

LLPD Chapter 1341

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1341 Reassurance to Men

Amber watched him go away, knowing that he had entered the elevator, before she withdrew her gaze and sat down in a chair outside the ward.

In fact, there was originally no chair here, after all, the hospital has a rule that you can't stay outside the intensive care unit or even spectate.

But Amber and Jared's situation is different.

Plus this floor has been wrapped by Jared, and Jared can not leave Amber, the hospital side will agree that they do not comply with that rule, but also put a chair outside specifically for Amber.

Amber just sat there quietly, arching her back and propping her chin up, quietly looking at the man inside.

The man was asleep and very quiet, so she couldn't get enough of him.

It was only when two hours had passed and the nurse came to her, reminding her that it was time to go back to rest as well, that she withdrew her gaze, left the place and went back to her own ward.

The next day, when Amber reappeared, Jared was still having a tantrum with her.

The reason is because yesterday he waited for her for a long time, did not wait for her to come back, especially in the end Elias are earlier than her back, but also let his heart aggression tense, so after she came in, he just turned his head and ignore her.

Looking at the man's childish and childlike behavior, Amber was so angry and amused that she sat down on the edge of the bed, "Jared, are you really ignoring me?"

Jared did not move, did not turn his head to look at her, Amber helplessly shook his head, and then also looked up, pretending to be unhappy: "Jared, you still have the face to be angry with me? I just came back a little late, didn't I? When I left, I did not tell you that I did not know exactly when to return? Let you should sleep on sleep, even if it is asleep, I will also be outside with you for a while, the result is good, you put my words as a fart it, a word do not take to heart, but open both eyes there waiting for me, the result of their own waiting out of the problem it."

Jared didn't expect Amber to suddenly snap and turn on herself is a round of output, the whole person froze and turned her head to stare at him in a daze.

Amber hasn't let Jared off the hook yet, and she's ready to take the opportunity to talk to the man and get him to set his mind right.

"Jared, do you know what your current situation is? All you have to do now is to follow the doctor's advice, rest and take care of your body, and try to change from a cripple back to a healthy person as soon as possible, but did you do it? You did not, you did not listen to the doctor's words, even my words you did not listen, I said, I went to check the eyes during, let you should rest on rest, you do not listen,

have to wait, wait for the problem is not only suffering is your own, but also let us who care about you one by one to be worried, Jared, do not you think you are very selfish?"

Jared's thin lips twitched and he was about to say something.

Amber didn't give him a chance at all and added: "Do you know how worried I was when I came back yesterday and saw Elias in your hospital room? My soul was almost scared off, and learning the reason why you are like this, do you think I am not angry? I have not yet to settle accounts with you, you on the contrary, you are capable of, first to be angry with me, yes, I came back late, Elias are earlier than I came, but why do not you ask me why I came back late? And what did you go through? Jared, don't think that because you're a patient now, I'm going to tolerate you for everything, it pisses me off."

She crossed her arms, her little face was red, obviously angry with the man.

The man can now move his hands.

He specifically asked Elias not to do any more paralyzing shots with him, and Elias agreed.

So he can't get out of bed now, except for the proper movement of his arms and legs, or no problem.

Seeing Amber's exasperated look, Jared's heart was a little scared in addition to some new show.

After all, since getting back together, he had never seen her so angry, especially this anger, or at him.

He can now be said to be scolded a dog, but also can not be angry, but also have to worry about her this angry, in the future is not to ignore him.

So Jared at this moment has already put his unhappiness to the back of his mind, only thinking of hurrying to coax the woman, to make her happy is.

Lest the woman left in a fit of anger, that he had little time to talk to her for ten minutes a day, then he should really cry.

Jared tugged on Amber's sleeve and tugged gently.

Amber looked down and shouted with deliberate viciousness, "What for?"

Jared blinked, thin lips pursed, expression obviously some aggravation, "just now is my fault, you do not get angry"

Seeing his pitiful, and carefully apologizing towards himself, Amber's red lips slightly hooked up, some want to laugh.

But in order to give the man a hard time this time and teach him a good lesson, she quickly suppressed her smile again and continued to make a cold little face before pulling her sleeve out, "Don't touch me, who do you think won't get angry?"

Jared looked at his empty hand, froze for a couple of seconds, then went back to grabbing her sleeve.

Amber knew he must still be so, so the sleeve was drawn out, did not simply take away, but continued to put back just the position, to facilitate the man well re-pull, but also to avoid the man in order to move significantly.

"I know I'm wrong, I really do, don't be mad, I won't in the future." Jared pulled Amber's sleeve, and his fingers kept sliding down, and finally pulled her hand directly.

Amber glanced at him without shaking him off, "Oh? Know it's wrong?"

"Hmm." Jared nodded.

"You really know?"

"I really know." Jared asked and answered like a good little daughter-in-law.

But Amber's expression remained the same, her eyes downcast as she looked at him lightly, "Oh? Then tell me, where did you go wrong?"

Jared flicked his thin lips back, "I shouldn't have been mad at you, shouldn't have disobeyed you and not looked at my body."

Amber's face finally improved after hearing the man's answer, "It seems you still know the mistake you made."

Jared's thin lips twitched as he muttered, "You just said all that, and if I don't know it, you should really ignore me next."

Amber laughed, "you have some self-awareness, yes, if you answer wrong, next I really intend to hang you out for a while, so you know that some capriciousness is not allowed, got it? "

"Got it." Jared hummed.

Amber held his hand tightly, her expression completely softened, then put his hand to her face and rubbed it against his palm, "Jared, don't feel bad about it either.

"I know." Jared's fingers moved slightly, stroking her cheek, "I'm sorry for worrying you yesterday."

"You also know that it worries me, don't be like this in the future, I know you are insecure, but don't think too much, I will always be with you, even if I am not there at a certain time or not back on time, that must be something that I have, in any case, I will not leave you, I promise you, okay?"

She looked at him with sincere and serious eyes.

Jared nodded slightly, "Good."

Amber smiled, "Then it's a deal, so in the future, you should not not take your body seriously, otherwise I'm busy with other things, there is no way to concentrate, always have to worry about you, you do not want me to do so, right?"

Chapter 1342 - The man who gains an inch

Jared shook his head, of course he didn't want to.

Amber saw this and bent down and kissed him on the forehead, "That's right, this is your reward."

Jared's thin lips curled up, clearly pleased with the reward.

But when Amber finished kissing and was about to get up, he suddenly put his arm around her back and wouldn't let her get up.

Amber was stunned for a moment, then she knew the man was going to get his way again, the corners of her mouth twitched breathlessly, "Jared, what are you doing, let go."

She did not dare to move, nor did she dare to break his hand, the magnitude of the action will be large, resulting in his surgical wounds cracked how?

The wound is still small, in case it moves the heart inside, it will be a problem.

So she could only meekly lie in his arms and open her mouth for the man to let go.

But the man just knows that she does not dare to move, so hug her to hug the peace of mind.

"No let go, I haven't held you in a long time, let me hold you for a while this time." He buried his head in the nook of Amber's neck and took a deep breath.

The fragrance of the woman's body made him close his eyes and hug tighter.

Amber looked at the man like this, promptly funny and heartbroken, gently patted his shoulder, "can only hold a moment, ah, the time is up, you hurry to let go, don't pull and pull, a while later the nurse came to see, how embarrassing ah."

Jared gave a hmm, a yes.

Amber just kept bending over and let the man hold her in his arms.

To be honest, she was very uncomfortable in this position.

Because she can't fully lie on top of the man, the weight of pressing herself will crack his wounds and put a load on his heart.

So her two hands, respectively, are propped up on both sides of the man's body, in order to give support to their own bodies, so that their bodies can be slightly distanced from the man's body.

Just this way, she is very tired, both arms not only to use a lot of force, legs, even the back, is also taut and tight, very uncomfortable, and even some pain in the waist.

But all this, she did not mean to say to the man.

Anyway, men can not hold for a long time, then there is little point in saying this, let him hold a little bit of fun.

After all, he has been lying in a hospital bed these days, looking really poor enough, nothing can do, can only hug him to comfort him.

Jared really didn't cheat and released Amber as soon as time was up.

