

LLDP Chapter 641

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 641 Leave It Alone

Although they hadn't officially gotten back together, it was just a matter of a few days. As long as nothing happens during this time, getting back together would be a sure thing for them.

So, the news wasn't fabricated.

"It's not fake, but it will still have an impact on you, more or less." Jared looked at Amber and said.

Amber took a sip of the soup. "I know, I've been mentally prepared for a long time."

She just looked online. There are many mean comments on her social media. People criticized her for accepting a man that had abandoned her.

They called her "cheap" because the Farrell family had been treating Amber badly and yet she still wanted to be one of them.

In short, compared with Jared, comments on Amber's social media accounts were far more unfriendly.

However, from the moment she promised to get back together with him, she knew that one day she would be judged by netizens, so she was always mentally prepared.

Therefore, she didn't react much when it finally happened.

"Amber, do you want to do something?" Jared put down the phone and asked seriously.

Amber stirred the seafood porridge in the bowl with a spoon, and replied with a smile, "Kind of. Only, it's not about doing anything, but about achieving a goal."

"What goal?" Jared became more and more curious.

Amber said, "I want this news to be on the Internet so that people will guess whether we are getting back together or not. In this way, when we get back together, people won't be too surprised, no?"

Jared raised his eyebrows. "So, this is your idea?"

"Yes," said Amber, "even if we weren't photographed last night and there is no news today, after we get back together, our contacts will definitely be more frequent and intimate, and then there will be media photos of us, so it's better to just let it be, give them time to accept and adapt, and when we get back together, their reaction won't be too big. Or they would probably even support us because they read too much news about us, right?"

Jared raised his chin thoughtfully. "Well, okay. But I'll shoot those bad voices on the Internet ..."

"No, let them be." Amber shook her head. "If you suppress those voices, the netizens will be more aggressive. Anyway, I don't surf the Internet often. I don't feel annoyed if I don't read these comments."

However, Jared didn't think he could be as open-minded as Amber.

In a word, he didn't want to see her being belittled by people online.

Jared narrowed his eyes slightly, and a trace of darkness flashed across the fundus of his eyes, fleeting. She didn't allow him to suppress those comments, but he could teach those who commented a little lesson.

Some of the people hiding behind the screen were so dirty.

Amber didn't know what Jared was thinking. She put scallop meat in his bowl. "All right, let's eat first. Forget about online things."

Jared nodded and picked up his utensils.

After breakfast, Amber went to the room to look for something. Jared was alone in the living room, sending a message to Ben, asking him to find out those who made ugly comments on Amber's social media one by one.

If there are any employees of the Farrell Group, dismiss them.

If they were from other companies, suppress them.

He had to let these people know that words come with a price.

The media which posted the photos needed to be taught a lesson too.

How dare they post news about him without carefully considering it?

"Let's go." Just as Jared sent the message, Amber came out of the room.

Jared put away his phone and stood up from the sofa. "Let's go."

They headed to the parking lot.

Ben had already been waiting for them in the car. Seeing them coming out of the elevator, he hurried out of the car and opened the door of the back seat for them.

Amber got in the car, followed by Jared.

When they all got in the car, Ben returned to the driver's seat. While wearing the seat belts, Ben said, "By the way, Mr. Farrell, we're going to take the side gate."

"Are there media at the front door?" Hearing Ben's words, combined with the news earlier, Amber came to this conclusion instantly.

Ben nodded. "Yes, Miss Reed, I checked it. There are reporters outside every gate of Kelsington Bay. They must want you to confirm whether you and Mr. Farrell are really getting back together."

Amber frowned. "That's so annoying."

"All right, then do as you said," Jared commanded.

Ben started driving.

The side gate was located in a remote place. It was an escape door.

Usually, few people or cars pass by it. Besides, the media were outsiders. They didn't know about this gate, so no reporters were waiting there.

So, they left Kelsington Bay and got on the road smoothly.

In the car, Amber texted Sheila and asked whether there were media in Goldstone Co. too.

Sheila's reply confirmed Amber's guess. There were quite a lot of reporters.

There wasn't any side gate in Goldstone Co. It looked like they must be stopped later.

Jared has been paying attention to her. Seeing her sad face, he reached out and lightly bounced her forehead. "Don't frown, I'll ask people to chase them away."

Jared then looked at Ben, "I'll leave this matter to you, Ben."

"Yes, Mr. Farrell." Ben replied.

Amber rubbed her eyebrows, then smiled gratefully. "Thank you, Mr. Channing."

"It's my job. There is nothing to be grateful about, Miss Reed." Ben drove back.

"He was right." "You should be grateful for me if you have to thank someone. I asked him to do so," said Jared, slightly raising his head.

Hearing the jealousy in his tone, Amber made a supercilious look. She then lowered her head, rummaged in her bag, and took out a candy, handed it to Jared. "How about thank you with this?"

It should be able to dilute his jealousy.

Jared looked at the candy she handed, frowning slightly. "Am I a child?"

Did she really treat him like a child?

Candy?

Amber curled her lips. "Do you want it or not?"

In her opinion, his jealous behavior was just like a child.

"I didn't say I don't want it." Jared pursed her lips and snatched the candy.

He didn't like candy because they were too sweet.

But it was candy from Amber.

Jared slowly unfolded the wrappers and saw the crystal candy inside.

He put it in his mouth.

A sweet taste filled his mouth instantly.

Amber turned to him and asked, "Is it sweet?"

Jared turned his head away. "Taste it and you'll know."

"Taste it?" Amber paused. "It's in your mouth. How do I taste it?"

"Of course, you can."

After saying that, Jared reached out, hooked the back of her head directly, grabbed her forward, and then kissed her red lips.

Chapter 642 The Interrogation of Reporters

Amber froze, her eyes widened, and for a moment she forgot to react.

Ben, who was sitting in the driver's seat, glanced at the rearview mirror at random and caught a glimpse of what happened. His entire being gasped. He hurriedly raised the partition at the back, not daring to look again.

He didn't want to be criticized, nor did he want a bigger workload. At worst, he must get a deduction of bonus.

He wanted to see it, to be very honest.

Ben applauded Jared silently. Jared now dared to force a kiss on Amber, which was impossible before.

Sure enough, Amber's promise to get back together with Jared encouraged him.

Ben tutted, wanting to watch more.

In the back seat, Amber finally recovered from her stupor. She pushed Jared away, covered her lips, and glared at him. "Jared, how dare you ..."

"Is it sweet?" Jared touched his thin lips with his thumb and asked in a hoarse voice.

Only then did Amber realize there was something in her mouth. She touched it with her tongue. It was the candy.

He sent the candy into her mouth.

That was dangerous! She might get choked.

Amber gave Jared a grumpy look, and turned her face to one side. Her ears were as red as blood.

She would never have thought that this was what he meant when he asked her to taste the candy.

Jared was such a kinky person, Amber thought. Kinky in words as well as action.

Thinking of this, Amber coughed. "Alright, bye."

She quickly opened the door and got out of the car.

Jared rolled down the window and probed out. "Amber, can I go to your place again in the evening?"

Amber turned around. "No."

With that, she walked towards the elevator.

Jared shook his head with a smile.

No?

Then yes.

He didn't believe she would drive him away when at the door.

"Drive." Jared knocked on the partition and said.

