

LLDP Chapter 541

Chapter 541 The Reason Why He Did Not Like Amber

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

What had his father gone through?

At the mention of Hendrik, Shonna's whole face changed, becoming sad and lonely.

She sat down on the armrest of the sofa, and her eyes looked like two hollow holes. Her usually snobbish and mean face now became peaceful, and there was even a hint of guilt.

"More than ten years ago, when I married your father, what I got was not the blessing of others, but ridicule. No one in the circle accepted me, and your father became a joke in the circle. Because he married me, a woman who wasn't born well, who wasn't well-educated, a good-for-nothing in their eyes."

Shonna stroked the ring on her finger.

The ring was a platinum diamond ring, but it was not shiny at all. The whole ring was gray and looked very old. It was obvious that it had been worn for many years and had never been taken off for cleaning.

Moreover, the ring was still a little small for her. It cut her ring finger into two pieces and the meat on both sides bulged.

Even so, she still did not take it off.

It could be seen that this ring had an extraordinary significance to her.

Shonna looked down at the wedding ring that Hendrik had put on her finger and said slowly, "Your father was originally the most outstanding man in the circle, but ever since he married me, the people in the circle have all distanced themselves from your father. Because they think that your father brought me into the upper circle to lower the level of this circle, so they often laughed at your father for not having good taste, and also designed to shame me and embarrass your father."

At this point, Shonna's fat hand suddenly clenched tightly. Her originally calm face also showed a hint of distortion, and her eyes were red.

"The above is not the most serious. The most serious thing is that the women in the circle know that I am uncultured, so they joined forces to mess with me. They said that I should give several important contracts to them and let them show their husbands. After reading them, they will collaborate with the Farrell Group. In this way, the Farrell Group will develop even more."

"You did it?" Jared raised an eyebrow.

"Yes, I didn't know anything, but I wanted to help your father. But after I did that, not only did I not help your father and the Farrell Group, but I also harmed your father and caused your father to lose an important contract, causing the Farrell Group to be in great turmoil that year."

"I know that." Ben pushed up his glasses, "That year, the Farrell Group was greatly damaged. In the end, if not for the old lady standing up to save the situation, the Farrell Group might really be in trouble. I heard that Lady Georgia dismissed Mr. Farrell from his position as president."

"Father lost a few important contracts, causing the company to be in turmoil. Grandmother could not explain to the shareholders if she didn't dismiss him." Jared opened his thin lips and said lightly.

"Yes, that's why your father was depressed during that period of time. He drank a lot of wine every night. In the end, the old lady couldn't stand it anymore and asked your father to go abroad for a business trip and reach an agreement with a wealthy family overseas. That way, those shareholders would look at him in a new light. Then, he would be able to resume his position as president. But I didn't expect..."

She covered her face and her emotions collapsed instantly. She cried.

"My father died in a foreign hotel." Jared clenched his fists and said in a hoarse voice.

Shonna nodded while crying.

"I know now why you always say that Amber is not suitable for me. The Reed family is in dire straits and has fallen out of the ranks of the rich and powerful families. You think that Amber can't help me, can't help the Farrell Group, and may even drag me down. Like my father, I will be looked down on and ridiculed by the people in the circle."

"Yes. That's exactly what I meant. I've already killed your father. I don't want you to walk the same path as your father." Shonna looked up at him.

That was why she had humiliated Amber six years ago and why she liked Makenna.

Because the Gardner family had not fallen out of the ranks of the rich and powerful families, Makenna had Trenton backing him up. She was much better than Amber, that orphan girl.

Moreover, the Gardner family only had Makenna. In the future, when Trenton died, everything that the Gardner family had would belong to Jared. The Farrell Group could also expand again. Then, she could feel less guilt.

However, she did not expect that Makenna was actually that kind of person.

"Mom, thank you for concerning and worrying about me." Jared put the paper in her hand and his expression softened.

No matter what, she didn't like Amber and didn't want him to be with Amber for his own good.

He couldn't blame her. However, he still wouldn't accept it.

Therefore, Jared looked at Shonna and said seriously, "But I will still be with Amber."

"What? You still want to do it?"

She had said so much and even told him the sad past that she did not want to mention. She thought that she could persuade him, but she did not expect that he would insist on remarrying Amber.

It was a waste of words for her to say so much.

"Yes. Amber and I won't experience what happened between you and my father, because Amber is different from you." Jared nodded.

"How is she different?" Shonna did not understand.

She admitted that Amber was born better than her.

However, the Reed family was no longer a wealthy family.

Even though she knew nothing about business, she knew that Goldstone was not earning money right now.

So, in the end, Amber did not even have money.

So, how was this Amber different from before?

"Everything is different." Jared put his hand into his suit pocket and stroked Corazón Azul. "Amber indeed has nothing now, but she has a business heart and a certain talent in business. Goldstone can develop in her hands, so it is only a matter of time for the Reed family to return to the ranks of the rich and powerful families."

"If someone dares to look down on her and laugh at her, she will only fight back now, not sit and let others laugh at her. She is stronger than you, Mom. If you could be like her back then, maybe the situation between you and father would not be so serious. Secondly, the current Farrell Group has been developed by me. It is several times stronger than when it was in my father's hands. Therefore, the Farrell family does not need any marriage to maintain its prosperity. My ability is the sole reason of the family's success."

"You don't need it..." Shonna murmured with a confused face.

How could he not need it?

In her mind, all wealthy families had to be united through marriage.

"Yes, no need. Those who rely on marriage to maintain the prosperity of the family are not really strong. Mom, the Farrell family now is no longer the Farrell family of the past, so think about it carefully. I really hope that you will accept Amber. I don't want to choose between you and Amber. If I really had to give up someone, it would definitely not be her." Jared stared at Shonna.

Shonna's body stiffened as if her entire body had fallen into an icehouse.

So he would leave her for that girl?

For a moment, Shonna was completely stunned, her face pale.

Chapter 542 Return the Favor

She would never have thought that her and Amber's position in his heart was actually not equal.

She had lost to Amber!

Shonna seemed to have suffered a great blow. She was in a daze. In the end, she sat down on the sofa. Her eyes were dull and she was in a daze.

Seeing this, Jared's eyes darkened. He waved his hand and let Ben push him upstairs.

Ben quickly followed his instructions.

Soon, the two of them arrived upstairs.

"Mr. Farrell, aren't you afraid that Madam will be sad?" Ben opened the door of Jared's room and pushed him in.

Jared opened his thin lips and said lightly, "There are some things that can't be avoided. I have to let her know so that she won't do anything to Amber in the future."

"That's true." Ben, nodded.

Jared took Corazón Azul out of his pocket and said, "Go prepare a glass of detergent."

This necklace had been worn by Shonna. If he did not clean it, he would not be able to give it to Amber again.

"Yes." Ben knew what he was going to do. After responding, he went to prepare.

Because Shonna had a lot of jewelry, the Farrell's Mansion had a lot of detergents for cleaning jewelry.

Ben went downstairs to ask the servant. Soon, he returned to Jared's room with a large bowl of jewelry cleaner.

Jared asked Ben to put the bowl on the table. After it was put away, he put Corazón Azul into the liquid.

In a few seconds, the liquid became cloudy.

Jared picked up a long glass rod and gently stirred Corazón Azul in the detergent so that Corazón Azul could get a comprehensive wash.

Ben held a towel and stood to the side.

When the detergent was cleared again, he handed the towel over. "Mr. Farrell."

Jared took the towel and put it on the table. Then he picked up Corazón Azul from the cup with a clip and threw it on the towel.

Corazón Azul became even more dazzling than before.

Especially the main diamond, under the illumination of the light, it reflected a colorful light.

Jared picked up the towel, gently wiped Corazón Azul, and wiped off the remaining water on it.

"Go to my cloakroom and get a box." Jared ordered Ben while wiping.

Ben left and soon brought out a delicate box.

