

LLPD Chapter 1391

Chapter 1391 - Finally Meeting Amber

She had always been a good actress and had given herself a lot of psychological construction when she was in the elevator, plus she still had the medical tray in her hand, so she was still nervous but confident inside.

So the moment the elevator doors opened, she calmly and calmly walked towards Amber's hospital room.

The bodyguard came over to stop her.

She has re-drawn a new makeup this time, which is completely different from what she looked like just now, even from her original face.

So the bodyguard didn't recognize her as Makayla for a while, and even less so, she was the shrew just now.

"What for?" The bodyguard asked directly after stopping Makayla.

Although nurses come up every day, for security reasons, they, who are bodyguards, ask a question before letting them into the lady's room.

Otherwise, they would not have been released.

Makayla had anticipated that she would be stopped and questioned again.

So she continued to look very calm and said, "Dr. Lansdale sent me up."

Dr. Lansdale has a good relationship with Amber, using Dr. Lansdale as a raft should not be exposed.

Sure enough, hearing that Elias had sent her up, the bodyguard lowered his unfolded hands.

Seeing this, a glint of excitement flashed in Makayla's eyes.

Success.

Sure enough, she made the right move.

"Get in." The bouncer stopped paying attention to her and turned around to patrol elsewhere.

Seeing him go, Makayla breathed a huge sigh of relief, then closed her eyes, settled her mind, and continued walking to Amber's room.

She had already decided that she would tell Amber about her life, with or without Jared.

She had to save her dad.

Arriving at the door of Amber's room, Makayla took a deep breath and knocked on the door.

There were footsteps at the door, and the next second, the door opened, and instead of Jared's handsome, cold face, there was a gentle, kind-looking, unfamiliar face in front of Makayla.

"Huh? Wasn't the nurse just here before?" Mrs. Murphy looked curiously at Makayla in front of her.

Makayla's heart tightened up, but she forced a smile on her face, "Yes, I've been here before, but this time I'm here on Dr. Lansdale's orders to register something."

Upon hearing the words Dr. Lansdale, Mrs. Murphy asked no more questions, opened the door fully and sidled out of the way, "Then you may come in."

"Thanks a lot." Makayla nodded toward Mrs. Murphy, then lifted her feet and walked into the hospital room.

The ward is very luxurious, say it is a ward, it is better to say it is a big luxurious flat.

Such a ward is probably something that only rich people like Jared and Amber can be admitted to.

Her father, on the other hand, was only able to stay in a slightly more luxurious VIP ward.

That ward is nothing compared to this.

Makayla surveyed the ward while secretly looking for Jared's silhouette.

While saying so, saying Jared even if she is here, she is going to tell everything.

But ah, for Jared, she still fears from the heart.

If Jared were here, she wouldn't be able to get it all out, even if she could, but she wouldn't be able to get a good deal behind it.

Perhaps, she will never walk out of this hospital today.

But if Jared wasn't there, she might have a glimmer of hope that she could leave?

At this moment, Makayla completely forgot that there were bodyguards outside eh.

There was no sign of Jared, only Amber, who seemed to be asleep on the bed, and Lady Georgia, who was not far away, other than that, there was no one else, which made Makayla sigh with relief.

Mrs. Murphy did not suspect Makayla's identity and after one look at Makayla, she went to the kitchen to make porridge.

Mrs. Murphy's departure also pleased Makayla.

This meant that she was able to tell Amber all of this more smoothly.

Makayla came to Amber's bedside, put the tray down, and then moved her hand to gently nudge Amber in bed.

Amber woke up with a start and subconsciously opened her eyes, "Mrs. Murphy? What's wrong?"

She asked in a soft voice, full of sleepiness.

Makayla knew that the Mrs. Murphy she was talking about was probably the old lady from earlier.

Makayla did not answer.

Amber also did not hear a sound, and after blinking twice, the whole person was slightly more awake, and then he saw an unfamiliar face.

"Who are you?" She was subconsciously alert.

After all, there were quite a few people who wanted to harm her and Jared, and she had to be on high alert for any stranger and not let her guard down.

"Shhh." Seeing Amber get emotional, Makayla hurriedly held out a finger against her lips, "Miss Reed, take it easy, I'm not a bad person."

Amber just got excited just because she saw an unfamiliar face.

But it did calm down now when I saw the nurse's uniform on Makayla.

"Sorry, I just woke up, so I got a little excited, help me up." Amber stretched out a hand.

Makayla wasn't surprised to see that she didn't recognize her, after all, she had good makeup skills.

It was as if she had a talent for this, and she learned to do makeup basically as soon as she could.

"Okay Miss Reed," Makayla said as she reached out and helped Amber up so she could sit against the head of the bed.

Amber rubbed her temples as she sat up, "Checking for something again?"

Makayla didn't say anything, but just looked at her with her palms clenched.

Amber hears no reply and, puzzled, drops her hand from her temple and looks up toward her.

Seeing her complicated expression, Amber was curious, "What's wrong? Nurse lady, why are you looking at me like that?"

Makayla bit her lower lip and suddenly thumped, kneeling down on the edge of the hospital bed.

Her move scared Amber's body into a shiver.

What is this?

How did she get down on her knees for herself.

"Miss Nurse, what are you doing?" Amber hurriedly asked, "Get up, why are you kneeling down for a good reason? I didn't do anything wrong to you, right?"

She expressed her utter bewilderment.

Makayla shook her head, "No, Miss Reed you're not sorry, I'm the one who's sorry."

"What do you mean?" Amber frowned.

Makayla's eyes got red, "Miss Reed, please can you help my dad?"

"Huh?" Amber was full of fog, "Save your dad?"

"Yes."

Amber laughed and cried, "Miss Nurse, your father is sick, what are you looking for me for? I'm not a doctor, so how can I save her? In the said, you are a nurse, you for medical, than I also know more, even

if you want to save, it is also you to save ah, so you find me useless, of course, if because your father needs to do surgery, not much money, you can click into the Farrell Group's charity foundation's official website, write the situation truthfully up and then God's surgery costs, as long as there is verified correctly, generally will be The rescue."

The Farrell Group is a charitable foundation that was established after Jared inherited the Farrell Group.

So far, thousands of people have been rescued.

It does not help everyone blindly, but only those who really can't afford medical expenses and whose family members are kind and have no criminal records.

As long as these two conditions are met, the Foundation will not hesitate to release the funds.

This is why, the vast majority of netizens, so supportive of the Farrell Group, because the Farrell Group group to save people, is really save people, rescue the rescue, rather than like some charitable foundations in the name of relief, the top of their own money.

So twice before she was framed, involving the Farrell Group, the Farrell Group's reputation was only slightly affected by the reason is because the Farrell Group's reputation outside, doing a lot of good deeds.

"No, I'm not asking for surgery." Makayla shook her head repeatedly.

Amber frowned, "Not for the surgery, so what exactly do you want?"

Chapter 1392 I Am A Fake

Makayla squeezed her palms and finally, as if she had made up her mind, she took out the makeup remover wipes from her bag and began to remove her makeup.

Amber didn't understand her actions, but didn't stop her and just watched her curiously.

After watching for a while, as Makayla's face became lighter and lighter with less and less makeup, Amber's eyes widened with it, "You ..."

"Miss Reed," Makayla, who had completely finished removing her makeup, took two steps forward on her knees and grabbed Amber's hand.

Amber couldn't even pull her hand out if she wanted to, her grip was just too tight.

How could she not have imagined that the visitor was not a nurse at all, but Makayla!

Makayla also asked her to save her father, who is her father, is not Trenton?

And it's not the first time this has happened.

A few months earlier, Makayla had also pulled her in and opened her mouth to beg her to save her father.

As for how to save?

Then, of course, it's a kidney donation.

After all, Trenton is in kidney failure and the only way to survive is to have a kidney transplant.

That time, after Makayla was scolded by her, she never came to her aid, she thought Makayla had died.

It turned out that unexpectedly, a few months down the line, Makayla actually came back.

Even inquired that she is now here, directly changed the nurse's outfit mixed in, kneeling here to beg her, how ridiculous ah.

Amber's face turned cold and ugly, "Makayla, are you trying to get me to donate a kidney to save your father again?"

Makayla bit her lip and nodded, "Yes, Miss Reed, you're the only one who can save my dad now, so please, save my dad, please."

With that, she actually began to kowtow.

Amber remained expressionless and did not soften her heart because she kowtowed and begged.