Amber felt Jared's arm around her disappear from behind her and finally straightened her back and stood up.

But having been kept in a prone position for too long, when she stood up, she clearly heard a clicking sound from her backbone, and it hurt so much that her expression changed for a moment.

But in order not to let the man see, and later to blame themselves, she hurried to pack up her expression again, to the man to show what did not happen smile, "good well, did not play scoundrel, give you praise."

She gave a thumbs up and gave the man a compliment.

The man's thin lips were slightly hooked, "I know, if I cheat, you won't give a hug next time."

"So you're being so obedient just so you'll have to hug me next time?" A few black lines slid down the corner of Amber's forehead.

Jared nodded noncommittally.

That's what he meant.

Amber loled twice, "You're really playing a good game."

He wanted to hug her, but she didn't want to be hugged anymore.

If this continues, what should she do with her back?

But looking at the man blinking and that expectant look, Amber couldn't say no.

Forget about it, look at him so poor on the part of, just agree to him.

It's just a little bit of back pain every day, in terms of uncomfortable, it's not as uncomfortable as him lying in a hospital bed every day and not being free.

"All right, as long as you behave and accept the treatment and don't make the kind of moves that scared us yesterday, then I promise you I'll come over and hug you every day." Amber said as she looked at the man.

When the man saw her agree, his eyes visibly lit up, then he added, "How about adding a kiss? Not a kiss on the forehead or face, a kiss on my lips."

He pointed to his thin lips.

Amber is full of black lines, "you still have an inch, I promised to hug you every day is not enough, you also want me to kiss you, Jared, you do not even think, if you say let me kiss your forehead or cheek, maybe I also agreed, but you want me to kiss you there, you think I do not know you? What if you get excited about kissing and forget that you are still a patient and move around? So don't even think about it, put away your impractical ideas."

Jared's thin lips pursed up.

In fact, about this rejection, it was expected by him.

He just didn't expect that she would agree to kiss him on the forehead or cheek ah.

He thought this would also be rejected, that's why he said directly let her kiss him on the lips, after all, all will be rejected, so why can't the mouth flower come to one of their most wanted eh?

The result who knows

Jared was suffocating inside.

If I had known he would agree to kiss his forehead or cheek, he would not have been a flowery mouth, directly saying that she should kiss her forehead or cheek every day, ah.

Which is like now, out of a hug, there is nothing.

"Can't we switch it up?" Jared took Amber's hand and looked at her with a hopeful expression, "I don't want to kiss the lips, can I kiss the forehead or cheek instead?"

He asked very carefully, if a softer-hearted person, must have immediately agreed.

But this time, Amber said nothing soft.

"No." She pulled her hand out and made a fork motion in front of her body, "This is how you are, you like to get an inch, once you agree to one request, you will take advantage of the pole to climb up in making a second request, so in order to change this bad habit of yours, this time I will not agree to anything I say, and you don't use any pity and aggrieved expression attack on me, I don't eat this I won't eat that."

Jared's eyelids droop and his whole being exudes an air of disappointment and decadence.

Amber stood by his hospital bed and looked at him coldly, "It's useless, I won't agree with you like this."

"Can't we talk it over?" Jared wasn't dead set on it.

Amber smiled at him, "Of course Can't!"

This time, he is really sad, not pretend.

Because he found that this time the woman is really to hard, no matter what he does, will not be soft-hearted.

For a while, Jared was in the midst of sadness and grief.

Seeing him like this, Amber couldn't help but twitch the corners of her mouth.

It's just that he didn't say yes to what he wanted, so why be so upset?

This sickness, why is also delicate and pretentious up?

Amber held his forehead, the whole thing was a bit weepy.

No wonder everyone says that this patient ah, the most abrasive. This man is not so.

"Okay." Amber sighed and reached out of her own accord, taking the man's hand and shaking it, "You be good, and maybe I'll consider giving you another one of these rewards someday."

In Jared's dull eyes, there was an instant flash of light, "Really?"

"Hmm." Amber nodded, "Really, provided you're good and I'm in a good mood."

"I'll be good." He was too busy nodding his head.

Amber smiled, "That's good, well, it's about time, I should get out."

She spoke to the man after seeing the nurse who was already coming this way.

The bright light in the man's eyes, instantly dissipated again.

Amber said helplessly, "Don't be like that, I'll take time to be outside with you all day today, I just can't get as close as I am now, well, I'm going out first."

Chapter 1343 the old Mr. Jones confesses

She tucked him in and took one step back.

After going out and looking back at him again, it was no surprise that he met the man's eyes of attachment.

It's funny to say the least.

The man is sick, the whole person is vulnerable up, look really like a child who can not leave, but also quite cute.

Amber sat in a chair outside and waved and smiled at the man.

The man saw that she sat down and did not leave, the eyes of the reluctance this lightened a lot.

Later, Ben came along and reported to Jared as usual.

In addition to that, there is a report on the old Mr. Jones hypnosis that Mikel gave yesterday.

Amber couldn't hear what was being said inside and waited quietly outside.

Anyway, when Ben comes out later, he will tell her again.

Ten minutes wasn't long to begin with, and Ben was out in no time at all, and he stopped in front of her himself almost without Amber having to ask, "Miss Reed."

"Mr. Schafer didn't come to the hospital?" Amber inquired.

Ben pushed his glasses back, "Mr. Schafer is here, just not here, he went to pick up Mr. Martin's heart, and after receiving it, he is going to send it back to their homeland first."

"So." Amber nodded, indicating that she knew, "Will you come back later?"

"That's natural." Ben returned, "After all, Makenna has not yet been caught, Mr. Schafer already knows that it was Makenna who killed Mr. Martin, so he specifically instructed us to notify him when we catch Makenna, and he will come over again."

"Indeed it should." Amber sighed, "Makenna killed his brother, and even though he may not feel anything called kinship, blood will make him subconsciously feel anger and hatred for his brother's murderer."

"Yeah." Ben sighed, "When I first contacted Mr. Schafer and told him about it, he was silent on the phone for a long time, and when he mentioned Makenna later, his tone was obviously much colder, which means he's not without human feelings either, he just reacted very lightly."

"It's like Elias," Amber smiled, "although he, like Mikel, are both emotionally deficient patients, both boast that they can't experience the feelings that humans should have, but I know that it's not that they really don't have them, they just don't know it themselves, Mikel will be for his brother's death and develop hatred for the murderer, doesn't that mean he has feelings, or affection, and Elias being able to take such care of me because I saved her life as a child is also evidence that he has feelings, gratitude, and friendship."

Ben nodded his head, thinking it made sense.

Not far from the corner, Elias originally wanted to walk out, did not expect to suddenly hear Amber mentioned himself, or about this, the steps taken, and then retracted.

It turns out that she also feels that she is not some emotionless monster, but a human being with feelings.

Elias looked down at his hands, hooked his lips and smiled, clearly able to feel himself leaping inside this moment, rather than a stagnant water.

This is probably what people often call the feeling of joyful excitement.

The joy and excitement of being recognized and accepted.

Elias looks at Amber and Ben and turns to leave quietly.

He has to go back and organize this feeling properly, and record all the fluctuations of this feeling.

In this way, it is possible that he has one more item of human emotion perception.

Of course, all this Amber does not know, she finished Elias, looked to Ben to ask the business, "the old Mr. Jones account?"

Ben immediately nodded excitedly, "Of course, Mr. Schafer's hypnotism no one can resist, after hypnotizing the old Mr. Jones, the police asked what, the old Mr. Jones are truthful, Professor Booth is his murder."

Although the answer has long been able to determine the answer, but this time was confirmed, Amber heart still can not help but suck a breath of cold air.

"I remember, the old Mr. Jones and Professor Booth, is also a teacher and brother, right, worship the same teacher, did not expect, he actually really killed his brother." Amber sighs.

Human heart, human nature ah.

