

LLPD Chapter 1401

Chapter 1401 - Conflict Between Husband And Wife

Jared woke up as soon as Murphy called, and when he heard that Amber was awake, he immediately lifted his head from the side of the bed and looked toward the hospital bed.

The eyes of the woman on the bed are wide open at this moment, but probably not fully awake, the pupils are slightly dilated and not yet focused.

Jared reached out and gently touched her face, softly saying, "Honey."

His wife's voice finally made Amber react, her pupils completely focused and brightened up.

She then turned her head slightly to look at the man, her eyes blinked and her voice was a little weak, "I ... What's wrong with me?"

Jared helped her up, took a soft pillow and put it behind her so that she could lean on it without worrying, and then returned: "Judy came by, and you were stimulated by Judy's words, which caused the fetus to move."

Amber's pupils suddenly shrank, and a picture suddenly emerged in his mind.

She remembered, she remembered it all.

Indeed, as the man said, Judy came and said that she was Mr. and Mrs. Gardner's real daughter, the real Makayla.

She couldn't accept this fact, so she forced herself to hold back her agitation and anger.

But she forgot that her body is not the same as before, and stimulation like this is simply unbearable.

Therefore, with patience, you will hold yourself out of the problem and move the fetus.

She can still remember what it was like to have a big sharp pain in her stomach.

"Where's the baby?" Amber became emotional again and grabbed Jared's arm, her eyes red and her expression unbearably anxious as she asked, "Jared, where's our baby? Is our baby gone?"

At that time, the stomach pain like that, if the baby is fine, she does not believe a word.

So in all likelihood, the baby will not be kept at all.

If that's the case ...

Amber's brain was buzzing, not even daring to think about it anymore, and her body was trembling badly.

Seeing her fear and guessing what she was thinking, Jared hurriedly took her in his arms and calmed her down, "Don't worry, the baby is fine, the baby is fine."

Murphy also nodded aside and said, "Yes Mrs. Farrell, the baby is really fine because the treatment was timely and the baby was saved."

Hearing these words, Amber some breakdown intense emotions, this is slightly better, people also gradually calm down, let go of Jared's arm to touch the elephant own stomach, "Really?"

"Of course it's true." Jared stroked her head with compassion, "If the baby was really gone, you would have been able to feel the changes in your body by now, but there is nothing different about your body, so of course the baby is still there."

These words completely reassured Amber.

Indeed, if the baby is really miscarried, the hospital side will certainly clear her, then the stomach must be painful.

But now her stomach does not feel at all, so it is still indeed still there.

"Great." Amber broke into a smile.

Jared was relieved to see this, as was Murphy.

Just a sigh of relief, Amber suddenly thought of something, quickly blushed and directly pushed the man away.

Jared was pushed by her and stumbled before he could stand. Looking at her resentful look, his heart sank, guessing what was going on, but his mouth deliberately pretended not to understand and asked, "What's wrong?"

Murphy also saw that Amber was unhappy with Jared and knew what Jared was about to face next, and quietly left.

Next, it was not appropriate for her, an old woman, to be present.

It's better to let the young couple work it out on their own.

After all, many times, many conflicts, the young couple alone together, then quickly resolved, but if more than one person present, on the contrary, may not yet be quickly resolved.

People are to save face, there are outsiders in, it is difficult not to guarantee that they will not be in order to outsiders a whole face, to be able to easily resolve the conflict to complicate the time to get more conflict.

So it's better for her to leave and let them handle the rest on their own.

Murphy walked out of the room and gently pulled the door behind him.

Cole heard the commotion from next door and immediately came out.

Murphy saw him and greeted him with a smile, "Mr. Cole."

"Murphy," Cole nodded in response, then asked, "Murphy, is it Amber who's waking up? I thought I just heard her voice."

"Yes, Mrs. Farrell just woke up." Murphy didn't hide it from him and graciously admitted it.

Cole's face lit up with joy, "Great, I'll go in and see her."

With that, he was about to open the door and go in.

"Mr. Cole," Murphy stopped him from going in and shook his head, "Mr. Cole, don't go in yet, Mrs. Farrell and Mr. Farrell are having a conflict right now because Mr. Farrell helped Judy, so you wait for a while, wait for Mr. Farrell and Mrs. Farrell two people to resolve the conflict, then you go in."

Hearing her say that, Cole let his hand down from the doorknob and agreed.

"OK, let them work it out first."

He said.

Neither of them is at fault in this matter.

Jared was Amber's husband, and even though they were not back together at that time, the Farrell Family was already pursuing her again, but during the pursuit of her, they helped another woman to hide her identity and not tell her, which would make any woman angry?

So Amber is angry with Jared, it's actually quite normal.

But Jared wasn't wrong either.

Jared knows how Amber will react when she is clear about her true identity, so of course he doesn't want her to know and naturally he has to help Judy.

In the end, it's for Amber's own good, and even he can't say it's Jared's fault.

So he really can't go in at this time to increase the conflict between the two of them, as Murphy said, let the two of them work it out first, after all, neither is wrong.

Seeing Cole agree so readily, Murphy smiled happily, "Then thank you Mr. Cole."

"It's nothing, I just wish Amber well too." Cole leaned back against the wall in a faint voice.

Amber loves Jared and will not part with him because of this.

Because he knew that Amber just couldn't accept it for a while, didn't think it through for a while, and when she calmed down, she would realize that Jared did it all, really for her.

So the two of them will soon make up, that's for sure, so why should he be any kind of villain and keep them apart?

In the ward, Jared once again held Amber tightly in his arms, saying nothing to let go, and Amber couldn't push herself away, "Honey, calm down, don't be impulsive, what if you get pregnant again? Think about the daytime!"

Amber wasn't really completely out of her mind because of her anger, she was still able to hear the outside world.

So when Jared said these words, she immediately stopped struggling, didn't move, and obediently leaned into the man's arms.

Yes, the baby was so hard to keep, does she have to lose it completely because of a Judy?

Absolutely not, Judy is no more important than her child.

See Amber does not move, Jared also slightly relieved, slightly loosened her a little, looking down at her, handsome face written with guilt, "I'm sorry Little Leaf, I lied to you, also concealed from you, you want to blame me, even to beat me can, I only have one request, is not to hurt yourself, okay? "

He looked at her fondly, his eyes full of prayer.

Amber's pupils quivered, then she looked away from him, only to ask in a hoarse voice, "Why? Why didn't you tell me? You know that Judy is also my enemy!"

Chapter 1402 I'll go and persuade her

It's ironic to say the least.

Judy was found by her and Hayden together and sent to the Lehman Family as an inside man.

The result is that in the end, the inside should not as, but directly into the enemy.

She's making an enemy of herself!

This would have been Judy, a person who already made her diaphragm, because as soon as she saw this person, she would remember that she was blind and had found herself an enemy.

So, she can leave this person out of her thoughts.

Yet her lover, her husband, is in contact with Judy without her knowledge, and is helping Judy in the shadows.

That's her enemy!

Looking at Amber's scarlet eyes, Jared drew a tissue to wipe her tears, but Amber once again turned her head away and refused.

Jared had no choice but to put the tissue in her hand and let her wipe it herself, and then only then said, "Honey, I know you're upset, but I'm doing this for your own good."

"For me?" Amber gasped, "You helped my enemy, you tell me you did it for me!"