"You can go back now." Jared put the wiped Corazón Azul into the box.

"Yes!" Ben nodded and turned to leave.

Jared took out his phone and dialed Amber's number.

"It's so late. What's the matter?" Amber answered quickly.

"Did I disturb you?" Jared put the phone to his ear and asked softly, not answering.

Amber was busy working in front of the computer. When she heard his words, she turned her stiff neck and laughed. "No, I haven't slept yet, so you aren't bothering me."

"That's good." Jared played with the box in his hand and asked, "Why did you return Corazón Azul?"

Amber was stunned for a moment, then her expression became a little strange. "Don't tell me you just found out?"

"Yes," Jared replied.

"How is that possible! I went to your ward at that time and handed Corazón Azul over to Shonna. I asked her to bring it to you. How could you..." Amber frowned.

When she said this, she suddenly remembered Shonna's personality, and her lips twitched. "Did Shonna take Corazón Azul for herself and not give it to you?"

"Yes." Jared nodded and did not hide anything. "I went back to the Farrell's Mansion tonight and found that she was wearing Corazón Azul. Only then did I know that you returned it."

"It really is like this. She is too..."

Amber pursed her lips. Originally, she wanted to say that Shonna was too shameless, but then she realized that he was Shonna's son. It was not good to say this in front of him, so he forcefully kept his words.

But even so, Jared still guessed what she wanted to say and was not angry.

After all, what Shonna did was indeed a bit shameless.

"I've already brought it back." Jared stroked the box and said softly.

"That's good." Amber immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

"So I want to know why you want to return Corazón Azul to me?" Jared narrowed his eyes, his face filled with displeasure.

Did she return everything to him to cut all ties with him?

Hearing the dissatisfaction in the man's tone, Amber let go of the mouse and replied, "I returned Corazón Azul to you after careful consideration. You jumped off the cliff to save me. I owe you a lot. I almost can't pay you back. So I can only pay you back little by little. Corazón Azul is the first step."

So that was the reason.

Jared's tightly knitted brows relaxed.

Because he could understand what she was thinking.

At present, they had nothing to do with each other.

Therefore, everything he did for her would increase the pressure on her and she would not be able to calmly accept it.

This was her personality. As long as she owed others, she had to pay them back. Otherwise, she would never be able to let go.

"I understand. I'll take it." Jared finally said.

Since she wanted to pay it back, let her do it.

As long as it could make her feel better, he would accept it.

In the future, when they were together again, he would naturally be able to give everything to her again.

Amber did not know what Jared was thinking. When she heard his words, she smiled. "That's good."

If he accepted it, it meant that he had accepted a bit of her kindness.

This way, what she owed him would be less, and the pressure in her heart would be reduced a little.

As for the rest, she would slowly repay it.

"Oh right." Suddenly thinking of something, Amber sat up straight. "Well... I already told Cole to stop calling me that in the future."

"So fast?" Jared raised his eyebrows, and a trace of surprise flashed through his eyes.

He thought that she would slowly find an opportunity to make Cole do this.

And he was ready to keep hearing it for a while.

Unexpectedly, she had already taken care of it.

Jared's thin lips curled up. His mood was obviously very good.

Because the faster she was, the more she cared about him.

"It's not that fast." Amber's eyes flashed. She lowered her head and replied, "I happened to be with Cole at night, so I told him about it."

"He agreed?" Jared's voice became gentler.

"Yes, he agreed, but..." Amber said.

"But what?"

"It's nothing." Amber shook her head and glanced at the time on the lower right corner of the computer.

"Alright, Mr. Farrell, it's getting late. I want to rest first."

"Okay." Although Jared was still curious about what had happened between her and Cole, he suppressed his curiosity when he heard that she wanted to rest.

He did not want to tire her out.

"Go to bed. Good night." Jared's thin lips moved slightly, and his voice was low and sweet as he said goodnight.

Amber's ears felt comfortable as if there was something like a feather tickling them. She couldn't help but turn her head and rub her ears, whispering, "Good night."

After the call ended, Jared put down his phone, picked up the box, and controlled the wheelchair to the cloakroom.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 543 The Ring Was Bought by Him

When he arrived at the cloakroom, Jared went straight to the display cabinet that stored watches, cuffs, tie clips, and other expensive items. Then he put the box into an empty space in the display cabinet.

After putting it away, he retracted his hand and prepared to go out.

But in the next second, he seemed to think of something. Then, he opened a drawer and immediately took out another black velvet box.

The box was not big, the size of a palm.

Jared opened the box with one hand, revealing the two rings inside.

The two rings were big and small, one for male and one for female. They were his and Amber's wedding rings.

Jared looked at the two rings, and a dark light flashed in his eyes. Then, he picked up one of the rings and turned it over. He looked at the Farrell family's totem in the inner circle, and his lips curled up slightly.

Amber had always thought that she had bought their wedding rings.

But in fact, it was not the case. It could be said that he had paid for these wedding rings, but she did not know it.

That was why these two rings had the Farrell family's totem.

Six years ago, after he agreed to marry Amber, she came to the Farrell family to discuss the wedding process and the wedding rings.

However, at that time, he was being hypnotized by Mikel Schafer. His mind was occupied by Makenna. He naturally did not have a good impression of Amber, the person who had "blackmailed" him. Therefore, he did not care about the wedding arrangements she wanted and the style of the wedding rings at all. After leaving everything to Amber, he left home.

Because he didn't want to see her at all.

But what he didn't expect was that he saw Amber in the mall that afternoon.

At that time, she was standing in front of a jewelry store counter picking rings. At that time, she chose the pair of wedding rings in his hand.

But at that time, she was probably only immersed in the joy of getting married, so she didn't ask about the price of the rings and just the saleslady wrap the rings up.

The price of this pair of rings was two million at that time, and at that time, the Reed family was already on the verge of bankruptcy, so it was absolutely impossible for her to have two million on her.

Therefore, this price was something that she could not afford.

Then, at that time, he appeared and went to the lounge behind the jewelry shop. He paid more than one million and let the jewelry shop add the Farrell family's totem to it.

In fact, at that time, he did not know what was wrong with him at all. Why did he do this? Didn't he hate her?

Only when the hypnosis was gone and he fell in love with her again did he understand that even though he was hypnotized, he still loved her in his heart.

So in the end, Amber only spent a third of the money to get this pair of rings.

Therefore, she never knew that he also bought the rings.

Thinking of this, Jared slowly put the man's wedding ring that belonged to him on the ring finger of his left hand.

After putting it on, he looked at the lady's wedding ring that belonged to Amber in the box and murmured, "Soon, you will go where you belong."

He closed the box and put the box back into the drawer. Then, he pushed the wheelchair and turned to leave.

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The next day.

Amber came to Goldstone.

"Ms. Reed," Sheila waited for her at the door of her office as usual.

"Are all the people in the meeting here?" Amber asked as she opened the door.

"Almost all of them are here," Sheila said.

"Is Cole here?" Amber pushed open the door.

Sheila replied, "Mr. Lyon is here too, but..."

"But what?"

Sheila pushed up her glasses, and a trace of worry flashed through her eyes behind the lenses. "Mr. Lyon's condition is a bit off. He seems to be in a bad mood."

Hearing this, Amber paused.

"Ms. Reed, do you know why Mr. Lyon is in a bad mood?" Sheila noticed her strangeness and opened her mouth.

"Well, I guess so." Amber lowered her eyes.

She did not expect that after a night, Cole was still not relieved.

True, if it was so easy to be relieved, then the feelings in this world would not be so valuable.

"Ms. Reed, what happened to Mr. Lyon?" Seeing that Amber really knew about Cole's situation, Sheila clenched her fists and asked anxiously.

Amber knew that she liked Cole, so she did not beat around the bush and replied, "There was a conflict between me and Cole."

"Oh." Sheila's eyes dimmed.