Ben couldn't hear it, but he felt the vibration and guessed what did it mean. So, he started the car and turned it around.

On the other side, Amber felt kind of speechless, with the candy in her mouth.

Logically speaking, she should spit it out, because it was not hygienic.

But she and Jared had kissed, the candy should be acceptable.

Soon, Amber arrived at the elevator. She pressed the button.

Amber stared at the screen and waited patiently as the elevator came down.

Suddenly, a man carrying a camera jumped out from behind a car. "Miss Reed!"

Amber got a fright. She turned around and frowned when she saw the man, who was a reporter.

What was wrong?

She thought Jared had asked people to chase away all the reporters around Goldstone Co.

But there was still one left.

The reporter laughed as if he had seen through Amber's thoughts, "when the security guard came, I hid behind a car, so I was lucky to stay."

Amber squinted. "I see. You are really lucky."

"Yes, yes, I've waited for you, Miss Reed." The reporter said, pointing the camera at Amber, "Miss Reed, can I ask some questions? Is it true that you and Mr. Farrell, your ex-husband, have gotten back together?"

"Sorry, I can't tell you anything at the moment." Amber stared at the screen and frowned even more. It showed that the elevator had stopped on the tenth floor.

The reporter was dissatisfied with her answer. "Miss Reed, you didn't answer, but you didn't deny it. Does that mean that you and your ex-husband got back together?"

Amber pursed her lips, not intending to speak more.

The reporter was surer about the answer when Amber fell silent. Therefore, he got even more excited. He held the microphone tighter. "Miss Reed, why did you and Mr. Farrell get back together? Didn't you say at the press conference a few months ago that the Farrell family had been cruel to you for six years, and that Mr. Farrell had never loved you? Why are you going back to him? Do you miss that kind of life?"

Amber felt annoyed.

She didn't like the reporter's questioning.

But she had indeed said those words.

Only, at that time, she didn't know she would go through so much with Jared. And she didn't think that she would fall in love with him again someday.

She regretted having said those words.

"Miss Reed, why aren't you answering? Are you embarrassed?" The reporter approached Amber.

At this moment, the elevator finally arrived.

Amber took a deep breath. The moment the elevator door opened, she immediately walked in.

Seeing this, the reporter followed up, "Miss Reed, please answer my question. Was it Mr. Farrell's car that you just stepped out of? Was Mr. Farrell in it? You've been together ever since yesterday afternoon, right? You and him..."

"Enough!" Amber couldn't stand it any longer. She pressed the door button of the elevator with one hand and looked at this reporter with a cold face. "This is Goldstone. If you don't stop, don't blame me for calling the police and accusing you of trespassing on my companies and violating public security."

Not knowing if it was because Amber sounded too angry, or the reporter was afraid of being caught, he took a step back, giving up getting into the elevator.

Seeing this, Amber was finally relieved. She pressed the close button again.

The elevator slowly closed.

Amber rubbed her temples wearily, feeling speechless for all that had happened.

Soon, the elevator reached the top floor.

As soon as Amber got out of the elevator, her cell phone rang.

Amber answered the call without even looking at it. "Hello, this is Amber."

"Amber, is the news online true? Are you and Jared together again?" From the other side of the call, Hayden asked anxiously.

Amber answered as she walked to her office, "Pretty much."

Hearing her answer, Hayden's face immediately froze.

So, it was true.

He saw the news online this morning.

He even laughed about it. He didn't think it was possible.

He thought that although Amber had fallen in love with Jared again, she didn't know it herself. Before she realized it, she would never be with Jared.

However, then he saw the photos. And he became uncertain.

The photos were a little fuzzy, but he can see that she was smiling at Jared, so naturally and gently.

That kind of smile was not for friends, but lovers. Hayden had seen it a lot. It was the same as when his father looked at his mother.

That was why he called Amber immediately.

Amber's "pretty much" broke his heart.

"Since when?" Hayden asked in a hoarse voice.

Amber didn't understand why Hayden reacted like this. But she didn't think much. "A few days ago, I promised to get back together with him, but it will take some days."

Hayden didn't understand why would take some days but just knowing that Amber had agreed to Jared made him suffer.

During this time, the Cohen family was dealing with its political opponent, the Kampwerth family, so Hayden hadn't had the time for Amber.????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 643 Hayden's Reconcile

Hayden had planned to tell Amber that he loved her after handling the matters at hand. Yet now, he was deprived of the chance.

Amber felt puzzled at the silence from the other side of the call. "Are you still there, Hayden?"

"Yes..." answered Hayden, depressed.

Amber blinked her eyes, "What's wrong? Are you sick?"

"Yes, I am." Hayden looked up at the ceiling with blank eyes. "I suddenly have a heartache."

This was the first time that he tasted love. It was the first time that he fell in love with someone.

However, he didn't even get the chance to start a relationship with that person.

Was there anyone more miserable than him in the world?

Well, there might be.

Hayden squint, Cole.

Cole had secretly loved Amber for at least ten years, and Hayden knew that.

Cole wasn't brave enough to confess to Amber. So, he watched Amber fall in love with and marry another man.

It was the second time that Cole shall witness Amber fall in love with another man. And it was the same man as the first time.

Undoubtedly, Cole was more miserable than Hayden.

Thinking of this, Hayden felt better.

"What? Heartache?" Amber didn't know that Hayden meant something else. She thought he was having a heart attack. "Call a doctor then! Quickly!" Amber said with concern.

"Can't do that." Hayden waved his hand with a wry smile. "Doctors can't cure my disease."

"Why?" Amber was puzzled.

Hayden was silent for a few seconds. He didn't answer but instead asked, "Amber, I want to know, are you serious about getting back together with Jared? Is it a deliberate decision? "

Amber didn't know why Hayden changed the topic to this. Still, she nodded and answered, "Yes, it is. If I didn't fall in love with him again, no matter how many times he had saved me, I won't come back to him. However, I love him. And he changed. So, I want to give it a try. And this is the first step."

"What if it is a wrong step?" Hayden clenched his phone and asked, "You know, Shonna is not easy to get along with."

Amber lowered her eyes and smiled. "I know that Shonna is not easy to get along with, and I don't intend to live under the same roof with Shonna in the future. Jared seems to have the same plan, so Shonna is not a problem. As for whether this step I took was wrong, to be honest, I don't know. Getting back together with Jared is a gamble. If I win, everything is good. If I lose, I'll focus on my career from then on and never love again."

Hayden smiled helplessly, "you've even figured out the way after losing the bet. It seems that you've thought it over. As for why can't the doctor treat my disease, I won't answer."

Since Amber got back together with Jared, Hayden didn't intend to let her know that he liked her.

It would make her feel stressed and embarrassed. And made it weird when they meet again.

This was Hayden. He knew that he got no chance, so he wouldn't disturb.

Otherwise, instead of looking affectionate, he would bring her troubles.

Although Hayden's remarks were a bit strange, Amber vaguely understood something.

This feeling was exactly the same as when she knew how Cole felt about her.

So, Hayden...

Amber bit her lip and felt a strong sense of guilt.

She didn't know what was the things good about her. Why did they all like her?

She couldn't accept any of their love. She felt sorry and guilty for that.

"Hayden..." Amber wanted to say something.

Hayden also happened to speak at the same time, "Amber, be happy."

Amber nodded. "I will."

