she was about to sleep and said, "It's me, sorry for disturbing you so late."

"Huh?" On the other end of the phone, Amber lay on her side on the bed, her eyes closed, and she put the phone to her ear with one hand, without any intention of waking up.

She didn't even know who was on the phone and what he said.

Jared thought it was because his voice was too small, and he said again, "It's me, I'm sorry to disturb you so late at night. I..."

Before he could finish speaking, he suddenly heard a long breathing coming from the phone and instantly realized that she had fallen asleep.

She was really defenseless and fell asleep so quickly.

Of course, it might be because she was too sleepy that she didn't know it was him.

Otherwise, as soon as she heard that it was him, she would wake up immediately, and then asked him what he had to do with her so late.

Jared didn't mean to wake up her, he took the phone from his ear, then turned on the amplifier, put it on the side of the pillow, and the sound of her breathing came from the phone.

He listened to her breathing as if he was seeing her.

The phone was automatically turned off when the battery was dead by the next morning and her breathing sound disappeared.

Jared lay down, closed his eyes, and fell asleep.

At eight in the morning, Amber was awakened by a knock on the door.

She frowned, then opened her eyes and turned her head to look in the direction of the door.

Outside the door, Cole shouted, "Sweetie, are you up?"

Amber rubbed her brows and yawned before replying, "Not yet. I'll get up right away."

"Then hurry up, I went to the village head's house to buy breakfast. Wash up and have some." Cole put his hand down from the door.

Amber said, "Okay, I'll be there in a while."

"Then I'll wait for you in the dining room first." Cole turned around and left.

Hearing his footsteps fading away, Amber stretched and sat up from the bed.

As soon as she sat up, she felt something was on her leg.

Amber opened the quilt suspiciously and saw that her phone was lying on her lap. She was stunned.

That's weird. Why was her phone lying under the quilt?

Before she went to bed, she put it on the head of the bed.

She took out the phone and tapped it, but the phone didn't respond.

Something wrong with the phone?

Amber frowned and quickly rejected this conjecture.

No way, how could it be broken just a few days after she bought it.

Maybe when she fell asleep, she hit the off button accidentally, so it was switched off.

Then she pressed the button to restart the phone.

However, after pressing it for a while, the phone still did not respond.

Her eyes widened, "Is it down?"

But how could it be possible. She just bought the phone no long ago!

Amber was reluctant to accept this fact, so she quickly lifted the quilt and got out of bed, looking for a charger. Then, she began to charge the phone.

Within two seconds, a red battery icon popped up on the screen which meant the phone was indeed out of battery.

That's why the phone couldn't be turned on just now.

Amber was puzzled, how could her phone be dead?

Before she went to bed last night, she had fully charged the battery.

She couldn't have been playing with her mobile phone in her dreams, right?

Wait a minute, dreams?

Amber froze and realized something.

She did have a dream last night that she answered a phone call.

It wasn't a dream, was it?

Thinking of this, she hurriedly opened the call log. When she saw it, she was in such a shock that her eyes almost popped out.????????

Chapter 466 She Was Dead

"367 Minutes!" Amber's hand trembled as she gripped the phone.

That explained why the phone was dead.

Last night, she talked to Jared on the phone for over 300 minutes. This was totally...

Amber pouted in a sulk.

She had thought that was a dream, but reality always had a way of catching up with you.

Most importantly, she didn't feel like answering the phone!

"Baby," Cole's voice came from the door. "Are you alright? The breakfast was ready for quite a while."

Amber took a deep breath to calm herself down. "Just a moment."

"Make it quick," Cole urged.

Amber replied to him, "Alright."

Cole left at Amber's last response.

Amber walked into the bathroom and dialed Jared's number.

However, his phone was powered off.

Powered off...

Did his phone go flat too?

Was it because of the long call last night?

The coincidence led Amber to this thought.

Amber decided not to ask Jared about the conversation last night until he turned on the phone.

She didn't remember much about the conversation, so it would be hilarious if she said something stupid.

Putting her phone aside, Amber patted her cheek to pull herself together.

Ten minutes later, she showed up in the dining room fully dressed.

Cole put down the chopsticks and pointed at the chair across from him. "Baby, sit. The breakfast today is amazing.

"The village chief's aunt used to own a breakfast store, so we can trust her culinary skills," said Amber as she pulled out a chair and sat down.

Cole handed her the fork and spoon. "Really? No wonder it's so tasty."

"Good for you. At least you chose to buy breakfast there," Amber smiled.

Cole chuckled, "You don't say! I asked the village chief where I could buy when I bought the fish yesterday. He recommended his own place, so I went up earlier today to pick up the breakfast. Alright, let's dig in."

"Okay," Amber nodded.

Cole took a bite of the bread. "Oh right, when are we going back to the city?"

"After breakfast, and before we leave, we'd better clean up the place," Amber replied to him while having porridge.

She shouldn't stay here too long.

She needed to mail her grandfather's notes, and the company needed her.

She also needed to take care of Jared, so she had to leave as soon as possible.

After breakfast, they locked the door and drove back to Olkmore.

By 1:30 noon, they arrived at the capital city of Olkmore.

Amber called her grandfather after mailing his notes out.

The phone was picked up quickly perhaps Grandpa Reed wasn't busy for the moment. His voice sounded amiable, "Amber."

"Grandpa, I've sent out your notes. It'll probably arrive in four or five days." Amber fastened her seatbelt as she spoke.