She is kind, but her kindness, only to those who should give, like the Gardners, she is kind again will not be soft-hearted.

"You're begging the wrong person." Amber looked away, not wanting to look at Makayla at all, and said coldly, "If you want to save Trenton, you should go to the doctor, what are you looking for me for? You don't know what kind of grudge I have against Trenton? I will save my enemy? You think I am too noble, I tell you, I will not save my enemy, I would like him to die soon. If it were you, would you?"

Makayla lowered her eyes.

Of course she won't.

Who would be so generous as to give up their kidney for a stranger?

Seeing that Makayla did not say anything, Amber was full of sneers, "Look, you can't even do it yourself, what makes you come to beg me to save people? What makes you think I will say yes? Do you know what it means to donate a kidney? It means you're going to lose your health, it means you might also suffer from kidney failure in the future, it means I have to give up the baby in my belly, I'm telling you it's absolutely impossible, but that said I'm curious, why on earth would you keep thinking that my kidney can save Trenton?"

"Because ... Because ..." Makayla's eyes kept flickering and she couldn't get the words out.

Amber also has no patience, directly waved his hand, "Okay, since you can't say it, then you don't have to say it, I don't want to hear it, now please leave, or I'll call someone directly."

With that, she placed her hand on the emergency call bell on the bed, a button she could press immediately if Makayla made any adverse moves against her.

By that time, Makayla would not be able to run out at all.

Makayla knew this too and her face contorted, "Miss Reed, are you really that desperate?"

Amber rolled her eyes, "Come on, I just don't want to save my enemy, I don't want to donate my kidney, I don't want to give up the baby in my belly, how am I being desperate? You're the one who's really desperate? You love your father so much, you should donate your own kidney to save him, why don't you donate and let me, an outsider and an enemy, donate a kidney? And yet you do not feel the least bit heartless and selfish, but also morally kidnapped me, really ridiculous."

"If I could donate, I would have done it already." Makayla was greatly stimulated by Amber's words and stood up at once, her voice also rose, "I have never felt what is called family love, it is after I arrived at the Gardner Family that I know that family love is so warm and beautiful, so I hope more than anyone else that my father lives, only when my father lives, I can always enjoy my father's love and enjoy a rich life. Only if Dad lives can I always enjoy my father's love and enjoy a rich life, so of course I am willing to donate a kidney for Dad, but my match didn't match, do you know why?"

Looking at Makayla's bloodshot eyes, that excited expression, Amber's heart inexplicably rose up with a bad feeling.

She opened her mouth, her voice slightly hoarse, "Why?"

Makayla had a grim smile on her face, "Because I'm not their real daughter."

"What did you say?" Amber's face paled.

Makayla clenched her fists, "Because I'm not their real daughter, I'm not Makayla."

"That's not possible!" Amber's pupils constricted, "When you and Mr. and Mrs. Gardner did the paternity test, all of us were present, a dozen identification agencies, all of which could not have been wrong, much less all of which could have been paid off."

"Of course there is no mistake, and those identification agencies are certainly not bribed, because there would be no one to bribe them, because their identification results are right, on the paternity test, it is indeed the relationship between biological parents and children, just that the person is not."

"What do you mean?" Amber's eyebrows furrowed very, very tightly, "You mean the DNA sample that was used for the identification is real, it's Makayla and Mr. and Mrs. Gardner's hair, only you're not Makayla?"

Makayla laughed, "Miss Reed is right, that's it, it was indeed Makayla's and my parents' hair that was identified, so it turned out to be a biological parent-child relationship, and I'm not Makayla, so I'm not their daughter."

"How is this possible?" Amber's whole body was dizzy, "We clearly saw that day, the hair was pulled off your head ah."

"It was plucked from my head, but not necessarily my hair, I first got the real Makayla's hair and then clamped it in a hairpin, when you guys asked me to pluck the hair, I was able to position it through the hairpin and prepare it unmistakably to take down the pre-prepared hair for identification, so to you people, the hair was my hair from my own head plucked off, but in fact it is not at all."

"So that's it." Everything was answered and Amber's whole being was enlightened, "So that's how it is."

"That's right, so I went on to become the real Makayla, and the real Makayla didn't return to the Gardner Family."

"So then, Mr. and Mrs. Lehman, are your real biological parents."

"Yes, they are my real biological parents, and I would rather they weren't if I could." Makayla's eyes were bloodshot and filled with disgust and resentment, "But why, of all things, am I their daughter and not the real Makayla?"

"Birth is something one can't decide, so what's the point of you complaining about it here?" Amber said indifferently, not sympathizing with her in the slightest.

Sympathy for just that real Makayla.

"So what? What is the point of you telling me this now? Didn't you go to all this trouble to become the daughter of the Lehman Family? And now you're telling me about your life in front of me, aren't you afraid I'll tell Mr. and Mrs. Gardner and throw you out?" Amber narrowed her eyes at Makayla.

Chapter 1393 You Are The Makayla

Makayla took a deep breath to calm down temporarily, "If before today, of course I was afraid, I will not tell you this, I will take these secrets to the grave, never let you know, but I want to save Dad, so I can only tell all this out, you just asked me, why so sure that your kidney can save Dad? Amber, you are Makayla, you are the real daughter of my parents!"

Boom.

Amber cold smile froze on his face, the whole person as struck by lightning, sitting motionless on the hospital bed, the buzz of the brain, a blank.

Makayla didn't let her go yet and repeated, "Amber, I'm a fake, you're the real one, you're Mr. and Mrs. Gardner's real daughter, the real Makayla!"

"Impossible!" Amber finally found a little consciousness, hands clenched into full, face pale, shaking her head, "This is absolutely impossible, this is not real, you're lying to me, this is not real!"

Is she Makayla?

You're kidding!

How can she be Makayla!

It must be this woman who deliberately said so to deceive her.

She didn't believe it, she absolutely didn't believe it.

Watching Amber's emotions clearly start to rise, Makayla laughed nastily, "Miss Reed, I know you don't believe it, but it's the truth, I have proof, and do you know why I dug out the red mole on your wrist?"

At these words, Amber's face changed again.

She remembered that she knew Makayla had a red mole right on her wrist.

Looking at Amber's body shaking, Makayla said again: "It seems Miss Reed you have guessed, yes, Makayla's right wrist, there is a red mole, I happened to find a red mole on your wrist, so at that time, I guessed that you are not Makayla, so that day when I met with you, designed to get That day I met with you, designed to get your hair, and then went to do the identification, found that you are really Mr. and Mrs. Gardner has been struggling to find Makayla."

"How can ..."

Amber clutched her head with both hands and her whole body was in a state of self-doubt.

Apparently, what Makayla told her was so overwhelming that she was a little broken.

How can she be Makayla?

How could Makayla be her?

This fact was too much for her to accept.

But Makayla apparently had to accept this fact, and continued on: "After knowing that you are Makayla, I was afraid that one day Mom and Dad would recognize you through this red mole, after all, you live so close, both in Olkmore, so I had no choice, I had to destroy this red mole of yours, I thought, as long as I destroy this red mole of yours I thought, as long as I destroyed this red mole of yours, I would be all right, but I didn't expect that Master Farrell would find out about me so quickly and take me into the police station, where Master Farrell interrogated me about why I was doing this, and he was so scary that I didn't dare to hide it from him at all, so I could only give an account of everything."

"What are you saying?" Amber jerked her head up and gave Makayla a deadly stare, "You're saying that Jared has known about me from you for a long time ..."

"That's right, Master Farrell knew you were Makayla at that time," Makayla said with an even worse smile.

Amber's mind got even more confused.

Jared actually knew about it at that time.

But he, why didn't he tell himself?

Makayla pretended not to notice her breakdown and went on to say, "Master Farrell told me that there was no way I could have hidden your red mole from everyone by getting it off, instead it was the stupidest move ever and the police would have registered the specific injury I had done to you and Mr. and Mrs. Gardner would have seen the police statement and thus learned that you had a red mole and then knew that I was a fake, but guess why Mr. and Mrs. Gardner didn't see the police transcript made and never knew that I had done you harm by digging out the red mole on your wrist?"

Why?

Amber's mind immediately came back to Jared's figure.

Could it be him?

Amber shook her head violently and broke down even more emotionally.

But Makayla's next words knocked her completely to the bottom.