"Then it's fine." At the other end of the phone, Hayden covered his eyes with one hand, so people can't see his expression at the moment. But judging from his air, one could tell he was very sad at the moment.

"By the way, Amber, do you still remember our gambling agreement a few months ago?" Hayden suddenly asked.

Amber nodded slightly. "Yes. I lost."

They bet on whether she would go back to Jared.

She said she wouldn't.

But now she did. So, she lost.

Speaking of which, she lost the bet with Jared too.

After the accident, Jared went to Kelsington Bay and told her that he was the pen pal Zack.

Jared thought by after telling her that he was Zack, Amber would forgive him. Amber said no. But now, she forgave him.

"Yes, I won." Hayden felt more bitterness, "But I am not happy at all."

At that time, Hayden was only having a crush on Amber, he didn't love her. He made this bet with her with great interest.

But now, he couldn't be more regretful.

He wished he could go back to the moment and slap himself on the face!

Amber had figured out why Hayden was unhappy. She sighed in her heart, "Hayden, at that time, we didn't decide what to be the bet. And you said you would tell me later. So, have you come out with anything?"

Hayden took his hand off his eyes, his eyes red. He replied with a hoarse voice, "Yes."

Hayden's original idea was that if Amber lost, she would have to be with him.

He didn't say it because he didn't want to freak her out. In case, she didn't want to bet any more.

Now, however, when it was his turn to name the bet and let her cash it, he changed his mind,

He just said that since he lost his chance, he wouldn't do anything that bothered her.

Even if she finally be with Hayden a bet, she wouldn't love him.

And they would end up hating each other.

So, it'd be better to avoid this.

At the other end of the phone, Amber was waiting for Hayden's bet but didn't get it. She felt kind of weird.

She was afraid he would make things difficult for her, thinking of his feelings for her.

"Hayden, why don't you speak?" After taking a deep breath, Amber urged Hayden a little.

She just got more anxious when he kept silent.

Hayden reluctantly smiled. "I'm organizing my language. So, my bet is ..."

Amber held her breath. "What is it?"

Hayden tugged his lips helplessly when he felt her unease. He continued, "My bet is that since you have chosen Jared, stay with him well. Don't be bullied like before. If Jared bullies you, dump him. There are many people who love you in this world, not only him, understand?"

Hearing this, Amber was relieved. She felt warm in her heart. She smiled and nodded, "OK."

"Alright, then. Well, that's all I want to say. I have to go now." Hayden drooped his eyes.

Amber said, "OK, thank you, Hayden."

"Don't mention it. Bye!" Hayden waved his hand and hung up the call. Then he kicked the desk in front of him. "Jared, you bastard, what's good about you?"

Chapter 644 Hayden's Warning

Why did Amber fall in love with Jared again and over again?

Why?

Because he is more handsome? Richer?

Well, that was the truth. Jared was better than him and richer than him. That made sense.

But it was hard for Hayden to reconcile. His first love ended before it even started.

After a self-deprecating laugh, Hayden calmed down. He sat down again, took out his phone, and called Jared, ready to scold him.

After all, Jared snatched away the person he liked and he got angry!

However, as soon as Hayden's call rang, Jared hung up.

Hayden glared at the phone and called again.

Hayden was not a fool. He knew that Jared just didn't want to answer it.

In the end, Hayden called Ben.

The call was answered.

Not knowing what Hayden said, but Ben twitched his lips and knocked on Jared's door reluctantly.

"Mr. Farrell."

"Enter!" Jared's cold voice came from the inside.

Ben pushed the door in and saw Jared, who was massaging his left arm behind his desk. He said, "Mr. Farrell, Mr. Cohen made a call just now."

"Yes?" Jared raised his eyebrows, stopped massaging, and looked up at Ben "Did he scold me?"

Jared and Hayden were friends for many years, the only friends.

So, Jared knew Hayden pretty well.

Cheng Hua must be aware of him and Amber, so Hayden specially called to scold him.

Because Hayden had done this kind of thing before.

There was a girl who had a crush on Hayden in university. Hayden didn't like her much. But the girl pursued Hayden for a long time so Hayden agreed to go on a date with her.

However, the girl changed her mind after she saw Jared. Hayden scolded him after knowing that.

So, it must be the same this time. What was more, Hayden loved Amber. knowing that Amber got back together with Jared again, Hayden must be angry.

Across the desk, Ben didn't expect Jared guessed it. He nodded repeatedly, "yes, Mr. Farrell, Mr. Cohen scolded you on the phone for a long time."

Jared snorted, "I knew it."

That was why he refused to answer the call in the first place.

Besides, Hayden must be brokenhearted after knowing that Amber and Jared were together again.

As Hayden's friend, Jared didn't want to hurt Hayden more through the call.

"Mr. Farrell, how did you know that Mr. Cohen called to scold you?" Ben looked at Jared curiously.

Jared raised his thin lips, "if the person you love is with your friends, will you scold your friend?"

Ben thought about it and gave Jared a thumbs up. The meaning was obvious.

He would.

"All right, there is nothing else, go back to work." Jared waved his hand.

Ben didn't move. "There is one more thing. Mr. Cohen calmed down before hanging up the phone and he left a message for you."

"What did he say?" Jared squints slightly.

"He said that since Miss Reed has chosen you again, you should treat her well. Don't make her sad, and don't let her be bullied by your family again. He said that he cares about Miss Reed too. If you hurt her, he would steal her back even if losing you as a friend."

"He won't get the chance." Jared pursed her lips.

But from the inside, Jared appreciated Hayden's attitude.

From Hayden's words, Jared knew that Hayden decided to give up on Amber after knowing she had chosen Jared.

This meant that Hayden still had a clear mind.

Of course, it didn't matter if Hayden gave up. He could only lose to Jared.

Jared wouldn't give anyone the chance to have wishful thinking about Amber.

Thinking of this, Jared frowned for a second.

"One more thing." "Last night, the hospital sent an email and ask you to go to the hospital today for a recheck of your arm."

Jared glanced down at his left arm and sighed, "I see. Is there anything else?"

"Not for now."

Jared nodded slightly, "Go then."

Ben turned and left.

Jared picked up his phone, unlocked it, and sent a message to Amber, asking if Hayden had contacted her this morning.

At this time, Amber was holding her laptop, and heading to the conference room for a meeting. Suddenly, she felt a vibration in her bag. She stopped and took out her phone.

Seeing that it was a message from Jared, she put down her laptop to check the message.

She didn't lie to Jared: Yes. How do you know that? Did he contact you too?

Jared chuckled.

Z: Yes, he called to troll on me.

Amber: Why?!

Jared leaned back against the back of the chair. With a smile, he typed: I don't know, maybe there is something wrong with his brain.

Seeing this, Amber couldn't help laughing.

Jared was not only kinky but also mean sometimes.

Amber shook her head helplessly and replied: Don't say that, he's your friend.

Z: Well, okay. But what did he tell you?

Amber raises her eyebrows.

He was checking up on her.

Amber roughly told Jared what Hayden said on the phone.

Jared felt a slight sigh of relief after reading it.

He was worried that Cheng Huai will take the opportunity to confess to her.

Even if Hayden knew that it was impossible for he and Amber, he could still tell her his feelings.

Of course, Jared didn't worry that Amber might be moved. But he worried that she would feel stressed and guilty.

He knew too well how she was.

That was why he asked her.