"Yes, I did do it for you!" Jared pursed his lips and told her seriously, "If you hadn't said Mr. and Mrs. Gardner's real daughter, I wouldn't have gotten involved in this thing at all, and I wouldn't have helped any Judy, but just because you were, that's why I did it, and that's why I didn't hesitate to help Judy, because I didn't want you to know your true identity. So I need Judy to sit down Makayla this identity, only then, your identity may not be revealed, originally everything was going very smoothly, only I did not expect Trenton will suddenly kidney failure in late stage, Judy will try to save her to come to you, your identity out."

That was his mistake.

Amber clenched her hand, "So, you knew about this a long time ago, right?"

Jared pursed his lips and let out a hint, "I also learned that you are the real Makayla after Judy plucked out the red mole on your wrist, so I decided to help Judy, she wants to be Makayla, then I let her be,

even if it's not her, if it's someone else, I will help, whoever wants to be Makayla, can be Makayla. As long as you're not Makayla, it's okay."

"So you can hide everything from me against my wishes and give away my identity to someone else to replace me?" Amber looked at the man mockingly.

Jared wrinkled his eyebrows, "I didn't mean for anyone to replace you, in my case you are just Amber, not Makayla, even if you really are THE daughter of Trenton, I don't think you will be Makayla, that's why I did it, if I had told you this in the first place, you wouldn't have been able to revenge calm, Little Leaf you believe me, I really did this for you."

"I don't want to hear it." Amber closed her eyes, "All I know is that you helped my enemy by hiding it from me, so now please get out, I want to calm down by myself."

"Little Leaf ..."

"Get out!" Amber pointed to the door of the ward.

Jared is also afraid of over-stimulating her, helplessly sighed, also not to say anything, after looking at her, turned around and walked towards the door, while walking also did not ding, "Okay, I go out first, you calm down, I believe you will figure out why I do this reason, at that time, you will know, but I am for your own good."

Originally, he wanted to tell her directly, he did not tell her because he was afraid that she could not accept it, was afraid that she would do something stupid.

But he knew that she hadn't come out of the shock of the day, and for him to continue to tell her so would only be a bigger shock to her.

Bear with it a little longer.

Jared rubbed his brow, opened the door and went out.

Outside, Cole and Murphy heard the door open and immediately looked toward the door in unison.

Seeing Jared come out, Murphy was busy asking, "How's Mr. Farrell, has Mrs. Farrell forgiven you?"

Jared shook his head slightly, "No, she's so messed up in the head right now that she can't listen to any of my explanations and kicked me out, I thought it would be good to leave her alone for a while to cool off, maybe she'll figure it out."

Murphy nodded his head, thinking it was for the best.

But Cole disagreed and said, "Although Amber will eventually be able to figure it out, but who knows how long it will take? It's not good for her and the child in her belly to be depressed all the time, so I think it's better to talk to her about it, so that she doesn't keep taking the bull by the horns, thinking that you helped her enemy, and that she can't let go of this in her heart, and that she can't figure out that you're really doing her a favor."

"That's, like, kinda true." Murphy listened to what Cole had to say and thought it made sense.

Jared's eyes narrowed as well.

"So you're saying that I should go in now and just show her the real reason why I'm hiding my identity?"

Cole gave him a blank look, "Amber kicked you out, obviously she doesn't want to see you anytime soon, so what's the point of you going back in, you'll still be kicked out before you can say anything? Someone else has to go."

"You mean you?" Jared frowned.

Cole puffed up his chest, "Who else do you think is here? Murphy can also, but she does not know so much, comfort will certainly also be missed, not very effective."

Murphy nodded cooperatively.

Cole added: "My mother would be fine, but I contacted her, I took a fall in the afternoon at the office and twisted my back, my mother can't leave for the time being and will only come tomorrow, so isn't I the only one here who can comfort Amber?"

That said, Jared had nothing to say.

Eventually, Jared agreed to let him in to comfort Amber.

After all, Cole's words really got his attention, too.

He just considered only to let Amber calm and cool down, he knew she was smart, just a moment of anger so she didn't figure out what his reasons for doing so were, so she blamed him.

Therefore, he thought to give her a little time a little space, let her figure it out or.

But he did not consider when she would figure it out, a short period of time to figure it out that is fine, but if she has been in the bull's eye, remembering that he helped Judy this thing, it will be a long time to think.

When the depression, her body and the child in her belly, can not hold up ah.

"I'm going in, then." Cole straightened his clothes and turned to Jared.

Jared looked at him, "If you can help me talk her into it, I owe you one."

Cole disdain a hum, "you snatched Amber from me, you already owe the biggest favor, you simply can not pay back, now say this and what is the use, take care of Amber, protect and love even if it is to return my favor again."

"I don't need you to tell me that I will." Jared pursed his lips and said in a light voice.

Cole grunted, opened the door and walked in.

Murphy looked at the re-closed ward door and smiled, "This Mr. Cole has a pretty good heart."

This point Jared did not refute.

Although Cole is a little bit annoying, but in the treatment of Amber, but never reliable.

"Next, rest easy and wait for the results." Jared rubbed his temples and sat down on the cool chair next to him.

Let's hope Cole can persuade Little Leaf.

Murphy nodded, "Yes, it's useless for us to rush, we can only trust Mr. Cole."

In the hospital room, Amber heard footsteps, thought it was Jared coming in, closed her eyes and yelled, "Didn't I tell you to get out? Why did you come back in?"

Chapter 1403 Do You Hate Them

"Yo, so mean?" Cole's flirtatious voice rang out when.

Amber froze, then opened her eyes and looked up to see him, blinking, "Cole?"

"It's me." Cole walked over and pulled a chair over to sit down.

Amber tilted her head slightly with a puzzled expression, "Why are you here?"

"After what happened to you, how could I not come to see you." Cole looked her up and down, looked at her thin and pale face, and frowned, "Why have you lost so much weight?"

"I can't eat, so naturally I've lost some weight." Amber touched her face, barely squeezing a smile back.

"You have to force yourself to eat some even if you can't eat anymore, otherwise how can your body stand it? Besides, you're not alone now, you have one in your stomach." Cole lifted his chin toward her stomach.

Amber touched her stomach, "Don't worry, I know everything you said, Murphy is making me food in different ways for me, you don't have to worry."

"How can you not be worried, you're in such poor health now, and after hearing a few words from others, you fainted from a major stimulus." Cole rubbed his temples, "Are you better now? Does your stomach still hurt? You don't know I was scared out of my mind when I found out about your condition from Jared."

"I'm sorry to have worried you." Amber smiled at him in embarrassment, "I'm much better now, and I'm not unwell there."

Cole waved his hand, "you do not need to apologize, I am your god brother well, worry about you is supposed to, but you are fine now is good, then I talk to you after, also feel much more at ease. "

"What do you want to talk to me about?" Amber pursed her pale, bloodless lips slightly.

Cole looked at her, "In fact, you already have the answer in your heart, don't you? Yes, I came to ask you about your thoughts after you know your identity, you do not get excited, this thing you already know, you must be brave to face, brave to consider after what to do? After all, there is always a solution, right? You can not pretend not to know, just put there cold, in the end only more trouble."

Amber's mouth dropped open and she didn't speak.

Cole asked, "Amber, what do you think? Is it to identify with Mr. and Mrs. Gardner?"

"No, I don't want to identify with them!" When Amber heard him say this, as if she was stimulated, she shook her head violently, "I don't want to identify with them, absolutely not."

