**LLDP Chapter 461**

**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 if 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 plooted 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.□□□□□□