Fortunately, Hayden didn't do it. Jared took a deep breath.

Jared continued typing: Since he just wanted to confirm whether we got back together, then forget about it.

Amber: I know. By the way, are you going to the hospital today?

Jared was slightly surprised: How do you know?

Amber: I have your inspection schedule. I got it from Elias before, so I know when you should go for inspection.

So that was it!

Jared smiled even more.

It turned out she cared about him so much.

Jared felt delighted: Are you going with me?

Fortunately, it was just a check for his arm, not his heart, so she wouldn't find out anything.

Amber: Of course, you hurt your arm for me. No matter what our relationship is, I shall be responsible for it. Pick me up at Goldstone. in the afternoon.????????

Chapter 645 More Respected

She asked him to pick her up.

Jared's pupils widened slightly, and his back straightened up. And the smile on his face became bigger and bigger.

It was the first time that she asked him to do something for her.

This showed that she was more and more dependent on him and she felt closer to him. She was gradually accepting this change of relationship and treating him as a boyfriend.

"OK, I'll come over this afternoon." This time, instead of typing, Jared sent a voice note.

He felt that words could not show his inner joy and excitement at the moment.

On the other end of the phone, Amber turned on the voice. Listening to his deep and sweet voice, the tip of his ear turned red.

Did he deliberately lower his voice?

Amber touched the tip of her ear and clicked the voice again.

His pleasant voice sounded again, which made her ears numb.

At the same time, she recognized something else.

He was joyful.

Why would he be so happy after she asked him to pick her up?

Amber curled her lips, smiling, and then typed with both hands. "OK, call me or send a message in the afternoon. I'm going to a meeting now."

After sending it, she put away her phone, took a deep breath, calmed her restless heart stirred by his voice, picked up her laptop again, and walked out of the office.

"Miss Reed." Sheila was standing outside, her hand in the air. She was about to knock on the door.

Amber happened to be walking out at the same moment.

Seeing Amber, Sheila took back her hand and said, "I was about to call you."

"Sorry, I was in the middle of something." Amber smiled apologetically, then asked, "Is everyone here?"

"Yes, so I came here to remind you."

"Okay, I see. Let's go."

Amber closed the door and walked to the elevator.

Sheila followed closely behind her.

As soon as they entered the conference room, all eyes instantly flocked to Amber.

Some were excited, and some were happy.

Some were complicated and some were worried.

Those who were excited and happy were Amber's supporters. And the other group was Bernardo's people.

Amber knew why they were looking at her like this. It must be for the news earlier.

Her supporters were happy that Amber and Jared were together again because it meant that they would have the support of the Farrell Group.

It was exactly for the same reason that Bernardo's people were anxious.

Because they know that she has always been very dissatisfied with them. She couldn't kick them all out of the company, because no one could take their place for a moment. Otherwise, she wouldn't tolerate them supporting Bernardo in front of her and making trouble for her.

But if Amber was with Jared again, she wouldn't need to worry about anything.

After all, there were a lot of talents in the Farrell Group. It couldn't be easier to find some replacements.

That was why they were so worried.

Even Bernardo put away his arrogance at the moment. He looked at Amber with a complicated expression. It was less hostile.

He had been suppressing Amber with his identity in Goldstone Co.

But now, because of Jared, he no longer dared to do so.

In fact, he had lost to Amber after she became the chairwoman and took away all the management rights from him. He didn't dare to act against her openly but he was always planning to chase her off power with unjustified measures.

But unexpectedly, before that could happen, Amber got back together with Jared.

Bernardo couldn't do anything.

Before he even started, Jared would punish him.

He knew how protective Jared was.

"I'm sorry for being late and keeping you waiting." Amber glanced at all the people in the conference room, roughly guessed what these people were thinking. She smiled, and then sat down.

People shook their heads and waved their hands again and again. "No, Miss Reed, you are not late, we came too early."

"Yeah, we didn't wait for long."

"Really? Thank you for your understanding." Amber picked up the tea in front of her, and after taking a sip, she replied with a half-smile.

Bernardo's people were such snobs. They could change so fast.

If it happened in the past, they would have mocked her for being late, no matter if she was the chairwoman.

But now, her being late became an honor for them.

Sure enough, people's attitudes toward someone depend on the person's position.

She didn't think she could rely on Jared for that.

"Miss Reed." At this moment, a high-level executive suddenly looked at Amber excitedly and asked, "Is everything on the Internet true? Are you together with Mr. Farrell again?"

The person who asked the question was Amber's supporter.

But everybody wanted to know the answer.

Amber put down the teacup and calmly replied, "Soon."

Just one word explained everything.

People didn't understand what did Amber mean by saying "soon". But since she didn't deny it, it meant that it was true.

For a moment, the whole conference room was in an uproar.

Amber's supporters became more and more excited.

Bernardo's supporters became gloomy.

Especially Bernardo. His expression looked ugly at the moment.

Although he knew it might be true, hearing it from Amber was not easy for him.

Because now, there was no way to get back the management right from Amber again.

After all, with Jared's support, Amber's prestige will only be higher. Her control of Goldstone Co. would only be stronger.

As for him, he would feel grateful if Jared didn't hate him.

Bernardo was seriously scared that Jared would hate him. Because he had been against Amber openly.

He was afraid that Jared would take revenge.

Amber had been observing Bernardo's action through the corner of her eyes.

She felt pleased when she saw that Bernardo seemed to be ten years older all of a sudden.

She knew that Bernardo and his supporters were afraid that she will use Jared's power to drive them away.

But they seemed to think too much. Because she didn't have such intention.

First of all, she didn't want to trouble Jared. Even though she and Jared were couples, she wouldn't rely on him to achieve her own goal. If she wanted to drive them away, she would do it by herself.

So now they were thinking too much. Although they were at odds with her, they were capable of their work. So, she will keep them before she trained her people well enough to take their positions.

Before that, however, she can borrow Jared's authority a little to cut down their salary package.

She couldn't pay too much for people who acted against her.

"Okay, now you know everything you wanted to know. We'll talk about the rest later. Let's start the meeting now." Amber patted the table, indicating everyone to calm down.

People naturally have no objection. They soon quieted down.

The meeting officially started. It didn't come to an end until noon.

Amber returned to her office. Just as she pushed the door open, she saw someone sitting in her position.

Looking at the man, Amber was stunned for a moment. Then she asked in surprise. "Why are you here?"

Chapter 646 Amber Guaranteed

"It's not afternoon yet." she closed the door and walked over.

"I have something to do in the afternoon, so I plan to go to the hospital in advance." Jared stood up and replied.

Amber nodded. "Why didn't you tell me?"

"I wanted to give you a surprise." Jared smiled at her.

Amber rolled her eyes at him.

"I thought you would be very happy to see me." Jared's eyes dimmed.

"Alright, stop pretending." How could Amber not know that the disappointment on his face was specially made for her to see? He wanted her to admit that she was happy to see him.

However, Jared intended to pretend until the end. He had the intention of not ending it if she didn't say it.

He looked at Amber with a bitter face, which made the corners of Amber's mouth twitch.

It was funny.

Amber rubbed her temples and opened her red lips slightly. "Okay, I am happy to see you, okay?"

Jared swept away the loneliness on his face and returned to his usual appearance. He nodded solemnly, "Good."

"You won." Amber shook her head helplessly.