Grandpa Reed chuckled happily, "That's great. Thank you."

"It's my pleasure, grandpa." Amber joined in his laughter.

"Honey, the album." Cole reminded her in a low voice while driving.

It reminded Amber of the photo she saw last night. The smile on her face slowly faded and she plucked up the courage to ask after a few seconds of hesitation, "Well... Grandpa, can I ask you something?"

"What is it?" Grandpa Reed asked.

"Here's the thing. When I was looking for the notes yesterday, I saw an album. The album has photos of a baby from her first month after birth to when she was about five months old. So, could you tell me who that baby is?"

On the other end of the phone, Grandpa Reed was caught off guard by Amber's abrupt question. His expression turned taut and surprised.

He was surprised to know that Amber saw the photo album.

But he felt it hard to tell Amber about the baby in the photo album...

"Grandpa?" Amber broke the long silence, nervously tightening her grip on the phone. "Why didn't you tell me? Is that baby special?"

"No," Grandpa Reed's muscle on his face twitched a few times before he regained his composure, "It's just a relative's child. That shouldn't bother you."

"Really?" Amber narrowed her eyes.

That was what Mrs. Lyon told Cole about the baby he first saw in the Reed family, and Amber believed it. But it just didn't feel like it.

She just started to be curious about the baby and why she appeared in the Reed family.

She doubted what she had been believing. The baby wasn't just someone else's kid.

That couldn't explain why Grandpa Reed cherished the album so much.

This didn't make sense.

"Of course, who else could it be?" Grandpa Reed blinked as he replied with a chuckle.

Amber bit her lips. "Then Grandpa, tell me who are the parents of this baby. I want to know them. Well, you know, we were born on the same day. It's a special bond, right? Maybe we can make friends."

Grandpa Reed knew Amber didn't believe him. He sighed, "Well, I'm sorry, Amber. This child is dead..."

"She's dead?" Amber widened her eyes in surprise.

Cole turned to look at her. "What happened?"

Amber ignored him and asked, "Grandpa, are you serious?"

"Yes," Grandpa Reed tried to keep his voice as natural as it could be, "She was in poor health and died when she was four-and-a-half-month-old."

"Oh..." Amber sighed. "That's why the date in the album ended there. So, she's dead..."

"Perhaps the poor kid shouldn't have come to this world, and her mother wouldn't have... Forget it, it's all over. What's the point of regret?" Grandpa Reed took off the glasses and wiped the tears. Then, he put them back on and regained his amiable smile. "Alright, let's call it a day. I have something to do. Let's catch up later."

"Okay," Amber nodded.

She hung up and put her phone down.

Cole asked again, "Amber, did you just say the baby was dead?"

"Yes, that's what Grandpa told me. I can hear that he was trying to swallow his tears, so it's true."
Amber put her phone back in her bag and replied with emotion.

A baby left this world in just four months.

It was really sad.

Grandpa Reed also mentioned the baby's mother.

Amber guessed the baby's death brought great trauma to the mother and something bad had happened to her.

"Wow, this is really sad." Cole sighed.????

Chapter 467 Returned to the City

Amber nodded. "Yeah."

"Alright, you should also move on since the baby has passed away." Cole patted her on the shoulder.

Amber nodded. "I know. Let's go to the hospital."

Cole shot his brows. "Are you going to visit Jared?"

"I should take care of him. Anything opinion?" Amber looked at him.

Cole pouted. "Well, nothing. It's just you shouldn't rush to the hospital. I think you need some rest. Don't you think you're making it such a big deal?"

"I didn't. I owed him a favor and now I'm repaying him. That's it. Alright, cut the crap and focus on the road." Amber closed her eyes and ignored him.

Cole looked sideways at her and then fell into silence.

Soon, they arrived at the Primary Medical Center.

Amber got off the car and said goodbye to Cole by the road after taking out her luggage from the trunk.

"Do you really not want me to stay? I can drive you back home." Cole placed his elbow on the edge of the window.

Amber shook her head no. "No. It might take quite a while. I can't keep you waiting here. Just go."

"Alright," Cole shrugged his shoulders and rolled up the window.

Suddenly, he rolled down the car window halfway up and shouted at Amber's back as she walked towards the hospital. "Amber, wait."

"What's wrong?" Amber stopped and turned around.

Cole replied, "My mother wanted to meet you. Do you still remember?"

Amber nodded. "Of course, but back then my eyes haven't recovered yet. "

"You can see things now. When do you want to come?" Cole asked.

Amber tilted her head to think. After a moment, "I'll go tomorrow night."

"Sure," Cole made an OK gesture. "Then I'll inform my mother."

"Alright, thanks, Cole." Amber smiled.

Cole made a casual flip of his hand. "It's nothing. I'm leaving. Don't stay too long."

"Okay," Amber nodded.

Cole rolled up the window and drove off.

Amber stood by the side of the road and watched his car drive out of her sight. Then she turned around to walk towards the entrance.

She saw Elias with a patient by his side in the lobby.

Elias saw Amber and sent the patient back before walking to her. "Hey, you're back."

"Yeah," Amber replied with a smile.

Elias said with his hands in the pockets. "How's your back?"

"It's much better. It won't hurt when I bend or twist." Amber rubbed her back.

"That's good," Elias nodded in satisfaction and asked, "Going to see Jared?"

"Yeah, otherwise I wouldn't have come." Amber nodded.

Elias pushed his glasses up and said, "Then you should go. He is still awake after the examination."