"That's right, it's Miss Reed what you think, it was Master Farrell who did it, Master Farrell concealed it all, so Mr. and Mrs. Gardner didn't know I dug out your red mole, only that I knocked you out, otherwise, my identity would have been exposed long ago, and you would have known you is Makayla, and not until now I tell you, in addition to the Master Farrell did other, Miss Reed you want to know?" Makayla came over.

Amber covered her ears, "Stop it, I don't want to hear it, I don't want to hear it."

"I'm going to tell you even if you don't want to hear it!" Makayla grabbed her hands down, "I was scared after I found out you and Mr. Cohen were planning to blow my cover, so I reached out to Master Farrell to ask him if there was anything I could do, Master Farrell told me to wait, but I couldn't get a concrete answer, I couldn't wait anymore, so that day, I deliberately clashed with you in the hospital and grabbed a big handful of your hair again."

At those words, Amber instantly remembered.

Yes, that day she came out of the elevator just in time to meet her.

Then Makayla gripped a strand of her hair, and she didn't know at the time that Makayla's aim was her hair, simply because it was really contradictory.

Now I realize that everything was premeditated.

"So, the hair from that time, you tidied it up, got it on a hairpin, and passed it off as your own, right?"

"That's right." Makayla directly admitted, "Because of the different hair color, I also went to dye my hair to Miss Reed your hair color, not long after the dye, you and Mr. Cohen directly with Mr. and Mrs. Gardner openly I am not their daughter, and then I proposed paternity test, at that time Master Farrell actually did not know what I did to you, he just heard that I dare to do paternity test, immediately sent a message asking me what the situation, I did not hide from him, told him my plan, Master Farrell, although angry, but ultimately chose to help me."

"He switched your DNA samples with Mr. and Mrs. Lehman for you!" Amber's eyes were grim.

Makayla just said that a dozen identification agencies were not bribed, but Makayla and Mr. and Mrs. Lehman's identification results are not biological daughters.

So the only possibility is that Jared tampered with Makayla's and Mr. and Mrs. Lehman's identification results, or DNA samples.

"Miss Reed guessed right, Master Farrell did switch my hair and your hair, put your hair into Mr. and Mrs. Lehman's sample inside, so that, and the two sides of the couple to do identification, are Miss Reed your hair, none of them is mine, so the identification results came out, that's why show that one side is biological and the other is not, Master Farrell simply does not want you to know your true identity." Makayla told her.

Amber closes her eyes and a tear slips down.

Makayla grabbed her shoulders with both hands, "Miss Reed, I've told you so much, now you can say yes to save dad, right? After all, you are Makayla, you are her own daughter ah, you have the obligation to save him!"

"How can I save him?" Amber opened her eyes, revealing a pair of bloodshot eyes looking at her coolly, "I never admitted to being their daughter, my name is Amber and I am THE daughter of the Reed Family, the Lehman Family are my enemies and I will not save an enemy. "

"You are not THE daughter of the Reed Family," Makayla tightened her hands and squeezed her shoulders in a death grip, "your name is Makayla, you are THE daughter of the Lehman Family, you were stolen from the family by The Reeds stole from the family, the Reed Family and the Lehman Family have a grudge, that is also Mom and Dad and Hugo and them, has nothing to do with you, no Mom and Dad will not have you, you are born of Mom and Dad, so you must save them!"

Chapter 1394 Moral Kidnapping

"Hear me Amber, you have to save them!" Makayla stared hard at Amber, "Don't forget, you were stolen from the Lehman Family by Hugo, if Hugo hadn't been stolen, you would be called Makayla now, you would have been spoiled by your mom and dad instead of growing up in an enemy family, and you would have been brainwashed by Hugo to hate your own biological parents. Amber, you are so wrong, they are your real parents, how can you hate them? Instead you were stolen by Hugo and didn't do your filial piety by your parents, you should feel ashamed and feel indebted!"

"Shame? Shame?" Amber laughed, a sarcastic laugh.

But Makayla does not think so, but nods repeatedly, "Yes, you were carried away by the enemy, so that Mom and Dad have been looking for you for more than twenty years, miss you for more than twenty years, you should not feel ashamed? Shouldn't you save dad? Save your parents, is your duty as a daughter, you must have the grace of birth of mom and dad, so you must save dad."

"That's funny you say that." Amber pushed her away straight away, "Let alone the fact that I never admitted to being Makayla, so what if I am Makayla? Who caused me to be stolen? The Reed Family knew that I was the daughter of their enemies, but they didn't want to kill me or throw me away, instead they raised me well, gave me love and affection, never owed me anything, and taught me to be sensible. Instead, I am very grateful to the Reed Family for stealing me away, otherwise I would have been raised by the Lehman Family as a Makenna."

Makayla looked at Amber in disbelief and took two steps back, "How can you think that? The Reed Family stole you, and instead of hating the Reed Family, you thank them and blame your own parents for the problems with your education.

"I thank you for the compliment, ah, I'm just treacherous." Amber looked at her coldly with a slight lift of her chin, "Anyway, I still say that I won't save Trenton, no matter who he really is and what he has to do with me."

"You are too selfish and desperate." Makayla pointed at Amber angrily, "He's your real father, how can you, as a daughter, see death and not save him."

"So what? You're going to make me abort the baby in my belly and donate a kidney?"

"What's a baby?" Makayla didn't think so, "It's still an unformed child, it's not as important as dad, of course you should abort him to save dad, don't forget, your life is given by mom and dad, you should repay them, and Miss Reed, you're still young, you can still have children later, so you should save dad first, Miss Reed. Don't forget that those are your real parents, if you don't save them, you are unfilial."

She blurted out an accusation.

At this time, Murphy had just come out of the kitchen just in time to hear this.

Seeing Makayla pointing at Amber with a look of righteous indignation, when provoked, "What are you? How dare you point at my Mrs. Farrell and talk like that?"

Murphy walked over quickly and yanked Makayla's hand over as she pointed at Amber.

Also yanked over was Makayla's front.

Seeing a completely unfamiliar face, Murphy first froze, then questioned with a stern brow, "Who are you? You're not the nurse from before, where's the nurse from before?"

Makayla did not expect someone to come over at this time, her attitude was not as righteous and arrogant as when she faced Amber just now, and her face went white for a moment.

This old lady just had a kind face, but now she actually became so serious and scary.

"I ..." Makayla just made a sound.

Murphy interrupted her, "No matter who you are, if you suddenly appear here and yell at my Mrs. Farrell, I can't let you go, someone!"

Murphy let out a stern bark and the bodyguard outside heard the commotion and immediately walked in, "Murphy?"

"What's wrong with you guys? Why are you letting so many nurses in randomly in a short period of time?" Murphy pushed Makayla toward the bouncer.

The bodyguard subconsciously clamped down on her and said in disbelief: "We didn't just let the nurse in, ah, just let one in."

"So tell me, where did this one come from?" Murphy pointed at Makayla.

The bodyguard looked down and was startled to see Makayla, "Who are you?"

He had not seen this woman, how did this woman get in?

And he's been outside, not at all ...

Wait a minute.

The nurse he had put in earlier had never come out of Mrs. Farrell's room, and now he came in and saw this nurse who looked completely different from the one he had just seen.

That is to say, this nurse, the same nurse just now, just wearing makeup, so the face is different.

"Murphy, this is the nurse." After the bodyguard realized that the two were the same person, he was relieved while immediately reporting to Murphy.

Hearing this, Murphy hurriedly looked towards Makayla's face, and after a careful examination, he found that his eyebrows were indeed the same as those of the nurse just now, and his old face became even more ugly, "Say, who the hell are you and what did you come in for? Why did you make yourself look like two people and shout at Mrs. Farrell?"

"What? Hectoring Mrs. Farrell?" the bouncer hurriedly looked toward Amber.

Amber in the hospital bed with her head down, can not see the expression on her face, but the dead silence emanating around her body makes the bodyguard's heart despair.

Finished.

He got into trouble.

Master Farrell won't let him off the hook this time.

Makayla saw the moment the bodyguard came in, has been terrified, know that they are finished this time, can not go out, the whole head is blank, facing Murphy's interrogation, also stammering speech.

Murphy didn't bother to wait for her to tell her the truth. Anyway, there was surveillance in the ward, and she would soon find out what kind of feud this woman had with Mrs. Farrell before.

"Take this woman down and keep her under guard until Mr. Farrell returns, and remember, don't let anyone get away, or you know it." Murphy looked at the bodyguard with warning eyes.

Murphy young, also with the old Mrs. Farrell together on the battlefield, although usually gentle, but seriously, there is a real murderous aura around the body.