That was true. Mr. Lyon had always been a carefree person. There were very few times when he was unhappy, and very few people could make him unhappy.

Of course, Ms. Reed could do it.

Ms. Reed was the one who could easily affect his mood.

She should have thought that his bad mood was probably related to Ms. Reed.

"Alright, don't think too much about it. Let's have a meeting first. I'll talk to Cole. If we really can't reconcile, I'll let you go talk to him." Amber patted Sheila on the shoulder.

"Me?" Sheila was stunned.

Amber nodded. "Yes."

"I can't do it." Sheila shook her head and waved her hand, indicating that she couldn't do it.

"Don't think that way. Believe in yourself. You can do it. Give yourself confidence. Maybe your love will even be realized." Amber smiled.

Sheila's face changed greatly. She looked at her with wide eyes. "Ms. Reed, you..."

Did Ms. Reed know that she liked Mr. Lyon?

Amber smiled and said, "Just do it!"

Sure enough, Ms. Reed really knew.

Sheila opened her mouth and said after a long time, "Ms. Reed, aren't you angry?"

"Why should I be angry?" Amber was a little confused.

"Because I... I like Mr. Lyon," Sheila said with a smile.

"You like Cole, why would I be angry? It's your freedom to like someone. I don't have the right to be angry. After all, Cole and I are not in that kind of relationship."

Hearing her say this, Sheila immediately felt relieved, and the uneasiness in her heart disappeared.

Fortunately, Ms. Reed was not that kind of person.

She had met the kind of woman who clearly did not like her best male friend, but was unwilling to let her male friend be liked by other women.

"In short, go for it. I support you being with Cole. You are very suitable for him." Amber said seriously.

She really supported Sheila and Cole being together.

Right now, Cole's heart was on her, and she could not respond to his feelings. After a long time, the two of them would eventually suffer.

Therefore, it was a good thing that someone else liked him. Maybe she could make him forget about her as well.

In this way, she could relax, and Cole could have his own happiness. Wouldn't it be better for both of them?

Although her idea was somewhat selfish and she was kind of using Sheila...

Sheila liked Cole, so she was kind of helping Sheila as well.

Of course, she would also compensate Sheila in the future.

Very suitable for him...

"Ms. Reed, don't joke around." Sheila blushed when she heard Amber's comment.

"I'm not joking. Everything I said is true. You can think about it later. Alright, let's go to the meeting first." Amber said with a smile. She picked up the documents on her desk and walked towards the door.

Sheila quickly followed.

When they arrived at the conference room, most of the people in the conference room had already arrived.

After Amber entered, she was even ridiculed by Bernardo. "Yo, our managing director finally came. The managing director is really a big shot. Us old men have all come, but you arrived later. Do you not put us in your eyes?"

Amber put down the information, pulled out her chair, and sat down. She glanced at him indifferently and replied, "I have no choice. I am the biggest shareholder of Goldstone. Since I am the largest shareholder, it is not too much to put on airs, right? It's all because you have fewer shares than me."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 544 Talk to Cole

When these words came out, Bernardo and the others were so angry that their faces turned red, but they were helpless.

After all, what she said was true. She was the biggest shareholder. Even though she was currently in the position of managing director, she still had more privileges than them.

No matter how dissatisfied they were, they had to hold it in.

Amber looked at Bernardo's ugly expression and sneered in her heart.

Want to pick a fight with her? How naive!

Amber coldly retracted her gaze and then looked at Cole who was not far away.

Cole lowered his head. She was unable to see the expression on his face.

However, Amber could feel that he was not in a good state. She could not help but sigh. Then, she pulled out a chair and sat down. "Alright, let's start the meeting."

"Okay." Everyone responded and opened the information in front of them.

The meeting lasted for two hours before it came to an end.

Bernardo took the lead and left with his men.

However, Amber sat in her seat and did not move. She had no intention of packing up and leaving.

She leaned against the back of the chair, her eyes fixed on Cole.

At this time, Cole was packing up his things. After packing up, he stood up and was about to leave.

"Cole, wait." Amber hurriedly stopped him.

Cole stopped in his tracks and turned to look at her. His face was no longer the usual smile he had when he faced her. There was only a calm expression on his face. "What's the matter?" he asked.

As expected, he kept his promise and no longer called her baby.

If it was in the past, he would definitely add the word 'baby' in front of this question.

"How about we talk?" Amber stood up.

"What do you want to talk about?" Cole looked at her and asked.

Amber did not answer immediately. Instead, she looked at the other people in the conference room who had not yet finished leaving. They were standing up and preparing to eavesdrop on their gossip.

The few people noticed Amber's gaze and immediately lowered their heads guiltily. Then, they quickened their steps and left.

Soon, only Amber and Cole were left in the huge conference room.

"Cole, are you still fussing over what happened last night?" Amber looked at him.

Cole's mouth moved, but he did not say a word.

Because he was indeed still upset about what happened last night.

This fuss was not only because he knew that she would not choose him.

At the same time, he was also angry at her decision.

Even if it was impossible for them to be together, they were still friends for more than twenty years.

However, just because of Jared's words, she had rejected the way he had addressed her for over twenty years.

How could he not care about this?

Amber looked at the sadness on Cole's face and couldn't help but sigh. "I'm sorry, Cole. I also know that I was inconsiderate last night. I didn't think it through and said those things to you, but I don't think that I was wrong. Cole, you like me, right?"

"How did you... know?" Cole stared at her in disbelief.

He had liked her for more than ten years. He had already been in her heart.

He had wanted to confess to her countless times, but because he lacked courage, he had never said his feelings out.

But he had never expected that she would actually discover it herself.

Amber lowered her eyes. "I actually didn't know, but after you told me those things last night, I knew. Otherwise, your reaction wouldn't have been so big. That's why I said that I didn't do anything wrong. Because I don't like you, I can't love you back. So what I can do is to put an end to your feelings for me and make you not fall deeper and deeper. Otherwise, you will be hurt and I will be guilty."

"No..."

"It will happen!" Amber cut him off. "I don't know when you fell in love with me, but I can be sure that it has been a long time. Since you haven't let go of this relationship for so long, it is enough to show that you value this relationship very much. If it goes on for a long time, you will only be more and more unable to let go. In the end, you will be covered in injuries. Cole, I don't want to see you like that. You are my best friend, and the only person I don't want to hurt is you. So I really hope that you can let go of your feelings for me. And that starts from changing your way of addressing me."

If she didn't let him call her baby, it was enough to show him her determination and that it was impossible for her to be with him.

So, she hoped that he could understand this point and then let go of this hopeless relationship.

Cole naturally understood what Amber wanted to say.

He clenched his fists and looked at her with red eyes. "So you are warning me not to call you by that name, and not to do intimate actions to you, and not to think about you, right?"

"This is not a warning. I will not warn my friends. I am just trying not to hurt you. Because I don't love you, I just treat you as a friend, so we are destined to not be together. I am telling you clearly to let you understand that we are impossible so that you can stop hurting yourself."

What she said was a little hurtful.

But in order to make him wake up as soon as possible and let go of this relationship.

She could only be a little more direct.

When Cole heard Amber's cold words, his heart felt like it was being cut by a knife. It was so painful that he could not breathe. "So, do you want to leave me?"

"I never meant that. I just think we should only be friends and nothing else," Amber replied.

Cole lowered his head and smiled bitterly, "I know what you mean. You want me to stop loving you."

"Yes." Amber nodded.

"Alright, I understand. I will put away this feeling and not ask for anything else. As for being friends... I'm sorry, I might not be able to be friends with you before I completely get over you."

After he finished speaking, he turned around and left in self-mockery.

How sad.

The girl he had loved for more than ten years asked him to give up before he could confess to her.

The relationship was snuffed before it even started.

Amber looked at Cole's back and opened her mouth, as if she wanted to stop him, but in the end, she endured it.

She could stop him.