"Alright, I'll go then." Amber waved goodbye to him and pulled her suitcase towards the elevator.

Elias watched her leave and returned to his patient.

The patient was an elderly man in his 70s. He was Elias' patient and they became friends as time went by. When Elias came back, he asked with a smile, "Dr. Lansdale, is that your girlfriend?"

"No," Elias shook his head.

The old man kept asking, "Are you pursuing her?"

Elias smiled. "Neither. She had helped me."

He was a monster, who barely had emotions!

Even if he had, he would not fall in love with anyone.

Love for Elias was just a burden.

...

Amber came to Jared's ward. The door was closed and she knocked on the door.

"Who?" Jared's frosty voice came from the door.

Amber put her hand down. "Mr. Farrell, it's me."

Amber!

Jared's face registered both surprise and unconcealed joy.

Amber was back!

"Ben, open the door," He ordered.

Ben was sitting by a small table, tidying up the documents. He pushed his glasses and stood up. "Yes, Mr. Farrell."

Ben walked towards the door and opened it.

Amber greeted him. "Hi, Ben."

"Hello, Miss Reed," Ben responded lightly and stepped aside to make way for Amber, "Come on in, please"

"Thank you," Amber bowed and pulled the suitcase inside.

Ben closed the door and left.

He knew Jared wanted to be alone with Amber.

Therefore, he did not want to be the third wheel.

"You're back." Jared softened his gaze.

Amber nodded, "Yeah."

"When did you come back?"

"This morning," Amber patted the pull rod on the suitcase and responded.

Jared saw the suitcase and her smile grew wider.

She came to the hospital before putting away her luggage at home.

Did this mean that he held a special place in her heart?

"Mr. Farrell, what are you thinking?" Amber waved her hand to Jared, who was drooping his head in thought.

Jared's eyes flickered and he shook his head slightly. "Nothing. Have a seat."

He pointed to the seat where Ben was sitting.

Amber sat down. Suddenly, her stomach gave a slight growl.

Her face instantly turned red and she quickly covered her stomach. "Well..."

"You haven't eaten anything?" Jared frowned.

Amber wanted to explain but nodded to admit it. "Yeah, I've been on the road, so I didn't have lunch."

It was really embarrassing.

She had just arrived when her stomach started to growl. Couldn't it be more humiliated?

Jared sealed his lips unpleasantly when he heard Amber's words.

It was already two o'clock at noon and she hadn't even eaten lunch!

Was this how Cole took care of her?

Jared picked up his phone and called Ben. "Go and get me something to eat."

Amber hurriedly stopped him, "Mr. Farrell, I'm fine. I'll just eat later."

Jared ignored her and continued, "Make it quick."

After that, he put down his phone and turned to her. "You'll be eating soon."

Amber opened her mouth to say something, and then close it.

She was really embarrassed.

She come to take care of Jared, but now she seemed to bother him.

Amber felt that she was incompetent.

Jared understood what was in her mind. He raised his hand, wanting to stroke her hair to comfort her.

But he soon put his hand back down and said softly, "Don't worry, you're my nurse now. So, that's how it should be down. If you didn't eat, how would you take care of me?"

Amber bit her lower lip and suddenly laughed. "You really have a way of getting in my head."

"I know you, and thus I know how to touch your heart." Jared looked at her seriously.????

Chapter 468 It Was Embarrassing

Amber turned her head away to avoid him.

She felt Jared's fervent gaze was too dangerous to look into it.

Otherwise, it was likely that she would lose inside.

Jared sighed and changed the topic as Amber looked away, "By the way, did you call me this morning?"

Amber nodded quickly, "Right."

"Sorry, my phone turned off this morning," Jared replied to her.

Amber looked at him. "I know. I just want to check out what we were talking about last night. Why did we talk on the phone for over 300 minutes?"

"Nothing. You fell asleep." Jared said.

Amber's eyebrows shot up. "What? You mean I slept through the call?"

"Yes," Jared nodded. "You didn't say anything other than 'hello'."

Amber finally figured it through.

They didn't talk last night and she slept through the call.

Amber's jaw twitched. "Mr. Farrell, then why didn't you hang up the phone?"

Jared smiled.

He did this because he felt like she was sleeping beside him when he heard her breathing. But Jared couldn't tell her that.

She might think that he was a pervert.

Amber saw Jared smiling in silence. Her eyes were filled with suspicion.

But it was obvious that he didn't intend to talk further.

So, Amber couldn't be bothered to proceed any further. She only asked why he called her.

"It's nothing. I just wanted to ask when you'll be back today. I didn't expect you to have already rested when I called." Jared took the cup from the bed and took a sip.

Amber was about to say something when a knock on the door came. Ben's voice came from outside, "Mr. Farrell, I got you some food."

"I'll get the door," Amber stood up before Jared said anything.

That was her lunch, so she should do it.

Amber walked over and opened the door.

Ben wasn't surprised to see her and handed the bag over. "Miss Reed, this's for you."

Jared was less likely to eat after having lunch.

So, it was obvious that Jared asked him to deliver food for Amber.

Amber took the bag. "Thank you, Ben."

"It's nothing. It's my job." Ben closed the door and left.

Amber looked at the door and shrugged helplessly.

A few days ago, Ben glared at her once he saw Amber. Although he was nicer to Amber now, he remained aloof to her.

But she asked for it. After all, she was the one who put his boss in hospital.

