

LLPD Chapter 1311

Chapter 1311 No Exit

This time, her call was finally answered.

The man's low, heavy voice came from behind her, "I'm here."

Amber hurriedly turned around and saw the man approaching with a serious face, first relieved, then hurriedly said, "Where have you been? Do you know that there is a fire outside?"

"I know." The man swept the door to the plant behind her.

The factory door above the short ventilation at the window, orange and red flames, has run high, as long as not blind, no one will not see.

"I just left and just heard some noises so I went over to check it out and then saw that the back door over there was locked and a fire was lit outside." Jared returned with a grim look on his face.

Amber was horrified, "What? The back door was also vandalized and set on fire?"

Jared nods his head.

Amber got even more anxious, "This gate too, my electric key won't open the gate at all."

"Come on, let's go check the other doors and windows first." The man, although also angry that someone had set the fire, was nevertheless calmer than she was, and taking her hand, he rushed off to look for other exits.

Amber took it upon herself to pick up the pace without being told to do so.

The front door and the back door were both locked for sure, so they could only pin their hopes on a few other side doors and some of the so far shorter windows.

I just hope that these places, are not locked up.

The two soon came to a side door, the fire outside is bigger, where you can hear the flames burning crackling sound, and even can feel the flame that scorching temperature.

Amber looked at the side door in front of her and had a bad feeling welling up in her heart.

The factory structure is basically metal, by definition, if only in the front and back door ignition, simply will not burn so quickly to here.

Under normal circumstances, they are here is the most central location of the plant, the front door and the back door are at the two ends of the plant, so the side door here, the sound of the fire can not be heard.

But they were inside the side door, but they could audibly hear the crackling of the flames, as well as being able to clearly feel the temperature of the flames.

Obviously, outside the side door, was also poured gasoline and lit a fire.

So she now wondered if this side door had been vandalized as well.

From this suspicion also Jared, Jared's face became even more gloomy.

Although it is suspected that the side door was also damaged to get out, but no matter what, to come are here, but also always try to do, in case there are exceptions.

Amber thought the same thing and immediately reached out her hand to prepare to unlock the side door.

As a result, when the hand just touched the top of the metal lock, immediately lay her ah a sound, hurriedly put back her hand, the small face are white.

"What's wrong?" Jared rushed to grab her hand and check it out.

Amber spread out the palm of her hand, revealing the red palm of her hand that was scalded, the corners of her eyes were red, "It was scalded, the lock was very hot and could not be touched."

Jared thin lips pursed out a few cold, "It seems that this outside has long been lit on fire, otherwise this lock can not be so fast time to become so hot, all of a sudden can be scalded, here can not get out."

The outside were lit on fire, and naturally the door locks would be broken.

So there's no point in them being here anymore.

"Go, change places." Jared grabbed Amber's wrist and led her on to the rest.

They can now only pin their hopes on the person who set the fire not knowing all the exits of this plant and missing a door or a window.

Only then will they be able to get out.

As Amber and Jared walked, they took out their cell phones and called the police.

In case they don't find the exit, they will have to pin their hopes on the outside world.

In the time that followed, the two kept looking for a way to survive at various doors and windows, but without exception, they were all damaged and could not be opened.

Jared even kicked hard, could not kick the door open, not even the window glass, because it is bulletproof, unless there is a professional smashing glass tools.

But not here.

Because the machines inside the plant are worth a lot of money, each equipment is also a few mouths, high value, plus this is a suburban area, originally some chaos, so all of these doors and windows are the highest end of anti-breaking technology.

Unless there are professional tools, manpower is absolutely impossible to get.

All the doors and windows have been destroyed out of the way, and the remaining ones that have not been destroyed are ventilation windows located several meters above the head.

These windows are short and small, children can not climb out, let alone their two adults.

In other words, the two of them were blocked inside this huge plant.

The factory is very large, two to three thousand square meters, all the entrances and exits to run down, the two of them have been tired.

And at this time, the fire outside has become even bigger, almost all the entire plant wrapped up.

Although the fire has not yet spread in, but spread in, it is already a matter of time.

They were standing in the open space inside the plant and could feel the abnormally high temperature around them.

That's what came in from those fires outside.

And what came in was not only the temperature, but also the thick, rolling black smoke.

Amber choked and coughed several times, coughing tears out of her eyes.

Jared took out his own handkerchief and covered her mouth and nose, "Cover it and keep the smoke out of your lungs."

The handkerchief has been wet with water, before they look for the exit, Jared had a feeling that there will be smoke in, so wet the handkerchief early, just for this moment.

Don't say, this mouth and nose is covered, Amber instantly feel comfortable some, no longer feel so choking.

She pressed her handkerchief to look at the man, her eyes red, and asked, "What about you?"

Jared knew she was worried that he didn't have anything to cover himself with and smiled at her before pulling out a white cloth towel, "I have this, I tore a piece off the hem of my shirt earlier, don't worry, it got wet too."

If there are quilts here, he is expected to have wet quilts draped over them.

Seeing that the man also had something to cover his mouth and nose, Amber was slightly relieved, but the guilt and remorse in her heart was enough to overwhelm her, "I'm sorry I dragged you into this, if I hadn't had to come and check out the plant, we wouldn't have gone through this at all."

"Don't talk nonsense, I'm the one who wanted to come with you, how are you the one who got me into this." Jared reached out and rubbed her head, telling her not to think too much about it.

However how could Amber not think more, tears fell down, "I am the one who got involved, this is my factory, someone set fire here, just want my life, and you are implicated by me."

"How did you know that the person who set the fire was going to kill you and not me?" Jared looked at her with a deep, dark look, "I have more enemies than you do."

"But this is my plant"

"Whose place is not important, what is important is the person who appears in this place, if it is directed at me, the other party will not care whose place I am in, as long as there is an opportunity to strike, he will not let go, so it can not be said that you implicate me, more likely, I implicate you ah." Jared squeezed her hand.

Amber's mouth opened and there was nothing left to say.

Because it makes so much sense.

"So who do you think, who could it be?" Amber just ran up and down, plus just inhaled some smoke, now a little dizzy, simply sat down on the ground.

Anyway, the exit is blocked, they might as well sit down to keep the last of their strength and wait for the outside world to rescue them.

And in the meantime, while the fire is still spreading in, they can still discuss who is behind setting the fire.

Chapter 1312 - There is a mole around

This is, probably, also considered to be bitter-sweet.

Amber thought with a bitter smile in her heart.

Jared saw her sit down and didn't hesitate to follow suit.

He has some slight cleanliness, before is never able to do this behavior to sit on the floor.

But now they are in a desperate situation on, some principles, naturally, do not have to comply.

After sitting down, Jared answered Amber's question, "I'm not sure, I have too many enemies, business, family feuds, countless, but to be honest, there are a few suspects, one of them is Connor, another is the Jones family."

"Connor and the Jones family," Amber read in a low voice, her eyes downcast.

Jared gave cloth towel for a change of face, "the Jones family possibility is not too high, the Jones family is now in trouble, their own are difficult to protect, should not have more energy to deal with me, the rest is Connor, although people are still in the hospital not discharged, but what he can directly command down, the suspicion is the largest. "

Amber nodded, thinking it made sense, "I actually think it could be an enemy on my side, like THE Gardner family."

"It's not supposed to be THE Gardner family," Jared said, shaking his head.

Amber looked at him in surprise, "Why do you say that?"

"The investigation team has been investigating the Trident Group, the investigation team was ready to go, I gave the Gardner family and find some trouble, told the investigation team over the collapse of the mine under the Trident Group many years ago, although the investigation team has not yet found any decisive clues and evidence to, but Makenna again this day after day According to Elias, Trenton may not be discharged from the hospital this time, and can only wait for a kidney source in the hospital, unless a kidney source is found to have a kidney, otherwise it will have to lie down and die in the hospital, now Trenton has very little time awake every day, and does not have the energy to deal with you, Mrs. Gardner and Makayla single-mindedly devoted to Trenton, also do not have that time, much less that brain."

"So that's it." Amber nodded, "I didn't really know that."