It would make him feel that she was a little reluctant to part with him, and then let him have hope again.

No, she couldn't do so.

They couldn't be together. The injury at this time was only temporary, and it was the best for him.

If she kept him hanging there, it would be the real harm to him.

And what Cole said at the end was also right. Before he completely let her go, they could not be friends.

They wouldn't be as intimate as before, and there would only be awkwardness when they met.

So it was better to wait until he completely let go of her and when his heart was relieved, then they could get along with each other calmly.

Thinking of this, Amber closed her eyes and took a long breath.

"Ms. Reed, what happened to Mr. Lyon? Just now, I saw Mr. Lyon go out with red eyes. He seemed to have cried. He..."

"Go to him." Amber squeezed out a smile.

"What?" Sheila was stunned.

"Yes, I just said a lot to Cole. He is not feeling well now, so I am very worried about him like this. Go to him. Don't let him do anything stupid. Talk to him." Amber rubbed the space between her eyebrows and replied.

"But..."

"Don't say but. Hurry up and go. You won't be able to catch up with him in a while. It's dangerous for him to drive right now." Amber interrupted Sheila and waved her hand to urge her.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 545 There Was No Mistake

Hearing that something might happen to Cole, Sheila became nervous. She immediately did not say anything else and turned to chase after him.

After she left, Amber sat down again. She patted her cheeks a little tiredly. Then, she picked up her phone and opened her WhatsApp.

Amber: Do you think I did the right thing?

On the other side, Jared was dealing with some documents. Hearing the vibration of his phone, he put down his pen and picked up his phone to take a look.

It was from Amber. His expressionless face instantly softened. Then, he opened WhatsApp to check the message.

However, when he saw the confusing message from Amber, a trace of doubt flashed across his eyes. In the end, he directly called her.

Amber was originally waiting for Jared to reply, but when her phone suddenly rang, she was so scared that her body trembled and she almost couldn't hold her phone.

"Hello?" After adjusting her mind, Amber answered the phone and put the phone to her ear.

"Did something happen?" Jared asked in a deep voice that contained concern.

"It was Cole." Amber bit her lips.

She told him about the conversation she had with Cole.

"So, do you think I did the right thing?" Amber asked again with a blank look in her eyes.

A smile appeared on Jared's face. It was as if the ice and snow in winter had melted and it became warm. "You did the right thing. Since you don't like him, you must do it. Otherwise, he will only sink deeper and lose everything in the end."

"I think so too." Hearing that he also agreed with her point of view, Amber felt much more relaxed. The expression on her face was no longer that confused.

"I'm very happy," Jared added.

"What are you happy about?" Amber tilted her head.

"I'm very happy that you took the initiative to ask me for help when you were puzzled," Jared said with a chuckle.

"I couldn't find anyone else, that's why I looked for you. So you're just a substitute at best," Amber said.

"But I'm still very happy," Jared said.

Moreover, he knew very well.

He was no substitute.

"Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. How's your leg?" Amber sat up straight and asked with concern.

"It doesn't hurt like yesterday, but I still can't walk." Jared looked down at his ankle.

"It doesn't matter. You can walk in a few days." Amber breathed a sigh of relief.

"Yes, I have to go to the hospital to change my medicine in the afternoon," Jared said with a smile.

"When? I'll be there too." Amber asked.

"You're going too?"

"Yes. You became like this for me. How can I leave you be? I have to go." She nodded.

"Okay, I will pick you up in the afternoon," Jared said gently.

"No, I can..."

"Call me when the time comes. Okay, I have something to do here. I'll hang up first."

After saying that, Jared hung up the phone, put down the phone, and then looked at Ben who came in from the outside.

"Mr. Farrell, we have investigated clearly. The Gardner family and the Mendez family have not helped Makenna, so it's someone else who helped Makenna to drive away."

"Another person?" Jared picked up the information on the table and frowned. "Have you found out who it is?"

Ben shook his head. "No, but I can be sure that it is not someone from Olkmore that did it. I've checked all the forces in the city. They're all staying put."

"So, it is from another city or foreign power?" Jared's face was ugly.

"Yes, but in this way, it will be difficult to find out who it is." Ben pushed up his glasses.

After all, there were so many cities in the country and so many countries in the world. Who knew which city or which country it was?

If it was Olkmore's power, they could directly investigate it.

"Send someone to Mikel." Jared narrowed his eyes.

"Mr. Farrell, you suspect that Mikel helped Makenna?"

"Mikel helped Makenna hypnotize me back then. It's not impossible for him to help her again now."

"What you said makes sense. Alright, I'll send someone over in a while." Ben said.

"Also, about Martin's death, how is the investigation going?" Jared said with a sigh.

"There's still no progress. After all, it happened a few years ago. Moreover, Martin was in a car accident and there were no surveillance cameras. It's impossible to find the driver now." Ben sighed.

"I see. Continue the investigation." Jared pursed his thin lips.

He had to find out about Martin's death.

If Martin really died from an accident, that would be for the best.

If not, he would naturally investigate the truth and avenge Martin.

Otherwise, it would be hard for him to feel at ease using this heart.

"Yes, Mr. Farrell." Ben nodded.

Then, he thought of something and said again, "In addition, there is a problem with Talon's whereabouts."

"What do you mean?" Jared frowned.

"Originally, we had already confirmed that Talon had sneaked out of the country according to Jeremy, so we sent people to go after him. We planned to catch him before Jeremy could. However, Jeremy seemed to have discovered our plan, so he acted and helped Talon hide his tracks. So now, we have lost track of Talon."

"He doesn't want us to find Talon?" Logan's face immediately sank.

Jeremy had a grudge against Talon, so there was no way he would help Talon.

The most likely reason for Jeremy's behavior was to stop him!

"That should be the case. Jeremy probably wants to deal with Talon alone and doesn't want us to intervene," Ben said.

"That's right. I think so too. Go and hire a world-class hacker. I don't believe that Jeremy is unbeatable!" Jared sneered.

"Understood." Ben nodded and turned to leave.

Jared placed his right hand on the desk and tapped his fingers lightly on the desk. His eyes flashed with a frightening cold light.

...

In the afternoon.

Amber finished her work and called her assistant in. "Send these documents down."

"Yes, Ms. Reed." The assistant nodded and picked up the documents on her desk to leave.

"Wait," Amber suddenly called out to her.

"Is there anything else you need, Ms. Reed?" The assistant stopped in his tracks.

"Hasn't Sheila returned yet?" Amber asked as she stretched her arms.

"Not yet," the assistant shook his head.

Amber frowned.

It has been several hours, why hasn't she come back yet?

And the call can't get through...

"It's okay, you go to work." The smile on Amber's face returned.

The assistant responded and walked away again.

At this time, Amber's mobile phone lit up.

She looked down and saw that it was a message from Jared: I am downstairs.

Downstairs!

Amber blinked.

Did he really come?

Amber quickly got up and walked to the balcony.

She came to the balcony and looked down.

She saw Jared's luxurious Maybach tens of meters up in the sky. It was parked on the side of the road opposite her company gate.

For some reason, looking at this car, Amber felt like it was a husband coming to pick up his wife off work.

Thinking of this, Amber couldn't help but blush. Then she quickly shook her head and abandoned this inexplicable idea. Then she sent a message to Jared: On my way!

Chapter 546 Sheila Was Sick

Jared replied very quickly: Okay, I'll wait for you.

The corners of Amber's mouth curved up even more.

She placed her phone on her chest and pasted it on it before quickly returning to her office. She packed up her things and went downstairs.

Not long after, Amber walked to Jared's car.

Just as she was about to knock on the window, the window was wound down.

There appeared Jared's handsome face. He tilted his head and smiled at her. "Get in the car."

"Yes." Amber, nodded, went around the front of the car and got into the car from the other side.

After she sat down, Ben started the car.

Amber looked down at Jared's leg and wanted to see how his leg was now.