And although the bodyguard is also retired from the military down, there is blood on his hands.

But even in times of peace, even in war, how much blood can be stained? Far less than Murphy carried on his body.

So the bodyguard hurriedly nodded in response, indicating that he knew: "Don't worry Murphy, I'll keep an eye on the people."

"Go on." Murphy waved his hand and shooed the man away.

The bodyguard took Makayla out.

Murphy closed the ward door behind him and hurried over to ask how Amber was doing, "Mrs. Farrell, how are you?"

Amber slowly lifted her head, revealing a confused face and a pair of godless eyes that had lost their highlights.

She looked at the relationship on Murphy's face and her mouth opened to say something, but not a single syllable came out.

This appearance of her, more Murphy worried, "Mrs. Farrell, what is wrong with you, say ah, tell Murphy, do not let Murphy worry ah."

"Murphy," Amber finally uttered, but in a voice, full of self-deprecation and despair, "Why am I THE daughter of the Lehman Family, why?"

Although she told Makayla that she did not admit that she was the real Makayla, she knew in her heart that Makayla might be telling the truth.

She is the real Makayla.

It's all too much of a coincidence.

Coincidentally, she had to believe this harsh truth even if she didn't want to.

Chapter 1395 - Tummy Ache

First, twenty-seven years ago, Makayla was stolen.

It is indeed too much of a coincidence that Makayla was stolen from her father at the Lehman Family, and then three days later, he adopted her.

The second thing is that the red mole on Makayla's wrist, with her again closed.

Then there is her hair ...

And every time she saw Mr. and Mrs. Gardner to Judy's favor, her heart inexplicably uncomfortable, and even see Mr. and Mrs. Gardner now in a miserable state, she is not only not the slightest happy, but also very heavy heart.

What does this mean? It means that there is a bloodline that is influencing her.

It means that she really is the real Makayla, as Judy said!

But that's why she couldn't accept it.

Why would she be Makayla?

If she is Makayla, then what is her supposed revenge for the Reed Family?

Wouldn't it be, again, a joke?

If she takes revenge on her biological parents for the sake of her adoptive parents, what will the outside world think of her?

Will they say she is a wolf and a dog? Even her own parents are not spared, they gave birth to her after all, even if she did not grow up around them, they did not raise her, but they gave her life ah, and she wants to revenge on them, this is not wolf heart and dog lung is what?

But if she doesn't get back at Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, will the outside world say that she is a wolf for the Reed Family's kindness?

So, she was wrong no matter what she did.

Murphy was shocked to hear Amber's words, "Mrs. Farrell, what are you talking about, what the daughter of the Lehman Family?"

Why did she not understand some of it?

Amber did not explain, closed her eyes, and then a sharp pain came from her belly, and a small face suddenly lost all its blood.

She pulled Murphy's hand in horror and fear, her voice trembling with urgency, "Murphy, my stomach hurts, Murphy ..."

Hearing Amber's stomach pain, Murphy could no longer care less about the daughter of the Lehman Family or the daughter of the Lehman Family, and rushed to press the emergency call bell at the bedside.

Then Murphy rushed to check Amber's condition, "Mrs. Farrell don't be afraid, the doctor will be here soon, don't be afraid, let Murphy take a look, it's okay, it's going to be okay."

Amber was in so much pain that tears were coming out of her eyes, and she was clutching Murphy's hand so tightly that she was breathing hard, "Murphy, is my baby going to be lost?"

It hurts too much, breaking the twist inside the stomach.

She was really worried, really scared that the baby would just be lost.

Murphy hastily covered her mouth, "Mrs. Farrell, don't talk nonsense, how can the baby be gone? No, absolutely not, don't talk nonsense, don't think nonsense, Murphy is here, Murphy will be with Mrs. Farrell, won't let Mrs. Farrell be in trouble, so Mrs. Farrell you give yourself some confidence, believe in yourself."

Amber leaned in Murphy's arms, her whole body weak and in cold sweat from the pain.

Murphy saw the situation, also anxious, anxious to cry, while coaxing Amber, while constantly expecting the doctor to come quickly.

Perhaps God heard Murphy's expectation, soon the door of the hospital room was pushed open and several doctors from the obstetrics and gynecology department came in quickly.

Murphy didn't wait for them to greet him and pulled the doctor in charge to the bedside, "Come on, hurry up and show our Mrs. Farrell, her stomach hurts. It's almost like she's going to pass out."

Seeing this, several doctors did not dare to delay and rushed forward to check Amber's condition.

Amber but the Farrell Family Mrs. Farrell, if she is not okay, Master Farrell will certainly be furious, then they are when the doctor ate a pocket.

So a few doctors briefly gave Amber a checkup down and looked grave.

"Quick, take it to the emergency room."

Then Amber was wheeled straight into the emergency room.

Outside the emergency room, Murphy was in tears.

How did this end up in the emergency room?

She knew that Mrs. Farrell's sudden sharp pain in her abdomen was not normal and must be serious, but she never expected it to be so serious that she actually went to the emergency room.

In that case, can the baby still be kept?

Murphy was in a hurry, walking around and then taking out his cell phone again to rush to call Jared.

No matter what, this is something that Jared needs to know.

Jared is at the Farrell Group right now.

Originally it was said that he would stay with Amber all day today, but later Ben called and said that the group had a very important document that needed to be handled by him personally, and since Ben had gone to inspect the subsidiaries below, he couldn't send it over personally, and didn't feel comfortable having other secretaries and assistants send it.

Because this document is too important, the matter of group secrets.

So with Amber's persuasion, Jared had to leave the hospital and go to the Farrell Group, intending to take care of it before returning.

Now Jared was just finishing up the paperwork when he heard the phone ring.

He put on his jacket and picked up his phone, took a look, and his eyes froze.

Murphy called?

Why would Murphy call at this time?

Did something happen?

Before he left, he said to call him if anything happened.

And he knew that he would be back in a few hours at most after he left, and that neither Murphy nor Amber would contact him if nothing was going on.

But now Murphy is calling at this time, so most likely, something is going on.

"Hello?" Jared didn't hesitate and answered the phone immediately.

Murphy's urgent, sobbing voice came, "Mr. Farrell is not well, Mrs. Farrell is in the emergency room."

"What?" Jared jerked up from his chair, his mind blasting.

Little Leaf is in the emergency room?

"How did this happen?" Jared's large hands had a death grip on the phone.

Murphy's voice was urgent, "Mr. Farrell, it's not clear over the phone for a while, so come to the hospital first."

"Okay, I'll be right over." He hung up the phone, put the phone down, and immediately rushed out of the office.

On the way, there are employees to greet him, he did not pay attention to one, his face incomparable gloomy gloomy.

The employees were curious and came together, muttering about what was going on.

But none of them could have guessed.

Jared drove in style, running two red lights along the way, and finally made it to the hospital.

Of course, at the same time arrived at the hospital, there are two traffic police.

After all, he traffic violations, the identity of the more valuable to be responsible for their actions.

Although Jared was worried about Amber in his heart, he also forced himself to patiently take care of things with the traffic police before feeling outside the emergency room.

"Mr. Farrell." Seeing Jared arrive, Murphy immediately rose from his chair as if he had seen the backbone.

Jared ignored Murphy and instead looked up at the red light on the emergency room door, his fists clenched and his cheeks puffed out, "Murphy, what the hell is going on and how did Little Leaf suddenly end up in the emergency room? Wasn't she fine when I left?"

Could it be a fall?

Murphy had hate in his eyes, "It's all the fault of that Makayla woman."

The bodyguard also came by just now and said he interrogated the woman.

The woman said her name was Makayla.

"What? Makayla?" said Jared, his pupils flaring slightly, "What's this about Makayla?"

"The woman posing as a nurse ran into the room and said something to Mrs. Farrell, and then Mrs. Farrell was in a bad mood, and after that she had a stomachache and passed out from the pain and was brought in here." Murphy returned.

She hasn't had a chance to look at the surveillance yet.

Heard Makayla ran out of the villa and also ran to the hospital, posing as a nurse to meet Amber, and also said something to Amber, which stimulated Amber to faint.

The killing intent around Jared immediately spread out, and the heart wanted to kill Makayla's heart.

He probably knew what Makayla had said to Amber.

Amber must have been told about her life, otherwise Amber would not have fainted from such a great excitement.

"Makayla!" Jared squeezed out the name through clenched teeth, his eyes filled with a raging storm.