"Yes, the two men are indeed brothers, in economics talent are similar, but Professor Booth more like their teacher, because Professor Booth integrity, while the old Mr. Jones is obviously more proficient in calculating, so the old Mr. Jones heart has always been very jealous of Professor Booth, but well hidden, never showed it. Professor Booth, but very well concealed, never showed it, before Mr. Farrell selected

Professor Booth, the old Mr. Jones also did not hit on Professor Booth, after all, Professor Booth is just a bare-bones professor, family background but The old Mr. Jones was jealous of Professor Booth, but also had a sense of superiority that despised Professor Booth, until Mr. Farrell chose Professor Booth as a teacher, the old Mr. Jones' mentality was completely out of balance. "

"Because if Jared picks Professor Booth, then Professor Booth will get the support of Jared and the Farrell Family, and his status will rise even higher in the future, and in time, the old Mr. Jones will be left behind by him." Amber said.

Ben sighed, "Yes, the old Mr. Jones precisely because he knew this, the more jealous of Professor Booth, especially the old Mr. Jones know the Jones family's children and grandchildren no one can bring up the Jones family, the old Mr. Jones is more unhappy, so they came up with the idea of breaking down Professor Booth, Mr. Farrell as a student of the idea, so that, with Mr. Farrell as a student, the Jones family's children and grandchildren, even if they are not instrumental, can rely on Mr. Farrell and the Farrell Family to flourish, it turns out that the old Mr. Jones idea is right, if not If the Jones family hadn't become more and more arrogant over the years and interfered in Mr. Farrell's relationship problems, they wouldn't have angered Mr. Farrell, Mr. Farrell would still be helping them, they would still be able to enjoy the free life under Mr. Farrell's shelter, and Mr. Farrell wouldn't have remembered to investigate the truth about Professor Booth's death."

"So, this can only mean that bad people are bad people, even if they bury their past evil deeds, but sooner or later that evil deed will be revealed, and this is retribution." Amber said coldly.

Ben said, "According to the old Mr. Jones himself, he actually did not want to harm Professor Booth's life, he just wanted to make Professor Booth injured, unable to carry out the ceremony, so that he would have the opportunity to snatch Mr. Farrell, so he planned everything, in the Professor Booth's office outside the banana peel, thinking that Professor Booth stepped on the banana peel and fell, light coma, serious hospitalization, will not have anything else, but did not expect, Professor Booth that fall, directly fell without life."

"All the things in this world, are not fixed, never according to the direction of anyone wants to go, even if roughly the same, the details will also have deviations, a small deviation, will lead to the whole thing completely changed the nature, the old Mr. Jones mouth said just want to let Professor Booth injury, did not want to let Professor Booth died, but he really did not think that he did so, it is likely to let Professor Booth died? After all, Professor Booth is not young, I think he thought, but he more existence of a fluke, so he dared to more bold and assured to design Professor Booth."

"I was just going to say it right, indeed."

Ben nodded, "Professor Booth died, he first cleaned up the general traces he left behind, and then went to the police captain in charge of the case, the captain is the Jones family relatives, but also because of this relative, so Professor Booth's death, the case will be closed so quickly, so quickly Was defined as an accident, otherwise replaced by other police captain, this matter will not be so quickly ended, perhaps the truth of Professor Booth's death, has also long been found out, the old Mr. Jones has also long been apprehended."

Chapter 1344 Norah'S End

Amber sighed, "It's so many years too late, but it's not too late, the old Mr. Jones is still alive and not too old to be held accountable, he can still pay the price he deserves for what he did."

"Yeah." Ben couldn't agree with her more, "I just finished talking to Mr. Farrell about this, and Mr. Farrell said the same thing."

"Has the old Mr. Jones been taken to the police station by now?" Amber inquired.

"Yes, after the end of hypnosis yesterday, the old Mr. Jones knew that he explained everything, also knew that he could not resist, so did not do anything, also did not say anything, resigned to be taken away by the police, but the police look at him in those days, the country's economy has a certain degree of help on the part of the time, take him away, without fanfare, but chose a low profile. The police took him away without fanfare, but chose to keep a low profile, and also considered to give him the last face."

"What about the relative who helped him back then?"

Ben pushed his glasses, "that police captain retired three years ago, probably also know that they play favorites, and also can not hide a lifetime, so three years ago ran abroad, but also changed his nationality."

"Changed your nationality?" Amber was slightly surprised.

Ben's face flashed meaning disdain, "even if you change your nationality, not your own country, but he broke the law in his country, the country will still pursue, and now the police have contacted the embassy side, the embassy side will communicate with that country, when the time will send people back home, so Miss Reed do not have to worry."

"That's good." Amber nodded slightly, indicating that she knew, "But what sentence will the old Mr. Jones get afterwards?"

"His age here, the death penalty is definitely ruled out, life will not, at most ten years it." Ben mockingly returned: "For the old Mr. Jones such a self-respecting and self-respecting old man, not to mention ten years in prison, a year is to kill him, plus his body was not particularly good, maybe less than ten years, will die inside."

So, there is really not much difference between a death sentence and a life sentence.

Amber ruffled her hair, "I see, so much so that the Jones family went in except for distant relatives of the Jones family, right?"

"There is Mrs. Jones outside, she really did not participate in what, also know little, so the police side of the deliberations, did not arrest her meaning, but her husband is theft. Taxes. Leakage. Taxes not to mention, but also committed the crime of commercial espionage, the amount involved is huge, estimated to be sentenced to more than ten years."

Amber sneered, "This the Jones family, but really a nest of tumors, grandfather murder, son tax evasion or commercial espionage, granddaughter is also intentional homicide, really not a family, not into a door ah."

"Who says it isn't?" Ben shrugged his shoulders, "the old Mr. Jones is unable to get out of prison, Mr. Jones should be able to hold on to the release, but out of prison is also seventy years old, at that time, Mrs. Jones may wait for him, maybe long ago remarried, who knows, and Norah, she is the ironclad death penalty, the Jones family. It is also considered really disappeared."

"There is no need to sympathize, since they dare to do so, they must dare to accept such a downfall."

"That's right." Ben nodded, then lifted his wristwatch to check the time, "Well Miss Reed, it's getting late, I'm going to find Mr. Mikel and get him to the airport."

"Okay, you go ahead."

"Then I'll leave, Mr. Farrell will trouble Miss Reed to take care of you, if there is anything, you can contact me by phone at any time."

After saying that, Ben bowed towards Amber and turned to leave.

Amber in his figure disappeared, before retracting his gaze to look inside the ward, just in time to meet the man's eyes written with a sultry look again.

He immediately understood that the man was jealous.

It was written clearly on that face that it was jealous that she and Ben had been talking for too long.

Amber some tears and laughter, and then hurried in writing on the board to write a good word that men like to hear, to coax him.

Now Jared, is a childish man who needs to be coaxed at all times, or he can get angry at you at the drop of a hat.

Sure enough, after Amber wrote a lot of good words on the writing board to coax Jared, the dark sullenness on Jared's face, as well as the sulking in his eyes, really disappeared, and his whole mood recovered.

Amber shook her head helplessly, amused.

Time flies, and a week has passed.

Jared was finally released from the ICU and admitted to the general ward.

Amber also finally doesn't have to wait outside the hospital room every day, and only has ten minutes a day to go in and spend time with him.

Now, if she wants, she can be with him twenty-four hours a day, all talking to him.

This is arguably the best news in a while.

For Jared too, this is not, after coming out of the intensive care unit, his entire energy, but also significantly better.

And a lot has happened in the last few days.

First there was the case of the Kampwerth family, in which Norah went to the court of first instance.

As a matter of fact, the original court matter, not so fast, there are many processes to go in the middle, counting down, less than half a year, more than a year or two before the first trial on the big cases abound.

The fact that Norah has been in the court of first instance for less than a month clearly shows that a lot of processes have been crossed in between.

Of course this is definitely not an oversight on the court's part, but a deliberate order from above, specifically skipping some of the process and letting Norah go directly to the court of first instance.

Just because Norah this thing is so bad in nature, angered the people of the country, but also angered all the rich big shots in the country.

Because Norah a rat turd, let them these people in the eyes of ordinary people, have become synonymous with evil, a time to make their companies are turbulent, but also let the above increased scrutiny of their companies, so that they are suffering.

So they all hate Norah.

So under the anger of the nation's people, as well as the pressure of these rich people combined, the pressure from above is also very high, in order to calm the people's anger, so the top held several conferences, before deciding to skip some processes, directly let Norah on the court of first instance, to make a verdict early, to give the people an explanation.