"Okay, okay, if you don't admit it, you don't admit it, just calm down." Cole was afraid that she would do the same thing as she did during the day, so he quickly spoke to calm her down.

Amber also gradually calmed down, her eyes flushed, tears dripping down the clean white quilt, "Cole, you say, why me?"

She looked at him with red eyes, as if asking him, and as if asking herself, "Why am I not a true orphan abandoned by my parents? Why do I have to be Makayla?"

She couldn't figure it out and couldn't accept it.

She felt that this was one of the biggest jokes God had ever played on her.

No one knew that when Judy told her all this, she really felt like the sky was falling down and it was all dark in front of her eyes, so that she couldn't see any light.

Cole looked at Amber who reacted in this way, his mouth moved and wanted to say something, but he couldn't open his mouth.

Yeah, he wonders why it's him, too.

Why didn't Mr. Reed actually dump the stolen baby in the river back then?

No, no, no, no. You can't really throw it in the river. You really throw it in the river, then there's no Amber now.

Let's just say that everything is made to happen.

"Amber, don't ask yet, let's talk slowly, okay?" It took a while before Cole finally found his voice, put his hand on Amber's shoulder and whispered comfortingly.

Amber closed her eyes and toned herself down a little.

Because she felt that her stomach was hurting a little bit again.

"Amber, I want to ask you, do you hate your dad?" At that moment, Cole suddenly asked.

Amber looked at him and shook her head, "Of course I don't hate it."

"But he stole you from the Lehman Family." Cole added, "Because he stole you from the Lehman Family, you can't live with your real parents, and that's why you're in this awkward situation. After all, he's the one responsible for everything you're going through."

"I never hated him." Amber bit her lower lip and told him seriously, "Dad he made a mistake and broke the law by stealing me from the Lehman Family, maybe others think he is also a bad person and the culprit for all that I am today, but in my opinion, he is not, he stole me and didn't really kill me, but treated me like his own daughter He raised me as his own daughter, gave me a father's love and taught me what it means to be kind and good, which Trenton did not have, and if I had grown up in the Lehman Family, I would not be what you see today, and most likely would have been Makenna."

After all, the Lehman Family is known for spoiling their children.

Then Amber said: "Also, in my eyes, I don't think Dad is the culprit for all that I'm facing today, isn't Trenton the real culprit? If he wasn't jealous of Dad, jealous of Goldstone Co., looking for someone to steal Goldstone Co. secrets, causing Goldstone Co. employees to jump to their deaths, Goldstone Co. would not have been in trouble, Dad would not have taken the blame for the death of employees, and would not have gone to the Lehman Family to steal any children, so Dad so Is not Trenton forced out?"

She looked at him, "Even though Daddy stole me away, he didn't kill me, but if it were another person who hated Trenton so much, I'm afraid he wouldn't let me go easily, he would definitely just take my life and use it to achieve his revenge on Trenton, but Daddy didn't, he was kind, so kind that he raised his enemy's daughter and gave himself all the fatherly love, so I do not hate him, and I am not qualified to hate him."

What's more, if she could choose, she would rather be her father's biological daughter than Mr. and Mrs. Gardner's biological daughter.

Because she could not accept that she had been educated by Mr. and Mrs. Gardner to become a vicious and poisonous person like Makenna.

Cole nodded, indicating that he understood Amber's point, and then asked another question, "What about Trenton, do you hate the couple? The couple lost you and left you in the situation you're in?"

Amber clenched her palms and her eyes were scarlet, "Hate! But ..."

The irrationality in her eyes dissipated and her hands crumbled as she clutched her head, "But it seems ... not so hateful again!"

That's what she couldn't accept the most.

How could she diminish her hatred for them just because they turned out to be her biological parents?

She felt sorry for her dad and for the Reed Family's upbringing.

"It's normal." Cole patted her shoulder with understanding, "blood is a very strange thing, it seems to be born to connect people with blood, even if they never knew each other, but still feel close to each other, and children have a natural dependence and attachment to their parents, you learned that Mr. and Mrs. Gardner is your biological parents After learning that Mr. and Mrs. Gardner are your biological parents, it's only natural that you will feel less hatred for them."

Amber looked up, "Don't you think that's hypocritical of me? Don't you think I'm sorry to the Reed Family and Dad for being like this?"

Cole shook his head, "Of course not, as I said, this kind of an innate feeling, and not to blame you, moreover, you just alleviate the hatred of them, not completely no hatred, so there is nothing right or wrong, you do not think too much, not to mention, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner bad, but they do have a point worthy of you to alleviate the hatred of them ."

Chapter 1404 - Make Up Sooner

Amber's eyes flashed, "You mean, the love for me, right?"

Cole nodded, "Yes, that's what I'm talking about, although these two couples are not human, but their love for their children is really amazing, the Lehman Family couple is known in the circle of love for children, said Makenna will be raised into that kind of nature, and their love can not be unrelated, even if their love to raise Makenna Even though their love has raised Makenna wrong, their love is right, not to mention that, more than Makenna, they love you the most."

Amber drops her eyes.

Cole went on to say: "Because only you, is their own daughter, Judy impersonated you back to The Lyon Residence, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner did not suspect her identity, will be spoiled her heaven, than Makenna then more spoiled, enough to show that they really love you miserably this It's just that they didn't know that you were the real Makayla, so they transferred all their father's and mother's love for you to Judy, and you knew in your heart that what they loved was never Judy, but Judy in your identity, and you even knew that once you stood in front of them and told them that you were Makayla, all the love they gave to Judy would come back to you. All the love they gave to Judy will come back to you, and it is because of this love of parents for their children that your hatred for them will be lessened."

"You're right." Amber smiled bitterly, "but if they did not have feelings for Makayla, not so good to Judy, I would not have known my true identity, and emotionally broken defenses like this, much less alleviate a hint of hatred for them, I can even tell myself clearly that I am not their daughter, they just gave me a shell, but they do not love me But they have such heavy feelings for Makayla, their daughter, that I am even sure that even if they now know that I am their daughter, they will love me with all their hearts."

That's her biggest stressor.

If Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, really do not have feelings for Makayla daughter, even if she knows she is their own daughter, she will not put aside the idea of revenge at all, or will do what she should do, she will pretend that she is not their own.

Even after the revenge, people will say that she is too ruthless to recognize her six relatives, she does not care.

The Lehman Family couple gave her nothing but this life, and even their adopted daughter, who stole her man and almost killed her several times, that they gave her this life, she also considered to return them.

So even if she is pointed out, she will not have half the hesitation to take revenge, she can still treat them as enemies with blood.

But the truth is, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner love Makayla very much, even if they know that their daughter was raised by an enemy, they will love the same.

Because she is their only child.

It was this love they had for Makayla that made her panic, scared, not knowing what to do.

I don't know who I'm avenging, or not avenging anymore.

If you do not take revenge, then you are sorry for the Reed Family's twenty years of upbringing and for your father's fatherly love for you.

But if you take revenge, it means you have to personally send your own father who loves you to the execution ground, unless the heart of iron, I'm afraid no one can do it.

So now, what the hell should she do?

"Amber, don't be sad." Cole poured her a glass of water, "Drink some water first."

Amber reached out and took the glass of water.