I don't know why, hearing that Trenton will most likely have to lie in a hospital bed until he dies, her heart inexplicably contracted a bit, some not feel good.

But the good thing is that this feeling comes and goes quickly, but also did not give her any impact.

"Even if it's not the Gardner family, what about the other one? Makenna, who has been hiding in the shadows and has never shown herself," Amber said, clenching her hand.

She felt that it was most likely Makenna.

Jared heard the name, eyes narrowed, "is not impossible, but now the problem is, we came to the factory side is a temporary decision, before leaving, these people are unlikely to know where we are going, so want to set fire to us here, is impossible to do, after all, such things as gasoline, is necessary to prepare in advance to transport here to hide, the plant so large, the need for gasoline is absolutely a lot, must need a car to transport over, if the person who set the fire is to follow us, we can not hear a little delivery of gasoline car sound, and we hear the sound of the car, it is impossible not to go out to see, by then, they set fire to the plan did not fail?"

This statement made Amber snapped, "You mean, the reason why we didn't hear the sound of the car delivering the gasoline, it's because the gasoline arrived long before we came, and why it was delivered and hidden before we came, it's because the person who set the fire, knew early on that we would come here."

"Good." Jared nodded, "So the person who set the fire was most likely someone close to you, someone close to you who made plans early before you were going to come here and then arranged this."

"The people around me" Amber's eyes are red, "There are not many people around me who know I will be here, besides my current secretary, and the plant manager of the plant."

"That would mean that your whereabouts were leaked by one of these two people." Jared pursed his lips.

Amber's palms clenched tighter and her nails were embedded in her hands, "They betrayed me."

"It's not necessarily a betrayal, it could have been accidentally overheard and spread, exactly how, we'll know when we get out." Jared parted her palms to comfort her, "Don't pinch, there's no medicine here, broken skin can get infected."

"I'm sorry." Amber bit her lower lip, once again in the middle of self-blame, "It seems that I still dragged you down, the person who set the fire, was aware of my itinerary and was coming for me."

"Still, not necessarily." Jared shook his head, "Who does not know that I will go to your company almost every day to pick you up and go to work, so someone in order to retaliate against me, arranged eyes on your side is not impossible, the people behind the scenes know that you will come here this afternoon, early preparation of gasoline may just want to test it, test whether I will come with you, if I will, then the other party's plan soon succeeded What? If I do not come they can also be ready to remove things, the probability of the probability of half a share of things, they have no reason not to try, in case the bet is successful."

"But" Amber pursed her red lips.

Although she felt the man had a point, she had intuition in her heart telling her again.

This matter is directed at her.

But she wasn't going to say it, she knew very well that if she did, the man would find a way to finally take the source on himself in order to enlighten her and to keep her from feeling guilty and blaming herself.

Such a man ah

When Amber's heart was touched and saddened, the man beside her suddenly looked very wrong, turning pale all of a sudden and coughing violently.

Amber hurriedly stopped some of her jumbled thoughts and turned her head to check on the man, "Jared, what's wrong with you?"

She asked in a hurry.

The man coughed several more times before looking sideways at her, his face even paler, but still gave her a smile that told her not to worry, "I'm fine, I just got smoked by the smoke."

"By the smoke?" Amber looked around.

Indeed, although the fire has not spread in, maybe not necessarily spread in, after all, the entire plant is basically a metal structure, a fire wants to burn the metal simply impossible, the ignition point can not reach.

So she no longer had to worry that she and Jared would be burned alive by the fire.

This, too, she just discovered, otherwise the fire would have burned in long ago, it is impossible that so long has not burned in.

But even if you will not be burned alive by the fire, if you can't get out for a long time, you will be baked alive by the temperature of the flames through the metal walls of the plant, either smoked alive or choked to death by the smoke.

In short, no matter which one, without the arrival of someone to save them, they really have no choice but to die.

Therefore, during this time, her heart has been very panic, even if the temperature is not yet high enough to bake people to death, the smoke is not so thick that it can be smoked and choked to death, she has not been able to rest assured down.

Even she knows that the handkerchief in her hand will not last long and must always go to change the water.

But now it is not yet time to change the water for the second time, the role of the handkerchief is also still there, so she has not been smoked to choke, how the man was smoked to choke all of a sudden?

And coughing so hard.

Could it be the handkerchief and shirt fabric?

Does the shirt fabric dry quickly, or is it too breathable?

Chapter 1313 - Something Happened to Jared

It is not without this possibility!

"Let's see." Amber unbidden, touched the shirtcloth in the man's hand.

However, the fact was to her surprise, the cloth towel was still wet and not dry.

That is too breathable.

"You use this for me." Amber said, handing the handkerchief over and about to snatch the cloth towel out of the man's hand.

But the man how willing, holding the cloth towel tighter, not giving her a chance to grab it.

Amber was angry and anxious, "Jared, what time is it that you're still thinking about me? Look how you've coughed up?"

Coughing so hard that your face is white.

She was really afraid that if he went on like this, he would have the kind of coughing and bleeding that happens on TV.

What was she going to do when their people were the only ones who didn't show up?

She's not a doctor, so she doesn't know how to handle that situation.

Jared raised his eyes and gave Amber a weak smile, "It's okay, it's better for me to cough alone than for both of us to be like this."

"That won't work either, I'm fine now, I'll talk about it later when I'm not, now the person who's not fine is you, so hurry up and cover your mouth and nose with this, you hear me Jared," Amber said while going to break the man's hand.

Trying to take the man's hand off his mouth and nose and put the handkerchief over it.

But at that moment, the man suddenly coughed even more, and finally really spit out a mouthful of blood, as Amber had feared.

Seeing the small piece of blood on the ground, Amber's pupils suddenly shrank and her brain roared.

"Blood" She was trembling all over, not understanding how this could happen.

How did Jared vomit up blood?

He just coughed a few times ah.

Although the coughing is a bit strong, but definitely not to vomit blood ah.

TV shows coughing up blood, usually in the case of advanced lung cancer or broken internal organs.

But nothing happened to Jared. He was just smoked by the smoke, so how could it be so serious that he vomited blood?

Amber got anxious and panicked, "Jared, why are you vomiting blood? Don't scare me, Jared?"

Looking at Amber's tears flowing outward, anxious not knowing what to do, Jared's thin lips moved, wanting to reassure her, saying he was fine, but the last words that came out were not words of comfort, but another mouthful of blood spurting out.

At this time, Jared only felt a stabbing pain in his heart, pain that made him shiver and even chill all over his body, and even his breathing became rapid.

Amber was startled by another mouthful of blood that Jared spit out and screamed in terror.

Vomiting again, why did you vomit again?

"Jared, what's going on with you, don't scare me, you really don't scare me"

Amber panicked, rushed to hold Jared's somewhat lopsided body in his arms, a moment to give him a pinch, a moment to give him a pinch of the tiger's mouth.

She didn't know what was wrong with him and how he suddenly vomited blood.

The only thing she can do now is this most common means of first aid.

Although she knew that these first aid methods might not be useful in Jared's mother's case, at least it was better than doing nothing.

Jared leaned back in Amber's arms, his eyelids blinking weakly.

Seriously, he himself did not expect that he would suddenly be like this.

He knew exactly how he came to be, the thick smoke burrowing from his mouth and nose into his lungs and then into his heart.

The heart and lungs were originally connected, and this one heart of his, because of the last fall off a cliff, his body smashed on the water, causing his heart to break.

The water is soft though, and jumping from a height will not kill you.

But because of the water pressure, whether it is the human body or heavy objects, from a very high high smashed down, smashed in the water, the water surface will become very hard in a moment.

Here's why some divers have so many bruises as if they've been hit or bumped into.

That's how his heart went wrong once again.

Elias once said that a heart like his should never be stimulated, not by anything, not even by something unclean.

And the smoke from the decomposition of the fire has a variety of chemical elements inside, which is nothing more than a huge irritant to a heart like his, and something unclean.

As a result, the heart, which was already crippled, was naturally overloaded by such a stimulus, and then various symptoms began to react out.