However, it was covered by his trousers and socks, so she could not see anything clearly.

Forget it, let's wait until we get to the hospital.

Thinking about this, Amber sat up straight.

At this time, Jared told her about Makenna.

He said there were other people behind Makenna. Amber's beautiful eyebrows wrinkled together. "It seems that we don't know Makenna well enough."

Otherwise, it was impossible to not know who else was behind Makenna.

"But don't worry, I'll find her."

"I know." Amber nodded.

Since Makenna wanted Jared to die, he naturally would not let Makenna go.

Therefore, she did not doubt his determination to catch Makenna at all.

After all, he and Makenna were enemies now. If he did not catch Makenna, Makenna would keep on haunting him.

"I heard that you visited several security companies in the past two days?" Jared suddenly asked.

"How did you know?" Amber asked, a hint of surprise flashing across her eyes.

"There is a security company under the Farrell Group, and most of the bodyguards inside are special forces retired from the army. Therefore, Other security companies in Olkmore often borrow instructors from us. When you went to the security company yesterday, a bodyguard of my company saw you. He recognized you, so he told me." Jared explained.

"That's right, I did go to a few security companies." Amber raised her chin.

"You want to hire bodyguards?" Jared looked at her.

"Yes, because Makenna ran away, I don't know where she's hiding. I am worried that she would suddenly jump out and give me a fatal blow when I am not paying attention, so I want to find two bodyguards. That way, I would be safer. However, I haven't found suitable ones yet."

"Why didn't you look for me?" Jared pursed her lips.

"I have already troubled you too much." Amber lowered her head.

Besides that, she did not think that she was gonna be with him.

Then why would she bother him?

Jared's face fell. He was obviously displeased with her words. "What are you talking about? For me, you're never a trouble!"

Amber's eyes widened slightly, and a trace of emotion rose from her heart. "Jared..."

Before she could finish speaking, she was interrupted by the ringtone of her cell phone.

Jared frowned.

Amber smiled embarrassedly, then took out her phone and looked at it. "I need to answer a call."

"Yes." Jared nodded, but he was very dissatisfied with the person who called. Such bad timing!

With Jared's permission, Amber swiped to answer the call. "Hello?"

The call was from Sheila.

"Ms. Reed, I'm sorry. I couldn't go back to the company this whole afternoon," Sheila said weakly.

"It's fine. I was the one who asked you to go out, so you don't have to worry about it," Amber said with a smile.

"Thank you, Ms. Reed. And there's one more thing. Can I get a day off tomorrow?" Sheila asked.

"Yes. But you have to tell me, what's wrong with you? Your voice is a little weak. Are you sick?"

On the other side of the line, Sheila hesitated for a few seconds before answering, "Umm, the wind was quite chilly in the afternoon, so I caught a cold."

"Is it serious?" Amber asked.

"It's okay. I just feel a little dizzy, so I want to have a good sleep." Sheila coughed.

"In that case, you should rest well. If you need, you can take a few more days off." Amber said with concern.

"Alright, thank you, Ms. Reed. I'll hang up now." Sheila squeezed out a smile.

Amber nodded.

"Who is it?" Seeing her put down her phone, Jared tilted his head and asked in a jealous tone.

She was so concerned about the person on the other side of the line. Could it be Cole?

Amber saw the discomfort on Jared's face and couldn't help but laugh, "It's my secretary. She caught a cold and called me to ask for leave."

"Is your secretary the woman with glasses?"

"Yes, it's her,"

The jealousy in Jared's heart finally dissipated and his mood became better again.

It was just a woman, so he didn't need to take it to heart.

"Oh." Amber suddenly slapped her thigh.

"What's wrong?" Jared hurriedly asked.

Seeing that he was so worried, Amber opened her mouth and replied, "Uh... Sheila caught a cold. As the boss, how should I express my concern? Should I send her something?"

The corner of Jared's mouth twitched.

He thought something had happened.

It turned out to be nothing serious.

"Just give whatever you see fit." Jared put his hand on the car door and said with a lack of interest.

"Since it's an illness, fruits will be good," Amber thought, placing her index finger on her chin.

Thinking of this, she lowered her head and began to look at her phone, choosing quite a few expensive fruits for Sheila.

After choosing properly, she paid and sent Sheila's address to the shop owner.

Seeing the specific delivery time the shop owner mentioned, she finally put away her phone.

Not long after, they arrived at the hospital.

After Ben parked the car, he got out first and knocked on the window of the back seat.

Amber rolled down the window.

Ben looked at her and said, "Ms. Reed, I'll have to trouble you to help Mr. Farrell down. I'll go to the trunk to get the wheelchair."

"Okay, you can go." Amber nodded with a smile.

Seeing that she agreed, Ben felt relieved and went to the trunk.

Amber opened the door and got out of the car. She walked around the car and went to Jared. She opened the door and reached out to him. "I'll help you get out."

Jared looked at her delicate hand. He took a silent deep breath and put his hand on it.

Just like that, Amber helped him out of the car.

However, the moment he got out of the car, Jared lost his balance, falling backward.

When Amber saw this, she quickly grabbed his hand and pulled him towards her.

In the end, Jared was pulled back by her to avoid falling, but he hugged her whole body.

Amber turned to look at his right hand on her waist, and she frowned.

If not for the fact that he really almost fell just now, she would think he had done it on purpose.

"Mr. Farrell, can you let me go now?" Amber raised her hand and gently poked on the man's waist.

The man felt a little itchy on his waist and gradually loosened his arm to let her go.

If he did not let go, she would probably think that he was deliberately taking advantage of her.

Chapter 547 A Clue from Elias

But in fact, he was indeed deliberately taking advantage of her.

He was really going to fall just now.

However, when he saw her reach out to him and pull him, the idea of hugging her suddenly appeared in his mind.

So the moment she pulled him, he took the opportunity to hug her.

He thought that he would get closer to her every day. Gradually, she would get used to it and accept his closeness.

Amber withdrew from Jared's embrace. After tidying up her clothes, she looked at Jared and asked with concern, "Mr. Farrell, are you alright?"

"I'm fine. I have you. I believe that you won't let anything happen to me, right? Just like how I won't let anything happen to you."

"Yes, I won't let anything happen to you. I'll do my best to protect you," Amber said without hesitation.

He had helped her so much and saved her so many times.

Naturally, she had to repay him.

"I am very happy," Jared said with a smile.

"Mr. Farrell, the wheelchair is ready." At this time, Ben pushed the wheelchair over.

Jared's expression immediately sank.

Didn't he see that they were having a good chat? He actually came over just like that.

No bonus for him this month!

Thinking of this, Jared glanced at Ben coldly.

Ben was startled.

What was going on?

Did he do something?

Why did Mr. Farrell look at him like that?

The interaction between the two of them was seen by Amber, and Amber could not help but find it funny.

She knew why Jared was glaring at Ben.

He was blaming Ben for interrupting their conversation.

"Ben, let me push Mr. Farrell." Amber smiled as she walked over.

"Alright, then I'll leave him to you, Ms. Reed." Since Ms. Reed had taken the initiative to approach Mr. Farrell, then he naturally agreed to it.

If he didn't agree, Mr. Farrell would be mad.

Jared's expression became much better.

Although Ben got smarter now, the bonus that had just been deducted would not come back.

After all, the conversation between him and Amber was gone and would not come back either.

"Let's go." With the help of Ben, Jared smoothly sat onto the wheelchair.

Amber grabbed the handles on both sides of the wheelchair and pushed him forward.

Ben acted as a bodyguard and followed the two of them.

The three of them entered the hospital.

Elias happened to be in the lobby of the hospital, talking to another doctor in a white coat.

When he caught sight of them, he immediately stopped talking to the doctor and pushed up his glasses as he walked towards the three of them.

"Why did you follow him here? You're not dating him, are you?" Elias asked, looking at Amber.