Chapter 1396 - The Baby Is Preserved

No matter what will happen to Amber this time and if the baby will be okay, he will not let this woman go!

Jared took out his cell phone and dialed a number out.

The person on the other end quickly picked up, "Master Farrell."

"Why didn't you keep an eye on Makayla and let her get out?" Jared asked expressionlessly, and his voice was cold without a trace of emotion.

The bodyguards on the other end of the phone were stunned, "What? Makayla ran out? How is this possible!"

He's been on guard here the whole time and didn't see Makayla leave.

"It seems you didn't know that... you were remiss." Jared narrowed his eyes, a cold, dangerous glint in them.

The bodyguard heard it and shivered subconsciously, "Master Farrell, I'm going to check it out."

"No need, Makayla is with me now, you go back to the office, your boss knows how to arrange you." Jared said coldly.

The bodyguard laughed bitterly.

He went back to the company and faced the most severe disciplinary action, and after the disciplinary action, he could never engage in the line of bodyguards again.

But this time, it was really his fault.

"Yes, Master Farrell," the bodyguard responded with a downcast voice as he lowered his head.

As a bodyguard, it's his fault for losing the person and it's his responsibility.

He was willing to accept the punishment.

Jared didn't say anything else and hung up the phone.

He then stood outside the emergency room door and waited, not asking Murphy about Makayla.

These things are not important first, what is important is Amber's safety and security.

As long as she's okay, he can go deal with these people without worry.

So all he has to do now is wait for her to come out and hear that she is safe and sound.

Jared this wait, is three hours.

He has been standing, not sitting, even if his legs are standing stiff and paralyzed, he did not move half a point, and does not care.

Murphy looked heartbroken, but also knew that the feelings between Jared and Amber, if Mr. Farrell does not wait until Mrs. Farrell safe news, is absolutely not care of their own.

That said, she is also responsible for this matter.

If she had been watching and not gone to the kitchen, maybe that what Makayla, there would have been no way to hurt Mrs. Farrell.

Murphy lowered his head and blamed himself immensely.

She is here to take care of Mrs. Farrell, but she has made a mistake on the first day, she is really old.

At that moment, the red light above the emergency room went out.

In the next second, the door of the emergency room opened and an obstetrician and gynecologist came out of it.

Jared took him by the arm, "How's my wife?"

The doctor knew who he was and did not dare to delay, and hurriedly returned: "Master Farrell is relieved that Mrs. Farrell is all right. "

At that, Jared's hanging heart, which is considered to be put down, the whole person is also relieved.

Great, she's fine.

Murphy's taut face also relaxed a little, "What about the baby?"

Then, she asked in quick succession.

Jared also looked at the doctor.

The doctor said again: "The child is also fine, the child was saved, but this time Mrs. Farrell was greatly stimulated, resulting in fetal gas, if not timely rescue, the child will certainly not be saved, although the child was saved this time, but Mrs. Farrell's body is weaker, the child is also more dangerous, I recommend that in the third trimester of pregnancy It is best not to even leave the hospital."

Although Amber is now also hospitalized to nurse her baby, she can leave the hospital to attend to her own business whenever something comes up, and when she is done, she can come back.

In other words, she is allowed to stay away from the hospital for several days in a row as long as she is okay.

But now, apparently, it's not working.

"Good, good, it's good that the baby is preserved, we will take better care of her in the future and not let her leave the hospital, thank you doctor." Murphy nodded repeatedly in response.

The doctor looked over to Jared, "Master Farrell, Mrs. Farrell will be returned to her room shortly, it will be a while if you want to join us."

"I know." Jared nodded and responded with a hoarse voice, "Go ahead and get busy."

"Okay." The doctor nodded and walked away.

Jared stood and waited, and after a few more minutes, Amber was wheeled out, still unconscious.

He went over quickly, and the paramedics had the good sense to step aside, leaving time for the two for now.

Jared bent down and looked at the pale, bloodless woman in the hospital bed, his heart felt as if it was being pinched, his heart ached.

He was gone for just a few hours and she was hurt again, and it was he, the husband, who failed to protect her.

Jared reached out and heartily touched Amber's cheek.

Murphy looked sad from the sidelines.

Mr. Farrell and Mrs. Farrell have really been through a lot.

When will God let this pair of lovers go?

Jared watched Amber wordlessly for almost ten minutes or so.

Finally a nurse plucked up the courage to stand up and reminded, "Master Farrell, it's almost time, let's take Mrs. Farrell back to the ward so that she can also rest better, you see ..."

The implication is that you get out of the way.

Jared also understood, but did not get angry, he also knew, early back to the ward, is the best for Amber, so did not say anything, directly let go.

The paramedics rushed up and pushed Amber back to her room.

After settling in, the nurse recounted when Amber would wake up afterwards and what might happen when she did, and saw that both Jared and Murphy took note of it before leaving.

After the people left, there was only Jared and Murphy in the ward, except for Amber who hadn't woken up yet.

Murphy stood behind Jared guiltily, "Mr. Farrell, I'm sorry, I didn't protect Mrs. Farrell, that Makayla came dressed as a nurse and used Dr. Lansdale as a raft, saying she was coming to register Mrs. Farrell, and we didn't suspect her. I let her in, and after she came in, I went to the kitchen to Mrs. Farrell to make porridge, thinking that Mrs. Farrell could eat it at night, but I didn't expect to see that Makayla pointing at Mrs. Farrell when the porridge was ready to come out."

"I don't blame you." Jared dropped his eyes.

Makayla used Elias as a raft to come in, and naturally Murphy didn't think there was anything wrong with that.

Murphy looked over at Amber.

Although Mr. Farrell did not blame her, she still blamed herself in her heart.

She has decided that in the future, no matter who comes, she will keep an eye on it until the person leaves.

Otherwise, she is never at ease.

"By the way Mr. Farrell, I still don't know exactly what the woman did and said to Mrs. Farrell, haven't looked at the surveillance yet, would you like to see it?" Murphy asked.

Jared, although he had already guessed from what Makayla had said to Amber, wanted to know exactly what was said, and nodded slightly, "Of course."

"Then I'll go and copy it out." Murphy headed for the study.

Soon, she came out holding a tablet.

Jared pulled one over and sat down by the hospital bed, then picked up the tablet and started looking at it.

The security camera recorded everything very completely, which clearly recorded Makayla came in and got down on her knees and begged Amber to save Trenton.

Amber asked her why, and she removed her makeup on the spot, then told Amber who she was, and also asked Amber to abort the baby in her belly to save Trenton.

If not, Amber would be ungrateful and sorry for the grace of Mr. and Mrs. Gardner's birth.

After that, it was Murphy who appeared, called the bodyguard and took Makayla out and locked her up.

At that time, Amber had not yet had an accident and was still able to confront Makayla with a little calm, but he as a husband knew that her inner shock collapse and despair.

Especially since Makayla has the intention of provoking their feelings in these words, deliberately letting her know that he is on Makayla's side to help Makayla.

In her heart, besides the collapse of knowing her identity, I'm afraid there are doubts and pain for him as a husband, right?

Feeling that he did not tell her anything, but instead went to help other women, so the two stimulated her to go into the emergency room.

Chapter 1397 Never Forgive

It seems that the next step is to explain to her properly.

Otherwise, he won't even be qualified to go back to his room in the future.

Jared rubbed his temples.

At this point, Murphy asked, "Mr. Farrell, are you going to see the woman named Makayla?"

Jared shook his head, his face cold and frightening, "No, not until Little Leaf wakes up."

Amber never woke up, and he never could rest assured.

There is no hurry on Makayla's side, and people don't die.

Murphy heard him say so, still do not say anything, just ask incomprehensibly: "Mr. Farrell, just monitoring the said, Mrs. Farrell is the daughter of Trenton, also said this thing you also know, you also help her hidden around, this is true? "

Jared's thin lips pursed tightly for a long time before he returned, "It's true."

Murphy took a breath of cold air, "No wonder, no wonder Mrs. Farrell is so emotional, she originally thought she was only abandoned by her biological parents, only to be adopted by the Reed Family, so she is determined to avenge the Reed Family, but now she has become the daughter of the enemy, this revenge, not to mention the revenge, she herself will have to Breakdown."

If it were anyone else, it would not be acceptable.

After all, on the one hand, they are their own adoptive parents and treat them like treasures.

On the other hand, on the other side, it was her own biological parents, who had not abandoned her as thought, but had been stolen from her by her adoptive parents.

If Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, really abandoned Mrs. Farrell, or even if it was stolen, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner and Mrs. Farrell separated for more than twenty years, there is no mutual affection, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner has long disliked Mrs. Farrell If Mr. and Mrs. Gardner did not like Mrs. Farrell, Mrs. Farrell would not be so devastated.

Because Mrs. Farrell can take revenge on Trenton without any psychological burden, a biological parents who do not love their own, why should they be merciful on account of their biological parents?

However, this is not the case.

Although Mr. and Mrs. Gardner have been separated from their oldest daughter for over twenty years, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner have always loved this oldest daughter.

Haven't you seen how Mr. and Mrs. Gardner pampered and compensated this fake Makayla when she arrived at the Lehman Family?

So, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, love this daughter very much.

Now Mrs. Farrell has become this daughter, seeing Mr. and Mrs. Gardner to her daughter so doting, Mrs. Farrell can be cruel heart is strange.

Hey, it's really God's trick.

"If only that woman hadn't come here and told Mrs. Farrell her true identity." Murphy was exasperated, "Since she wants to be Makayla, then she can be Makayla for life, why tell Mrs. Farrell caused Mrs. Farrell almost ..."

Murphy's heart was so scared that he couldn't say the rest of his words, and he hated Makayla.

Jared's face was also unbearably ugly.

Yeah, since she wanted to replace Little Leaf's identity from the beginning and he gave her that opportunity and condition, let's be it for life.

But this woman, who has to jump out as a demon looking for death.

Jared's eyes were narrowed with frost and murderous intent.

"Mr. Farrell, is there anyone else who knows about this matter besides you and the woman?" Murphy asked.

Jared pinched the bridge of his nose, "And The Lyon Residence knows."

"Nothing else but The Lyon Residence?"

Jared hummed.

Murphy breathed a sigh of relief, "That's good, The Lyon Residence and Mrs. Farrell good relationship, they know, can also help comfort Mrs. Farrell, Mr. Farrell, this matter I think you should tell The Lyon Residence it, Mrs. Farrell. Farrell woke up, certainly temporarily can not come out, and you help that woman this matter, will certainly also leave a bad impression in Mrs. Farrell's heart, so she will not see you for a short time, so you quickly tell The Lyon Residence, let The Lyon Residence people come over, persuade Mrs. Farrell, by the way and then help you to intercede. Otherwise, you can wait to be kicked out of the room in the future."

Murphy understands Jared, after all, is watching the growing up.

Knowing that Jared helped the woman conceal her identity is not something to do with the woman, nor is it a desire to betray Mrs. Farrell.

Rather, Mr. Farrell did it for the good of Mrs. Farrell.

She, an outsider, knew what Mrs. Farrell would face once she became the daughter of the Lehman Family, and how could Mr. Farrell, the husband, not know?

Mr. Farrell is afraid that as early as the moment he knew Mrs. Farrell's true identity, he guessed that Mrs. Farrell might face a breakdown, unable to accept the truth, and may even act in spite of reason, so Mr. Farrell will find a way to hide Mrs. Farrell, not to let Mrs. Farrell know Mr. Farrell will try to conceal Mrs. Farrell from Mrs. Farrell, not to let Mrs. Farrell know that she is the daughter of Lehman Family, so she will also choose to help the fake Makayla to hide her identity.

Mr. Farrell is absolutely not wrong to do so, the only mistake is that he did lie to Mrs. Farrell.

Mrs. Farrell, who was in shock and devastated, would only think that Mr. Farrell had lied to her and helped another woman, and would not immediately consider that Mr. Farrell had done it for her own good.

So at this time, Mr. Farrell to face is Mrs. Farrell's blame, a little lighter at best is to ignore Mr. Farrell.

A heavier one is likely to throw Mr. Farrell out of the room, or even divorce him.

For Mr. Farrell's sake, and in order for Mr. Farrell and Mrs. Farrell to make up quickly, this time it is necessary to find someone close to Mrs. Farrell to persuade Mrs. Farrell.

Otherwise Mrs. Farrell would never have been able to let go in a short time.

That's a reminder to Jared.

Indeed, when Amber wakes up, she won't want to see him, and she might not even want to see him, so he won't have a chance to explain to her.

It is indeed necessary to find outside help, not only to comfort Amber and let her come out early, but also for the future of their own sex, happiness life ah.

"I got it, I'll contact them later." Jared nodded back.

Murphy thought of something and asked, "The old Mrs. Farrell doesn't know about this, does she?"

"Lady Georgia knows." Jared returned.

Murphy nodded, "Since the old Mrs. Farrell knows, then this matter, there is no need to tell the old Mrs. Farrell."

"Lady Georgia's side, just let her know when it's settled." Jared's voice was hoarse as he returned.

As soon as the words were said, a knock sounded on the door.

Murphy walked over and opened the door. Elias hurried in, still wearing a bloody surgical gown.

In other words, he only came out from the operating room to the patient after surgery, but heard that Amber here accident, even can not change clothes, came straight over.

"What happened, how did Amber suddenly have an accident and almost miscarried?" Elias walked in, first looking at the woman on the hospital bed with the IV and her face unbelievably pale and transparent, before finally turning his reproachful eyes to the man sitting by the hospital bed holding Amber's hand.

The man gently put Amber's hand back under the covers, then stood up, his face calm as he locked eyes with Elias, "Judy broke in here under your name and told Little Leaf who she really was."

"What?" Elias' brow furrowed instantly.

Amber is the daughter of Trenton this thing, he also knows, is Jared told him.

"You say that woman used my name?" Elias blushed extremely hard.

Jared lifted his chin, "She got a nurse's uniform from somewhere, posed as a nurse up here, and then excused herself by saying that you asked her to register Little Leaf, so the bouncer and Murphy didn't get suspicious and let her in, and what happened after that, you should have guessed."

"Good for you." Elias gasped, "Daring to use my name as a raft, where is that woman now? Did you catch her?"

Dare to use his name, he's not Elias until he dissects that woman alive.

Chapter 1398 Need Help

"Gotcha." Jared took one look at Elias' face and knew what she was thinking, and didn't think Elias' thoughts were over the top.

In fact, even if Elias didn't, he wouldn't spare the woman.

"After I dispose of her, I'll throw the person to you and play with her however you want." Jared said in a clear voice, but the cruelty and coldness of the words made Murphy shiver.

But Murphy didn't feel intolerant.

That woman stole Mrs. Farrell's identity, so be it, after all, Mrs. Farrell does not necessarily want that identity.

But that woman was disgusting in that she stole the identity and came to irritate Mrs. Farrell, causing Mrs. Farrell to almost lose a child again.

If this child is lost, then Mr. Farrell and Mrs. Farrell, there will be no more children.

At this moment, Murphy was overwhelmed by the fact that Mrs. Farrell was fortunately hospitalized.

Otherwise the woman found the home, the home is so far from the hospital, Mrs. Farrell absolutely no way to timely medical treatment, the child will not be able to save.

In short, a murderer who almost killed Mrs. Farrell, who has the right to make her heart go soft, deserves this fate.

Elias had no objection to Jared's proposal and agreed with a hm, "Don't worry, I won't let that woman get away with it."

A cruel smile appeared on his handsome face.

"I'll have the nurse come back afterwards and will contact you in advance." At this point, Elias spoke again.

Jared and Murphy were satisfied with his words.

It's good to get in touch in advance so that this doesn't happen without knowing whether or not he arranged for the nurse.

"That Judy came to Amber and told her all this because it was for Trenton, right?" Elias suddenly speculative said: "I persuaded away Trenton from the hospital that day, met her, she asked me if Trenton now for a kidney, is there a glimmer of hope, I told her that hope seconds is better than nothing, but in her opinion, as long as it is not all, there is still a possibility, just then I did not think much about it, otherwise all this would not happen today. "

In the end, regardless of the matter that time, or this time, he also has some responsibility.

Jared clenched his fist, "It was for him, she asked Little Leaf to donate a kidney to save Trenton, that's why she told Little Leaf's identity, in fact Judy wanted to do that before, Judy made a trip to Goldstone Co. before, in order to find Little Leaf and let Little Leaf donated a kidney, but was eventually taken away by the bodyguard I arranged and watched over the Lehman Family."

"So how did she get out this time, again?" Elias narrowed his eyes at Jared.

Jared pursed his lips and said, "The same way he entered the ward, dressed up as another person to sneak out."

"This woman, she's got a little bit of smarts." Elias sneered.