Norah committed the matter, not surprisingly was sentenced to death, after the verdict came down, the official website of the court side immediately released, the Internet is a good thing.

Only Norah was full of discontent and filed an appeal.

She did not understand, she did not do anything, just gave the fisherman a suggestion to help the fisherman to clear some obstacles, and did not personally drive the Kampwerth family, how to rise to the point of the mastermind, but also to sentence her to death.

Here she believes that as long as she did not kill someone with her own hands, then it is not considered murder, then she should not have ended up in this situation, so she insisted on appealing and the court accepted it.

But everyone except Norah knew that even the outcome of the second trial would not change, the original verdict of the first trial would be upheld, and Norah's end was still only death.

So the network learned that Norah to appeal, in addition to disdain and contempt, but not too radical reaction, anyway, no matter how she appealed, her results are the same.

And Mrs. Jones, knowing Norah's first trial verdict, fainted in the courtroom on the spot, and I heard that she had some stroke and is still in a small hospital, not waking up.

As for the old Mr. Jones and Mr. Jones, the police are still sorting out their crimes and incriminating evidence, and are not in a hurry to send them to court.

Chapter 1345 Back To The Company

Anyway, when the time comes, they should be on, and they can't run away.

And it won't be very late for them to be in court.

Probably Norah after the second trial, will start to arrange for the father and son to go to court.

After all, the Jones family is a family of criminals, the top is also very angry, also want to deal with the Jones family sooner.

Norah was sentenced to death, but Jared arranged for someone to tell Mr. Jones, but not the old Mr. Jones.

After all, the old Mr. Jones age is there, in case you know what happened to Norah, a moment of excitement, suddenly died how to do?

The fact that the old Mr. Jones is now gone is not a good thing, but rather a relief for the old Mr. Jones.

In this way, they want to give Professor Booth to seek justice, they are in a difficult situation, the old Mr. Jones suddenly died, what punishment did not suffer, it is not considered to Professor Booth revenge ah.

So Jared didn't choose to tell the old Mr. Jones.

Instead, the old Mr. Jones probably guessed what his fate would be next, and has been clamoring to see Jared for the past two days, saying he has something to say to Jared.

But Jared didn't even promise to meet.

Even if he had said yes, Amber would not have agreed.

How could he go to see the old Mr. Jones when his body was in such a state that he could not leave the hospital?

Moreover, the old Mr. Jones a criminal, see or not, and what is the significance?

Even if you have something to say, what else can you say that people will care about?

At best, I hope Jared gets him out.

Jared feels the same way, plus a complicated hatred for the old Mr. Jones, so he refuses with little hesitation when Ben tells him that the old Mr. Jones wants to see him.

But the old Mr. Jones is also a persistent person, even if Jared so refused, but also insisted to see him every day.

It kept going for three days, and only after making sure Jared wouldn't see him did it stop.

Time flies, and another week has passed.

After all, she had been away from Goldstone Co. for too long, and although Kiara would come by every day to report on her work, it was no better to manage it remotely than to manage it directly.

The main reason for her decision is that Jared is recovering well, he can already sit up and usually handles an hour or two of the work Ben brings in, so he doesn't have to spend all day lying in a hospital bed away from people.

Jared also knew that Goldstone Co. was still in a growth phase and needed her to manage it, especially since the plant burned down and is still sitting around with no follow-up.

She also needed to go back to Goldstone Co. for a meeting to give all the shareholders and executives an answer on how to arrange the plant.

After all, the plant was burned, even if it has been recast by tilers, construction teams, plumbers, but also to renegotiate the next opening time or something.

So when he heard Amber's offer to go back to work, Jared agreed even though he was reluctant to do so.

After all, Amber also said that she would come over from work every night to keep him company, and by then they could still be together every day, so naturally there was no need to disagree.

So that day, Amber said goodbye to Jared, walked out of the hospital, and went back to Goldstone Co.

Kiara learns that she is coming back to work and has the company hold a small welcome ceremony for her.

Although it is indeed very small and simple, but Amber heart, but very happy, after all, the staff held a spontaneous welcome ceremony, which shows that they are very fond of her as the boss.

"Thanks." Amber happily finished thanking everyone and told them to disperse and go back to work, then walked towards her office with the flowers in her arms.

At this time, there is already someone in her office, still sitting behind her desk, is buried in the processing of documents it.

Hearing the door open, the man raised his head, revealing a handsome sunny handsome face, surprisingly it was Cole.

"Back." Seeing Amber come in with flowers in her arms, Cole put down his pen and got up, smiling, and walked over to greet her.

Amber nodded, "Back, it's been a hard time for you Cole."

If she hadn't handed over Goldstone Co. to Cole for the time being, the work she had to handle when she came back would have been piled high, and even in the hospital, she wouldn't have been able to take care of Jared without worrying, and she would have had to receive many calls from Kiara every day.

So she can be so relaxed during this time, and she doesn't have to face the work piling up when she comes back, all because of him ah.

"It's nothing, I've recently completed the reform of Lyon Corporation, so I've got a lot of time to spare, so I'm here to help you manage the company and find something to do for myself." Cole poured her a glass of water, "But you, this trip is long enough ah."

Amber took the glass of water and sat down on the sofa, she happened to be a little thirsty, she took a sip of water, then she returned, "Yeah, just following Jared out for a long time, I didn't think it would take this long."

"It's good to be back now, how was it? This trip." Cole asked as he sat down across from her.

Amber put down her glass of water, her eyes flickered, and casually returned, "It's not bad, at least it's eye opening."

"It's good to have an eye-opening experience, and it will be good for you to manage Goldstone Co. in the future."

"Yeah." Amber nodded.

Cole looked at her, "By the way, this time back, how do you not say hello in advance, let me go to the airport to pick you up ah, suddenly came back, I still only know this morning you have come back, I see you are still in good spirits, do not need jet lag?"

Amber's eyes dropped sheepishly, "No, I've actually been back for two days, just jet lagged, now that jet lag is over, my spirit has naturally recovered, as to why I didn't tell you guys I was back, I just knew you'd be thinking of picking me up, and I wanted to bother you guys too much, so I chose to keep it a secret when I came back."

"That's right." Cole nodded, not overly suspicious, "What about Jared? He's back too?"

"He didn't." Amber shook her head, "It will be a while before he returns."

"Che." Cole skimmed his mouth, "That dog is willing to let you come back alone? I thought that when you came back, he would come back with his ass, but I didn't think he was still abroad, but that's all."

Amber laughed lightly, "He did feel a little reluctant, but he knew I valued Goldstone Co. and respected me enough to let me come back, even though he was reluctant."

When she thought of her departure from the hospital this morning, the man was reluctant, as if he had been abandoned, but never opened his mouth to retain her stoic look, she was a little amused.

Cole saw her like this and knew she must have thought of Jared again, and couldn't help but roll his eyes, "Okay, okay, look at you like that, I look sore in the teeth, okay, since you're back now, I'll return the company to you, and I, too, should go back to my place."

After saying that, he went to pack his things.

Amber got up and followed him, her mind remembering what the detective had told her earlier, her mouth opened and she tried to stop talking several times.

She was tempted to ask him point blank if he had locked Miss Dawson up and what he was up to.

But the words came to my lips, but I couldn't ask.

She didn't know how to say it, and was afraid Cole would get angry if she asked.

Seeming to sense something wrong with Amber behind him, Cole turned around just in time to see her biting her lip in a tangled manner and asked in confusion, "What's wrong?"

Amber squeezed a smile in front of her, "Cole, you ..."

"Hmm?" Cole waited for her next words.

Amber took a deep breath, "Here's the thing Cole, there's something I want to ask you, you ..."

Before the words could be finished, however, Cole's cell phone rang.

Chapter 1346 - False Alarm

There is no way, Amber can only put down the words for the time being, waiting for Cole to finish answering the phone in say.

Wait, wait, wait for two minutes, then I saw Cole's face suddenly changed, a very anxious look, "I know, I will go over immediately."

After saying that, he things are not packed, turn around to go out.

Amber called out to him, "Cole, what's wrong?"