Cole re-sit, "I came in, in addition to want to see you, is to help Jared say, as for you and Trenton before in the end how to deal with this matter I can not ask, because I'm afraid that even you do not know the answer, so I will not mention it for the time being, are you now very opinionated about Jared? "

Amber pursed her lips, "He knew my identity a long time ago, but has chosen to hide it from me, and even helped Judy, I think ..."

"Think he helped another woman betray you?"

Amber shook her head, "That's not so much, I know he wouldn't betray me, I'm just not happy that he's helping another woman and that woman is my enemy, I can't get over it."

"Actually, yeah, you're just purely taking the bull by the horns." Cole shrugged, "Seriously, Jared isn't the only one who knows who you really are."

"What?" Amber froze, "I wonder if he's one?"

"Right." Cole hummed, "Except Jared, and my mom, and Jared's Lady Georgia know."

"Auntie ... I'm surprised you know that."

"Yeah, but my mom hid it from you just the same, are you going to be mad at my mom too?"

Amber suddenly didn't know what to say to this question.

Cole silenced her head, "Actually, Amber, ah, I know you mind in your heart that Jared hid such a big thing from you, but why don't you think about it, why would he hide it from you?"

"He said he was doing it for my own good."

"Yes, he did it for your own good, not only him, my mother and Jared, Lady Georgia did not tell you, also, also for your own good, if I had known before, I would have done the same, because we know your nature, because we know Mr. and Mrs. Gardner's feelings for his own daughter, and know that you know your own identity, I am afraid that you have been caught in the middle for the Reed Family for your father, and you can not not not revenge. Knowing that you know your own identity, I'm afraid you can not bear to take revenge already, but for the Reed Family for your father, you can not help but take revenge, you are caught in the middle, do not know what to do in the case, will only become more and more depressed, in the end, there may even be in order to escape all this and suicide. "

Amber's pupils crinkled, "I ... How could I do that?"

She expressed disbelief.

Yet Cole just looked at her, "Are you really sure you won't?"

"..." Amber couldn't say anything else because a voice inside her was saying that it was true.

If it does come to that, there is a real possibility that she will do so.

Amber covered her face, "I never thought of anything like that, I ..."

"Okay, okay." Cole patted her back, "You now know that you are likely to take that step, then I hope you can restrain yourself and never take that step in the future, there are so many people in this world who care about you, if you do this, can you stand up to those of us who care about you? The most important thing is that there is nothing in this world that can't be solved, even if you are now in this position, but I believe that there is still a way to completely deal with your relationship with the Lehman Family, as well as the Reed Family and the Lehman Family hate problem, just haven't found it yet, but it doesn't mean that there isn't, so you must be sensible. Only then will you be able to succeed. "

Amber had a lump in her throat, "I know."

He has explicitly said that he may be depressed and suicidal, so how will he not learn to regulate his own mind?

"Amber, since you know that now, do you still blame Jared?" Cole looked at her and asked, "As you know, I hate Jared so much as a person, but the most important reason for being here now and helping Jared speak up is, among other things, because I know that Jared is not wrong for doing this, so you really shouldn't blame him."

"You let me think about it." Amber closed her eyes, "I'm still a little uncomfortable, even if I know he's doing it because I'm good, but I can't just let it go right away, I have to give it some time, but don't worry, it won't be long. "

Cole felt the same, so he nodded and agreed, "Good, then think about it and make up with him early, I'll go out first."

"Hmm." Amber nodded.

Chapter 1405 Why Me

Cole got up and headed for the door.

Soon, he opened the door of the room in the ward and went out.

Jared and Murphy heard the movement and looked towards him in unison.

"How is it Mr. Cole?" Murphy clasped his hands together and asked with great anxiety and urgency, "Mrs. Farrell, is she convinced by you?"

Jared didn't say anything, but the look in his eyes that was fixed on Cole meant the same thing.

Cole shook his head, "I don't know, I should persuade has persuaded, should have said, she has not yet released, after all, the impact of these things on her is too big, or to give her a little time, let her think about it, but I think I said so much, she still listened, at least will not do anything stupid, so the rest, just leave it to Time, leave it to her, I believe she will soon think about it."

Murphy heard his words and sighed with some disappointment.

Rather, Jared thought it was normal.

If it was so easy to get Amber to come out and forgive him, she wouldn't have had the same attitude when he was in the hospital room.

"It's okay, you've done your best, as long as she doesn't do anything stupid, the rest can take its time." Jared said with a slight lift of his chin.

Cole thought about it, "Let's wait until tomorrow, if she's still like this tomorrow, I'll have my mom come over, one more person to comfort her should come out sooner."

"Thanks a lot." Jared nodded toward him.

Cole bristled, "Don't act like I'm doing this for you, I'm not doing this for you, I'm doing it for Amber."

Jared smiled, "I know, but by doing this, you're still going to help me make up with her as soon as possible, so I'll say thank you."

"Suit yourself." Cole waved his hand, "It's late, I should go back too, my phone stays on at night, if Amber has any time, make sure to call me, you don't think about my past feelings for Amber, just don't tell me anything."

"No way." Jared shook his head.

Although the heart does hate Cole, a former love interest.

But he is not the kind of person who is jealous regardless of the occasion and part of the time.

He knows that Cole is not just a former suitor to Amber, but a childhood friend and a brother.

There are times when what Cole can do, he, the husband, can't necessarily do.

Especially at a time like now, now Amber needs a lot of company, a lot of comfort and admonition, and he needs the help of these people.

So, he is even less likely to have anything against Cole at this time.

"That's fine, then I'll go first." Cole looked at the door of the ward again, and finally turned around and walked towards the elevator.

"Mr. Farrell, I'm going to see Mr. Cole off," Murphy said abruptly.

Jared hummed, "Go ahead."

Murphy answered the call and went after Cole's side.

Jared just stood in the doorway of the hospital room and looked in through the glass on the door.

But the hospital bed was still very much inside, and even if he looked that way, he couldn't see anything.

But she still just looked at it, with no intention of looking away.

Until Murphy returned from dropping off Cole, he was still standing like this, like a lookout stone.

Murphy sighed, "Mr. Farrell, sit down for a moment."

Jared shook his head, "No, I'll just stand like this."

Murphy saw that he was stubborn, so he stopped persuading and just stood with him.

After standing for a while, the two heard the sound of crying coming from the ward.

Murphy got anxious, "Mr. Farrell, Mrs. Farrell seems to be crying."

Jared clenched his fists, "I know."

With such a loud voice, how could he not hear it.

"Then why don't we hurry in and take a look?" Murphy said, about to open the door, "Mrs. Farrell can't be too sad and in too much pain now that she's in such poor health."

Yet Jared grabbed her hand and shook his head at her as she looked on in confusion, "Murphy, don't go in there."

"Why?"

"Let her cry for a while." Jared let go of Murphy's hand, his voice a little hoarse, "She is now the most upset time, crying is the best way to vent emotions, if you do not let her cry, she will only keep it inside, but not good, so let her cry a little bit is good."

"But what if something is coming out of crying? She's so bad right now." Murphy frowned.

Jared nodded slightly, "I know, but I trust her, she's an adult and she knows she's carrying a child and she values that child, then she'll definitely take care not to let anything happen to her again, so Murphy, you trust her too."

Murphy looked at him and then at the wards, finally sighed and nodded, "Just listen to Mr. Farrell, but we still have to keep an eye on Mrs. Farrell and go in as soon as there is any problem."

"That's for sure." Jared nodded.

The person inside is his wife, the one he loves most.