Jared narrowed his eyes, "Whether or not the woman is clever or not, she won't be after today."

Elias then stayed a while longer and asked about Amber's condition before leaving to make sure there was nothing more to worry about.

He also had to go and find the nurse who gave Makayla the nurse's uniform and ask if the nurse had received a favor from Makayla or not.

If not then so be it, if so, then don't blame him.

Elias walked away with a shadowy air.

Jared was the only one left in the ward again.

Murphy looked at the tiredness on Jared's face and wanted to speak up to persuade him to go and rest for a while, but his mouth opened and nothing came out.

Mrs. Farrell this appearance, Mr. Farrell how can be at ease to rest.

Even if she opened her mouth to persuade him to rest, he would not agree.

Just let him be.

Murphy sighed and quietly retreated, leaving the place to the two.

Shortly after Murphy retreated, Jared pulled out his cell phone and dialed The Lyon Residence.

The Lyon Residence couple was not at The Lyon Residence at this time, however, and it was Cole who received the call.

"Which one?"

Jared listened to Cole's voice on the phone and was silent for a few seconds, somewhat unwilling to continue, but not forgetting what he was calling for, he had to hold back his impatience and ask, "Is Mrs. Lyon there?"

"..." It was Cole's turn to be silent.

The landline couldn't see the caller ID, so he didn't know who was calling, which is why he answered.

But to my surprise, it was that dog Jared.

At that moment Cole's attitude also became bad all of a sudden, "My mom is not here, went out to play cards, what are you looking for my mom?"

"Something came up here at Little Leaf, and I need my aunt's help." Jared said.

Cole heard this and immediately became anxious, "What do you mean, something happened to Amber?"

Jared did not mean to tell Cole, just wrinkled his brow and returned, "Since my aunt is not here, I will not bother, please tell my aunt that if she comes back, tell her to contact me immediately for a trip, it is about Little Leaf, I think you will not refuse."

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

If he didn't have Mrs. Lyon's contact information and Amber's cell phone was dead, he would have contacted Mrs. Lyon directly instead of calling The Lyon Residence's landline.

After the call hung up, Cole looked at the landline microphone in his hand, his handsome face full of gloom.

Jared said something happened to Little Leaf. What happened to Little Leaf?

The damn Jared won't talk again.

Cole was so angry that he finally put his phone down and walked out of The Lyon Residence and drove to Goldstone Co. to ask Little Leaf what was going on.

Of course, if Little Leaf is not in Goldstone Co., he will go to Kelsington Bay to find, if Kelsington Bay is also not in, he will go to the Farrell Group, in short, he must find Little Leaf today to ask what happened to her, otherwise never rest assured.

Cole this run, is several hours.

Just as he had thought at the beginning.

He went to Goldstone Co. first, and Lena told him that Amber was not at Goldstone Co. but was recuperating in the hospital.

And for the next seven or eight months, Amber's won't be at Goldstone Co. unless necessary.

So Cole rushed to the hospital again in fear of running.

But when they arrived at the hospital, they couldn't find out exactly which ward Amber was in.

Because of this Makayla thing, let Jared and Elias at the same time ordered down, no one is allowed to leak Amber's ward, even the system inside the information to delete.

So Cole couldn't find out anything, so he had to call Jared.

But Jared's phone kept calling unanswered, making him angry and anxious, he could only sit in the hospital lobby and wait, while waiting, and called Jared every ten minutes or so.

The good news is that after Cole's twentieth call, Jared's phone was finally answered.

"What is it?" Jared's voice was unmistakably weary.

But Cole didn't care at all and asked directly, "Which ward are you in?"

He asked.

Jared raised an eyebrow, "You're here at the hospital?"

"You said this afternoon that something had happened to Amber, and as a friend, I certainly couldn't have been less anxious, so I came straight over." Cole returned.

Then asked, "Jared, tell me honestly, is something wrong with the baby in Amber's belly? Why else would she be in the hospital at this time?"

Cole did not know the real reason for Amber's hospitalization. After all, this is something that Amber didn't tell him either.

He only thought that Amber had moved her fetus and that's why she was suddenly hospitalized.

"Yes." Jared saw Cole came to the hospital, and did not in deliberately conceal it, and answered directly is what he guessed so.

Cole was furious, "What? Is it true that something happened to the baby?"

Chapter 1399 - God Plays Tricks

"It's no longer a big deal." Jared said back.

But Cole didn't accept it at all, a handsome face was red with anger and his eyes were red, "Jared, what the hell are you doing? When I first let go, I told you that since Amber chose you, then you should protect her well and not let her get hurt again, now what are you doing? I can't even protect the baby in her belly, and let her almost get into trouble. Jared, are you serious about protecting her or not?"

Listening to his questioning, Jared's face was also embarrassed to the extreme, "What do you know? You don't know anything to question me here, it won't look how noble you are, it will only look stupid and ignorant."

"You ..." Cole gritted his teeth in anger for a while before taking a deep breath and barely calming down, "OK, I don't know, all I know is that Amber did get hurt under your protection, Jared, tell me exactly which ward you are in, I need to go see Amber, and don't tell me that you won't let me go, I grew up with Amber as a brother, I have that right to go see her."

There's really no way for Jared to argue with that.

Indeed, Cole and Amber grew up together as childhood friends, and although Amber does not love Cole, she truly treats Cole as her brother and trusts him.

On the basis of this, he really can't well stop the two from meeting.

Another most important reason is that if Amber wakes up later, it would be good to have Cole to help calm her down.

So Jared didn't say anything more and gave Cole the ward number.

Cole listened to it and wrote it down, hung up the phone right then and there, and went quickly to rush over.

With Jared having said hello, Cole made it to Amber's room without any problems.

Seeing Amber lying in the hospital bed, pale and still folding drip, Cole was immediately distressed, then angrily twisted Jared's collar and yanked Jared up from the chair, "Jared!"

Jared looked at him coldly, without resistance or the slightest hint of panic or fear, as if the person who was grabbed by the collar and picked up was not himself.

But Murphy, next to her, was anxious, "Mr. Cole, please don't do this, please let go of our Mr. Farrell, our Mr. Farrell has just had surgery and hasn't fully recovered, in case something happens, can you afford to be responsible? The most important thing is, Mrs. Farrell woke up, how can you explain to her?"

Cole, who was in a rage, regained his senses a bit and then shrugged Jared off.

Jared took a step back before standing still, bashfully straightening his scratched collar, "I'll let your rudeness go for Little Leaf's sake, otherwise I wouldn't have let you walk out that door in one piece just because you did that to me."

"So I have you to thank for that?" Cole sneered.

Jared didn't even look at him and walked outside the ward, "That's not necessary, the ward is a place for people to rest, not a place for you to raise your voice, if you want to know what's wrong with Little Leaf, come with me, Murphy, you put the ward away and let me know right away when Little Leaf wakes up. "

"Yes Mr. Farrell," Murphy responded with a continuous nod.

Cole looked at her, then at Amber, who was unconscious on the hospital bed, and eventually went after her towards Jared.

Since Jared said Amber was fine, he didn't have to wait around forever to find out what was going on first.

Cole chased Jared to the end of the hallway and saw Jared standing there waiting for him, he quickly walked over and stopped behind Jared, "Now can you say, what the hell is going on?"

"Do you know, who Little Leaf's real parents are?" Jared asked instead of answering.

Cole frowned, "This thing, how do I know?"

"Mrs. Lyon knows." Jared told him.

Cole froze, "My mom knows?"

Jared was non-committal.

Soon Cole regained his composure and brushed off his mouth, "If you know, you know, a biological parent who abandoned her, what's there to care about, I just want to know what's wrong with Amber, why are you talking to me about this?"

"If Amber's real parents had really abandoned her, it would have been the opposite of good, she wouldn't have broken down and fainted from moving her fetus when she found out who she really was, but instead of being abandoned by her real parents, Hugo stole her from her real parents." Jared looked at him.

Cole look big change, "What are you saying? Amber was stolen by Mr. Reed, Mr. Reed stole only one child, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, you don't mean that Amber she ..."

When he said that, he broke his voice.

Jared nodded, "Yes, that's what you guessed, Amber is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, the real Makayla."

"How is this possible!" Cole raised his voice incredulously. Cole raised his voice incredulously, "How did Amber become Makayla, and now what about that Makayla? Jared, don't lie to me like that."