Amber lowered her eyes and smiled before turning back to the bedside.

Jared was browsing at the tablet in his hand. When she was back, he looked up and said, "Do me a favor after lunch."

"What favor?" Amber blinked.

Jared chuckled. "I'll tell you when you're done eating."

"Okay," Amber didn't force him when he was keeping her in suspense. She sat down and started eating.

Amber was eating, and Jared kept browsing things on his tablet.

The sound of chewing and breathing amplified in the huge ward.

About half an hour later, Amber packed up the lunch box and threw it away.

When she came back, she was in such a hurry that she didn't pay attention to the bedpost and she lost her balance as she stumbled over the bedpost.

A taut look showed up on Jared's face when this happened. He threw the tablet aside to catch her.

However, it was too late. Instead, Amber threw herself onto the bed and buried her upper body in the quilt.

"Are you alright?" Jared lowered his head and pulled the blanket away.

Amber rubbed the tip of her nose. "I'm fine. The quilt buffered the hit. What about you?"

His legs were under the quilt, bearing her entire weight. He might get hurt.

However, Jared shook his head no. "I'm fine."

Similarly, the quilt reduced most of the impact. His legs were fine other than feeling some of her weight.

Amber heaved a sigh of relief when she saw his serious expression. It looked like he wasn't lying to her.

She was about to stand up. However, the door to the ward opened. The nurse came in with Jared's checklist. She saw them in a strange position on the bed as she was about to report. Her eyes were wide open.

For Heavenly sake! What was she watching?

Amber was lying with her stomach down between Jared's legs...

They... In the middle of the day, they were fooling around in the ward...

The nurse's cheek blushed and quickly pressed her eyes with her palms. "I'm sorry to disturb, Mr. Farrell. I didn't see anything. You guys continue!"

She quickly closed the door and left.

Amber and Jared looked at each other.

What did that nurse mean?

What do you mean she didn't see anything? Why did she tell them to continue?

But they soon figured it out.

Amber stood up and realized they were in an awkward and confusing posture.

She was lying on Jared's lap. Viewing from the door, she looked like giving a blow job to Jared...

It couldn't blame the nurse because anyone would get this wrong.

At the thought of this, Amber's cheek instantly flamed, and the heat spread down her neck.

She quickly got up and took two steps back. It was so embarrassed in the face of Jared.

However, Jared looked at her with a faint smile.

He didn't expect her to fall like that. It was a coincidence.

However, he rarely saw Amber like this.

Amber was usually indifferent. It was rare for her to be bashful with red cheeks.

Jared suddenly picked up his phone to take a picture of Amber.

How could he not record such a rare moment? Perhaps she would not see it in the future.

He snapped the button!

And he took the picture.

Amber quickly put her hand down at the sound and she saw Jared saving the photos.

She widened her eyes. "Mr. Farrell, you were taking a photo of me?"

Jared nodded and admitted it. He even showed her the photo. "Not bad, right?"

Although she covered her face in the photo, anyone could tell what her face looked like with her red ears and neck.

Amber looked at herself in the photo in amazement. After two seconds, her panic rose. "Mr. Farrell, why are you taking the photo? Delete it!"

"No," Jared put down his phone and refused.

Amber's eyes widened. "Why?"

"It's beautiful," Jared replied to her.

Amber's lips twitched.

Beautiful?

How could it be beautiful without even seeing her face?

Amber pursed her lips. "Mr. Farrell, are you really not going to delete the photos?"

Jared raised his chin in response.

"You took photos without my permission and violated my portrait rights, so you have to delete it." As Amber spoke, she stepped forward to snatch his phone. ??????????????????????

Chapter 469 Be My Plus-One

Jared raised his phone high.

He was already a little taller than Amber when he was sitting on the bed. The moment he raised his hand, he was even taller.

Amber could not reach his hand, let alone his phone.

She had no choice but to jump up and snatch it.

Jared had expected her to do this. When she jumped up, he straightened his back and raised his phone higher.

This time, Amber's fingertips barely touched the phone.

The next second, Amber lost her balance again and fell into Jared's arms.

Jared lowered his head and looked at the woman lying on his chest. His eyes softened as he said in a hoarse voice, "Amber, are you offering yourself to me?"

Amber looked up as if she was freaked out. "What the hell are you talking about?"

Jared peered down at her.

Amber followed his gaze and looked down. Only then did she realize that she was lying in his arms and her hand was resting on his chest.

She rubbed his clothes up a bit because of the inertia, and a piece of firm abs revealed.

Heat rose on Amber's cheek again.

She quickly removed her hand from Jared's chest, stood up straight, and left his embrace.

Amber staggered because she pulled too hard.

Jared hurriedly reminded, "Be careful."

Amber tilted back and held the chair in time to stabilize herself.

She almost fell again.

Jared regained his composure. He pouted in a sulk and said, "Why are you being so rash?"

Amber looked away guiltily.

It wasn't what she wanted! He started this.

If he gave her the phone, she wouldn't have fallen into his arms and become a joke.

When she thought of the scene, Amber's cheeks were still blazing.

She cooled her cheeks with the back of her cold hand.

She never thought that she would pounce on Jared in such an ambiguous manner twice in a short time.

Someone had even seen it.

Although no one saw the second incident, the shame in her heart was still killing her.

The first time was purely an accident. Although it was awkward, she adjusted her mood quickly.

But this time, it was different. In a sense, she really throwing herself into his arms this time.

She went to snatch the phone.