Of course he couldn't possibly not care about her, couldn't really just let her cry all the time.

His intention was to let her cry for a while, and if she kept crying, he would still go in and stop it.

So Amber, as Jared thought, always remembered that she had a baby in her belly, so she even cried, but also very restrained, and once she felt some discomfort, she immediately stopped crying.

Although she didn't cry all the way through, after crying for a while, Amber did feel a lot more relaxed as a whole, especially with the pain and hard feelings in her heart, which were also alleviated.

She leaned back against the soft bed and looked up slightly at the ceiling light.

The light was a little harsh, so she couldn't help but close her eyes slightly.

But soon after adapting, she opened her eyes fully again, and the tears just, silently, flowed down.

In fact, she should have thought of it long ago, should have thought of it long ago, she is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gardner.

The first time she found the same mother-daughter necklace as Mrs. Gardner in her house, she should have been suspicious.

For the second time, she should have thought about her identity after she found out she wasn't mom and dad's biological daughter.

After that the third machine, the fourth.

Many times, when she saw Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, she had a strange feeling in her heart.

For example, she saw several times that Mrs. Gardner's condition was not right, and it was surprising that her heart felt concern for Mrs. Gardner.

At that time, she didn't think much about it, she thought she was crazy, thought she was overwhelmed with compassion, but now she knows, where is the overwhelming compassion, but because of the blood.

Also, she should have been happy to learn that Trenton was dying, but she never felt any happiness in her heart, and now that she thought about it, wasn't it because of kinship and blood?

There were times when she saw Mr. and Mrs. Gardner to Judy that full of love, she was still very uncomfortable in her heart, she thought it was because she did not like to see other people's family happy and happy, jealous, and also blame themselves how to become such a person.

But now I realize that it was jealousy from seeing her own parents being so loving to others.

The most most important thing is that she learned from her investigation that Makayla has a red mole on her wrist, and she happens to have a red mole on her wrist, and she still doesn't suspect her identity, how ridiculous.

Amber closed her eyes, tears fell down her pale cheeks words, flowed into her neck and disappeared.

"Why?" Amber's lips twitched slightly and her voice was hoarse as she spoke, "Why would it be me?"

Why, if she is the daughter of Trenton?

Why didn't Dad really throw her into the river after he stole her in the first place?

If that were the case, she would not be caught in the middle now, so desperate and painful.

Chapter 1406 - Finally Figured It Out

Despite this thought, Amber has no intention of blaming her dad.

Although her father stole herself away, he did not abuse her for being the daughter of an enemy, but instead gave her back everything he could.

For all that, she couldn't blame Dad.

She just lamented God, why do they have to be so dramatic.

Lament Trenton, why to be so bad, if he was a little kinder, all this would not have happened.

Amber closed her eyes in despair, her mood unsettled for a long time.

Outside the ward, hearing Amber did not move, Murphy heart not only not relieved, but more worried, "Mr. Farrell, Mrs. Farrell did not cry."

"I know." Jared pursed his lips.

Murphy looked at him, "So what do we do now? Should we go in and check on her? She's suddenly silent and I'm very uneasy, what if she's crying and passed out?"

If she really cries and faints, and they think she's just tired of crying and doesn't go in to check, then there will be trouble.

Jared also knew this, so without the slightest hesitation he looked at Murphy and instructed, "Murphy, go in and take a look."

"What about you, Mr. Farrell?" Murphy asked.

Jared rubbed his temples, "I'll just wait here, she's not necessarily not mad at me anymore, so I'll stay out of her way for now."

Murphy thought about it, so he opened the door himself and went in.

When I went in, I saw Amber leaning against the bed with her eyes closed, her already pale face, the way it looked even whiter under the light, and my heart tightened, "Mrs. Farrell!"

She shouted in a rush.

Amber opened her eyes and responded in a weak voice, "Murphy, it's you."

Murphy was relieved to see that Amber was awake.

Great, Mrs. Farrell didn't pass out.

It was a shock to see Mrs. Farrell's face when she came in.

"Mrs. Farrell, are you uncomfortable anywhere?" Murphy walked over and straightened the covers on her body, looking at her crying red and swollen eyes, heartbroken.

Amber could see that, her heart warmed slightly and shook her head slightly, "No, don't worry Murphy, don't worry, I'm fine."

"Is it really okay?" Yet how could Murphy be relieved, while looking her up and down, once again asked, "Mrs. Farrell, this is not a trivial matter, you can't hide your health condition because you don't want us to worry, that's what will worry us more."

"I know, so I'm not lying to you, there's really nothing wrong with me." Amber nodded back with certainty.

Seeing this, Murphy was completely relieved, "I'm glad it's okay, I'm glad it's okay, I just heard you crying so hard outside, it really scared me and Mr. Farrell."

When she heard Mr. Farrell, Amber's pupils flickered slightly, "Jared, is it still out there?"

"Of course." Murphy nodded, "How can Mr. Farrell be relieved after such a big incident with you, of course he has to be by your side all the time."

Amber didn't say anything.

Murphy sat down at the bedside, "Mrs. Farrell, are you, uh, still mad at Mr. Farrell?"

Amber is still silent.

Murphy sighed, "Although Mr. Farrell concealed your identity, but also to help other women, is some wrong, but we can really say he is wrong? After all, Mr. Farrell knows you very well, he understands that you know all this after the possible behavior, he does not want to see you go to that step, so choose to hide, in fact, Mr. Farrell told me, the old Mrs. Farrell also know this matter, but the old Mrs. Farrell but did not refute Mr. Farrell's decision, but also support him. Farrell's decision, but also to support him, which shows what, that the old Mrs. Farrell are aware of the possibility that you will do something stupid."

"I know." Amber took a breath, "Murphy, why do you think Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, two such bad people, couldn't have been a little more completely bad? Why can't they be a little more indifferent and cruel to their daughter who has been lost for twenty years? Only in this way, I will not be so painful, I can better give them up to avenge my father, but it happens that they think so highly of Makayla, their daughter, that I ... Let me really do not know what to do."

Her eyes closed in despair and her voice choked up once more.

Murphy held her in his arms and patted her back, "Mrs. Farrell, I know, I know your concern here, but it is the nature of parents to love their children, even though Mr. and Mrs. Gardner are bad, they are right to love their children. In fact, Mrs. Farrell, you are lucky, but also unfortunate, lucky, your biological parents, your adoptive parents love you, unfortunately, your biological parents and adoptive parents are life and death enemies, so you are caught in the middle, do not know which side to stand, so it seems so painful, in fact, you are right, if Mr. and Mrs. Gardner does not love you, then you can have no fear of revenge, but the bias ..."

Murphy also sighed a lot.

"Is there no two ways about this world, no two ways about it?" Amber looked at Murphy with teary eyes.

Murphy touched her short hair, "There must be, just we have not found, so Mrs. Farrell, you do not rush, and do not think too much, do not give yourself pressure, your priority now is to get well, and then make up with Mr. Farrell, and Mr. Farrell think together, the power of two people. Always better than one person, right?"

Amber's mouth opened and no words came out.

Because she also knew that Murphy was the one who was right.

"Actually, Mrs. Farrell, you should gradually understand in your heart that what Mr. Farrell has done is for your own good, right?" Murphy asked again.

Amber hummed, "Cole told me a lot, he lifted the fog in front of my eyes and I naturally saw a lot of things I hadn't seen before."