"Have you not eaten yet?" Jared asked.

"No." Amber put down the notebook in her hand and walked to the water dispenser in the corner.

"What about you?" she asked as she picked up the water.

"No, I came to eat with you." Jared sat down again and answered.

"Alright, I'll get Sheila to buy food. What do you want to eat?" Amber asked.

"I don't know. Just follow your taste." Jared shook his head and replied.

Amber glanced at him. She then picked up the phone and dialed Sheila's office number.

When Jared heard the names of the dishes she mentioned, his dark eyebrows twitched slightly.

These dishes were what he liked to eat.

"Just send them directly to my office later. Remember, two sets of cutleries." Amber put the landline back.

Suddenly, Jared reached out and hooked his arm around her waist, pulling her towards him.

Amber fell backward in surprise and then sat on his lap, completely shocked. "Jared, what are you doing?"

"Amber." Jared buried his head in her back, his voice low and deep, full of love, "You are so good to me. You just ordered what I like to eat."

Amber turned to look at him, "When a guest comes, don't you have to satisfy the guest's stomach?"

Guest?

"Am I not a family member?" Jared suddenly looked up at her.

"Not yet!" Amber smiled at him.

"Sooner or later, I will be." Jared folded his hands around her waist and said with a serious face, "So it is not wrong to say that I am a family member now, is it? Except that it is a little early."

"Who knows what will happen in the future? Maybe, before you become my family member, we will be separated again."

Her words instantly made Jared's face change, and the aura around him became much more oppressive.

"Don't say that!" Jared grabbed Amber's hand and stared at her seriously. "We will not separate from each other, definitely not!"

His expression was so serious that Amber did not know how to respond.

In fact, she had just wanted to joke with him and had deliberately said that they might separate.

She did not expect that he would have such a huge reaction.

Sighing, Amber pinched the man's hand and said with a guarantee, "As long as you don't change your mind, I will always be by your side and not be separated from you."

On the contrary, if he changed his mind, she would not stay.

She would not be as stupid as she had been in the past when she had felt that as long as she persisted, she would definitely be able to get his response.

She was different now.

As long as he had the slightest change of heart or did not want to continue with her, she would turn around and leave without hesitation.

What was the point of her staying if he had changed his mind?

She might as well leave cleanly and make herself look more presentable.

Hearing Amber's words, Jared's expression finally improved a lot.

He stood up, pressed her shoulders, and pulled her into his arms. He whispered, "No, I won't change my heart, I definitely won't!"

He promised.

Amber lowered her eyes.

To be honest, it was actually too early to make such a guarantee. After all, no one knew what would happen in the future.

But it didn't matter. At least she enjoyed his promise at the moment.

Amber raised her hand and hugged Jared back. She buried her head in his chest and hummed softly, indicating that she had accepted his promise.

Jared smiled and rubbed his chin against her head.

The two of them hugged each other and enjoyed this quiet and warm time.

However, they did not enjoy it for long before they were interrupted by the sound of the office door opening.

"Ms. Reed, I've already bought lunch..." Sheila came in with the cutlery.

Before she could finish her words, she saw a man and woman hugging each other not far away. Her mouth was wide open, and it took a while for her to react. She hurriedly bowed with a red face, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I came at the wrong time. The two of you can continue. I will come back later."

As she said this, she smiled and retreated.

Seeing this, Amber came out of Jared's arms and shouted at her, "Sheila, come back. Since you have come in, bring the food over."

"...Yes." Sheila smiled embarrassedly and walked forward again.

The closer she got, the more she felt the pressure.

Because Mr. Farrell had been staring at her with a very dissatisfied look since just now. She shouldn't have suddenly barged in and ruined their intimacy.

To be honest, she was also very regretful.

If she could do it again, she definitely would not have come in directly.

Otherwise, she would not have ended up in such an awkward situation.

Sheila placed the lunch on Amber's desk. After taking a deep breath, she tried her best to calm herself down. "Um, Ms. Reed, please enjoy your meal with Mr. Farrell. I'll go out first," she said.

She pointed at the door of the office.

Amber's red lips moved and she was about to agree.

"Go out and close the door. If anything happens later, remember to knock on the door. Don't come in so rashly. As a subordinate, you should be aware of that."

"Yes, yes, yes. I know, Mr. Farrell. I'll go now. I'll go now." Sheila responded repeatedly, then turned around and quickly walked to the office door. Her figure quickly disappeared outside the office door.

The office door closed again, leaving only Amber and Jared.

"What are you doing?" Amber rolled her eyes at the man. "Sheila is not only my secretary, but also my friend. I told her that she can come in anytime."

"That was in the past, but not now. You have a family now," said Jared, walking towards the rest area.

"What do you mean?" Amber followed behind him.???

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 647 Save Daddy

Jared placed the lunch box on the coffee table, then turned to look at her and replied, "It means that I will often come here to meet you and eat with you in the future. Maybe I will make some intimate moves. What if she breaks in like this every time?"

Hearing his words, Amber's face could not help but burn. She widened her eyes and stared at him. "Who wants to be intimate with you?"

He really could say anything so naturally.

"We are lovers, and we will be husband and wife in the future. Naturally, we will make intimate moves with each other." Jared pulled her to sit down.

He stared at her with a serious face.

Amber facepalmed, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. "Forget it, Jared. Don't think that I don't know. You just hate that Sheila just barged in and disturbed us. That's why you are so persistent. You want me to cancel the permission to let Sheila directly enter my office."

To put it bluntly, he was taking revenge on Sheila.

Heh, this narrow-minded man.

When his mind was told, not only did Jared not look guilty at all, he even asked urgently, "Then do you agree?"

"Okay, okay, okay, I agree." Amber pressed her hands together.

He was indeed petty.

However, she had to admit that in the future, they would often meet and do things that lovers would do.

If she did not remind Sheila, it would indeed be awkward for Sheila to suddenly come in like this time.

Of course, what the man in front of her cared more about was being disturbed when they were intimate.

Seeing that Amber agreed, Jared was satisfied and let her go. "Let's eat."

Amber went to open the lunch box.

It was almost two o'clock after they finished lunch.

Amber left some work for Sheila to do in the afternoon and got into the car with Jared. They left Goldstone and went to Primary Medical Center.

Elias had no surgery in the afternoon and was waiting for them in his office.

When he saw Amber and Jared come over together, he did not have any expression of surprise.

The two of them had just decided to get back together. It was the time when their feelings were the strongest, and they wished that they could stick together for 24 hours a day.

Therefore, it was not surprising that the two of them had come together.

"Sit down." Elias pointed at the two chairs opposite the desk.

Jared pulled out the chair for Amber first. After she sat down, he sat down too.

Elias raised his eyebrows when he saw this.

Yo, was this still the Jared who used to be insufferably arrogant and looked down on everyone and regarded everyone as ants?

"What are you thinking about?" Jared suddenly narrowed his eyes and asked Elias.

"Nothing." Elias coughed lightly.

"Is that so?" Jared pursed his thin lips. "I think you are thinking about something very rude."

"No, I am not. I am a doctor, and I only think about the patient's illness." Elias said with a fake smile.

When he said this, not only was Jared expressionless, even Amber felt speechless.

He only thought about the patient's illness?

Who believed him?

She admitted that he was a doctor with excellent medical skills, but he was definitely not a good doctor.