Amber needed a moment to calm down.

"Well... I... I'll go to the bathroom." Amber walked quickly to the bathroom, closing the door.

The door cut off everything. She leaned against the door and squatted down slowly, burying her head in her lap.

It was really embarrassing.

What surprised her the most was that she had actually acted weirdly.

She wasn't the kind of person who would snatch someone's phone.

But this time, she did this and caused the second accident.

So, she was really confused about her unusual behavior.

Amber bit her lower lip, and her eyes filled with confusion.

Jared saw the bathroom door slam shut and his lips curled up into a smile.

He knew Amber use the bathroom as an excuse to escape from him.

She was shy.

Jared chuckled and looked away.

He did no intention of calling her out.

He knew very well that if he called her now, she would be even more uncomfortable.

It was better to let her stay in the bathroom alone.

After she calmed herself down, she would come out.

As he thought this, Jared lowered his head and looked back at the tablet.

About half an hour later, the bathroom door opened and Amber finally came out.

Jared heard the sound and put down the tablet.

Her face was no longer red. Other than avoiding his gaze, she looked almost fine. She was clear that she hadn't quieted herself down.

"Mr. Farrell," Taking a deep breath, Amber lowered her eyelids slightly and said, "Just now... You said you need my help..."

"Yes, I need your help with something."

They didn't bring about the accidents as if nothing had happened.

This put Amber at ease and she looked into his eyes, "What it is?"

"A few important guests from overseas are coming to Olkmore in two days. So, I want you to be my plus-one at the party. Is that okay?" Jared looked at her.

Amber was stunned. "Plus-one?"

"Yes," Jared nodded.

Amber pursed her red lips. "Do you have to bring a date for this occasion?"

"Sometimes, a date is indispensable for business occasions," Jared said lightly.

Amber lowered her eyelids as if she was considering it.

Indeed, she had to admit Jared was right.

However, it wouldn't be appropriate if she agreed. After all, the partner was either the man's wife or boyfriend, or a lover.

But she had nothing to do with Jared. If she agreed, the others would definitely get the wrong idea of their relationship.

Jared lowered his eyelids as Amber bit her lower lip in hesitation. "I'll find someone else if you're not comfortable with this."

"Who are you looking for?" Amber raised her head and blurted.

Jared looked at her in surprise.

Did she really care about that?

Otherwise, why would she lose her calm?

Jared was overjoyed when he realized this. He tightened his grip on the tablet and said in a hoarse voice, "Amber, you..."

Amber realized that she overacted and it was easy to make people confused.

She could clearly tell from Jared's excited expression that he had got her wrong. She quickly lowered his eyes and explained, "I'm sorry, Mr. Farrell. I mean, you can find anyone you want. If you really can't find someone, maybe I can help you introduce to..."

Jared's heart sunk and his face instantly fell. He clenched his fists and interrupted, "How can you help? Amber, you sure are generous!"

She pushed him onto another woman!

He thought that Amber grew some feelings for him, but he didn't expect that it was just his fantasy.

Amber looked at Jared's stony face and his forced smile. She knew he was angry and regretted what she had said. She tucked her hair behind her ear and said apologetically, "Well... I'll do it if you want."

Jared looked at her in surprise. "Really?"

"Yeah," Amber nodded. "And I'm sorry for what I had said."

Jared smiled. "It's fine, but I hope it won't happen again. You know, I only take you in my heart, so what you said hurts me."

Amber lowered her head and turned around. "No, I won't bother to introduce you to other girls."

"That's good," Jared looked at her back. "I'll give you the address in two days. It hasn't decided yet."

"Okay," Amber replied to him.

Chapter 470 You'll Regret it

At 4 p.m., she took her to leave.

Jared didn't make her stay and let the nurse walk her out.

They stopped at the entrance, and Amber said to the nurse, "You can go back."

"Okay, Miss Reed." The nurse nodded and returned to the hospital.

Amber pulled her luggage to catch a car by the roadside.

She had reached the side of the road when a black Mercedes stopped in front of her.

The car door opened and Makayla came down from inside. She was first taken aback and then greeted her with a smile when she saw Amber. "Miss Reed, what a small world. Are you coming out of the hospital?"

Amber narrowed her eyes and replied expressionlessly, "It's none of your business."

Her detention ended! How fast it was!

Makayla didn't get mad at Amber's bad attitude. The smile didn't leave her face. "Miss Reed, don't be like this. We've known each other for a while, so I don't want us to fall out over this. Speaking of which, you're still my benefactor."

"Benefactor?" Amber laughed awkwardly.

Makayla nodded. "Yeah, if it weren't for Miss Reed and Mr. Cohen, I would've been still sticking around with the Lashley's, that evil couple! And I wouldn't have known that my real parents were rich. So, I'm very grateful that you and Mr. Cohen found my family."

Hearing this, Amber's face contorted into an odd expression.

If she had known that Judy was the real Makayla, she wouldn't have agreed to Hayden's suggestion to arrange for a spy in the Gardner family.

Then she wouldn't end up owning anything useful of the Gardner family.

"So, that's how you thank your benefactor. Well, I really can't accept it." Amber looked at Makayla and sneered.

Makayla's eyes flickered and she quickly regained her calm. She tucked her hair behind his ear and replied to Amber, "I didn't do it right. I followed an impulse. How about I apologize to Miss Reed?"

"You can keep it. I won't accept your apology. Judy..."