And he pointed at Jared.

Jared raised his brow.

"Don't talk nonsense, of course not." Amber blushed on the spot.

"Then why have you been together so much?" Elias crossed his arms and looked at Jared.

"You have a problem?" Jared looked at him coldly.

"That's not it. What she wants to do with you is her business. I am just a little curious." Elias shrugged and replied.

Amber squeezed the corners of her mouth and forced a smile. "Well... The reason why I have been appearing with him recently is that he has not recovered from the injury he suffered for me. So I have to take responsibility."

"Is that so?" Elias's glasses reflected light.

Why did he feel that it was not the case?

"Of course." Amber nodded heavily and emphasized with a serious face.

However, her twinkling eyes exposed the fact that she was guilty.

Elias raised his eyebrows and then smiled meaningfully. "Well, that's what you say. Alright, let's talk business. Why are you in a wheelchair again?"

He looked at Jared.

"I sprained my ankle." Jared looked at his own foot.

"You really are useless. You actually sprained your ankle." Elias sneered.

"No." Hearing him belittle Jared, Amber immediately felt a little uncomfortable in her heart. She frowned and explained, "He sprained his ankle because he saved me."

"Save you? What's going on?" Elias asked with a serious expression.

"Makenna appeared. She wants to hit us with her car," Jared said coldly.

"What?" Elias's expression changed slightly, and a trace of killing intent flashed in his eyes. "Did you catch her?"

"No, she ran away. Mr. Farrell said that she has someone else behind her." Amber shook her head.

"Weren't you Makenna's guardian angel? You should know Makenna very well. Can you think of who helped her?" Jared narrowed his eyes and looked at Elias.

"You are wrong. I have never been her protector. I just mistook her for someone else. I don't know her very well. I only met her by chance. At other times, I was focused on medicine. After that, she slept for six years, so I don't know her well." Elias shrugged.

When he said this, Amber and Jared fell silent.

Especially Jared.

Although he suspected that Mikel might have helped Makenna.

But in fact, he knew in his heart that the possibility of Mikel helping him was not high.

When Mikel helped him solve the hypnosis, he had already said that he would not help Makenna.

Moreover, the person Mikel had helped before was not Makenna, but Martin. Therefore, it was impossible for Makenna to persuade Mikel to help.

Of course, this was not absolute.

"If we can't find the person who helped Makenna, it'll be even more difficult to find her." Amber sighed.

Elias suddenly said, "Not necessarily."

"What do you mean?" Amber and Jared looked at him at the same time.

"Do you know something?" Jared asked in a low voice.

Elias pushed up his glasses. "I had drugged Makenna before. There are many elements extracted from the iron tree fruit. Once the elements are absorbed too much, the human body will become rigid. It has a term, called amyotrophic lateral sclerosis. Although I have only drugged Makenna twice, the potency of the medicine is very high. Makenna's body..."

When he said this, his lips curled up into a sneer, and he continued, "There must be early symptoms now, so if you want to find her, you can start from the major hospitals. If there is a problem with her body, she will definitely go see a doctor, right? Even if she did not go to the hospital, her helper would invite a private doctor. There are only a few experts on ALS. You just need to do a bit of investigation and you should be able to find her whereabouts."

Amber opened her mouth a few times but could not utter a word.

He had poisoned Makenna, and he just told them so bluntly!

He really trusted them. Was he not afraid that they would call the police?

Well, Amber really would not call the police.

It's not that she was a bad person. She just wouldn't do this for Makenna.

What's more, this doctor was on their side now.

Just based on this point, she had to cover it up.

Jared did not care whether Elias deliberately poisoned people or not. He only cared about this clue that Elias gave.

It had to be said that it was indeed very useful.

"Did you hear that?" Jared turned his head and said to Ben beside him.

"I'll arrange for someone to investigate this matter later," Ben nodded.

Jared nodded slightly.

"Wait, so how did you come up with the idea of drugging her?" Amber looked at Elias.

Chapter 548 Jared's Clumsy Acting

Jared also looked at Elias.

Elias took out a sharp scalpel from the pocket of his white coat. He turned it around leisurely with his fingertips, and his voice was cold and thin. "She lied to me, so she has to pay the price!"

Amber raised her eyebrows.

Because of deception, he had to make Makenna suffer from a terminal illness and die of pain. Geez.

Although she thought this way, Amber did not intend to say it out loud.

Elias was indeed not a good person, but Makenna was also not a good person. The two of them were about the same.

Moreover, Elias was dealing with Makenna, which could also be considered as doing the public a favor.

Anyway, she knew that Elias would not hurt ordinary people, not them, so she would not say anything about how he dealt with Makenna.

"Well done!" Jared was even more direct and praised Elias' way of doing things.

He also hated Makenna very much.

If Makenna had not pretended to be Amber, he and Amber would have been a loving couple. Maybe their children would have all gone to kindergarten already.

However, all of this was ruined by Makenna!

Therefore, he also wanted to kill Makenna.

"Unfortunately, I should have drugged her a few more times and let her have amyotrophic lateral sclerosis directly. Otherwise, she wouldn't have caused so much trouble." Elias pushed up his glasses.

Back then, when he thought of drugging Makenna, he had prepared enough doses.

Unfortunately, he only gave Makenna twice. Because of all kinds of trouble, Makenna was either detained or locked up in the Gardner family. He could not find a chance to drug Makenna, so Makenna did not completely suffer from amyotrophic lateral sclerosis and could still move freely.

Fortunately, there was more or less a problem with Makenna's body, which made him somewhat comforted.

"Well, let's not talk about this for now. You go to check it first." Elias stopped turning the scalpel and looked at Jared.

"Let's go," Jared said, raising his chin.

Amber nodded and pushed him towards the direction of the surgery.

Ben did not follow him. Instead, he took his phone and made a call.

When they arrived at the surgery, the doctor checked Jared's foot and changed the medicine.

Elias stood to the side and looked at his arm. He suddenly said, "Your arm has been cast for a period of time. It should be able to remove the cast."

"After the cast is removed, what effect does it have on the arm? His bones should not have recovered yet, right?" Amber stared at Jared's arm and said worriedly.

"It doesn't affect him at all. On the contrary, it will make his arms and neck more relaxed. But just be careful not to bump into him," said Elias, pushing up his glasses.

"That's good. What do you think?" asked Amber, feeling relieved.

"Remove it." Jared's gaze fell on the plaster on his left arm, his eyes full of disgust. "It's so inconvenient," he said.

"Then remove it," Amber said to Elias.

Elias no longer leaned against the wall. He took his hand out of the pocket of his white coat and walked towards the two of them.

When he reached Jared, he stopped and said, "Alright, I'll check if you can remove it. Go register for him."

He looked at Amber.

"Okay, I'll go now," Amber said.

After that, she stepped out of the door and went to register.

"How is it? Do you feel anything?" Elias asked as he took out a small hammer and knocked on the plaster on Jared's left arm.

"It hurts a little." Jared nodded slightly.

"Bear with the pain." Elias put down the hammer and began to remove his plaster with tools.

During this period, Jared's arm was in a lot of pain.

However, he was expressionless. He did not even frown. He just quietly watched as the plaster on his arm was removed bit by bit.

At this time, Amber returned.

He heard the sound of her high heels, and a trace of discomfort instantly appeared on Jared's expressionless face. His eyebrows were also tightly wrinkled as if he was in pain.

When Amber saw this, she quickly put down the registration form in his hand and walked over. "What happened to you?"

"It hurts!" Jared looked at his left arm and replied in a hoarse voice.

Hearing him shout in pain, Amber became anxious. She bit her lips and said to Elias, "Dr. Lansdale, can you be gentler?"

What?

Elias was dumbfounded.

Gentler?

He was using the least amount of power possible, so how could it be gentler?