He had thought it would be heart pain at most, but never thought it would actually make him cough up blood.

It seems that this time, not only scared her badly, the secret of her heart can not be hidden from her.

Jared's mouth showed a bitter curve, then raised his hand to try to touch Amber's face, telling her not to panic and to cover her mouth and nose for now.

Otherwise she should also be difficult in a while.

But Jared heart pain is really unbearable, the kind of pain that almost makes you want to die.

The only way to be relieved is to die.

Therefore, Jared's raised hand, before it touched Amber's face, dropped in mid-air because of the severe pain in his heart that caused him to be weak.

And he was coughing more painfully in Amber's arms, his breath was coming up, and his eyes were so blurry he couldn't see anything.

Such a weak man, but also Amber anxious, tears big tears down, "Jared, Jared you wake up, you can not sleep, do you hear me, you can not sleep!"

She was afraid, afraid that he would suddenly want to act like on TV, eyes closed, can not open again.

If he had simply been smothered in smoke, she hadn't been so scared.

But he's coughing up blood.

"Jared, please, don't close your eyes, just open them and look at me, please." Amber hugged the man and shook him, her whole body was terrified.

Jared heard Amber's fear and her begging, and was eager to hear her words and open her eyes.

But his eyelids are really too heavy, can not open ah.

So, he was destined to disappoint her.

If he's unlucky, maybe that's it.

If by luck he survives, I hope she doesn't get mad at him, he really didn't mean to keep his eyes open to look at her ah.

Eventually, Jared was unconscious in Amber's arms, and if it weren't for the occasional cough, Amber would have really thought he had just died.

But even though he was still alive, his condition did not allow her to put her mind at ease.

Because she didn't know how long he would last.

She could feel that he was in a bad way.

"Somebody, somebody, somebody, somebody!" Amber shouted in desperation as she hugged Jared.

How she wished there was someone outside right now so that she and Jared could be saved.

How she also regretted why she had run here and why she had agreed to the man following her.

Men do not come over, even if there will be a fire, burning only she alone, not him ah.

"Cough" The smoke is getting thicker and thicker, the surrounding area is starting to become black, from just now onwards, Amber did not cover her nose and mouth, this time also inhaled a lot of smoke, began to cough up, coughing lungs are vaguely painful.

But instead of minding her own situation, she tightly covered Jared's mouth and nose with a handkerchief, trying to make the situation already bad for Jared to inhale as little smoke as possible.

And the price of this is that she inhaled more and more smoke, coughing more and more, and her eyes were smoked dry and astringent, tears flowing uncontrollably, flowing eyes are sore, vision has become blurred, the brain is also a little dizzy.

Chapter 1314 The savior has arrived

She knew that she too was dying and would not be able to hold out much longer.

These fumes are so powerful that ordinary people in this environment will not last long at all before they pass out and then suffocate to death in their sleep.

She can now feel her breathing becoming shorter than a moment, her mind is a blank, ready to fall down the kind of.

But she knew that she couldn't fall, at least not right now.

She had to hold on, hold on, if the outside world rescue came over later, she could still cry out for help and respond to them loudly, so that they could find this place first and save her and Jared out.

But if she collapsed, the rescue came without response, little by little to find them, and then to waste a lot of time.

Maybe in the meantime, she and Jared are completely out of it, too.

So she must insist, definitely.

Amber hugged Jared and held her other hand in a death grip on her thigh to keep herself awake and not pass out.

Even if the breathing gets harder and harder, even if the coughing gets worse and worse, you can't pass out.

She is carrying not only her own life, but Jared's as well.

Not far outside the factory in the dark, Bernardo stood there, looking at the fire in front of the sky, laughing not to mention how crazy.

Burn, burn, burn as much as you can.

Burn those two people inside.

Yes, the fire was set by Bernardo, who hates Amber and the Jared behind Amber.

Of course, the only person he wanted to get killed from the beginning to the end was Amber, and not Jared.

But who let this time Jared himself had to drill in it, actually came in, then together to die.

Who let Jared get behind that woman and let that woman hold on to the power.

Without Jared, that woman would have been no match for him, and he would have thrown that woman out of Goldstone Co. long ago.

Therefore, the surname Fu is also his enemy.

Now all at once the two enemies together, his heart also do not have more happy.

Just then, however, a fire alarm suddenly sounded from not far away.

Hearing this voice, Bernardo's face changed and he couldn't laugh anymore, turning his head violently towards the source of the voice.

Seeing that several fire-red fire cars are coming this way not far away, his whole person is angry.

Because the arrival of the fire means Amber and Jared are saved, it means his plan has failed.

"Damn it!" Bernardo cursed under his breath.

He knew Amber and Jared would call the police, but didn't take it to heart. This was the suburbs, so what if the police were called?

Can they come so fast?

Now it is the rush hour, the road is so jammed, maybe when they come, the plant is burned clean, the pair of dogs and men inside, are burned to ashes.

So he wasn't the least bit worried that Jared and Amber would call the police.

But now the truth was unexpected, and after Jared and Amber called the police, these people actually came so quickly.

The entire plant is now surrounded by fire, not yet burned inside, there is a lot of space inside, Amber and Jared two people must not yet again.

Bernardo was furious, but knew that was all that would happen now.

Even if the two people inside did not die, it is estimated that it is not good, which is also considered to give him some comfort.

Now it is imperative to get out of here, you can't stay here, or you'll be caught in trouble.

He must hurry and run away to have a chance to make a second shot.

Bernardo gave one last sorrowful glance at the approaching fire convoy, then bowed and departed at a quick pace in the other direction, where his car was.

Shortly after Bernardo left, the fire convoy had stopped outside the plant and the team rushed off to put out the fire.

Ben is also followed by the one who came to see this roaring fire anxiously sweating, and quickly picked up a loud speaker and ran to the front to call Amber and Jared.

Amber is barely hanging on at this point, her head is heavy and her eyelids are heavy too.

She looked at Jared with a disheveled expression, and although her vision was blurred and she was about to lose sight of the scene, she still kept her gaze firmly on Jared.

Touching Jared's sizzling face, he said, "It looks like we're not going to get out, we're going to die here."

Speaking of which, she smiled bitterly, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry for even bothering you"

In fact, she is not afraid of death, really not.

It's just that she's afraid of dragging others down with her and what it will be like to survive when she or Jared.

Grandma, aunts and uncles, they must be very sad, right?

Bernardo, Connor, the Gardner family, must be having a great time?

"I really didn't think I'd die so stifled this time." Amber took a breath, pointlessly, and coughed again.

There was no way out, her nose was already blocked and she couldn't breathe, so she had to use her mouth.

She thought she would die, die of old age, or illness, or be killed by the Gardner family when she fought with them.

But it never occurred to me that she didn't die on any of these possibilities.

Instead, they died under the fire of an unknown enemy and were smoked and roasted alive.

How ironic.

"Ahem" Amber really couldn't hold on, her body was shaking.

Just then, vaguely, she suddenly heard something.

What is the sound?

Amber's mind was muddled and she couldn't hear a thing.

But it doesn't matter, what matters is that there is a sound outside.

She didn't know if the sound outside was coming from the person who set the fire or someone else, but either way, it was a piece of hope.

What if the person who set the fire did not pass it on?

With this excitement, Amber clung to Jared, using her last ounce of strength to shout in the direction of the source of the voice, "I'm here, we're here, please help us, please, when we get out, we'll pay you twice as much."

But in the end, the distance is too far apart, Amber and inside the plant, the sound of a voice out, the space inside the plant to disperse, simply can not be transmitted to the outside world.

Outside Ben also can not get a response, the heart more and more anxious.

He did not know how long the fire had been burning, he only knew that if Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed could not be found, I was afraid that the two people were really in a bad way.

Especially since there was no response from the people inside.

Ben had no choice but to take out his cell phone and dial Jared's number, silently praying that Mr. Farrell's phone was on him and that nothing had happened.

He was afraid that Mr. Farrell's cell phone would be lost in the fire by Mr. Farrell accidentally.

"Please please please, must be alive, must pick up the phone." Ben kept reading.