At least, other than him, she had never seen a doctor who could cure and kill people at the same time.

"Alright, alright. Let's not talk about anything else. Dr. Lansdale, take a look at his arm first." Amber waved her hand and changed the topic.

Elias pushed his glasses up and stood up. "Sure, you go register for him first. He will be doing a CT scan later and check the bone recovery situation."

"Okay, then I will go first." Amber, nodded, stood up, and walked to the back of Jared's chair. She patted him on the shoulder and said, "Wait for me here. Don't argue with Dr. Lansdale."

Jared didn't like to hear this. He frowned slightly. "I'm not that kind of person."

"Alright, you think I don't know you? In short, you have to behave yourself. Alright, I'll leave first. I'll be back in a while."

After saying that, she left the office and walked toward the registration desk.

When she finished the registration and was about to return to Jared's side, she suddenly saw a familiar figure walking out of the elevator.

As the person walked, she raised her hand to wipe her eyes, as if she was crying.

However, Amber only took a glance before withdrawing her gaze. She was not interested in why the person was crying at all.

After all, who would be curious about what their enemy was crying about?

As she thought about it, Amber's expression did not change as she looked straight ahead.

Unexpectedly, the person saw her. She stopped crying and her eyes widened slightly.

Obviously, she was surprised why Amber was in the hospital.

However, that person was only surprised for a moment. Then, she thought of something and bit her lower lip. Then, she turned around and ran towards Amber. "Ms. Reed."

Amber frowned. She only felt bad luck in her heart.

She originally didn't want to pay attention to that person, but she didn't expect that she would actually pester her instead.

Amber didn't intend to stop. She pretended not to hear her and continued to walk forward. She quickened her pace.

However, the woman obviously did not intend to let her go. She quickened her pace, and the woman also sped up. Finally, she trotted to Amber and stopped her.

Amber had no choice but to stop and look at her expressionlessly. "Miss Gardner, what's the matter?"

It was Makayla.

Makayla did not speak immediately. Instead, she bit her lips and looked at Amber with red eyes, as if she was struggling with something.

"Miss Gardner, if you don't want to tell me, please move aside. I still have things to do, so I don't have time to waste with you here."

As she spoke, she wanted to walk past her and leave.

However, Makayla opened her arms and stopped her once again. "Ms. Reed, you can't leave."

"Miss Gardner, what exactly are you trying to do? Please just say it, okay?" Amber's expression was very ugly.

Makayla opened her mouth. Finally, she suddenly grabbed Amber's hand and said anxiously, "Ms. Reed, I beg you, please save my daddy."

"What?" Amber was confused.

She pulled her hand out and put it on her forehead. She frowned and thought for a while. Finally, she understood what she meant. She was so angry that she laughed. "You mean that you want me to save your father? Save Trenton?"

"Yes, Ms. Reed. Please, save him!" Makayla hurriedly nodded and tried to grab Amber's hand again.

Amber took a step back and avoided her. Then, she looked at her like she was looking at a fool. "Miss Gardner, there should be no problem with your brain, right? You asked me to save Trenton. Are you crazy or is there something wrong with my ears?"

"I'm not crazy. You didn't mishear either." Makayla quickly shook her head. "That's what I meant. I just wanted you to save my father."

"I just think you are crazy. You want me to save Trenton. What do you think? You want me to save my enemy? Are you out of your mind? Go away!"

She was completely impatient. She pushed away Makayla's shoulder and walked forward.

What a weirdo!

She actually asked her to save Trenton.

What a lunatic!

How had she come up with it?

"Amber, you can't leave!" Suddenly, Makayla, who was behind her, shouted. She pulled Amber back again and shouted at Amber with a twisted face, "You must save him. This is your responsibility. Amber, this is your responsibility!"

"My responsibility?" Amber's face turned livid.????????????????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 648 Moral Blackmail

"That's right!" Makayla had a firm expression on her face. She insisted that saving Trenton was Amber's responsibility.

As for Braylee, she also had to fulfill this responsibility.

Amber took a deep breath and barely suppressed the anger in her heart. She said in a cold voice, "Oh? Then why don't you tell me why it's my responsibility?"

"Because you are..."

At this point, Makayla suddenly stopped talking. Her expression kept changing. There was hesitation, confusion, and struggle.

"Tell me, why is it my responsibility? Why don't you tell me?" Amber narrowed her eyes.

Makayla bit her lower lip and clenched her fists tightly, unable to make a sound.

She just wanted to say that it was because Amber was Trenton's biological daughter.

But halfway through her words, she suddenly realized that if she said this, then she would expose the fact that she was a fake Makayla.

Then she would definitely not be able to stay with the Gardner family and continue to live a wealthy life.

So, she couldn't say it, she definitely couldn't say it!

Thinking about this, Makayla fiercely closed her eyes. When she opened them, she had already calmed down a lot.

She looked at Amber and said, "Because your kidney is compatible with my father, Amber, you can't just watch him die."

She really regarded Trenton and his wife as her parents.

Only when she was with them did she know what paternal love was. Therefore, she did not want Trenton to die.

Most importantly, once Trenton died, the Gardner family would collapse. Then, she would no longer be able to live such a luxurious life.

Therefore, no matter what, she had to save Trenton.

Last time, she accidentally picked up Amber's medical report in the trash can. Then she went to get someone to compare with Trenton's medical data and found that Amber's kidney really matched his.

So today, when she saw Amber, she directly came up and asked Amber to save him.

Amber's pupils shrank and her face changed.

Her kidney was actually compatible with Trenton?

How was this possible?

"Judy, how do you know that my kidney fits Trenton?" Amber stepped forward, grabbed Makayla's wrist, pulled it in front of her, and asked with an ugly expression, "Did you do something?"

If she wanted to do the matching, without her DNA, Judy would definitely not be able to do it.

But now that Judy knew that she could match Trenton's kidney, she must have done the matching.

So she was very curious about where Judy had got her DNA.

Makayla's wrist was pinched by Amber, but she did not shake Amber off. She looked at Amber and replied, "Ms. Reed, you don't have to worry about what I did. In short, I know that your kidney matches

with my dad's, so Ms. Reed, I beg you, please save my dad. My dad has kidney failure and must have a kidney transplant..."

"Oh, so he has kidney failure." Amber pretended to know about this matter and suddenly smiled, "That's great. The heavens have opened their eyes. The wicked Trenton Gardner finally meets his retribution!"

"Ms. Reed!" Makayla suddenly shouted, "How could you say that! He is... he is..."

"He's what?"

Makayla bit her lips and once again fell into that kind of struggle.

Amber didn't want to bother with her anymore. She opened her red lips and said lightly, "No matter what it is, in my place, it is a happy thing that Trenton has kidney failure. Judy, I don't know where you found out that my kidney is compatible with Trenton. I also don't know what's in your mind. You actually think that I will donate one of my kidneys to save Trenton. But I can tell you very bluntly, don't even think about it. Trenton is my enemy, and I want him to die. Why the hell would I save him? So tell him to wait for his death."

"You can't... No..." Makayla was so angry with Amber's cold words that her face turned red.

She clenched her fists and her body trembled. "Amber, you are too heartless. Even if Dad has enmity with you, what is more important than a human life? Not only did you not agree to save him, but you also said sarcastic things here. You have no heart. You clearly have the ability to save him, why..."