Moreover, as a doctor, he knew very well that Jared would feel pain during the process of dismantling the plaster, but it was only mild pain. It would definitely not be so painful that even his face changed.

So he could not help but guess that Jared was deliberately pretending.

Just as he was thinking, Elias heard Jared's weak voice say, "Can you hug me? I'm worried that I would struggle violently and then hurt my arm."

Elias rolled his eyes.

A violent struggle?

He was a grown man! Seriously?

Well, he was completely sure that this man was pretending in order to get sympathy.

Elias lowered his eyes and looked at Jared with disdain.

He never knew that the dignified head of the Farrell family, the president and chairman of the Farrell Group, would become so childish.

Should he expose him?

Elias narrowed his eyes and looked at Amber.

"Alright, I'll hold you. Don't move!" Amber nodded nervously.

As she spoke, she took the bag off her shoulder and casually threw it to the side. Then, she hugged Jared's shoulder.

Jared leaned his head into her embrace and his thin lips curled up.

Seeing this, Elias fell silent and gave up the idea of exposing Jared.

Why would he?

Jared's acting was so clumsy that anyone with a discerning eye could tell that he was faking it, so she might not be unaware that Jared was faking it.

However, she still pretended that she did not know that Jared was faking it and fulfilled his wish.

What did this mean?

She was willing to play along! She liked it!

If he were to expose this, wouldn't he be the bad guy?

Thinking about this, Elias lowered his head and continued to remove the plaster, pretending that he didn't know anything.

Amber put her arm around Jared's shoulder, "Be serious, you will be fine soon."

"I know. With you here, I won't move around." Jared raised his right hand and wrapped his arm around her waist.

Amber froze for a moment. Her first reaction was to let him let go of her hand.

But looking at his tightly knitted brows, she opened her mouth, unable to say these words.

Forget it, let him be.

After all, he was a patient, so she would endure him.

With this thought in mind, Amber relaxed her body again.

Feeling that her body had softened, Jared also felt at ease and hugged her. He did not need to worry that his hand would be shaken off by her.

After a while, the cast was removed.

Jared looked at his left arm, which was nearly a degree whiter than his right arm, and could not help but raise his eyebrows slightly.

"Can you try to move your arms?" Elias put down the tools and said, "Just gently lift it up. You don't have to lift it all up."

"Hurry up and try." Amber also urged.

She was the one who wanted Jared's arm to be fine.

Therefore, she was looking forward to hearing good news about his arm recovering.

Under Amber's expectant gaze, Jared gently moved his left arm and lifted it up.

When feeling the pain, he immediately stopped moving.

Elias pinched his arm. nodded said, "Being able to lift it means that the bones have healed well. You can stop applying plaster, but you still have to hang it."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 549 Sheila Was Being Weird

Hearing that he had to continue hanging his arm, Jared frowned. He was obviously unwilling, but in the end, he did not say anything.

"I'll go get some water and help you wipe your arm," said Amber looking at the plaster on Jared's left arm.

Jared was also somewhat unable to stand these things sticking to his arm. "Ok."

Amber let go of him and went to the bathroom.

As soon as she left, Jared instantly returned to his expressionless appearance. His painful appearance completely disappeared.

Elias crossed his arms and said with a forced smile, "What? Are you not going to continue pretending?"

Jared ignored him.

Elias pushed up his glasses and did not intend to let Jared go. "You really shocked me. You actually pretended to be in pain to win her sympathy."

"Only in this way can I get close to her, and she won't push me away." Jared opened his thin lips and said lightly.

"As the head of the Farrell family, you are truly humble in love," Elias said with a smile.

"So what? As long as I can make up for the mistakes I made back then." Jared lowered his eyes.

Moreover, he was only humble to Amber.

In his opinion, it was not shameful to be humble to his lover.

On the contrary, it also showed that he really loved her.

"Here's the water." Amber came out of the bathroom with a basin of hot water.

"You can do it. Just be gentle." Elias moved aside.

"Okay, I got it." Amber, nodded, put down the basin, then unscrewed the towel and put it on Jared's arm. She gently and carefully wiped away the remaining plaster and medicine on his arm.

She wiped it very carefully, and her eyes were very focused.

Jared looked at her without blinking.

It was as if with a blink of an eye, he would lose her.

Elias, who was watching this scene from the side, suddenly wondered if he was being an unnecessary person in the room.

But no matter how unnecessary he was, he would not leave.

This was his territory!

Amber felt that Jared was staring at her.

She stopped what she was doing and turned to look at him. "What's wrong?" she asked.

"Nothing," Jared shook his head.

Amber tilted her head in confusion.

Nothing?

Then why keep staring at her?

However, Jared did not want to say it, so Amber did not insist. She turned her head back and continued to wipe.

After wiping, Elias applied medicine to Jared again and bandaged him.

Without the cast, his arm was hung around his neck again. Although it was still very inconvenient, at least it was not as heavy as before. Jared reluctantly accepted it.

Back in the car, Ben reported, "Mr. Farrell, I have sent people to check all the doctors or medical teams in the world who are working on ALS."

"After finding them, send people to watch them." Jared raised his chin.

"Yes." Ben nodded.

Amber did not say anything.

Because she couldn't say anything.

She didn't have the power that Jared did. With just a word, countless people would carry out his instruction.

Therefore, she couldn't offer much help in finding Makenna.

She could only rely on Jared.

Therefore, she did not interfere with how he was going to find her.

Half an hour later, they arrived at Kelsington Bay.

Amber put her bag on her shoulder and was about to get off the car.

"Wait, I forgot to tell you something." Jared suddenly pulled her back.

"What is it?" Amber paused and turned to look at him.

"You don't have to go to other security companies to look for bodyguards. I have already arranged two bodyguards for you. They will protect you twenty-four-seven."

"You arranged bodyguards for me already?" When Amber heard his words, she quickly turned her head out of the window in surprise, trying to find the bodyguards hiding nearby.

However, after looking around, she could not find out who the two bodyguards were.

She looked at everyone, but she did not look at anyone.

"When did you arrange it?" Amber retracted her gaze and returned it to Jared's face.

"The day Makenna appeared," Jared replied.

"So early?" Amber was astonished.

She thought that it was after he asked her if she had gone to the security companies today.

She did not expect that it had been arranged on the day of the incident.

"Otherwise, if something happened to you, it would be too late for me to regret it." Jared reached out his hand and touched Amber's face.

Amber did not dodge. His hand was placed on her face.

Amber could clearly feel the man's thumb caressing her cheek, slowly and tenderly.

She could not help but turn her head and rub her face against his palm.

This action not only surprised Jared, but also stunned Amber.

She widened her eyes.

What was she doing?

It was fine if she didn't slap the hand that was doing evil on her face, but she actually rubbed against it. She was really crazy!

Amber reacted and quickly straightened her head to avoid Jared's hand. Then, she quickly got out of the car. "Thank you, Mr. Farrell, for the bodyguards you arranged. But I will pay for the bodyguards. I will hire them."

"Sure, but the fee will be settled after we catch Makenna. This way, it will be easier to calculate." Jared unexpectedly agreed to her request.

Amber thought about it and felt that it was reasonable. She nodded, "Okay, then we will settle it when the time comes."

Jared smiled.

When the time came, he could think of some excuses anyway.

Wanna cut off her ties with him? No way!

She did not know that their fates were meant to be entangled in this life, and they can't be separated.

Thinking of this, Jared's lips curled up slightly but he soon calmed himself, and waved his hand, "Go back and have a good rest."

"Okay, bye."

"Bye."

Amber slammed the door shut, stood outside the car and waved at him. Then, she walked around the front of the car and headed to the apartment building.

Jared watched her until she entered the building. Then, he asked Ben to drive.

The moment the car drove out, Amber, who was supposed to be in the elevator, suddenly came out of the building. She trotted to the side of the road and looked in the direction of Jared's car.

She stared at it for a long time, so long that she didn't know how many cars had passed by. Then she turned around and returned to the building.