In the factory, Amber heard the sudden absence of sound outside, suddenly cackled, the whole person once again into despair.

There is no sound

No more sound

Is it that the people outside did not hear to go?

Or are the people outside the people who set the fire, deliberately making some noise to give them a false hope, and then cut off her hope after hearing her cry for help, deliberately to tease them?

"Ahem" The last desperate grin came to Amber's face.

It seems that this time, there is really no hope.

God wants them to die yet.

But ah, she is not willing to it!

Amber's laughing voice came out.

Suddenly, another voice rang out, this time much louder than the one just now, and most importantly, very close, as if it were right next to you.

And it's the sound of music.

How did the music get so close?

Chapter 1315 Successfully Rescued

And the sound of the music, and so familiar, from where it came?

Amber's mind was muddled, and for a moment she couldn't remember that the music was Jared's cell phone ringing.

It wasn't until the phone rang for a while that she finally remembered.

Ah, it's the phone.

Someone called Jared.

Amber was in a hurry and rushed to find Jared's phone.

Her eyes can't see anything at this moment, as if there is a film covering her eyes, so she can only listen to the phone ringing to find the phone.

The good thing is that she eventually found the phone without any problem and answered it according to her memory, "Hello?"

When she opened her mouth, her voice was hoarse as if she had a broken gong voice.

It was all smoked.

But Ben on the other end of the line still heard it was her voice, "Miss Reed, great, great, you're alive!"

Ben cried tears of joy.

He was really worried about something happening to them on the way here.

Especially after arriving and seeing this roaring fire, the whole person's soul is scared away.

It was a big relief to hear Amber's voice now.

It's good to be alive and well.

"Ben?" Amber's mind was muddled and it took her a moment to realize that it was Ben's voice, and upon realizing it, her whole body got excited, "Ben is that you?"

"It's me, it's me Miss Reed, it's me." Ben even ang you nod.

Amber was so excited that she was going to cry, "Hurry, Ben you come quickly, open the door of the plant, Jared passed out, he also vomited blood, hurry, please hurry."

Just by listening, one can know Amber's desperation and pleading at this moment.

How she wished someone would hurry up and open the door and get Jared to the hospital for resuscitation.

She was afraid that if she was late, it would be too late.

Hearing that Jared had fainted and vomited blood, Ben's face changed and he hurriedly shouted at the team members fighting the fire over there, "Quick, someone inside the plant has fainted, save them."

Once they heard that someone had passed out, the team members, who were already breaking the door, hurriedly accelerated the speed in their hands and cut the lock off the door with a large cutter.

Soon, the door opened and Ben took the brunt of the situation and had to go in to save the day.

But the team saw that he had no equipment on him, and did not know how to save people in the fire, hurried to stop him, and then the rest of the team, they rushed into the plant to find someone.

Amber knew that Ben and the others were already outside the plant the moment she heard Ben let the door be broken down, and a smile appeared at the corner of her mouth before she finally passed out with relief.

She knew that she and Jared couldn't die.

Jared's condition she had also been following, and he had been breathing, just very faintly.

But she was sure that he would be fine.

They have been through so many hardships and dangers, she does not believe he will fold here.

Ura Ura, the ambulance headed towards the first hospital at a very fast speed.

Elias had long received a call from Ben to arrange for a resuscitation room, and at this moment he himself was waiting at the hospital gate, and when he saw the ambulance coming, he rushed forward.

The first to get out of the ambulance was Amber, and Elias was ready to go over and check on her, but was stopped by Ben.

"Dr. Lansdale, check our Mr. Farrell first, Miss Reed's situation is not very serious, just absorbing a lot of smoke, just clean it up, our Mr. Farrell's situation is much more serious, he vomited blood, the doctor in the ambulance said, it's a heart problem, so you check our Mr. Farrell first. "Ben was emotional, his eyes were red as he grabbed Elias's sleeve.

"What did you say?" Elias has a cleanliness problem and was about to shake off his paws, but as soon as he heard him, he paused and then quickly went to check the condition of Jared who got out of the ambulance after him.

Jared was already on an IV at this point, and the ambulance had limited medical equipment, so they could only use the IV to temporarily delay his life.

His situation, as usual, is as bad as ever.

Elias doesn't really care about how Jared is, he only cares about Amber.

But Jared is Amber's man after all, and if something happens to Jared, Amber won't be happy in the future.

So he had to put her aside for a while to check on Jared so she wouldn't fall into grief later.

Of course, before that, he didn't bother to let other doctors check Amber's condition and send her to the emergency room first.

Elias came to Jared pushing the bed with him, checked his specific situation, after a check, the face gloomy.

Seeing this gloomy expression on his face, Ben's heart sank, "Dr. Lansdale, how the hell is Mr. Farrell?"

Elias ignored him and rolled straight onto the trundle bed, straddling Jared and giving him CPR with a stony face, instructing as he did so, "Resuscitation room ready, fast!"

The resuscitation room can be more worrisome than the emergency room.

Into the emergency, is the person still has great hope, and the resuscitation room, it means that the person is dying.

Ben's mind buzzed and his whole body almost collapsed to the ground.

But the good thing is that he has been with Jared for more than ten years and soon adjusted again and followed quickly.

Mr. Farrell out of such a big thing, absolutely can not be known by the outside world, he must be as soon as possible to block the news of Mr. Farrell accident, otherwise the outside world know, will certainly make a big deal, the group some of the hearts of the ghosts, will certainly jump out to make trouble.

There are even some mall haters that jump out and make trouble.

As Mr. Farrell's confidant, he had to take care of these matters before Mr. Farrell recovered.

Therefore, he must be calm, absolutely not because Mr. Farrell accident, and under the great stimulation, he also collapsed.

If you go down, who will be able to handle this?

Ben kept up with the rescue team while on the phone in the back, and in just a few minutes, made several calls out.

Until Jared went into the resuscitation room, he went down towards slightly to put some arrangements that should be made.

The matter of Mr. Farrell's accident should not only not be known to the outside world, but also not to the old lady and Shonna.

The old lady's health is already dying, what if she goes like this after knowing?

As for Shonna, although Shonna cares a lot about Mr. Farrell, she is a big talker, and it would be a problem if she accidentally exposed it.

So it's better to hide it.

Ben clutched his phone and kept walking around outside the resuscitation room, anxiously waiting for Jared's resuscitation results.

Just then, a fire captain and a police captain approached together.

Seeing them, Ben took a deep breath to calm down and walked over, "Hello."

The two captains took a look at the resuscitation room with the red light on and asked, "How is your boss?"

"Just got in, don't know the details yet." Ben shook his head and returned somewhat downcast.

"What about the other Miss Reed?"

"It won't be a big deal on Miss Reed's end, just clean the soot out of your lungs."

The two captains nodded, "That's good."

"We are here to tell you that the fire has been extinguished, but the exterior of the plant can not be preserved, but the good thing is that the walls of the plant are basically metal structures, so the machinery and equipment inside is still preserved, but the circuit water circuit, etc., to be repaired." The fire captain said.

This result, in fact, is already very good.

They have put out so many fires, and it is the first time they have seen so much property preserved under such a fire.

"Okay, thank you guys." Ben shook hands with it.

Then look to the other civilian police captain.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1316 - Temporarily out of danger

The civilian police captain extended his hand and shook Ben's before saying, "Hello Ben, I'm here to explain to you the preliminary investigation of the fire."

"You say." Ben nodded.

The police captain spoke, "Here's the thing, our group of experts surveyed around the fire and concluded that the fire was indeed caused by malicious arson, and found more than thirty barrels of gasoline barrels in the vicinity, as well as a dozen pairs of different shoe prints, as well as the tire tracks of two vans, and a private car tire tracks, the preliminary judgment, pouring gasoline to set the fire is the dozen people People, and behind them there is a mastermind, the mastermind should be driving a private car."

Ben was undoubtedly satisfied to hear such findings.

After all, the number of people who can be presumed to have set the fire and a mastermind behind it in such a short period of time, is already the police side to the force.

