LLDP Chapter 451

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 surprise. "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."