"And do you forgive Mr. Farrell or not?"

Amber let out a bitter laugh, "Murphy, why ask me questions that you know? If I don't forgive him for what he did for me, then what have I become? I just have some other trespasses, but say it is angry, in fact, I know, I have nothing to be angry with him, really want to be angry, but also only myself, angry at why I am the daughter of Trenton."

"Mrs. Farrell can't think that way either, if you weren't the daughter of Trenton, if you hadn't been stolen by your father, then you'd be just like Makenna now, and you wouldn't have met Mr. Farrell." Murphy said.

Amber was amused, "So you say."

"Mrs. Farrell is smiling." Murphy was surprised to see Amber smiling, "Mrs. Farrell smiled, so that means you've looked a lot more open and come out a little bit, right?"

"You and Cole have advised me so much, if I still can't see some, can't come out some, then wouldn't it be a disappointment to your expectations of me? Don't worry Murphy, I'm not faking it, I'm really better now."

"That's good." Murphy nodded, "It's just that Mr. Farrell's side isn't well yet, he knows you blame him, so he's been in a bad mood, standing out there all alone, and it hurts my wife to see it, and Mr. Farrell's heart hasn't fully recovered yet."

Speaking of which, Murphy sighed.

Amber cried and laughed, "Okay Murphy, I know, you're just saying this to get me to go soft and forgive Jared and make up with him now, right?"

The heart was said, Murphy also did not have the slightest embarrassment, but instead he smiled, "Mrs. Farrell really smart, I ah, that's what I mean, then Mrs. Farrell is willing to forgive Mr. Farrell it? If you do not forgive him, tonight he is estimated to stand at your doorstep all night, when the body made a mistake will be a problem."

"You've said that, what else can I do?" Amber gave her a helpless look, "But I'm a little hungry, so I'd better let him stand a little longer until I finish eating."

Chapter 1407 - A Bowl Of Seafood Noodles

"That's fine." Murphy readily agreed with Amber, "Mr. Farrell didn't do anything wrong, but he still kept Mrs. Farrell from you and helped another woman, so it's time to teach him a lesson and let him sit on the bench."

Amber gave a hmmm.

Murphy got up, "Mrs. Farrell, what would you like to eat? Murphy will go make it for you now."

"I'd like to ..." Amber's eyes darkened, "Murphy, I'd like a bowl of seafood noodles."

She remembers that the last meal she ate with her dad was seafood noodles.

At that time, Dad asked her, asking if she was sure she wanted to marry Jared.

She nodded her head with a happy face at that time, indicating that she was sure that it was Jared's life.

After that dad said nothing, cooked her a bowl of seafood noodles and then urged her to be happy after the wedding, to be strong, to protect herself and to take care of herself.

At that time, Dad said a lot, a lot, all in telling her this, even the heat of the day to drink more water, it is cold to wear more clothes these common sense, he patiently admonished him.

She thought at the time that her dad was really cute and treated her like a little kid then, saying all this as if she could only live in her in-laws' house once she got married and would never go back to her mother's house.

That's why she was so careful to tell her this, and she thought it was funny to think that her father was marrying his daughter for the first time.

But now that she thinks about it, she realizes that her dad was telling her this not because he was worried that she wouldn't know how to take care of herself if she married out, but that he was saying his last words to her.

Because not long after that, Dad committed suicide by jumping off a building.

And at that time, she was still at her in-laws' house suffering from Shonna's sparring, and was so busy that she didn't even have time to look at her phone or computer. When she learned that her father had jumped to his death, she was still mopping the floor while Shonna was watching TV, which she happened to hear on TV.

At that moment, she just felt the sky was falling, the mop in her hand fell directly to the ground, and even the apron on her body did not next, she rushed straight out of the Farrell's Mansion.

And what is Shonna doing?

Behind her, she told her to go back and continue mopping the floor, not to go to her father, and even told the other maids to stop her.

Because of this, by the time she broke away from the servants and arrived at Goldstone Co., her father had already jumped, and she had not even seen the last of him.

So she hated Shonna, even if Shonna was severely disciplined by Lady Georgia in the end, she could not let go.

She did not include Shonna in the list of those who want to retaliate now, is already her extra grace.

Now she misses her dad so much and wants to eat the seafood noodles she had with him for the last time again.

Murphy didn't know that there was so much story behind this little bowl of seafood noodles, she just knew that Amber wanted to eat and that was enough to make her happy.

After all, Amber can't eat anything like she is now, and she doesn't want to eat anything at all.

It's a good thing that you want to eat the same thing on your own initiative now.

No, Murphy happily responded and went to the kitchen to do it.

Amber just leaned back in her hospital bed and looked out the window, wondering what she was thinking.

What about Jared?

also remained standing outside the ward.

Murphy went in for a while, there was no movement inside, and Murphy did not come out, so it was clear that what they were worried about before did not exist.

That put him at ease.

Jared, a little tired of standing, turned around and walked to a cool chair and sat down.

The good thing is that the whole floor is heated, he is alone outside, but does not feel cold.

At that moment, a footstep sounded.

Jared looked up and to his left as the bouncer approached, "Master Farrell, the woman said she wanted to see you."

"Not seeing." Jared pursed his lips and refused outright.

Judy had caused this to happen between him and Little Leaf, and she would not see Judy until he and Little Leaf had made up.

So Judy should cherish this last peaceful time now, it won't be long before she has to live in hell for eternity.

And she, but even such a simple truth can not see, actually clamoring to see him, did she not think that now he really angry in?

If you go over and see her now, you may want to kill her directly.

"Keep an eye on her, don't let her get away, and if you can't keep an eye on her now, then I'll destroy you." Jared stared at the bodyguard with a cold gaze.

The bodyguard winced and nodded repeatedly, "Don't worry Master Farrell, the mistakes No. 4 and No. 5 made, we will never make them again."

No. 4 and No. 5, is to guard the Lehman Family villa, and this floor of the bodyguard respectively.

And now, these two bodyguards, have gone back to the security company to receive punishment.

He was transferred here only a short time ago.

"That's fine, you go ahead and go back." Jared waved his hand.

The bouncer responded and turned to go.

Jared leaned back and rested against the back of the chair, his eyes slightly closed.

But not long after, someone else came.

This time it was Elias.

Elias sat down opposite him and folded his legs, "Yo, it's the first time I've seen you look so disheveled."

Jared opened his eyes, glanced at him faintly, and closed them again, not meaning to pay any attention to him.

Elias didn't mind, much less get angry, and from the pocket of his white coat, fished out a sharp scalpel to play with at his fingertips, "Just now Stillwater General Hospital called the hospital over there, and guess what it said? "

Jared wrinkled his brow and remained silent.

Elias gave a laugh and continued, "Trenton was in the hospital again, probably because he knew we at Primary Medical Center wouldn't take him, so his wife sent him to Stillwater General Hospital, and we were contacted there to get Trenton's medical records. The nephrology side told me and I gave it back, and I said why would that Judy woman come and tell Amber that today, and it turned out to be the case."

"Even if Trenton doesn't have an accident today, Judy will get it back sooner or later. " Jared said with lightly opened thin lips.

Elias nodded, "That's true."

Saying that, he glanced at the closed ward door, "Now you're here, it seems she hasn't forgiven you yet, otherwise how else would you even get in the door now."

Those words finally made Jared turn his attention to him, "So what, it's just for a while, not for life, we'll make up sooner or later."