"I know, but what I want to know most is, when exactly will you investigate who the mastermind behind this is? I give you police three days, if there is no result in three days, I will report to the top, let the top set up a task force to investigate, captain you should be clear, we the Farrell Group have such ability." Ben looked at the civilian police captain with a serious face.

The police captain's face is a little bad, after all, this is their jurisdiction, the other side said straight out of their investigation, they crossed them to find others to their jurisdiction to investigate, which is undoubtedly not to give them face, do not trust them.

So this time, no matter what is said, they have to make an achievement to show this person.

"Ben rest assured, three days is enough time, these tire tracks and gasoline barrels is the key to find someone, we will let the identification section over there to scan the gasoline barrels have no fingerprints, if not, we use to let people take these gasoline barrels to the market comparison, to see which store these gasoline was bought from, I believe that after finding the store, in finding the buyer should not be difficult, and those tire tracks are also So, although the van's tire tracks are all the same not easy to find, but that private car is different, the initial judgment, that private car is a Rolls Royce, although not the top Phantom, but the price is also within a few million, Olkmore has this kind of car people are just a few, one by one search will be able to uncover people, in short, we will give you, to Mr. Farrell an explanation. "

After hearing the captain's words, Ben's face then looked slightly better, and then apologized to the captain and said, "Sorry captain, just now my attitude is a little inappropriate, please understand, our boss this way, I desperately want to find out who is behind, emotions are inevitably a little excited, and please do not take it to heart."

After listening to his apology, the police captain was relieved of some of his upset, "It's nothing, we understand your feelings, don't worry, we'll get the man out in three days."

"I'm sorry for your trouble." Ben bowed towards them, then thought of something and added: "There is also this matter, please also ask the two of you not to reveal it."

"Don't worry Ben, we will do so without you reminding us, after all, the case is not investigated clearly, and we will not spread it to the outside world, it will not do us any good to investigate the case."

"That's good."

After that, Ben personally sent the two men to the elevator before turning back to the resuscitation room and continuing to wait for Jared to come out.

Of course, during this period, he has not been idle, non-stop external blockade news.

The good thing is that Miss Reed's factory was built in a remote suburban area and hadn't opened yet, so no one was nearby and no one else saw the fire.

Someone at a nearby museum may have seen the smoke, but he contacted that side and it wouldn't leak.

In short, the fire, as well as Miss Reed and Mr. Farrell, who were inside the fire, he could not let the outside world know.

Otherwise all kinds of trouble after another ah.

After finally contacting the Goldstone Co. people, Ben put his phone down with a little relief and looked up at the door of the resuscitation room in front of him.

He didn't know when the resuscitation would be over, but seeing the serious look on Dr. Lansdale's face at the time, it probably wouldn't be over anytime soon.

It's just that he'd better go check the emergency side first.

Mr. Farrell loves Miss Reed like his heart, so Miss Reed's side, he must also be attentive.

Otherwise, what if Mr. Farrell wakes up and asks for him?

Ben rubbed his temples and headed over to the emergency department somewhat wearily.

At this time, it was already more than nine o'clock in the evening, he had not eaten dinner, and running up and down, long tired and hungry.

But ah, even if he is tired even hungry, but also can not rest and eat, these two people are not out of danger, which he has what mood.

It was also good luck that Ben had just arrived outside the emergency room when the door to the emergency room opened.

Seeing this, Ben hurriedly grabbed one that came out and neglected to ask, "Hello, how is the patient doing?"

The nurse drew back her hand and returned: "Don't worry, the lady inside is already fine, she inhaled a hit of carbon dioxide, as well as some chemical components of trace elements, resulting in lung blockage and respiratory tract infection, now the lungs and respiratory tract have been cleaned, she is already fine, the next few days of good recuperation can be recovered, but her eyes were smoked by the smoke somewhat serious, the next For a period of time, all have to receive light avoidance treatment, and even if the treatment is good, vision will be impaired, need to wear suitable glasses, or directly replace the cornea."

"So serious." Ben was surprised.

I can't believe I have to change my cornea.

"Yes, the correct thing to do when your eyes are exposed to irritating fumes is to close them, but in this case of this young lady it only means that she kept her eyes open all the time instead of closing them." The nurse said with a nod.

Ben couldn't speak anymore, his heart was hard.

He could guess why Miss Reed didn't close her eyes, not because Miss Reed wasn't afraid of being smoked.

It's because of Mr. Farrell, I think.

Mr. Farrell should have long lost consciousness in Miss Reed's arms, Miss Reed afraid of their eyes closed, can not keep an eye on Mr. Farrell's situation, so only to force the hard to open their eyes.

These two people ah

"Okay, I got it, the patient will be transferred to the ward in a few minutes, right?" Ben looked at the emergency room behind the nurse.

The nurse nodded, "Yes, the lady is out of danger, just transfer to the general ward next."

"Okay, I'll go check in for hospitalization."

After saying that, Ben turned around and walked away.

He booked two premium rooms for Amber and Jared, and Amber was quickly transferred in.

After Ben looked at her, he hired another female caregiver to take care of her, after all, how could he take care of a big man.

After doing this and confirming that Amber would only need to recuperate and would not be in trouble, Ben left the room and went back to the resuscitation room.

He waited outside the resuscitation room for almost an hour or so, and finally the red light above the resuscitation room door went out.

Seeing this, Ben rushed to his feet and walked over, hands clasped and staring at the door with a tense expression.

The door opened and the first person to come out was Elias, dressed in green.

"Dr. Lansdale," Ben called out to him in a hurry.

Elias stopped and took off his mask, "Your family Mr. Farrell has been resuscitated and is out of danger for now."

Without waiting for Ben to ask, he'd already told him about Jared.

Ben did not breathe a sigh of relief, instead his brow furrowed even more, "Temporarily out of danger? You mean to say that Mr. Farrell is not completely out of danger?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1317 Jared is saved

"That's the idea." Elias' slender middle finger elegantly pushed his glasses, looking to give the impression of a svelte loser.

If you wear a suit, it is the Sven scum of the class.

Ben staggered two steps as if he had been hit hard, his expression dull, "How did this happen?"

"Why not." Elias looped his arms and said lightly: "Your Mr. Farrell because of the last incident, the heart was in a broken state, as long as the external stimulation, do not do strenuous exercise, or can live with a normal person as a year or two, persist until the arrival of a new heart, but this time his heart was stimulated by the fire smoke, inhaled a lot of smoke in the But this time his heart was stimulated by the fire smoke, inhaled a lot of smoke in the harmful components, so the heart loss on the loss, if not you rescue is, send medical treatment quickly, your family Mr. Farrell is now lying in the morgue, rather than temporarily resuscitated over."

Ben broke down and grabbed his hair, his eyes all red, "So what's next for Mr. Farrell?"

"Your Mr. Farrell next estimated to have been bedridden, or travel in a wheelchair, even so, your Mr. Farrell is likely to appear cardiac arrest, sudden death on the spot, and the chances are not small."

Ben's face turned white, "That means Mr. Farrell won't be able to stand up again except for a new heart, and he could die at any time, right?"

"That's right, or I wouldn't have said it was out of danger for now." Elias nodded.

Ben a big man are crying.

Elias was full of disgust, "Why are you crying? Instead of crying here, why don't you go ask the carrier of the heart you ordered how it is now? If possible, directly kill the carrier to fly the heart over, I immediately give your Mr. Farrell to replace the heart, and then your Mr. Farrell will be all right, okay, your Mr. Farrell will be sent to the ICU ward for a few days for observation, if there is nothing unusual in these days, you can consider going to the general ward, I'm leaving, I'm going to I'm going to check on Amber."

After saying that, Elias ignored Ben and turned to leave.

Ben didn't care that he was walking, he was thinking about what Elias had just said.

Elias said for him to just get the carrier of the heart dead and ship it over to Mr. Farrell to replace it.

Although this sounds creepy and makes people feel that the person who said this is too vicious, but now, Ben has to consider it.

If Mr. Farrell did not have this incident, he would also find Elias's words too hard to hear and would not support.

Even if the carrier is not saved, but as long as they are not dead, they have the right to live.