Cole stopped, only then remembered that there is Amber in, and hurriedly said: "Amber, I have some urgent business, so I will leave first, you help me to pack things, when the time to have someone send to my company on, well first, I will leave."

After saying that, he immediately disappeared out of the door.

He walked in a hurry, Amber reached out to call him all too late, and finally could only helplessly put his hand down.

Never mind, in the end the words still did not come out.

Amber sighed, it looks like it will have to be the next time.

Amber rubbed her temples and walked over to where Cole was standing earlier to help Cole gather his things.

He doesn't have a lot of stuff, and it's just a small cardboard box to pack out.

Amber called Kiara in and asked her to arrange for someone to send it to Lyon Corporation later.

Kiara agreed and picked up the cardboard box, but instead of rushing out, she just looked at Amber.

Amber knew what she meant and smiled at her helplessly, "Sorry, I haven't asked yet, I was going to, but Cole just took a call and left, so it'll have to wait until next time."

"So." Kiara sighed a little lost, "It can't be helped."

"Don't worry, I'll always ask for clarification." Amber reassured her.

Kiara nodded and went out with the box in her arms.

Amber looked at the quiet office again and inexplicably felt a little lonely in her heart.

She then pulled out her chair and sat down, took out her phone and messaged Jared, telling her she had started work.

This is what Jared specifically ordered this morning before she left, saying that she was to send him a message to check in with him when she went to work.

Let him know that she has arrived safely at the office.

This shows that this time, it scared him so much that he no longer has his bodyguards follow her in the shadows every now and then, but directly follows her in his car to protect her at all times.

No, the two bodyguards, who are now waiting for her to leave work at the Goldstone Co. lobby, escorted her all the way to the hospital.

Even so, Jared was still unsure of her safety and had to get to the point where she personally sent him a message telling him that she had arrived at the office, otherwise he would never have been at ease, even if the bodyguard had reported to him that she had been successfully delivered to Goldstone Co.

Sure enough, the man had been waiting for her message and immediately called directly after seeing her message coming, "What took you so long to send? The bodyguard sent me a message half an hour ago."

Hearing the grudge in the man's tone, Amber hurriedly smiled and coaxed, "Sorry, I'm just a little delayed."

"What is it?" He asked.

Amber didn't hide it from him, and told him about the time she spoke to Cole.

Jared grunted after hearing that, "What's there to say to him, and it took so long, just say something to get rid of him?"

Amber rolled her eyes, "People have helped me manage the company for so long, would it be too good for me to just say a few words to get rid of him? There is a feeling of throwing him away after using him up."

"So what." Jared was unimpressed.

Amber cried and laughed, not bothering to talk to him about this, took a sip of water and asked with concern, "How are you feeling today?"

"Not so good." Jared was silent for a moment as he returned.

Amber immediately put down her glass of water and got anxious, "What's not so good? What happened? Is your heart not feeling well?"

Hearing the woman's anxious tone, Jared coughed a little heartily, "No."

"What's that?" Amber's eyebrows wrinkled tightly, "You have to tell me exactly where you're not doing so well, don't make me worry."

She was all set to leave for the hospital.

Jared's thin lips twitched, "I'm not in a bad place physically, what I mean is, not in a good mood without you around."

"..." Amber was silent.

Jared saw her sudden silence and giggled, "Little Leaf, are you angry?"

He asked with extra caution.

Amber sneered, "You also know that I may get angry, so you are also aware that you are very annoying with such a big tongue?"

Jared touched the tip of his nose, knowing that he was not saying anything.

Amber sighed helplessly, "Jared, you should really be glad you're a patient now and I have a high tolerance for you, otherwise do you see me hitching a ride with you? Really, a shock, scared the hell out of you, I thought you were having another heart attack somewhere, and here it is."

Really, it just scared her almost to the soul.

The result is actually a man playing with her.

It really pissed her off.

"I know I'm wrong, don't be mad. " Jared apologized once again.

Amber hummed, "Okay, I'm not going to talk to you, I have to work, I'll come back tonight to clean you up."

After saying that, she didn't care what the man thought, she just hung up the phone.

Jared looked at the phone that had jumped back to the main menu, his handsome face confused, obviously did not expect that she actually said hang said hang.

On the side, Ben, who was helping to organize the information, saw him like this and said in his heart that he deserved it.

Mr. Farrell's behavior just now, not to mention Miss Reed angry, he is also angry.

Originally we are very concerned about Mr. Farrell's health, the results of Mr. Farrell, but good, from time to time to scare you, let you chicken jump, really annoyed by this behavior.

"Mr. Farrell, the information is organized, I'll take it back to the group first." Ben stood up from beside the small table.

Jared put down his phone and hummed.

Ben picked up a pile of papers, excused himself and left.

After he left, Elias came in for his usual examination of the day.

Jared sat on the hospital bed, frowning with a reluctant look on his face, "When the hell am I going to be discharged?"

He looked at Elias, who was listening to his heartbeat with a stethoscope, and asked impatiently.

Elias glanced at him, but resisted putting away his stethoscope, "Wait, at least a month."

"A month?" Jared pupils obscene, handsome face darker, obviously this length, out of his expectations, so that he is very dissatisfied.

Elias opened his medical folder, "Or what? Do you think you're going to be discharged for some minor surgery? This is a month, or I'll say less, according to your system, if you are less fit, you will not be discharged until two or three months, so stay here."

Jared's thin lips pursed out in a straight line.

Elias said as he wrote: "Don't be dissatisfied, who told you to get yourself into this heart disease thing?"

Jared was completely speechless at this point.

"All right, the routine check is over for today, there's nothing to do, so you go back to your rest." Elias put away his pen and got up, heading for the door.

"Wait a minute." Jared called out to him.

Elias stopped in his tracks, "What else is going on?"

"Trenton's still in the hospital?" Jared asked, narrowing his eyes.

Elias does not deny, "his wife does not die, how can not apply for discharge procedures, even if the hospital has been as far as possible to persuade to leave also do not agree, always insist that as long as people are still alive, there is hope, every day to find doctors to Trenton to save his life."

"Heh, how whimsical." A hint of mockery flashed in Jared's eyes.

Elias pushed his glasses, "At least it is your father-in-law and mother-in-law, you have such an attitude ..."

Jared looked at him coolly.

He shrugged his shoulders, "OK, forget I said that, but why do you ask?"

Chapter 1347 Makayla'S Decision

"I want you to talk them out of the hospital as soon as possible, preferably today or something like that, I don't want Little Leaf to see them again later." Jared said coldly, narrowing his eyes.

Trenton couple has been in the hospital, always a time bomb, bomb.

So he had to get rid of the Trenton couple.

Elias pushed his glasses, "I see, I'll try, is there anything else?"

Jared shook his head slightly.

Elias went out and went straight to Trenton's side.

At this time Trenton also lying in a hospital bed, the whole person as thin as a bone, are no human shape, like a batch of human skin skeleton, look at people scared.

Mrs. Gardner sat on the edge of the hospital bed, weeping as she wiped Trenton's body, mouthing words like she would make sure he survived.

It does sound heartwarming, but the reality is very harsh.

They, as doctors, can't even say that they can keep Trenton alive, so how can she, an ordinary person, be qualified to make such a big statement?

"Mrs. Gardner," Elias said as he stood outside the door of the hospital room and knocked up on the door.

Mrs. Gardner heard his voice and stood up in a hurry, "Dr. Lansdale, you're here, is my Trent saved?"

She clasped her hands together and looked at Elias hopefully.

Elias leaned against the door frame, "Mrs. Gardner, I don't know why you think that because I am here, it means that Mr. Gardner is saved, no matter which doctor has clearly told you that Mr. Gardner's condition is already advanced, there is no point in saving him, even with a kidney source, his Even with a kidney source, it is difficult for his physical quality to support him off the operating table, so Mrs. Gardner, I hope you can accept the reality, the language gas let Mr. Gardner continue to suffer in the hospital, it is better to just take him back and let him spend the next days happily."

"You are nonsense." As soon as he finished speaking, Mrs. Gardner suddenly roared with emotion, tears streaming down her face, "What do you mean it's hopeless, you are a doctor, how can you say such things, what you have to do, shouldn't you not give up on any patient until the last lesson? We as family members have not given up, how can you a doctor give up!"