"And how early is sooner or later?" Elias smirked.

The words Jared suddenly could not say, pursed thin lips around the body emitting cold air.

This guy, is deliberately come over to piss him off and see him laugh, right?

"Okay, it's getting late, I'm going to stop talking to you, I'm going to go in and see how she's doing."

Elias got up, knocked on the door of Amber's hospital room, and then spoke his name.

The door was soon opened, by Murphy, who warmly invited Elias inside before closing the door once more.

Jared was once again the one who was turned away, his thin lips were pursed out in a straight line, and his eyes were even a little aggrieved.

Really, everyone can go in, but not him.

Jared rubbed his temples and sighed deeply.

As soon as Elias entered the ward, he saw Amber with a large bowl of fragrant seafood noodles.

Seeing this, he also raised his eyebrows in surprise, "Now you have a good appetite, ah, I thought, you can't eat anything."

After all, the body is already not well, can not eat anything, plus so much has happened.

So he always thought she couldn't eat and even brought the nutrition shots, but now it seems that she doesn't need them.

Chapter 1408 Forgive You

"There you are." Amber looked at Elias and squeezed out a faint smile on her face, then was about to put the bowl down, "My appetite is fine now, and I suddenly craved seafood noodles, so I had Murphy cook one for me, I should be able to eat seafood now, right?"

"Seafood is rich in protein, of course it is." Elias lifted his chin, then added: "You don't have to put the bowl down, you continue to eat, I just came over to see if you can eat, if you can't eat, you will be given a nutritional injection to come, but now that I see that you can eat, this nutritional injection is not necessary."

"So, please worry about me at this late hour." Amber was a little embarrassed inside.

Elias waved his hand, "I'm on the night shift tonight and I happen to have nothing to do, so I just stopped by and it's good to see that you're okay."

Amber knew what he meant by all right, a warm smile on her face, "There are so many people who care about me, who have been comforting me and persuading me, if I still can't get out, wouldn't it be too pretentious?"

"What about Jared?" Elias asked, "That guy's still out there sitting on the bench."

"I did it on purpose, let him sit for a while, it's a punishment for hiding from me, I'll get him when I'm done eating." Amber said, taking a sip of soup with her spoon.

Elias nodded, "What kind of punishment is that, it doesn't hurt for that guy."

"I know, but he did it for me, so there's no need to punish too hard, period." Amber smiled.

After that Elias stopped asking questions, gave her some advice to take care of herself, and went out.

When he went out, Jared was still sitting there.

Elias also ignored Jared and left straight away.

Jared also did not call out to Elias, asking Amber what the situation was meant to be, just look at Elias' expression.

Elias came out with a calm expression and the appearance that nothing had happened, so he was relieved to see that Amber's condition was good.

I don't know how long it took, long enough for Jared to feel exhausted and slightly sleepy when the door to the hospital room finally opened and Amber walked out with Murphy's help.

She walked slowly and at a small pace, almost moving out.

No way, her baby was only saved, there was no way to walk big, and it was remarkable to be able to get out of bed and walk out on her own.

"Big ..." Murphy looked at the man who was sitting there with his eyes slightly squinted as if he had fallen asleep and opened his mouth about to shout him awake.

But it was eventually stopped by Amber.

Amber shook her head at her, then walked over and sat down next to Jared.

Jared smelled a faint ethereal scent, as well as a faint smell of disinfectant into the nose, instantly realized what, snapped open his eyes and turned to look, and indeed saw Amber.

Because he had always known that she smelled like that.

"Honey." Seeing Amber, Jared immediately opened his mouth and shouted, then reached out his hand, wanting to touch Amber's face.

But eventually thought of something and withdrew his hand.

Amber looked at the man who wanted to touch and did not dare to touch, some amusement, then grabbed his hand and took the initiative to put his hand on his face, "Do not worry, I am I real existence, you are not wrong."

The soft touch of the woman's cheek under his hand was so clear that Jared nodded his head repeatedly to say he was sure he wasn't dreaming, that she was real, that she was really out.

"Wife, have you ... forgive me?" Jared asked, staring at her intently, his eyes hopeful.

Does the fact that she's out mean that she's not so angry with him anymore?

Amber hummed, "I forgive you."

Hearing the answer he had dreamed of, Jared excitedly took her in his arms, "Great, great."

Murphy saw the two embracing each other on the sidelines and was moved to red eyes, lifting the apron around her waist and wiping her tears with relief.

Jared patted her back gently, "Well, why get so worked up, I'm getting strung out on you."

Hearing this, Jared immediately released his hand, "How about this? Is that better?"

Amber nodded, "It's better."

Jared was then relieved and buried his head in the nook of her neck, "Honey, I'm sorry, I know I was wrong to hide it from you and I shouldn't have helped that woman, but I've never regretted it because I really did it for your own good."

"I know." Amber also put her chin on his shoulder, "Cole and Murphy both advised me a lot, I figured it out myself and know what you're doing this for, so it's me who should say I'm sorry, not you, I misunderstood you, I'm sorry."

"No, you're not sorry."

"No, I do."

"No."

"Yes!"

"..."

The two sides are at a standstill, with Jared believing Amber is right, but Amber insisting she is at fault too.

Amber is also clear that she is indeed at fault, and knows that Jared thinks he is right, is not willing to let her be at fault, in his eyes, she is probably never at fault.

Murphy watched the young couple argue and shook his head in amusement.

"Let's say Mr. Farrell and Mrs. Farrell, you two take a part of the mistake, so that it is fair, husband and wife, should also be so shared."

Murphy's words, so Amber and Jared looked at each other, and finally felt that it made sense, so they stopped arguing that the fault was all theirs and laughed at each other.

Jared gently stroked her short, soft hair.

Amber leaned into his arms and closed her eyes slightly, "Are you cold after waiting outside for so long?"

Jared shook his head, "It's not cold, it's heated, and I can always wait here as long as you never forgive me."

"So you're not morally abducting?" Amber said amused.

Jared shook his head, "It's not moral kidnapping, I just wanted you to see for the first time that I apologized to you and admitted to you that I was wrong."

Amber hummed, "Well, the past is not mentioned, let's go in first, although there is heating outside, but in the end is still not warmer than inside, your body has not recovered, in case you get sick how to do? "

"Okay, let's go inside." Jared stood up with her in his arms.

Murphy opened the door of the ward for the two men.

Once inside, Amber pulled Jared to the table and pushed a bowl of noodles in front of him, "It's so late, I heard from Murphy that you've been guarding me since daytime and haven't even eaten until now, this is what I asked Murphy to prepare for you, eat it."

Jared uncapped the bowl of noodles, only to find a hearty bowl of seafood noodles inside.

He was indeed hungry at this time, but hesitated to reach for his fork, instead looking at her and asking, "What about you? Have you eaten yet?"

The implication is that only when she has eaten can he eat in peace.

Amber's heart was touched with amusement, and she returned with a muffled cry, "Don't worry, I've eaten, ask Murphy if you don't believe me."

Jared really turned his head toward Murphy, just in case Amber was saying that to keep him from worrying.

Murphy understood what Jared meant and nodded with a smile, "Mr. Farrell, Mrs. Farrell is telling the truth, she really did eat, and she ate a big bowl and a half, and she didn't throw up."

At that, Jared's brow relaxed instantly, "That's good."

"Now you can eat in peace?" Amber handed him the fork.