"Miss Reed, my name is Makayla!" Makayla smiled and corrected her.

Amber's eyebrows lifted into a confrontational expression. "You can't wait to get rid of the name Judy, right?"

"Is there anything wrong? I'm not Judy, am I?" Makayla narrowed her eyes.

Amber raised her chin. "That's right. You're not Judy, but you can't deny it. You've been Judy for more than 20 years, so there's nothing wrong with me calling you Judy, right?"

"You..." Makayla saw that she had already corrected herself, but Amber still insisted on calling her old name. She couldn't maintain her smile any longer and her face turned gloomy. She glared at Amber, "You did it on purpose, right? You disgust me by calling me Judy."

"I guess I can live with that." Amber spread out her hands, smiling wickedly.

Makayla's chest was heaving with anger. After a while, she snorted coldly, "Well, Miss Reed, since the day I took a paternity test, you can't hold onto me anymore. So, you can only take advantage of me verbally."

"That's not true," Amber looked at her coldly. "Taking advantage of you verbally was far from enough. I'll make you cry about what you had done. Remember the last time you attacked me? Don't think that you can get away with it after getting detention for a few days. I'll keep that in mind and make you pay twice as much in the future. And the best way to retaliate is not to kill your enemy, but to rip off what she cares about the most." Amber sized up Makayla's designer clothes and bags. Her lips curled into a mocking smile. "You have been through the depths of poverty, and you care about money. Do you think I can still hold onto you when I destroy the Gardner family?"

Makayla clenched his fists and glared at Amber. "Destroy the Gardner family? Who do you think you are?"

Amber crossed her arms. "What do you think? There was the Cohen family and the Lyon family behind me. The Farrell family would back me up if I need. Now you tell me who am I? The Gardner family won't make it until tomorrow morning if I want."

If it wasn't restricted by the legal document, Amber really wanted to do it. This was the simplest and most effective way to destroy the Gardner family.

But she would soon be liquidated by the government if she did it and lost the Goldstone. Even the Cohen family and the Lyon family would get involved.

That was why she did not do this. Instead, she chose the safest and slowest way to deal with the Gardner family.

Makayla was quite new to the upper circle. She didn't know much about it, but she had heard about how great the Cohen family and the Lyon family they were in Olkmore.

The Cohen Family had a political background.

People said that businessmen were better not to mess with the officials. If the Cohen family really made a move to the Gardner family, the Gardner family wouldn't take it.

Although the Lyon family was only at the middle level, the Gardner family still couldn't match for it.

Apart from that, the Farrell family was stronger than the other two families.

At the thought of this, Makayla's face turned pale.

She knew what Amber said was true. The Gardner family would disappear at any time if Amber made a move.

In other words, Makayla really couldn't provoke Amber. Otherwise, she would be in deep trouble if Amber went against the laws and attacked the Gardner family.

At that time, she would become the country girl Judy again!

No, she couldn't let it happen!

Makayla clenched his fist and looked at Amber. "Miss Reed, I know you're up on destroying the Gardner family, but I'm afraid you'll regret it."

"Oh?" Amber raised her eyebrows and smiled coldly. "I'm just destroying my enemy. Why would I regret it? So, Judy, cherish your current life in the Gardner family. Perhaps it won't be long before you are no longer Makayla."

Amber waved and stopped a car.

Makayla stood where he was and watched the taxi leave. His hands were clenched tightly and his nails were almost embedded in his palm.

She didn't have the slightest intention of loosening her clench as if she didn't feel any pain. Her eyes stared along with Amber's taxi, filing with a coldness that chilled people out.

On the other side, in the taxi.

Amber received a call from Jared. "You met Judy at the entrance of the hospital?"

"How do you know?" Amber was surprised.

Jared stood on the balcony of the ward. "I saw it."

He could see the road in this place.

Amber nodded. "Well, yeah. I met her and she had come out. I was wondering why she came to the hospital."

"She might help Trenton get the medicine." Jared put his hand on the railing on the balcony.

Trenton had kidney failure and needed the medicine to slow the disease.

Hence, people from the Gardner family would come to the hospital every few days to get his medicine.

"Then she's quite filial." Amber looked outside the window and said indifferently.

Jared chuckled. "The Gardner family needs Trenton. Once Trenton falls, her good days will come to an end. Therefore, she must be the one who wishes Trenton to survive the most. So, she has to pretend to be filial."

"You're right." Amber nodded.

"By the way, what did you say?" Jared narrowed his eyes. Did she bully you?"

Although he could see the situation from the balcony, it was still a little far away, so he couldn't see if Makayla had made a move on Amber.??????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 471 Hayden's Good News

"No." Amber shook her head. "Am I that soft? She took advantage of me when I was off guard. She can't bully me when I'm prepared for that."

Jared was relieved to hear that she was not bullied. "That's good."

"Mr. Farrell, is that why you called me?" Amber blinked.

Jared nodded. "I'm worried."

Amber was indescribably happy in her heart. Her red lips curled up slightly as her tone softened. "Don't worry, I'll be fine."

"Okay," Jared replied to her.

After that, they fell into awkward silence.

Amber realized that their relationship had become awkward since they fell off the cliff.

Her attitude towards Jared wasn't as bad as before, so their relationship became strange.

Just like this, she didn't know what to say and fell silent after they finished a topic.

If it was in the past, she would have hung up without saying anything. But now, she couldn't because Jared was her life-saver.

Therefore, she had to be polite to Jared before getting off the phone.