"I have the ability to save him, so I must save him?" Amber interrupted her impatiently, "Judy, if I am not willing, no one can force me. You want me to put down my hatred and save my enemy? I have never heard such a preposterous remarks before!"

Makayla opened her mouth, but could not answer.

Of course, she had been hot-headed and casually found an excuse.

She didn't want to tell the truth about their identities, but she wanted Amber to save Trenton.

Therefore, she could only say that she wanted Amber to put down her hatred and save him.

However, she knew very well how disgusting and hypocritical these words were.

Because if it were her, she would not save her enemy either.

But she had no choice. The only one who could save her father was Amber, so she could only say this under a situation where she could not reveal their true identities.

"Ms. Reed, I know that letting you save my father is making things difficult for you, but think about it. If you save my father, you will become his savior. Maybe my father will take the initiative to resolve the hatred between him and the Reed family on account of you saving him?"

Amber sneered, "Taking the initiative to resolve the enmity with the Reed family? Judy, I'm afraid you don't know. The enmity between the two families was provoked by the Gardner family in the first place."

Speaking of this, she waved her hand, "Alright, Judy, even if the person you want me to save today is not Trenton, but a stranger, I will not save him either. This is a kidney. Why should I lose a kidney in order to save others? Sorry, I am not that great. What do the life and death of others have to do with me? Moreover, if it were you, you would not necessarily have dug out your kidney for others, right?"

If someone really needed help, she could donate other things, but donating her kidney to save people was out of the question.

She would not make such a big sacrifice.

Makayla was once again rendered speechless by Amber's words. Her face turned red and blue, looking extremely comical.

"Look, what right do you have to ask me to use my kidney to save your father? Furthermore, your father is my enemy. Logically speaking, donating organs should be left to relatives who are related by blood. You are Trenton's daughter, and you should donate your kidney to save your father."

"My... my kidney is not suitable!" Makayla lowered her eyes to hide the look in her eyes as she replied.

Amber did not know that what she said was true. She only saw her lowered her head and thought that she was lying with a guilty conscience. She mocked, "As Trenton's daughter, you are not willing to donate your kidney, yet you want to coerce me morally? What a debater!"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 649 They Really Did Match

Hearing this, Makayla raised her head, staring at Amber, "You don't know anything, and why did you say that I don't want to donate my kidney to my father? I want him to live more than anyone else. Only if he survives will everything I want continue to exist. It's just that..."

She didn't say anything else. It seemed that there was something she couldn't say.

Amber was not interested, "I don't care who you are, but in my perspective, you are just a fool. You actually want me to save your father. It is already great mercy from me if I do not curse him to death."

After that, she turned around and walked to the elevator without looking at Makayla.

She no longer had the patience to continue talking to this woman.

This woman was sick in the head and abnormal. If she continued, who knew what other ridiculous things this woman might say to her.

Therefore, she quickly slipped away.

Looking at Amber's back, this time, Makayla did not hold her back again. Her face was distorted, and her eyes were bloodshot as she stared at her and shouted, "Amber, if you don't save my father, you will regret it. You will definitely regret it!"

Amber paused and quickly returned to normal. She continued to walk forward, rolling her eyes in her heart.

Regret it?

Would she regret not giving her own kidney to save her enemy?

What a joke!

Amber had no intention of minding Makayla. She quickly entered the elevator and disappeared.

Makayla stared fixedly at the elevator, her eyes filled with ruthlessness.

She had decided that since Amber was unwilling to help, she would do it herself!

Then she would do it herself!

No matter what, she had to let her father live.

Thinking of this, Makayla took a deep breath, turned around, and walked in another direction.

After the two figures disappeared, another figure wearing a hospital gown suddenly came out of the dark.

The person looked in the direction that Amber left, and then looked in the direction that Makayla left. She raised her hand and touched her chin.

That woman was the eldest daughter that Trenton had found?

Why did she look so different?

Braylee Reed narrowed her eyes.

Of course, this was not the most important thing. The most important thing was that the eldest daughter of Trenton did not seem to be very smart. She had actually asked Amber to cut her kidney to save Trenton.

She did not know what she was thinking, what kind of genius could have come up with such an idea.

There were also the Holy Mother's remarks, which made her want to laugh.

The strangest thing was that she actually said that Amber would regret not saving Trenton.

Moreover, looking at the way Trenton's eldest daughter spoke at that time, it was clear that she was very certain that Amber would definitely regret it.

Why was this?

Could it be that there was some hidden secret in this?

Braylee pursed her red lips and thought to herself.

On the other side, Amber returned to Elias' office with an unlucky expression on her face.

At this time, Elias had already finished the preliminary examination for Jared. He was waiting for Amber's registration list so that he could take Jared to do the CT.

Seeing Amber come in with a dark face, Elias put down the teacup in his hand. Just as he was about to ask what happened, he saw a figure quickly stand up and walk towards Amber.

Well, she had a formal boyfriend to take care of her, and why was a normal friend worrying about her?

Elias shook his head and picked up his teacup. He sipped his tea leisurely and watched the couple display their affection.

"What happened?" Jared raised Amber's face and asked in a tense tone.

"Don't mention it. I met a madwoman," Amber replied after handing the registration form to Elias.

"What lunatic?" Jared frowned.

This was the Primary Medical Center, not a neurological hospital. It was impossible for a real lunatic to have appeared here.

So she must be referring to some annoying person.

Amber did not hide anything and told him the whole process of meeting Makayla.

After hearing this, Elias directly spat out a mouthful of tea.

This was the first time Amber had seen him lose his composure like this. She was stunned for a moment.

"Are you alright?"

Elias waved his hand. "I'm fine. I was just shocked by what you said. Your kidney is actually compatible with Trenton?"

"That's what Judy said. I don't know if it's true or not, but looking at her expression, I think it should be true." Amber pursed her red lips and said irritably.

This kind of thing simply made people's moods bad.

After all, her organ matched with others, which meant that someone would covet her organ.

The most disgusting thing was it was her enemy.

Jared, who was at the side, did not speak. He just lowered his eyelids, and his expression was very bad.

He was not too surprised by what Amber had said.

She was Trenton's biological daughter, and it was very likely that her kidney could match Trenton's.

Therefore, it was not an unexpected thing.

He was just angry that Judy, that woman, had secretly made the matching for Amber and was thinking about Amber's kidney.

"Let me see." Elias and Amber did not know what Jared was thinking. He opened his computer and clicked on an encrypted software. "I have your detailed physical data here, and then I will check Trenton's data. Comparing the two, I will know if what the woman said is true."

"Sorry to trouble you." Amber smiled gratefully.

Although she was sure that what Makayla said was true, she still had a glimmer of hope in her heart.

However, this hope was quickly broken by Elias.

After he saw the comparison information, he suddenly clenched his mouse. His expression was not very good.

Seeing this, Amber's heart sank. She understood everything. She took a breath and said, "Judy is right, right?"

Elias looked up at her. "Yes, I have read your information and found that you are very similar to Trenton in terms of blood type and other things. It is as if you are father and daughter. No wonder you can match Trenton's kidney."

Hearing the word father and daughter, Jared's pupils shrank slightly. He said in a low voice, "Alright, now is not the time to talk about this. How is Trenton's current situation?"