What's more, Mr. Farrell's case can still wait for two years, while the carrier can live at most half a year, can completely wait for the carrier's last time in taking the heart over, so that the carrier go without regret.

But now, he doesn't think so, the carrier can still live three or four months, while Mr. Farrell can't wait.

So the carrier must

Ben clenched his fist.

Don't blame him for being hard-hearted, he just didn't want Mr. Farrell to die.

Everyone has a selfish heart, he respects Mr. Farrell, also Mr. Farrell as the best friend, Mr. Farrell also gave him glory and wealth, so no matter what the reason, he can not let Mr. Farrell die.

So, he had to choose to sacrifice that carrier.

Thinking of this, Ben closed his eyes fiercely, and when he opened them again, there was only coldness and determination left under his eyes.

He then took out his cell phone and dialed an out-of-state number.

The phone was quickly answered, "Ben."

"How's the carrier?" Ben asked, eyes downcast, unable to read the look.

The person on the other end of the phone said back, "Same old very little time awake each day."

"How long, exactly, did the doctor say you have to live?" Ben asked.

The person on the other end of the phone thought for a moment, "Three months."

"I got it." Ben nodded, "Is the carrier awake now?"

"Woke up, just had something to eat and was talking to my wife and son."

"Good." Ben's voice rasped in response, after which he fell into silence.

After a moment of silence, he finally gritted his teeth and said his purpose, "When the carrier's wife and son leave, you talk to the carrier, I need his heart right now."

Hearing this, the person on the other end of the phone was shocked, "What? Ben you mean, you want the carrier"

"Yes." Ben nodded, "It just so happens that their country has euthanasia as a condition."

"I know, but"

"Nothing but, he would not have lived long, the last two or three months, the difference between living and not living is not much, I know I do not compound the international rules, but Mr. Farrell accident." Ben said.

The person on the other end of the phone was also an employee of Jared's and was assigned to watch the carrier specifically to make sure there were no accidents with the carrier's heart.

Now hearing that something had happened to Jared, there was a rush, "What happened to Mr. Farrell?"

"Mr. Farrell's heart has been stimulated by the outside world and has just been resuscitated, but it won't last long and may not wake up at any time, do you understand what I mean? If I could, I wouldn't want to be so inhumane, but compared to Mr. Farrell's life, I'd rather sacrifice others." Ben gritted his teeth and said with a grim face.

The person on the other end of the phone understands and can relate.

And if it were him, he would be the same choice.

After all, he's also an employee of Jared's.

"I got it, I'll do it."

Ben hmmm, "Of course, we are not so desperate, compensation must make him satisfied, as long as he wants, we try to agree, so that he goes without regret."

"Okay, I'll get the word out, don't worry Ben, wait for my good news."

After the person on the other end of the phone finished, he hung up the phone.

Ben also put down his phone, his hands tightly, and lowered his eyes and whispered, "I'm sorry"

This is the first time he has done such a thing, and his conscience did suffer some torture.

But he doesn't regret it.

Let's just hope Mr. Farrell doesn't blame him for going AWOL when he wakes up.

Sighing, Ben rubbed his face, then concentrated on waiting for Jared to come out and followed Jared to the ICU again.

About an hour later, Ben received a reply from abroad and the carrier agreed.

This is certainly good news.

Ben finally showed his first smile since this evening.

The reply said the carrier chose two days for euthanasia and that he wanted to say goodbye to his family in those two days.

Apart from that, the compensation the carrier needs is simple: money, a large sum of money is needed, and he wants his wife and children to live well after his death and not have to worry about money anymore.

They were already poor and often worried about money. His wife had little ability and his children were small, so if he died, he didn't know how his wife and children would survive.

So he wanted to leave a large sum of money to his wife and children before he died, at least so that they do not have to run for money in the future.

This is not too much to ask, and is even very reasonable.

Ben didn't hesitate and agreed and compensated more, giving the house in addition to the money.

"Two days." Ben breathed out, "Wait, Mr. Farrell is saved."

Ben looked through the glass wall of the ICU, looking at Jared lying here with a ventilator, the stone in his heart finally fell, and the whole person relaxed a little.

And the consequence of relaxing was hunger and fatigue, which came at him in unison and made him go limp and lose his face all at once.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1318 Bernardo Caught

On the other hand, Bernardo has been silently observing the subsequent development of the plant since he left it.

Wondering what happened to Jared and Amber, whether they were wounded or already dead as he wanted them to be!

If it dies, then of course it is best.

If he gets hurt, it's not a loss for him.

Of course, it would be better to burn them to the ground.

Bernardo sat in front of his computer with a glass of wine, relaxed and imaginative, while his hands kept refreshing the web page to see the follow-up of the fire.

But no matter how he looked, there was no hint of news of the fire coming out on the Internet.

Without this news, he couldn't see how Jared and Amber were doing, which was quite annoying to him.

By definition, this should not happen wrong.

Now is the age of information technology, no matter what happens, it will soon be posted on the Internet and known to the public.

The factory fire is such a big deal, it is impossible that so long, have not been posted on the Internet, it is also impossible that no media coverage.

Of course, Bernardo was no fool and quickly reacted to the situation that someone had stepped in to put the fire down.

That's why there's no hint of news online now.

As for who suppressed it, who else has the ability to do so besides the Farrell Group? Who else has the ability to keep all the rumors under wraps?

Bernardo heaved his red wine glass down on the table, and his whole body was furious.

Not seeing the news and not knowing what's going on with Jared and Amber is like a double take, leaving him all but unsure of what to do next.

But it's not without its chances.

Thinking about this, Bernardo took out his cell phone and contacted the people below, asking them to inquire at major hospitals if they accept people rescued from the fire scene, especially a man and a woman.

As long as he knows this, he can still figure out what's going on with these two people.

After the order went down, Bernardo did not stop, and continued to call others, asking people in the circle if they had heard where there was a fire tonight.

Of course, when he asked, he was smart enough not to mention that the Goldstone Co. plant was on fire, but directly asked if there was a fire anywhere.

But the answer was an agreeable two words, no.

This shows that the Farrell Group has kept the news really tight, even if the outside world does not know, the inner circle actually do not know.

Of course, he also knew exactly why the Farrell Group people wanted to block the matter.

If he could, he would really like to expose this matter directly on the Internet and bring trouble to the Farrell Group.

But he knows very well that if he does so, it is like throwing himself into the net, and it won't take long for the net police to investigate his head.

After all, the Farrell Group has blocked the matter, others know about it and posted it on the Internet, it is only the person who set the fire.

So now, he can only watch the Farrell Group to block the news, can not do anything, this kind of taste is really bad to receive.

Even worse, we've heard from the previous caller.

They have inquired whether the major hospitals have accepted people rescued from inside the fire tonight, and the answer is yes.

After all, fires happen every day all over the world, and Olkmore is naturally no exception.

It's just that the fires his people inquired about were some buildings on fire, not any factory plants on fire, and the people who sought medical attention were either families or elderly people, none of whom matched Jared and Amber's characteristics.

This is no different from inquiring about a loneliness.

Bernardo's face was grim as he jerked his head up and drank his wine in one go, knowing too that it seemed impossible to know what was going on with Jared and Amber tonight.

It's just a matter of figuring out what to do tomorrow.

Bernardo thought with a displeased look on his face.

However, by the next day, Bernardo had not yet inquired about Jared and Amber and was arrested as soon as he arrived at the Goldstone Co. gate and was handcuffed and taken away by several officers on the spot.

The turn of events stunned everyone at Goldstone Co. and the paparazzi who were waiting outside through thick and thin.

Soon, the news of Goldstone Co.'s president being taken away by the police became a hot topic, and the news became more popular than the Norah murder.

"What's going on what's going on, how come another rich person has been arrested? It's popular to arrest rich people these days."

"I don't know, but what was the reason for this one being taken away? It's not going to be another murder, is it?"

"Not impossible oh, these rich people have black hearts hard, wait, it won't take long for the police to issue an announcement, then we will know what the reason is."