"I have not lied to you, you go ask your mother will not know, she is also one of the people who knew early on that Amber is Mr. and Mrs. Gardner's daughter, as for the current Makayla, she is Judy, the biological daughter of the couple in the Lee family, the reason why the paternity test results will be like this, it is because, from the beginning she used not her own hair, used Amber's hair."

"How could this happen!" Cole looked calm for a long time.

He scratched his hair hard, a handsome hairstyle, just became a chicken's nest, "How did Amber suddenly become Makayla?"

No wonder Amber had an accident, this kind of thing, if anyone can not accept it, right?

Just ask if a person grew up in a happy and happy family, although the mother died early, but the father has always doted on himself, raised himself well, so that he became a good and decent person, and he did not know that he was actually not the biological daughter of the family, always thought they were their own parents.

Then one day, a bad man destroyed his family and killed his father. He was filled with hatred for that bad man and vowed to take revenge, for which he has been working hard to get revenge.

And this time, someone told himself, in fact, you are not your parents' biological daughter, you want to revenge the enemy is, change who who is not broken?

How ironic it must be to go from being the daughter of a good and virtuous family to the daughter of an enemy?

And whether you should take revenge or not?

If you take revenge, that means you have to send your own biological parents to die, and if you don't take revenge, how can you stand up to the parents who raised you?

It is an almost insurmountable puzzle, and whoever is in this position will be on the verge of collapse.

And now, Amber is in this position when it comes to such things.

"Damn it!" Cole slammed his fist into the cold wall, his eyes red with rage, "How did things come to this, and how could Amber be Mr. and Mrs. Gardner's daughter!"

"When Hugo stole Little Leaf from the Lehman Family, he kept it with him, because at that time Mrs. Farrell was facing the pain of losing her daughter, and her mind was not quite normal, so Hugo gave Little Leaf to Mrs. Farrell. Little Leaf's company, Mrs. Farrell in the last two years of life, live a very happy life, and those two years, also let Hugo Little Leaf really as a daughter raised." Jared said lightly.

So Amber has been a complete daughter of the Reed Family ever since.

Chapter 1400 - Worries From All Sides

Cole still couldn't calm down, the news was too much of a shock for him.

At least for a short time, he couldn't take it.

Jared saw him cover his head and stopped talking, and just stood there.

After standing for about ten minutes, Cole suddenly shouted angrily and squatted on the ground, "Jared, tell me honestly, this matter, when did you know about it? And when did my mom know about it?"

"I knew that months ago, and as for how Mrs. Lyon knew it was simple, I told her." Jared glanced back at him with a faint smile.

Cole looked up, "I can't believe you guys knew that early on, you never told Amber?"

Jared pursed his lips, "How do you expect me to tell her about something like that? You're not a stupid person, I don't believe you can't guess why I didn't tell her!"

Cole opened his mouth and couldn't speak at once.

Yes, how to tell her about such things.

"Mrs. Lyon did not tell Little Leaf, is the same idea as me, we know her true identity, are trying to hide the secret, so in Judy bent on becoming Makayla, I will help Judy sitting Makayla identity, only Makayla This identity someone sat down, then the lower the possibility of her true identity being known, the lower." Jared rubbed his temples, "But what I didn't expect was that it was only a few months before she finally found out."

"Who told her that?" Cole lifted a pair of scarlet eyes.

Since Jared had no intention of telling Amber, it is unlikely that Amber knew about it through Jared.

Someone else must have specifically told Amber.

"It's Judy," Jared mentioned the name, and the murderous intent on his face showed up again, "That woman wanted to save Trenton, so she tried to persuade Little Leaf to donate a kidney for Trenton, so she managed to impersonate a nurse to create a ward and tell The whole thing was told to Little Leaf, Little Leaf will be emotionally moved fetal gas passed out."

"It's that woman!" Cole clenched his fists tightly, then looked at Jared with red eyes, "You didn't catch that woman and let her get away, did you?"

Jared looked at him like he was a fool, "Do you think I would let go of a man who put my wife through this?"

Even if Makayla had run away then, he would have been able to have someone easily capture her back.

Judy is not Makenna with help.

Hearing that Judy had been caught, Cole breathed a sigh of relief, but his eyes were full of gloom, "Where is that woman now? I'm going to beat her up."

Without a beating, he could not vent the anger.

"No rush first." Jared pursed his lips, "Now the most important thing is Little Leaf, she knows that she is the daughter of Trenton, her mood, psychologically must be seriously affected, moreover, I worry that she will lightly live, after all, her body, carrying the hatred of the Reed Family, as well as So I called Mrs. Lyon to ask her to come over to persuade her, comfort her and let her come out sooner. "

"This matter does need my mother to step in, she trusts my mother and treats her as a second mother, my mother to persuade, it does have a good effect, don't worry, I will talk to my mother, let her come over earlier, I myself will also persuade to persuade Amber," Cole at this moment, finally not with Jared The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea.

When you think about it, Amber's life was at stake, so he couldn't be bothered to go against Jared.

Amber is the most important.

Jared hummed, "Thanks a lot."

Cole raised his hand, "You don't have to thank me, I did it for Amber too, now can you tell me where that woman is? I'm going to go over there and clean up while Amber's still awake."

"I'll have someone take you there, but remember, don't get her killed, I have a use for her." Jared narrowed his eyes in warning.

Cole snorted coldly, "No need for you to remind me."

Jared saw this and said nothing more, took out his cell phone and made a call out.

At the door, the bouncer came over and took Cole away.

Jared stood in place for another two minutes before returning to the ward.

Amber was still awake, Murphy was wiping her face, saw him coming back and said hello.

Jared walked over and took the towel Murphy was holding, "I'll do it."

"Okay." Murphy readily gave him the towel.

She knew that Mr. Farrell was having a hard time and was feeling guilty.

Guilty that he really didn't protect Mrs. Farrell properly, so he wanted to do something to make up for his guilt.

Murphy sighed and pushed it aside, then asked curiously, "Mr. Farrell, where's Mr. Cole?"

"Off to settle a score with Judy." Jared gently wiped Amber's face and hands back.

Murphy nodded and returned with righteous indignation, "That woman he is too abominable, indeed he should settle the score."

Jared didn't say anything back, concentrating on wiping Amber's face and hands, with only her in his eyes.

When that was done, Jared handed Murphy the towel and basin and told Murphy to pour the water.

Murphy took the basin and looked at the tiredness on his face, "Mr. Farrell, Mrs. Farrell still does not know when she will wake up, why don't you go to sleep first, we can't keep waiting for her to wake up like this, in case she wakes up tomorrow, it's not good for your health to wait like this, don't forget, your body has not recovered yet either. If Mrs. Farrell wakes up and sees you like this, she will blame herself."

Jared is not unaware of this, but he is afraid to sleep, he does not feel comfortable if he does not see her wake up with his own eyes.

Murphy also saw the reason why Jared insisted on not resting, and advised, "Let's do this Mr. Farrell, Murphy I'll keep watch next, I'm in better health than you, you really can't keep watch like this, but I can, so I'll keep watch next, Mr. Farrell you'll sleep next to Mrs. Farrell. Mr. Farrell you will sleep beside Mrs. Farrell for a while, so that when Mrs. Farrell wakes up, I will call you, and you will feel it at once."

Jared hesitated for a moment, but finally agreed.

Indeed, what can he do with such a body now?

Now only wait a few hours, the heart began to vaguely some discomfort, wait any longer, it is sure to be a problem.

To that or, is one's heart hurting her, or is she hurting herself?

"I got it Murphy, then I'll trouble you Murphy, Cole may come over again later, you can arrange a room for him first, if he wants to wait here for Little Leaf to wake up, then let him, if not, you can let him leave first and call him back afterwards." Jared instructed.

Murphy nodded, "Okay Mr. Farrell, I've got it all down, you sleep."

Jared hummed and just lay on the edge of Amber's hospital bed, holding her hand, and fell asleep.

This sleep, is the dark.

Amber felt like she had a long, long dream in which she was sad and upset, but now that the dream has broken up, she can't remember what she actually dreamed about.

She opened her eyes and felt an icy coldness on them, and she knew that she had cried in her dream and in reality.

"Well ..." Amber grunted a little uncomfortably and moved her body.

Murphy was writing something next to him and immediately turned his head at the sound of the voice and was overjoyed to see Amber's open eyes, "Mrs. Farrell, you're awake."

After saying that, without waiting for Amber's response, she rushed to nudge Jared again to wake Jared up, "Mr. Farrell wake up, Mrs. Farrell wake up."