Elias shook his head. "Not good. He was sent to the hospital yesterday. The medicine he took before has gradually lost its efficacy. Therefore, the hospital suggested that he should be hospitalized for treatment. However, he was unwilling, so he was sent here every two or three days. He hasn't been discharged yet. If this goes on, he will probably kick the bucket next year."

"No wonder Judy is also in the hospital. She even cried." Amber suddenly understood and nodded.

Jared lowered his eyelids, thinking about something.

Elias stood up. "Alright, let's not talk about this for now. Don't worry about what the Gardner family will do to you even if they find out that your kidney is compatible with Trenton. With him, he will definitely not let anything happen to you."

He pointed at Jared.

Jared looked up at him, his eyes clearly showing the meaning of 'Of course'.

"I know, I will protect myself too." Amber chuckled.

"That's good. If it doesn't work out, I will be there too." Elias pushed up the glasses on the bridge of his nose. "If he really dares to target your kidney, I will help you kill him first. Don't worry. As a doctor, I have many ways to make him disappear without a trace from this world. No one can find out."

"Eh...Elias, you're a doctor. You're here to save people. Don't think about killing all day long, okay? That doesn't fit your identity!"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 650 Makayla Was Afraid

In short, she had never seen a doctor like him. It was fine if he did not want to save the world all day long, but he always wanted to kill people.

To call him a doctor, it would be better to call him a devil.

Elias knew what Amber meant. He pushed up his glasses and smiled. "Don't worry. I won't do anything to ordinary people or people who have no enmity with me. I'll only do something to those who have committed great crimes. And don't you think that it is interesting for demons to torture demons?"

"As long as you are happy." The corners of Amber's mouth twitched.

Forget it. He had also said that he would not attack ordinary people. He would only attack bad people.

Then she would ignore him.

At this time, Jared suddenly covered her ears and looked at Elias with dissatisfaction. "Don't say these bloody words to her in the future."

It would dirty her ears.

Looking at the protective look on Jared's face, Elias pursed his lips and did not speak.

"Alright, Jared. It's alright. It's just a few words. It's not really a bloody scene. It's not that serious. Let's go. We'll make a CT for you first." Amber took Jared's hand off her ear.

When Jared heard her say this, he grunted and then glanced at Elias.

Elias was too lazy to bother with him. He turned the scalpel and walked out of the office.

Amber grabbed Jared's arm and chased after him.

Half an hour later, Jared's CT ended.

Amber and he sat in the waiting area outside the CT room, waiting for the results to be ready.

Suddenly, Jared saw a figure pass by the corner on the other side and quickly disappear.

His eyes darkened and he stood up. "I'll go out and make a phone call first. Wait for me here. I'll be back soon."

Amber did not think too much about why he had to go out and make a phone call. She only thought that he was going to talk about some business secrets and nodded in agreement. "Go."

Jared rubbed her hair and walked toward the corner.

Amber looked at his back until he disappeared around the corner. And then she took out her phone to go online.

On the other side, Jared followed the figure to an examination room.

The figure raised her hand and was about to knock on the door. Jared narrowed his eyes coldly and shouted, "Judy Lashley."

Hearing the man's voice, Makayla, who was standing outside the examination room and holding Trenton's examination report in her hand, suddenly changed her expression and her whole body stiffened.

Jared!

Why was he here?

Makayla turned around stiffly and looked at the man who was slowly walking toward her. He had an extremely strong aura, and she felt great pressure.

At the same time, her hand holding the examination report slowly tightened. She crumpled the examination report in her hand into a long strip. As the man walked closer and closer, her calves began to tremble. She wanted to retreat, but her feet seemed to be nailed by nails and she could not move. In the end, she could only look at the man standing in front of her with a pale face.

"Mr... Mr. Farrell..." Makayla took a deep breath and tried to suppress her fear of the man. Her voice trembled as she greeted the man, but she kept guessing in her heart why the man was looking for her.

Moreover, looking at his cold face, it was clear that he had a lot of opinions about her at the moment.

Had she done something to offend him?

Makayla bit her lips and thought about it for a few seconds. She did not find out how she had offended him.

After the last paternity test, she had not met him directly, so she could not have done anything to offend him.

Just as she was thinking, a figure suddenly flashed through her mind, and she was shocked.

Yes, it was Amber!

She had just met Amber and asked her to donate her kidney to save her father, which made her offend Amber.

And this man had a deep love for Amber. Therefore, it was very likely that he knew what she had said to Amber. It was reasonable for him to come to find her.

Because she had asked Amber to donate her kidney, and he loved Amber deeply, how could he accept it? Naturally, he would be furious and come to argue with her.

Reality proved that Makayla was right.

Just now outside the CT room, when Jared saw her figure, he instantly remembered the meeting between her and Amber.

He originally planned to let Ben bring this woman to him after leaving the hospital.

But he didn't expect that this woman would appear in front of him.

Since that was the case, how could he let her go?

Thinking of this, a trace of danger flashed through Jared's eyes. Then, he suddenly reached out and grabbed Makayla by the neck, tightening her grip.

Makayla obviously did not expect him to suddenly make a move. Her face was as pale as paper. Her mouth opened and she made a sound with difficulty. "Mr. Farrell..."

She really wanted to remove the man's hand with her hand, but she was afraid of this man. She raised her hands several times, but in the end, she put them down and let the man pinch her neck.

It was because she was afraid that if she took action, it would anger the man even more and make the man directly strangle her.

She was no longer the village girl who knew nothing when she first came to Olkmore.

She understood how powerful the human rights of the upper class were. The Gardner family was already very powerful, but to the man in front of her, it was nothing.

Therefore, even if this man really strangled her to death, he could easily settle everything well without paying any price.

"Judy Lashley, you've got the nerves!" Jared did not know what Makayla was thinking. He once again tightened his grip on her neck. He looked at her mouth which was wide open because she could not breathe properly. He looked at her red and moist eyes. Not only did his heart not soften, but he felt even more disgusted. "You actually dare to ask Amber to donate her kidney to Trenton Gardner!"

Makayla's pupils suddenly contracted.

Sure enough, he had come to settle the score with her because of this matter.

Makayla was pinched in the neck and naturally could not speak, so her voice was very unpleasant and hoarse. "I... I have no choice. I did it to save my father. Ms. Reed, she... She is my father's biological daughter. She should..."

"No matter whose daughter Amber is, she has no obligation to save him!" Jared knew what she was going to say. He could not bear to listen and interrupted her directly. His voice was cold and emotionless. "What's more, Trenton has never raised her. Instead, he has been looking for trouble with her again and again. So what qualifications do you have to ask Amber to save him?"

As he spoke, he raised his arm.

Makayla, a person weighing dozens of kilograms, actually seemed to be lifted up by him with one hand.

Fortunately, there were not many people in the hospital today, and this was a high-level inspection department, so there were even fewer people. Otherwise, when people saw this scene, they would have called security guards.

"Mr. Farrell... Please... Let go off... off me first..." Makayla felt more and more uncomfortable. Her eyes were bloodshot, and her face became twisted because she could not breathe freely.

Jared did not want to kill her here, so he directly threw her aside.

Makayla was thrown to the ground by him. She held her neck and kept breathing in the fresh air.

"Didn't I tell you before? If you want to be Makayla, then behave yourself. Don't you ever play any tricks or try to harm Amber again. Otherwise, you're gonna regret it. Did you forget about all these?"