"Mrs. Gardner, you are a family member, of course you will not give up and want your husband to live, but precisely because I am not, I am a doctor, so I can look at things more sensibly and know when a patient should give up and when he should not, Mr. Gardner is in a terrible situation, one day he is in the hospital is one more day of torture, and I am doing him a favor, that is why I am persuading You are discharged, at least this way, he does not have to stay in the hospital every day can not do anything, go back, should eat and drink, let him spend the last days of life."

"You ..." Mrs. Gardner looked at Elias indignantly, as if she could not believe that, as a doctor, he could say such cruel things.

At that moment, a sound of high heels came from behind Elias.

He turned his head to see that it was Makayla who approached with red eyes.

"Dr. Lansdale," Makayla stopped beside Elias and looked at him with red eyes, "Dr. Lansdale, I heard the conversation you had with my mother just now, and you said that there was a good chance that my father would not be able to get off the operating table in his current physical condition, but again, there was still a small chance that he would be able to get off, right? right?"

Elias was noncommittal, "The odds are not thirty percent."

"Thirty percent ..." Makayla bit her lip, "It's really small, but no matter what, we can still try right, what if in the end, my dad is the thirty percent, but if nothing is done, then nothing will work."

"Yeah, yeah." Trenton nodded back in a rush.

Elias narrowed his eyes, "That being said, do you have a kidney source?"

The hope that had just risen in Mrs. Gardner's heart was instantly dashed by a basin of ice water.

Mrs. Gardner stood there with a pale face, her body swaying and almost falling.

Yes, without a kidney source everything is empty talk.

Without a kidney source, even if Trent is the thirty percent, what's the point?

For a moment, Mrs. Gardner dropped back to the edge of the hospital bed, her whole being in despair.

Makayla, on the other hand, clasped her hands together and lowered her eyes, wondering what she was thinking.

Elias put his hands in the pockets of his white coat, "Well, I've said all that needs to be said, the rest of you think about it, I'm also for the good of Mr. Gardner, that's why I'm persuading you to leave the hospital, you don't want Mr. Gardner to be a stranger and continue to live a painful life in the hospital, right? I will come over later and ask you how the discussion is going."

With that, Elias turned to leave.

Mrs. Gardner covered her face and cried with sadness and despair.

Makayla stood there, clenched her fists, looked first at Mrs. Gardner and finally at Trenton, who was thin and disfigured on the hospital bed, and seemed to have made some kind of decision, turned and ran out of the room.

"Makayla?" Makayla's sudden move to get up caused Mrs. Gardner to stare at first, then rush out after her, "Where are you going?"

Makayla stopped, didn't turn around, and just answered her, "I'm going to find someone who can save Dad."

"The man who saved your father? Who?" Mrs. Gardner asked busily.

Makayla's mouth dropped open, "Mom, you'll know afterwards, I'll go first."

Having said that, she resumed her stride and walked away.

Mrs. Gardner stood still and looked in the direction she had left, her eyes full of bewilderment.

Here, Makayla drove all the way to Goldstone Co.

On the road, she squeezed the steering wheel with a deadly grip, her eyes red and incomparable.

She wouldn't want to go to Amber if she could.

Going to Amber would mean that her identity was about to be hidden, and when that happened, she would have nothing left.

However, let her do nothing, just beady-eyed and watch her dad go to his death, she can't do it even more.

She had never enjoyed any kind of affection, and it was only after she came to the Gardner family that she felt for the first time that affection was so beautiful and warm.

She covets this beauty, so warm, so she does not want her identity to be revealed one day, will be exposed, then everything she has now, will be useless.

So, she doesn't want Amber to meet with Mom and Dad.

But now that Dad is so sick, she has to reveal her identity even if she doesn't want to anymore.

She couldn't let her dad die.

Even if everyone says that Dad is a bad person, but Dad is really the best father in the world to her.

She could not stand by and watch the best father in the world die, even if she could never be the Gardner family daughter again.

Makayla thought with deadly gritted teeth.

Soon, Goldstone Co. arrived.

She parked her car and walked straight in the front door.

The receptionist called out to her, "Miss, may I ask who you are looking for?"

Makayla stopped in her tracks, "I'm looking for your chairman."

Saying that, he was about to move on.

The receptionist stopped her, "This lady, do you have an appointment? If you don't have an appointment, I can't let you go up."

Makayla frowned impatiently, "I don't have an appointment, so tell me, how can I meet your chairman?"

The receptionist smiled politely, "Without an appointment, Miss you can not see our chairman for the time being, unless the chairman agrees to see you, otherwise I will not let you up."

"Then you should contact your chairman quickly and say Makayla wants to see her." Makayla clenched her hand and hurriedly urged.

The receptionist nodded, "Yes, please wait a moment."

She went back to the front desk, picked up the phone, and called Amber's office.

Chapter 1348 Incompetent Rage

Amber had just come out of the conference room after the meeting and heard the landline on her desk ring. After talking to Kiara, she went over and picked up the microphone, "Hello?"

"Chairman." The receptionist called out to her, "It's like this, I have a lady here who says she wants to see you."

"A young lady wants to see me?" Amber frowned, "Which young lady?"

The receptionist, who had forgotten Makayla's name by now, raised her eyes toward Makayla.

Makayla repeats her name impatiently.

The receptionist conveyed it to Amber.

Amber raised an eyebrow, "It was her? Did she say what she wanted to see me about?"

"That's not true." The receptionist shook her head, "Chairman, do you want to see her?"

"No see." Amber refused without hesitation, "You just tell her that there is nothing I need to see with her, you let her go."

"Okay chairman." The receptionist nodded.

The call ended and she looked across to Makayla, "Hello Miss Gardner, the chairman said there was nothing she needed to see you about so she won't see you, please go back?"

"What? She doesn't see me?" Makayla obviously couldn't accept this.

The receptionist still kept her smile, "Yes Miss Gardner, that's what the chairman said."

"How can she not see me?" Makayla's voice rose, "Did you simply not convey my words properly?"

"Miss Gardner you are joking, you have also been here, what I said to the chairman, you also heard all right, so there is no what I did not reach, really the chairman does not want to see you, so Miss Gardner also please go back."

The receptionist made an invitation gesture.

Makayla gritted her teeth, "What if I say I'm not leaving and I have to see your chairman?"

The receptionist couldn't keep the smile off her face, "If Miss Gardner has to break in, our security team at Goldstone Co. is not to be messed with."

"You ..." Makayla didn't expect that the front desk would actually move out of security.

For a while, Makayla was in a dilemma.

A smile resurfaced on the receptionist's face, "Miss Gardner, please leave."

Makayla gave the receptionist a stern glare and turned toward the door.

The receptionist rolled her eyes directly toward her back, then lowered her head and went back to work.

Makayla walked out the door of Goldstone Co. and returned to her car. Instead of driving away, she sat in the car and kept looking at the Goldstone Co. building.

She was going to wait here, waiting for Amber to come out from work. No matter what, she had to see Amber today.

What Makayla didn't know, however, was that Jared had known from the moment she showed up here.

He didn't know what Makayla had come to Goldstone Co. to see Amber about, but whatever it was, it wasn't a good thing.

Especially now with Trenton's condition, Makayla went to Little Leaf, most likely for Trenton.

If that's true, then Makayla will likely reveal Little Leaf's true identity.

Jared tightened his thin lips and ordered coldly into the phone, "Get her out of here and don't let her have access to Amber again."

"Yes." The bodyguard responded.

Then the bodyguard put away his phone, walked towards Makayla's car and raised his hand and knocked on the window.

Makayla put the car window down, thought it was some kind of sticker, full of annoyance to look over, want to let people just roll, only to see not the sticker, but the familiar bodyguard uniform, face suddenly white, "you guys ..."

Surprisingly, it was Jared's bodyguard group.

Why is his bodyguard group here?

"Miss Gardner, what do you want with Miss Reed here?" The bouncer stood outside, his gaze devoid of human emotion as he looked at her.

Makayla's grip on the steering wheel tightened and her mouth opened, unable to speak.

How can she say that?

Say you're here to save Amber's life?