As she thought about it, Amber took a deep breath and held the phone in her hands. She said to the man on the other end of the phone, "Mr. Farrell, I'm almost there. I have to hang up."

They couldn't remain silent like this forever.

The best way to resolve this awkwardness was to wrap it up and hang up.

Jared felt the same way. He replied in a slightly hoarse voice, "Okay."

When the call was ended, Amber put down her phone and stared out the window in a daze. No one knew what she was thinking.

Soon, she arrived in Kelsington.

Amber got out of the car after paying for the taxi fee and pulled her suitcase into the apartment building. She was about to take a shower and get some rest.

However, as she put down her suitcase and sat down, the doorbell rang.

"Who is it?" Amber furrowed her brows and pushed herself up with the support of the sofa armrest. She walked towards the entrance and opened the door.

It was Hayden. He stood half bent with his hands on his knees. He was panting heavily and looked exhausted.

Amber looked at him in astonishment. "Are you running upstairs?"

He shook his head and opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something.

However, his mind was messy because he was tired. Hayden couldn't say anything but stomped his feet anxiously.

Amber was confused when she saw this. She pressed her hands up and down in the air to comfort him, "Alright, you should rest for a while."

Hayden looked at her and nodded. Then, he closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

After a while, he finally calmed down and stand up straight. "Amber, are you alright?"

"What?" Amber tilted her head. "What did I do? Why are you asking?"

"I heard that you and Jared fell off the cliff." Hayden looked at her from head to toe to check if she was injured.

Amber finally understood that he was asking her about her health. She shook her head slightly. "I'm fine, but where did you hear that?"

Cole and Ben had kept it a secret, so how did Hayden know about it?

"I just came back from the Capital and I called Jared. He told me about this. Then, I hurried over to see you." Hayden raised his hand and wiped the sweat off his forehead.

Amber suddenly understood. "So, he told you about this."

Hayden nodded. "Amber, what's going on? How did it happen?"

He had gone to the Capital a few days ago to deal with some matters. He had not expected to get such a big surprise when he returned.

Moreover, Jared hadn't told him the reason.

He had no choice but to ask Amber.

"Jeremy's enemy kidnapped me and Jared saved me, so he and I fell off the cliff." Amber turned to the side and made way for Hayden.

Hayden walked into the room. "Jeremy's enemy? Who is it?"

"Forget it, he's just a small character." Amber shook her head. Clearly, she did not want to talk about it.

Hayden shrugged. "Alright, but you're really fine?"

Jared was injured in the hospital and she fell off the cliff. She was likely to get hurt.

However, Amber shook her head and said, "No, I didn't. Jared protected me. I just got the tiny cuts and grazes. I've recovered, but Jared was in serious injury."

"I'm glad that you're fine." After Hayden was sure that Amber was fine, he heaved a sigh of relief. He took the cup of water and gulped it down before saying, "I've asked Elias about Jared's situation. He's not seriously injured either except for his arm. He'll be fine after recuperating for a few months."

"I know." Amber sat down opposite him and sighed. "But no matter what, I feel bad because he got injury for me."

Hayden looked at her. "Relax. You can return him the favor but take your time. It's not something that you can do in one day."

Amber smiled. "You're right."

Jared had saved her life, so she couldn't just erase it by taking care of him until he recovered.

It was far from enough.

Therefore, she had to start from other aspects to repay Jared for saving her life. As for where to start, Amber still had no idea. She would have the chance only if Jared needed help.

"Alright, enough of this. Why did you come here?" Amber picked up her glass of water and took a sip.

Hayden leaned back on the sofa. "I just heard that you fell off the cliff, so I came to see check about your situation."

Although Jared had told her that Amber was fine, Hayden wanted to see check personally. So, come here as soon as he hung up the phone with Jared.

"I see." Amber nodded and smiled. "Thank you for your concern. I'm fine."

"Why?" Hayden waved his hand casually and leaned forward suddenly. He gave her a mischievous smile.

"Oh right, I bring you some good news."

"What?" Amber raised her eyebrows with interest.

Hayden narrowed his eyes and said, "I went to the Capital for a meeting. Then, I heard there will be a random check on enterprises in the country."

"What do you mean?" Amber's eyes revealed some confusion.

Hayden leaned forward, bringing the distance between him and her closer. "It means that the country is taking action to reorganize the ten companies with bad reputations and records. This will scare the others into working harder. In short, it is a purge in the business world."

"I understand," Amber bit her lip.

Hayden raised two of his fingers. "Two companies were on the list in Olkmore."

Amber's heart skipped a beat when she heard this. "Which two?"

Could one of them be Goldstone?

In the past few months, Goldstone had been whipped out by the netizens because of the battle with the Gardner family. They might have a bad reputation.??????

Chapter 472 It's on Me

Amber was worried that Goldstone would be investigated.

Goldstone didn't get involved with anything illegal under Amber's charge, but it definitely had before.

Bernardo took over the company ever since his father committed suicide.

She knew very well that Bernardo was greedy, snobbish, and ruthless.

Four months ago, when Stella took over the finance department, she found out that there were a lot of fake accounts and tax evasion problems. Bernardo did this.

The fake account had been canceled, and she had asked Stella to repay the tax, but she couldn't guarantee that there wouldn't be any other loopholes.

After all, Bernardo was six years earlier than Amber in the company, and he got many more helpers in the company than Amber. They were put in various departments, so no one if they had done anything illegal.