...

Two days later, Amber was busy working in the office.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

"Come in."

The person outside the door heard her voice and stopped knocking. She pushed the door open.

"Ms. Reed, these are urgent documents from all the departments. You need to sign it." Sheila came in with a stack of documents.

"Okay, put it away. I'll deal with it as soon as possible." Amber pointed to the desk with a pen.

Sheila walked over and put down the documents.

"Are you feeling better?" asked Amber as she looked at her.

"Thank you for your concern, Ms. Reed. I'm fine now," said Sheila as she lowered her eyelids to hide the panic in her eyes.

"Are you really alright? You took a two-day leave. Seemed like you were quite sick." Amber was still a little worried.

"I'm really fine," Sheila said with a smile.

"Alright then. By the way, what's wrong with your neck? I saw it just now. Are you injured?" Amber asked.

Hearing that Amber asked about her neck, Sheila was flustered. She quickly raised her hand and covered the plaster. She pursed her lips and forced herself to keep calm. "When I put on my coat, I was scratched by the zipper. It didn't look appropriate, so I covered it.

Chapter 550 Makayla's Collaboration

"I see." Amber, nodded, smiled, and said, "Okay, you go ahead and do your work."

"Yes." Sheila quickly responded, turned around, and walked towards the door.

Amber looked at her back. She didn't know if it was an illusion, but she felt that her walking posture was a little strange.

However, Amber didn't think too much about it. She just thought that Sheila was wearing a pair of uncomfortable high heels, so she lowered her head and continued to work.

As for Sheila, who walked out of Amber's office, she couldn't calm down no matter what.

After she closed the door to Amber's office, she slowly squatted down with her back against the door. She buried her head in her knees, and her whole body was exuding a sense of loss and helplessness.

Even now, she still felt that what happened the day before yesterday was like a dream.

She clearly listened to Ms. Reed's instructions to keep an eye on Mr. Lyon. Why did she end up with Mr. Lyon in the end?

Thinking about what happened at that time, Sheila felt her mind was in a mess. She was both in pain and happiness.

The happy thing was that she finally got the man she loved and did the most intimate thing with him.

The painful thing was that after he woke up from his drunken state, he warned her coldly to forget about this matter. He pretended that nothing had happened and did not allow her to tell Ms. Reed.

Thinking back to Cole's cold eyes at that time, Sheila breathed rapidly. Her heart ached so much that it felt like a knife was cutting her. She was in great pain and her face was pale.

Just then, an assistant came over and was about to go to Amber's office. When he saw Sheila squatting at the door of Amber's office, he asked in surprise, "Sheila, why are you squatting here?"

Sheila's eyes flashed. She lifted her head from her knee and squeezed the corners of her mouth. She forced out a smile. "I'm a little uncomfortable, so I'm resting for a while."

"Are you not feeling well?" The assistant looked at her face and found that it was indeed very pale. He quickly said with concern, "I'll take you to the infirmary."

As he spoke, he reached out to help her up.

"No need. I'm fine now. Aren't you going to Ms. Reed? Don't worry about me. I'll go back to the office first."

After she finished speaking, she tidied up her clothes and walked in with a strange posture. She pushed open the secretary's office door and entered.

The assistant stood in place and tilted his head to look in the direction she had left. He felt that she was a little strange.

However, the assistant did not pay much attention to it. After shrugging his shoulders, he turned around and entered Amber's office.

"Ms. Reed, I'm here to get the files." The assistant said.

Amber opened the drawer and handed over a folder. "Here, remember to keep a record after using."

"Don't worry, Ms. Reed." The assistant responded with a smile.

Amber's red lips moved slightly. She wanted to say something, but her phone suddenly rang.

Looking at the caller ID, she smiled and waved to the assistant. "You can go out first."

"Okay." The assistant nodded and turned to leave.

"Auntie," Amber answered the phone.

"Amber, I hope I didn't disturb your work, did I?" Mrs. Lyon's kind voice came from the other side of the line.

"Of course not," Amber shook her head with a smile.

"That's good." Mrs. Lyon heaved a sigh of relief.

Amber asked curiously, "Auntie, why did you call me at this time?"

On the other side of the line, Mrs. Lyon looked at the upstairs room and sighed, "There is something. Amber, can you come out for a while? Auntie wants to talk to you."

"Sure, but what do you want to talk about?"

"You will know when we meet." Mrs. Lyon smiled.

"I see. Okay then." Amber was not disappointed that she did not get a specific answer. She nodded and agreed.

"An hour later, we will meet at Earl Spencer Cafe."

"Okay, Auntie."

After hanging up the phone, she put down her phone and tapped her finger on the desk. The smile on her face slowly faded and became complicated.

In fact, even if Mrs. Lyon did not say what she wanted to talk about, she could guess it.

She was afraid that she wanted to talk about Cole.

What should come would come sooner or later. Amber had no choice but to accept it.

Then, she rubbed her temples and stood up. She picked up her bag and went out.

Half an hour later, Amber arrived at Earl Spencer.

Since she came half an hour earlier, Mrs. Lyon had not arrived yet.

Led by the waiter, Amber came to a seat by the window. She ordered two cups of coffee and drank it while waiting for Mrs. Lyon to appear.

After waiting for a while, she suddenly heard a familiar voice coming from behind.

It was Judy Lashley, aka the fake Makayla!

Amber put down the coffee and turned to look behind.

She saw that Makayla was three tables away from her. She was talking to her phone.

"Mom, what did you say? You're going to do a matching test for Dad?" Makayla suddenly raised her voice.

Hearing this, Amber could not help but raise her eyebrows.

Mrs. Gardner actually wanted to see if her kidney could be compatible for Trenton.

She had to admit they really loved each other.

"Mom, should I do it too?" Makayla bit her lower lip and asked nervously.

Mrs. Gardner said something to her on the other side of the line. The expression on her face suddenly relaxed. "Is that so? I know. I will come back later. Okay, goodbye!"

After listening to all her words, Amber picked up the coffee and took a sip, the corners of her mouth raised into a sneer.

Judy did not intend to make test her kidney for Trenton.

Otherwise, Judy would not have asked Mrs. Gardner so nervously.

After that, Mrs. Gardner probably said she didn't have to. Judy was obviously relieved at that time.

Therefore, it could be seen that Judy did not want to sacrifice her kidney to save Trenton at all

Although Judy's actions and choices were not morally wrong, Trenton and his wife must be very disappointed if they knew about this.

As the saying goes, there is no filial son or daughter in front of a hospital bed. And when Trenton really reached the point where he had to change his kidney, maybe he would really let Judy do the matching.

At that time, if Judy was unwilling, then there would be a good show to watch.

Just as she was thinking, a figure suddenly appeared beside her.

Judy/Makayla lowered her head to look at Amber, a trace of surprise flashing across her eyes. "Ms. Reed?"

Oh no, discovered!

Amber put down her coffee and calmly raised her head. "Miss Gardner."

"What a coincidence. You're also drinking coffee here, Miss Reed." Makayla crossed her arms and sat down opposite her.

"Well, you just invited yourself to sit down." Seeing this, a trace of displeasure flashed in Amber's eyes.

"I only have a few words to say to you, please. It won't take you much time. May I?" Makayla had sensed the annoyance in Amber's tone. She just smiled.

"What do you want to say?" Amber leaned back, looked at her, and asked in a cold and indifferent voice.

"Ms. Reed, you already know that Makenna is not dead, right?"

"And?"

"My parents knew too. My dad is fine, but my mom really wants to find Makenna, and I absolutely won't allow Makenna to come back. So Ms. Reed, how about we collaborate?"

"Collaborate with you?" Amber narrowed her eyes.

"That's right, we work together to find Makenna. Ms. Reed, you also hate Makenna, right? After all, Makenna tried to kill you several times before, so we should find her together and deal with her. How about that?"