She was sure that if she said it, she would not see the sun tomorrow.

Not to mention that she herself does not want her identity to be exposed, Jared, that crazy man, also does not want.

"Miss Gardner, please also answer." Seeing Makayla's delayed voice, the bouncer prodded again.

Makayla lowered her eyes, "No ... didn't try to do anything."

Miss Gardner, I advise you to be honest, it's better for you and me, isn't it?"

Makayla bit her lip, "I said, what I don't want to do is what I don't want to do, you don't understand ah, get out of the way, I'm leaving."

When he finished, he was ready to close the car window.

Instead, the bodyguard pressed his hand against the glass so that her car window would not close.

At the same time, another bodyguard went straight around the front of the car to the driver's seat and opened the driver's door.

Makayla panicked, "What do you want?"

"We don't want anything, we just want to ask Makayla that you leave and stay away."

Saying that, the bodyguard who opened the car door, directly grabbed Makayla out of the car and threw her into the back seat, sat himself in the driver's seat and drove her away.

Even though Makayla kept calling from the back seat for him to stop the car and let her down, the bodyguard continued to turn a deaf ear and sent her straight back to the Gardner family home.

"Well Miss Gardner, you're home."

The bodyguard got out of the car and said with a faint smile to Makayla, whose eyes were red and looking at him angrily.

Makayla is all pissed off.

Doesn't she know she's home?

The problem is, she doesn't want to go home right now.

However, these words she did not dare to say, can only be held in the heart with anger.

"Well Miss Gardner, you go in and stay out of the house for the rest of the day after that, and as for your parents, they will be returned today so you can be reunited as a family of three." The bouncer said.

Makayla's face, however, changed, "What are you saying? My parents are being sent back by Jared?"

"Sure." The dart hugger nodded.

"It's your Mr. Farrell, right?" Makayla clenched her fists tightly and looked at the bodyguard with a fierce eye, "It was your Mr. Farrell's decision, wasn't it? He knew that my father could not leave the hospital in his current condition, and that he would probably die soon after leaving the hospital, but he was so eager to send him away. Did it ever occur to him that my father is Amber's real father and his future father-in-law?"

The bodyguard's face immediately sank, "Miss Gardner, please be careful what you say, no matter what relationship you have with Mr. Gardner and Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed, since they have no relationship in the past, they will not have in the future, so Miss Gardner you say more, there is no point, next, you just honestly stay here, we will also send people over to keep an eye on this place at all times, absolutely will not let you have the opportunity to run out to Miss Reed."

Makayla stood in place, yelling and screaming like crazy.

The bodyguard turned a deaf ear, only the pace of his feet quickened.

This person is just like a crazy person, this scream, and really sharp and piercing.

The bodyguard shivered, and finally ran straight up, and soon ran and disappeared.

At the hospital, the bodyguard arrives and reports Makayla back to the Gardner family to Jared.

Jared listened with a faint expression, "Did you find out why she suddenly ran to Amber?"

"That's not true, I forgot to ask." The bodyguard lowered his head knowing that he was in the wrong. Jared did not blame him, waved his hand, "You go down first, go back to continue to protect Little Leaf." "Yes, Mr. Farrell," the bodyguard responded with a quick nod and turned to go out.

Chapter 1349 Jeremy Calls

Jared rubbed his brow, then took out his cell phone and made a call out.

The call ended quickly, but in just two minutes.

After Jared put his phone down, he looked at the interface that jumped back to the main menu and his thin lips pursed slightly.

In the afternoon, the hospital united to persuade Mrs. Gardner and Trenton to leave.

Even though Mrs. Gardner was reluctant, she couldn't compete with so many people, so she finally had to tearfully discharge Trenton and take him back to the Gardner family.

Makayla's mind went blank when she saw that the Trenton couple had actually been sent back, thinking that Jared was actually so heartless.

Even if Dad has a grudge against the Reed Family, but Dad is always Amber's real father and his future father-in-law, he should not kick Dad out of the hospital even if he doesn't help save him, it's not forcing Dad to die.

It's really too cold-blooded and heartless.

Makayla listened to Mrs. Gardner's desperate cries coming from the room, her palms clenched and her mind decided that she must escape from here and must see Amber.

Even if you end up giving this life.

They were really good people, really good parents, even if the love they gave her as a father and mother was based on her being Makayla.

But during these months, she was really feeling the love they gave her.

So, she also wanted to do something for them.

Just what was the best way for her to get out of here?

Makayla looked at the empty villa with bewilderment in her eyes.

On the other hand, Amber also left Goldstone Co. from work and drove alone to the hospital.

Of course, not far behind her car, followed by a big black G, and sitting inside, is the bodyguard that Jared arranged for her protection.

"How are you feeling today?" Amber inquired as she arrived at Jared's hospital room and went in.

"Okay." Jared saw her coming and his thin lips visibly curved up before he had to sit up from the bed.

Amber saw this and rushed over to stop him, "Don't you move, I'll do it."

The man saw her nervous face, and did not want her to worry too much, stopped not moving.

Then Amber cranked up the rocker of the hospital bed and raised the upper half of the bed so that the man sat up.

"Okay." Amber clapped her hands and then brought the thermos bucket she brought over, "I heard today that heart patients have to eat steamed pork heart with rock sugar, it's good for the heart, so I had someone go and buy a pork heart for you to steam on in the office, I happened to meet Elias when I came and asked him about it too, he said it's really okay to eat, so how does it taste when you try it quickly? "

She served him a bowl.

Jared looked at the purple-brown pig's heart that night and the corners of his eyes danced.

This bowl, looking at the taste will not be particularly good, the estimated sweet off the kind of teeth.

But looking at Amber's expectant eyes, these words Jared could not say, took the bowl and scooped a spoonful into his mouth, immediately a sweet and creamy taste filled his head, so he could not help but close his eyes.

"Well?" Amber asked, looking at him.

Jared opened his eyes and squeezed out a forced smile at her, "Not bad."

If he could, he would also like to tell her directly that the taste is not bad, but just too sweet.

He would not have liked sweet, slightly sweet okay.

But sweet like this, completely beyond his level of acceptance.

But this is her hand-made for him, and is a piece of her heart, so even if the sweet he can not eat, he will not go to say anything bad.

Otherwise, it's called not knowing what's good for you.

Hearing Jared say it's not bad, Amber smiled reassuringly, "That's great, then eat more, there's more in here."

She pointed to the holding tank.

Jared covered his face with one hand, hiding the look of pain on his face hmmm.

Amber did not see, stood up, "Right, I went to the ophthalmology side of the trip, take some eye drops, glasses children wear long eyes Amber astringent, I will be back soon."

"Go ahead." Jared waved his hand.

If it were usual, he would have said that this kind of trivial matter, let someone send it on the line.

But now, he just wants her to hurry up and go.

"I'll go then." Amber, still not noticing the man's difference, waved at the man and exited the ward.

As soon as she left, Jared immediately put the bowl down, tilted the water on his head and drank it all.

Only after drinking, the sweet and greasy feeling in the mouth was finally washed away, and the whole person was much more comfortable.

After that, he put down the glass of water and looked at the bowl of pork heart that was still half left, and shook his head with some tears and laughter.

I really don't know who she actually heard from to make this dish.

Jared rubbed his temples, then picked up the bowl of pork heart again and slowly ate it, taking a bite and drinking some water.

No matter what, it was her heart, and it couldn't be wasted.

The big thing is to just drink more water.

So by the time Amber came back from getting her medication, Jared had just finished eating the bowl.

Amber picked up the empty bowl, smiled and inquired, "Want more?"

A flash of panic crossed Jared's eyes and he shook his head, "No more."

This bowl is painful enough for him to eat, and if he eats again, he should really throw up.

"Okay then, so the rest, I'll heat it up for you later." Amber finished, picked up the bowl and went to wash it.

Jared held his forehead, the whole person is both pain and happiness.

The happiness is that there is a beloved person who is always around to care for him and take care of him.

And the painful thing is that the lover's concern is sometimes too overwhelming.

It's just that, bear with it, until after the rest of those eaten, he politely mentioned, let her not do this again in the future on the line.

For this one, just bear with it and eat it with your eyes closed.