The netizens on the Internet are talking about it, and the employees of Goldstone Co. are constantly brushing the screen in the group, even if the leaders see it, they don't say anything because they themselves are eating the melon.

But no matter how they ate the melon, they didn't eat out the reason why Bernardo was taken away.

The only one who knows is Kiara.

Kiara received a call from Ben last night and learned that the factory had been burned down, so she was shocked.

But eventually Ben stopped her, saying that Amber would not be able to go to work at Goldstone Co. for the next while, and that Kiara needed to tell Goldstone Co. that Amber was temporarily out of town on business and not in Olkmore in order to keep the fire, and Jared and Amber, who were injured in the fire, out of the public eye.

She is Amber's secretary general, and only those below her will believe her when she comes forward to explain.

Kiara also knew that if everyone knew that something had happened to the chairman, the whole company would be on edge and something might happen.

To stabilize the company, she listened to Ben, forced herself to calm down, and then came to the office early this morning and announced Amber's business trip.

The people below really didn't think much of it.

But before she could breathe a sigh of relief, she heard the news that Bernardo had been taken.

Bernardo was taken away and immediately made her understand what the fire was all about last night.

"This old thing." Kiara cursed under her breath, then picked up her bag, left the office, and went to Kelsington Bay.

Ben said that once she stabilized the company, she could pack some changes of clothes and household items for the chairman to send to the hospital.

After all, the chairman of the board is expected to stay in the hospital for a long time to come.

Kiara moved quickly and arrived at the hospital two hours later.

Ben was waiting for her at the elevator.

She walked over and immediately asked, "Ben, is our chairman okay?"

"There's nothing wrong with Miss Reed, it's just that the condition of her eyes is a little serious, and she'll probably need surgery afterwards, but don't worry, she'll be fully recovered after the surgery." Ben said back.

The two walked into the elevator and Kiara nodded, relieved, "That's good, I'm very lucky to have survived the fire unscathed and with only some eye damage, I couldn't wish for anything more, where's Mr. Farrell? How is he?"

Ben's mouth moved, his mood was a bit low, and he didn't speak.

Kiara's heart stuttered, realizing that Jared's situation might be a little serious.

I just don't know how serious it really is.

Kiara also did not ask again, ask more is also sad.

She handed one of the two bags to Ben, "Ben, this is Mr. Farrell's stuff."

"Hard work." Ben nodded and took it.

He couldn't leave the place, so he had to ask Kiara to bring it along.

Kiara waved her hand, "It's nothing."

Ding, the elevator is here.

After the two went out, Ben pointed to a ward in front of him, "Miss Reed is in there, go check on her, she shouldn't be awake yet, I'll go over to Mr. Farrell first."

When he finished, he turned around and walked in the other direction.

Kiara looked up at the sign in that direction and sucked in a breath of cold air.

Surprisingly, it is the direction of ICU!

Chapter 1319 - Great Sorrow and Great Joy

Mr. Farrell was actually admitted to ICU!

Kiara was shocked by this realization.

No wonder Ben's expression was so heavy at the time, Mr. Farrell's situation was, as she imagined, even worse.

She most thought Mr. Farrell injury than Miss Reed heavy, but never thought, Mr. Farrell's situation than the injury is more serious ah, this is already life-threatening ah.

Mr. Farrell is not protecting the chairman all the time, that's why he is like this, right?

Both men were at the scene of the fire, Miss Reed with only an eye injury and Mr. Farrell with a life-threatening injury.

It is likely to be but encountered what danger, Mr. Farrell for Miss Reed, himself alone to bear.

Mr. Farrell is such a nice guy.

Kiara thought with emotion, then withdrew her gaze and went to Amber's ward.

The door was opened by the caregiver Ben had hired for Amber, a middle-aged woman.

Kiara went in, put her things down, and stood by Amber's hospital bed looking at Amber.

Amber's face is pale and bloodless, and her eyes are covered with gauze, the whole person is pitiful, and it hurts to look at her.

Kiara asked the caregiver a few questions about Amber, and Elias came over in his white coat.

"People are still awake?"

He asked.

The nurse shook her head, "Miss Reed hasn't woken up yet."

Elias nodded, indicating that he knew, and then went up to check Amber's IV.

After looking at it and finding no problems, he put his hand in the coat pocket of his white coat, "Wait for the person to wake up and call us immediately."

"Good doctor."

Elias hummed and turned to go out.

Jared's side, he still has to check it out.

Hey, as soon as he came to work, he had to be responsible for these two people, it was also hard.

Kiara had no intention of leaving the hospital; she planned to wait until Amber woke up and explain some things before leaving.

Especially the arrest of Bernardo.

So for the rest of the day, Kiara sat by Amber's bedside and nursed her, occasionally checking the Internet to see if the police had issued any notices or anything.

This stay, it stayed directly until noon, the sickbed Amber finally responded, difficult to cough a few times.

Seeing this, the nurse went and poured a glass of warm water.

Kiara even put away her phone and came forward, "Chairman."

"Kiara?" Amber's eyes were still open, but she heard Kiara's voice and opened her mouth in response.

But the voice is like a broken bellows, very difficult to hear, hoarse, but also very weak, and even when you open your mouth, your throat hurts so much that you cough more heavily.

"Chairman, you should stop talking and drink some water first." Kiara, together with the caregiver, lifted Amber up and sat her against the hospital bed, then handed the water over.

At the same time Kiara lifted Amber's hand up so that her hand could hold the cup exactly.

Amber, however, was anxious, "What's wrong with my eyes?"

She just wanted to open her eyes, but found that how can not open, above the eyes covered with something, a touch is a bandage or something.

The bandages over her eyes immediately reminded her of being blind.

Is it possible that her eyes are really blind?

Kiara saw that Amber was a little emotional and knew why, so she quickly calmed down, "Don't worry, chairman, your eyes are fine, they were just smoked yesterday, so they are a little injured, now they are being treated, they will be fine after treatment."

She didn't tell Amber about the possible follow-up surgery on her eye.

Now the chairman's situation is not very good, if the chairman knows this again, the emotions may be even more unacceptable.

Amber was relieved to hear that her eye was fine.

She didn't suspect Kiara was lying to herself, nor did she want to.

After all, she would prefer to hear that there is nothing wrong with her eyes, at least the heart is comforted a lot.

"Chairman, drink some water first, your throat will be more comfortable." Kiara saw Amber's emotions calmed down and reminded again.

Amber, who was already thirsty, responded and began to drink the water.

She drank very quickly, a glass of water in a few sips down, this is not enough, after the nurse added several glasses, which made her whole body much more comfortable.

"Chairman, is it better?" Kiara took the glass of water.

Amber nodded weakly and leaned back into the bed again, "Much better."

The voice is not as uncomfortable as it was just now, and even the voice sounds a little better.

It's still so hoarse though.

"Am I in the hospital?" Amber asked as she touched the gauze above her eyes again.

The smell of disinfectant in the air made her guess where she was.

Kiara nodded, "Yes, you passed out at the scene of the fire, so you were brought to the hospital, but don't worry, Chairman, there's nothing wrong with you, you can be discharged after a few days of recuperation."

"What about Jared?" Amber asked hurriedly, grabbing Kiara's hand.

She was fine with it, but Jared wasn't.

He was vomiting several mouthfuls of blood ah.

Kiara's hand hurt a little from Amber's grip, but Kiara didn't get angry and didn't shake her off.

Kiara knew that Amber was worried about Jared and was scared in her heart to hear some bad news.

That's why the emotions are so intense.

She gently patted the back of Amber's hand, "Chairman don't worry, Mr. Farrell is out of danger now too"

That's a little weak-minded and short of breath.

After all, Jared is in the ICU, the ICU is a place where only critically ill patients can enter, the people inside, not necessarily out of danger ah.

But to appease Amber, that was all she could say.

It's just that she's never been good at lying, so the words that come out are inevitably very flawed.

Amber naturally heard it all at once and looked up 'at' Kiara even though she couldn't see her, "You're lying, you lied to me right Kiara, tell me, what's wrong with Jared?"

Her voice was very anxious and emotional.

Why did Kiara lie?