However, as far as she knew, Bernardo definitely did some evil thing to the company. However, Amber hadn't found them out.

But once the government found out, Goldstone would be screwed.

Hayden saw through her mind when she saw Amber's tightly furrowed brows and tense expression. He smiled and said, "Relax, look at how serious you are. You look like a granny. I've said it's good news, so relax. They are Trident and Wuvox."

"Trident and Wuvox?" Amber heaved a sigh of relief. Her racing heart slowly returned to normal.

She patted her chest to calm herself down. Then she asked suspiciously, "I'm not surprised that Trident is on the list. After all, Trident has caused quite a lot of trouble in recent months, but why would Wuvox be there? Logically speaking, Goldstone stands the highest chance."

"That's right. The government decided to investigate Goldstone and Trident at the beginning. After all, you and the Gardner family have been causing a lot of attention during this time. The entire country knows about it. However, there's been a murder in Wuvox recently. They didn't announce it to the

public for it was special. It doesn't mean that the government is in the dark about it, so they decided to put Wuvox on the list and choose between Goldstone and Trident." Hayden drank the water while explaining.

Amber nodded. "Goldstone was lucky."

"That's pretty much of it. It was my dad. You know, we hold a grudge against the Gardner family. Of course, we want to see the Trident being investigated thoroughly. I don't believe they always keep on the trail. So, when Trident is under investigation, the Gardner family and Trident are doomed. At that time, we can directly attack Trenton without any worries."

As he spoke, Hayden winked at her. "So, is this good news?"

Amber clenched her palms and nodded excitedly. "Of course, it's good news. It's great news!"

She and Hayden had been looking for evidence that Trident had committed a crime, so they put Judy into the Gardner family.

Only if they could find the evidence, they would report Trident to the government. They can join hands with the government to put the Gardner family into justice.

Trident covered his crimes tactfully. Amber and Hayden hadn't collected any evidence so far.

He didn't expect the situation would turn on her side.

The government was investigating Trident openly. They didn't have to sneak around like Hayden and Amber, who were afraid that Trenton would destroy the evidence.

However, the government didn't have to worry about this. How could a person defeat a machine in the government?

The more she thought about it, the more excited she became. Amber hurriedly asked, "Hayden, when will the investigation be?"

"It's hard to tell, but it should be within three months. After all, it needs to investigate ten companies." Hayden shrugged.

Amber smiled happily and said, "That's so fast. It will take at least a year and a half if we investigated personally."

"That's true," Hayden put his hands behind his back on the sofa and lazily responded.

Amber trembled slightly in excitement. Her beautiful eyes lit up.

After three months, she would avenge her father.

This was really exciting news.

Amber's nose itched and she began to weep.

Hayden saw this and said in surprise, "Amber, why are you crying?"

"I'm not crying," Amber raised her head and wiped the corners of her eyes. She smiled and said, "I'm just happy."

Hayden looked at her bright eyes and felt relieved. "You scared me. I thought you were..."

"Let's go out for dinner. It's on me." Amber suddenly interrupted him.

Hayden blinked in surprise. "Really?"

"Yes, thank you for bringing me such good news." Amber stood up and spoke.

Hayden smiled. "Alright, I can't say no since you insist."

He put his hand down from the back of the sofa and stood up.

They left the door and drove to a fancy western restaurant.

"What do you want to eat?" Hayden handed the menu to Amber.

Amber picked it up and flipped it open to take a look. She picked a sirloin steak and a fruit salad.

"Is that all?" Hayden frowned.

Amber picked up the water and took a sip. "It's fine. You shouldn't eat too much at night. It's easy to gain weight."

"Women are complicated," Hayden opened the menu and shook his head helplessly.

Amber chuckled. "Well, it's just for my health."

"You have such a good figure. You don't have to worry about that." Hayden looked at her chest.

Amber noticed his gaze and lowered her head. She raised her hand to her chest and roared grumpily, "Hayden, where are you looking at?"

Hayden snapped back to his senses and realized that he just lost his manners. He rubbed the tip of his nose in embarrassment. "Sorry, I was distracted."

He cannot mention what he was thinking.

But did he think Amber a stupid? She sneered. "You really are..."

"Waiter," Hayden snapped his fingers and interrupted her, "That's all. Make it quick."

"Okay, sir." The waiter took the menu and left with a smile.

Amber looked coldly at Hayden. "You did it on purpose, right?"

"What did you say?" Hayden played dumb.

Amber pursed her lips. "You deliberately interrupted me."

"No, I'm just hungry, so I want to order the dishes quickly," Hayden replied with a guilty smile.

Alright, he admitted that he did it on purpose.

And Amber was going to say that Hayden was shameless and wretched.

He didn't want to be a vulgar man, so he had better change the topic.

Amber saw Hayden playing dumb and she was both angry and helpless. In the end, she propped up her forehead. "Forget it, I'll let it pass. The next time you dare to put your gaze on the wrong place. I'll gouge your eyes."

As she spoke, she bent her two fingers and started digging in front of his eyes.

Hayden pretended to be afraid and leaned back. "Wow, you're so cruel."

Amber snorted. "I can be crueler."

Hayden hurriedly shook his head. "No, I swear I won't do it again."

Amber laughed at his silly behavior. She covered her lips and her eyes curved into a smile.

In the private room on the second floor of the dining room, Jared was standing in front of the window and looking down at this scene. He contorted his face into an ugly expression, looking cold unapproachable.