As I was thinking about it, my phone suddenly rang, and it was Amber's.

Jared called out in the direction of the kitchen, "Little Leaf, your call came in."

"You can get it for me." Amber was still washing dishes and was not available to come out, so she asked the man to pick up.

Seeing her so relieved to let herself answer the phone, Jared's thin lips hooked up, his heart was very happy.

What does this mean?

It shows that she trusts him and that there are no secrets in her phone.

Of course, his didn't either.

Jared took Amber's phone, glanced at the caller ID, and his eyes narrowed, and it was Jeremy Lynch!

Jared's face suddenly turned gloomy.

To put it mildly, Jeremy is a man he hates.

If Jeremy hadn't poisoned Little Leaf, his and Little Leaf's baby wouldn't have been lost.

Even if, Little Leaf will still choose to abort the child, but that is their own choice, and Jeremy an outsider has nothing to do.

But Jeremy strayed across the border, resulting in the loss of the baby.

So, naturally, he also has a strong hatred for Jeremy.

Now this guy, he has the nerve to call Little Leaf.

Jared answered the phone with an expressionless face, "You better be up to something."

Hearing Jared's voice, the caller was obviously a little surprised, but quickly adjusted and hooked his lips into a smile, "Yo, isn't this brother-in-law?"

Jared raised an eyebrow.

A brother-in-law, almost gave him a whole lot of confusion.

Jeremy is this character?

Jared soon realized, however, that Jeremy was not such a character.

Jeremy is a man and a woman to Amber, hate him too much, is impossible to call him a brother-in-law.

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So now Jeremy, still the second personality, and not the original Jeremy.

I didn't realize that the second personality was still in control of the body, and Jeremy hadn't actually taken the body's initiative back.

It's also really useless.

Chapter 1350 Don'T Need To Take Care Of Him

"Say something, I don't know you very well." Jared frowned impatiently.

However, he did not deny Jeremy that brother-in-law name, obviously, for this name, he is still satisfied in his heart.

At the other end of the phone, Jeremy slouched on the sofa, dressed in a metallic punk style, making him look hostile and wolfish, with the first personality out of the gentle and elegant is completely two extremes.

If the main character is good at acting, under his gentle face, is the dark nature.

Then the second personality is a little more direct, he is a direct expression of the dark nature on the surface, simply do not bother to hide the kind.

Holding the phone up with one hand and playing with the tiny chain in his hand, he licked the corner of his mouth and asked, "Where's the sister?"

Jared's temples popped, "What are you asking that for?"

Sister?

The name is really affectionate!

Jeremy, that guy, calls Amber sister with his mouth, but keeps spying on Amber in his heart.

What about this guy?

Is this second personality the same?

If so, he'll make this guy look good!

"Of course I'm looking for my sister for something, otherwise what else can I do? Talking about love?"
Jeremy let out an evil laugh.

Jared's handsome face suddenly darkened to the bottom, directly a moment to hang up the phone.

Sure enough, he knew that this second personality was influenced by the master personality and was also spying on Little Leaf.

It really pissed him off.

"What's wrong?" Amber came out of the kitchen after washing the dishes and all she saw was the man sitting on the hospital bed, her phone clenched in her hand, with a pissed off look on his face.

Jared looked up at her with a sultry look in his eyes.

Amber head emerged a few question marks, wiped his hands and walked over, "In the end, what happened, speak ah, who's phone ah put you angry like this, look at the face are black, fast do not gas, I help you teach him a lesson, gas is bad this body but you, others can not help you ah."

She poked the man's face, totally coaxing him like a child.

It can't be helped that a sick man is a child in her eyes. When he is unhappy, he sulks, and when he gets angry, she has to worry about his heart.

So ah, she can only patiently follow his hair jerking, coaxing him, lest he put himself out of breath, the final heartache worrying people or her.

"Jeremy," Jared said, handing Amber the phone and gritting his teeth to aggravate the two words.

Amber's face lit up with joy when she heard the name Jeremy, "It's Jere's phone."

She hurriedly took the phone, "What is Jere calling for?"

"I don't know, he said he wanted to see you for something, but how could he not say what it was, I hung up the phone." Jared didn't hide it, he told the truth.

Amber gave an uh-oh, a little confused, "Why did you hang up? Call me."

"He's not the Jeremy from before, or the second personality, this personality is no good, there's no need to talk to him." Jared looked at her and said back.

At the same time the heart also silently added a sentence, the master frame is also not a good thing.

When she heard that it was the second personality, the surprise on Amber's face instantly faded away, and the joy in her heart at Jeremy's call gradually dissipated, and she had no more thoughts of being ready to call Jeremy.

After all, in her mind she always thought that the second personality was another person, not Jere herself.

Even if the second personality is Jere the main personality split, but the second personality has its own mind, its own consciousness, that is a completely new person.

So the second personality is a second personality, a stranger she is not familiar with, not her godbrother Jere.

"Aren't you going to call?" Watching Amber put down her phone Jared's thin lips hooked up slightly, obviously in a happy mood.

But again, for fear that she would find herself sneaking around, she hurriedly converged the curve of her mouth down again.

Although the man completed this series of actions quickly, but still did not hide from Amber's eyes, Amber white glance at him, "want to laugh, laugh, hide why."

So she found out.

Jared coughed lightly and a smile returned to his face.

Amber was amused, "Well, no more fighting, he's not my brother Jere, so you're right, there's no need to talk to him much, whatever he wants from me, that's it."

Said, put the phone in the bag and put it away, "It's late, I'll push you to wash up."

"Good." Jared nodded.

Amber walked over, lifted the covers off him, then pulled the wheelchair over and carefully helped him out of the hospital bed.

When he managed to sit down in the wheelchair, he was pushed to the washroom.

The man even now this look, self-care ability is also very strong, self-cleaning simply do not need Amber's help.

The most she could do was to push him to the washroom, and he could do the rest by himself.

Now men can't take a bath, at most a wipe of the body, and wash your face, brush your teeth and wipe your body or something, for men who can move their hands completely, there is no problem at all.

Amber was unsure at first and thought about helping him clean up.

After all, the two of them have long been honest with each other and are familiar with each other's bodies, even where there is a mole on each other's body is known exactly.

So Amber didn't feel any psychological burden when she offered to clean him up.

But the man refused, first of all, he can still move, and is not really disabled, so he does not need anyone to help him.

The second thing is, he is in a wheelchair and can't move much, so if she is allowed to help him clean up, she will definitely see some of his messy side.

He didn't want to show his wretched side in front of her.

Amber did not know that the man refused her was so thought, only thought he was not willing to work her, for this reason also insisted with him for a while, but really can not argue with the man, then also can only give up.

Although she let the man wash by himself in the washroom, she was outside on guard and didn't dare to leave for half a minute.

I'm afraid that the man felt inside what she could not hear, resulting in the man missed the call for help on the trouble.

Amber stood outside the washroom, listening to the sound of the water clattering in the washroom, while she took out her phone and sent a message to Cole: Cole, when do you have time, let's talk, okay? I want to talk to you about Miss Dawson, can you?

After sending it, she kept her eyes on the phone, refusing to take her eyes off it for fear of missing Cole's reply.

But after staring for a while, the sound of the water in the washroom stopped, and Amber did not receive a reply from Cole.

Maybe Cole is busy at the moment and hasn't seen her message.

Amber thought with such uncertainty in her mind, and then heard the sound of the door handle turning from the bathroom behind her.

Amber hurriedly put away her phone and went to pay attention to the men.

"Washed up?" Looking at the man with a wet hair out of the washroom, Amber frowned, a little unhappy, "I told you, next time after washing your hair, to dry your hair, so wet out, not afraid of the clothes also wet ah, when the time to change again."

Jared laughed lightly, "Sorry, I forgot."

"You just don't have a long memory, how many times has this happened?" Amber gave the man a blank look and finally resigned herself to her fate and went to get a towel and wipe his hair.

After the wipe is almost done, and then take the blow dryer to him to dry his hair.

"Okay, let me help you to bed, it's time to sleep." Amber lowered the hospital bed and helped the man onto the bed, then swung the bed to the right height again and covered the man with the covers. ()

Which I had thought, just covered the man lifted the quilt.