It's hard not to be Jared already

Amber's heart contracted violently, the whole person's head was dizzy, the body swayed and was about to pass out.

This startled Kiara and the caregiver.

"Chairman." Kiara hurriedly held Amber.

Amber broke down emotionally and cried.

Jared is dead!

Jared is actually dead!

Amber didn't want to believe it, but the way Jared looked when he was unconscious after vomiting blood was still vivid in front of her eyes.

She was terrified then that the men were gone.

And now Kiara lies and says Jared is fine, how can she believe that?

A person will lie in this situation, the biggest reason is that they do not want to live down the people sad, do not want to live down the people stimulated.

Especially when this person who survived is still in the hospital.

So that's why, she is convinced that Jared is dead.

See Amber crying like this, crying so sad and desperate, sad and mournful.

Kiara then knew that she misunderstood something, and the whole person was a little embarrassed.

After all, it was his own words that caused the chairman to misunderstand.

So in the end, it was also her fault.

Kiara scratched her head in embarrassment, "So what, chairman, you don't cry, Mr. Farrell is not dead."

Amber's sobbing stopped, and then she hurriedly grabbed Kiara's hand as if it were a lifeline, asking eagerly, "What are you saying? Jared isn't dead?" Kiara, tell me, you're telling the truth, aren't you?

She saw a glimmer of hope in the midst of despair and didn't want that hope to be shattered.

Otherwise, she is really going to collapse.

"It's true, Chairman, what I said is true, I'm not lying to you, Mr. Farrell is really not dead." Kiara answered her with a serious tone.

Amber cried tears of joy, crying and laughing all at once.

Chapter 1320 She's awake

Great, great, Jared's not dead, he's not dead, he's alive!

Amber's body was trembling with excitement.

Kiara saw her like this and didn't think she was crazy.

She knew that the chairman was happy.

When Amber got a little better, Kiara handed her a tissue, "Chairman, wipe your tears, don't cry anymore, it's not good for your eyes."

"I know." Amber took a deep breath, took a tissue and wiped the tears that were spilling out from under the gauze, then asked anew, "If Jared isn't dead, then why did you just take that tone."

Kiara touched the tip of her nose, "This is the chairman, Mr. Farrell is still alive, but he is in the ICU."

"ICU?" Amber's voice snapped up.

Kiara nodded, "Yes."

"What's wrong with him? You tell me, what's wrong with him?" Amber asked hurriedly.

Kiara shook her head, "I don't know what's wrong with Mr. Farrell, Ben didn't tell me."

"Where's Ben?" Amber asked again.

"Ben is over at Mr. Farrell's."

"You give me the phone, no, you call it for me, call Ben, tell him to come over, I need to know how Jared is doing, I don't feel comfortable not knowing." Amber commanded.

Then he disliked that this was too slow and directly lifted the quilt off his body, "No, I'd better go over by myself."

Just as she did so, however, a sharp wave of vertigo struck her.

Amber's body instantly collapsed on the hospital bed.

Kiara hurriedly said, "Chairman, take your time, from yesterday to now, you have not eaten anything at all, plus also cleared your lungs and respiratory tract, your body has not recovered yet, you can't go anywhere, so you should lie down well, I'll call Ben is."

Amber also knew that her body had no strength and didn't force it anymore, waving her hand, "Then you call."

"Okay, I'll call it."

Kiara picked up her cell phone and called Ben over.

Ben heard she was awake and promised to come over to see her later.

Some more questions about Amber followed, and only then did she hang up the phone with confidence.

"Chairman, Ben will be here in a moment."

"Hmm." Amber nodded.

Kiara sat down next to her, "Chairman, we've caught the person who set the fire last night."

Hearing this, Amber jerked her head up, "What did you say? Caught?"

"Yes." Kiara nodded her head.

"Who is it?" Amber gritted her teeth, hating the man in her heart.

Jared wouldn't be like this if it weren't for that guy!

"It's Mr. Delgado," Kiara said back, looking at her.

Amber snapped, "Bernardo?"

"Yes."

"I can't believe it's him!"

Amber clenched her palms and her face turned red from anger, "Yes, I should have thought of that, Bernardo looked at me with malicious eyes during the meeting yesterday, I thought he would dig some kind of hole for me, but he didn't do anything until the end of the meeting and I let my guard down!"

At this moment, Amber regrets ah, blame ah, guilt ah, all kinds of emotions to her, pressed her to kick the air.

The person who set the fire was either directed at Jared or at her.

She's the one who got Jared into trouble.

Amber is sore and hates Bernardo.

"He's at the police station now?" Amber squeezed her palms in a death grip.

Kiara nodded, "Yes."

"How did the police find out about him so quickly this time?" Amber asked again.

Kiara shook her head, "I don't know about that, but Ben should know, you can ask Ben later, Chairman."

Amber gave a hmm, indicating that she knew.

Kiara then asked, "Chairman, Mr. Delgado was arrested in front of our company, in the end it still has some impact on our company, do you think we should issue a statement or something?"

Amber nodded, "Just send Bernardo drunken arson outside, burned down someone else's plant, the specific reason do not send, or some trouble."

If it became known to the outside world, Bernardo wanted to burn her because he was displeased with her.

This is not a good thing for Goldstone Co.

The outside world will have a plummeting image of Goldstone Co.'s internal executives, and thus dislike Goldstone Co.'s, especially the officials, which will not be good for Goldstone Co. in the future.

"Don't worry, Chairman, I know this, Ben is also afraid that you and Mr. Farrell's injury is known to the outside world, so last night all the news was blocked, the outside world still don't know what happened." Kiara said as she picked up her cell phone.

Amber hummed, "That's good."

Soon after, a statement from Goldstone Co. was sent out.

The netizens have been following this matter, and all of them were stunned to see that it was Bernardo who had drunkenly played drunkenly and set fire to people's factories.

"Boy, are all rich people so crazy?"

"One word to burn the plant, now it's good, burn yourself in it."

The internet is heckling.

Of course, there are a small number of people feel that things are not so simple, always feel that there is something they do not know inside.

This includes Connor.

"Go check it out." In another private hospital, Connor instructed his assistant.

After Assistant Li answered, a phone call was made.

After typing, he returned: "Have let people to check, should have news soon."

"Hmm." Connor leaned back and sat on the hospital bed, one leg curled up, hand on his knee, gently nudging it with an air of disbelief, "How's Alice doing there?"

"Beat her up, and she's still awake." Assistant Li mentioned Alice and returned disdainfully.

Was seen by the boss and gave a title of daughter, thinking it was some kind of smart stuff.

I didn't expect it, so useless, really wasted everything the boss spent on her.

Connor hmmm, said know, eyes sinister: "This woman, also lied to me that the Jones family is a good use, especially that Norah, the results did not expect, the Jones family is so useless, before I can pull

together collapsed, that Norah is ridiculous, directly caught in, thanks to I still believe in her, set up a series of plans, the results are all in vain, if not to keep her still useful, I would have broken her neck."

"It's not too late later, when the purpose is achieved, you can also wring her neck." Assistant Li said.

Connor let out a laugh, "That's true."

First Hospital, Ben soon came to Amber's room, with Elias by his side.

Amber heard footsteps and knew they were coming, and immediately had to ask about Jared's condition.

Elias interrupted her, "It's not too late to let me check you out."

Saying that, despite Amber's impatience, she gave her an examination together.

Ben also advised beside him, "Miss Reed better cooperate with the examination first, only when you recover well, Mr. Farrell will not worry about you when he wakes up."

With those words, Amber stopped struggling.

Yeah, a character like Jared would have come to care for her first, regardless of her situation, as soon as she woke up.

She does have to get herself back together first so Jared doesn't have to be distracted from caring for her.

Amber lay still, and Elias' examination of her went smoothly.

After checking, Elias nodded in satisfaction, "Not bad, enough for a complete recovery in two days, except for the eye."

At the sound of the words, everyone dropped their hearts.

The nurse even asked what Amber could eat at this time so she could go get it.

When the caregiver left, Amber finally asked, "Ben, how's Jared?"