Chapter 1409 The Best Way

Jared mmm'd, took his fork, and began to eat.

Amber sat across from him, propped her chin up and just looked at him.

The ward is very quiet, there is Jared's small shivering sound, but this is the case, still call people feel warm.

Because the one you love is right in front of you, right next to you.

Jared quickly finished his noodles.

Amber sat up straight, "Want some more?"

"No, I'm full already." Jared shook his head.

Amber didn't advise him either.

Eating this kind of thing, everyone has their own standards, the other side is full, do not advise, or force the other side to eat some more, only to eat bad stomach.

Murphy came over, took away the dishes and took them to the kitchen to clean them.

Amber poured a cup of warm water and handed it to the man, "Have a drink."

"Thanks, wife." Jared took the glass of water and took a few sips.

It was then that Amber asked again, "Cole went back?"

"Hmm." Jared nodded, "Went back for a while, said he'd come back tomorrow and bring his aunt with him."

"I had them worried." Amber sighed.

Jared got up and took her hand, pulling her up from the chair as well and heading for the hospital bed, "It's not your fault, it's Judy's fault, Judy shouldn't have come over here at this time to tell you the truth."

"What do you mean?" Amber turned her head to look at him, "You didn't, in fact, plan to hide it from me for the rest of your life?"

"I would like to hide it from you for the rest of my life." Jared lifted the covers of the hospital bed, let her lie on it, then said: "But I know in my heart, this kind of thing can not be concealed for life, you will still know sooner or later, I just hope that I can conceal it for a longer period of time, at least until after Trenton's death, Lehman Family and the Trident At least until after Trenton's death and the collapse of the Lehman Family and the Trident Group, you will learn that by that time Trenton is gone and your hatred for the Lehman Family has dissipated.

Amber can't argue with that.

Yeah, if Trenton had died before she knew who she was, she probably would have been shocked and probably sad that it was her real father after all.

But her reaction would never have been as great as it is now, simply because the hatred of the Lehman Family and Reed Family that weighs on her is gone, all dissipated with the passing of Trenton.

Plus, her heart itself has little affection for Trenton, Trenton died, and she didn't have to face him, then she naturally has a greater ability to accept some.

And it won't be like this!

Now that Trenton is still alive and well, then her knowing her identity is going to mean that she has to take revenge on her own father with her own hands, which is too cruel for her.

Jared tucked Amber in and kissed her on the forehead, "In fact, I wanted to take action a long time ago and deal with Trenton directly, you know with my ability, it's easy to deal with Trenton, after all, Trenton also helped Makenna hypnotize me, there's no way I won't take revenge, but why I haven't taken action against him? I can't help but take revenge on him."

"Because of me." Amber's voice spoke astringently, "Really? Because of me, that's why you didn't do anything?"

Jared does not deny, "Yes, because you, at first I did not do anything, because you want to take revenge yourself, so I gave up the idea of dealing with Trenton, or you have no way to take revenge, Trenton has been cleaned up by me, so I am willing to endure the hatred of Trenton, only to let Trenton has been free But the back of my not Trenton shot, it is because Trenton is your real father, even if you hate him, but if you know that I dealt with him, the heart more or less still have some feelings."

"I ..." That left Amber speechless.

Indeed, she is very Trenton, but Trenton is her father in the end, and she still can't allow others to make a move on Trenton either.

"There is another reason, is that I am torn, I should tell you this thing or not, if told, you may not be able to accept, but if not told, you will personally send your own father to death, to the later you know the truth, may also have to collapse, but the good thing is that things finally took a turn, Trenton suddenly suffered from kidney failure, not long to live. Will not live long."

Amber looked at him and waited for him to go on.

Jared and she lay down together, "I know, with your ability, want to revenge at least one or two years, in a short period of time is impossible to revenge success, because you have to collect all kinds of

evidence, and Trenton that body, as long as you can not find a suitable kidney source, will never live more than six months, I hope Trenton can die in this six months, so that I hope Trenton can die in these six months, so that you do not have to face the risk of handing your father to death, after all, the Lehman Family and Reed Family two biggest point of hatred is Trenton, as long as he died, no matter how he died, but the Lehman Family and Reed Family two hatred, will fall with Trenton's death, and the curtain. That's why I'm determined not to tell you, because I think you can't succeed in revenge before Trenton's death."

The reason is, she is too weak.

Amber grunted, but mentally approved of the man's words.

Indeed, the Trident Group is much better than Goldstone Co. even if it is in a bad way.

So Trenton for her, is like a mountain that is difficult to break down, she wants revenge, to collect evidence to send Trenton to the torture chamber, how difficult it is to rely on their own.

She wants to rely on herself and does not want anyone to help, because she feels that she is the daughter of the Reed Family, and the revenge of the Reed Family should be avenged by her own hands.

But now time has passed so long, she collected the evidence is still a phoenix, at most only be able to Trenton caught in the police station for a year or two, and can not completely Trenton how.

So such evidence, is not what she wants, she wants to collect, is Trenton plotting the Trident Group, plotting to kill Dad's decisive evidence, but Trenton is an old fox, how can easily send the evidence to the hands of the enemy, of course, must erase the evidence clean.

Also because, she wants to collect these, it is more difficult, otherwise she also long ago sent Trenton in, simply will not let Trenton outside for so long fast.

"So you're actually glad Trenton is replacing his kidney failure at this time, right?" Amber looked at the man and spoke.

Jared nodded, "Yes, because then you won't have to take a shot at your own father, you won't have to take the blame from the outside world, and your hatred will go away, so why not be happy?"

Amber pursed her lips, "But it wasn't my personal revenge."

"I know, but is it good for you to take revenge yourself?" Jared looked into her eyes, "I think your heart should be very clear about this answer, and I also said that your identity even if there is Judy cover, but she is not you after all, identity sooner or later will be the day of exposure, at that time if you know that you sent your own father to the torture chamber, your heart will also be difficult for a long time, I do not want you that, so it is better to let Trenton died of the disease, at least this way, your revenge disappeared, you later know their identity, will not be sad, after all, your hands, not stained with your real father's blood. "

Amber closed her eyes, "So I can just wait for news of Trenton's death from now on without going further down the investigation, right?"

"It's the best thing to do at this point, because there's a chance Trenton won't live more than a month, and it doesn't make any sense for you to keep looking further down the road." Jared said.

Amber bit her lower lip, "And will Dad blame me for not avenging the Reed Family myself?"

Chapter 1410 Visiting Father At The Mausoleum

Jared took her gently in his arms, "I don't think he would, since he chose to keep you in the first place and raise you like his own daughter, you should know that he loves you very much, a father who loves his daughter, I don't think he would watch his daughter fall into such pain."

"Maybe." Amber closed her eyes slightly and leaned into his arms.

"Let's go see Dad tomorrow." Jared said again.

The father he speaks of is naturally not Trenton, but Hugo.

Amber knew it too and gave a soft muffled, "I think so too, I have a lot on my mind that I want to talk to him about."

"Then go ahead, tell us everything, and I'm sure Dad really won't blame you when he finds out."

Amber didn't speak anymore and seemed to be asleep.

Jared stroked her hair, and did not speak, the room was suddenly quiet, and only each other's breathing could be heard shallowly.

A night that went by quickly.

But this night, neither Amber nor Jared actually rested well.

Amber has too much on her mind and dreams when she goes to sleep.

Jared was worried about her and that's why he didn't sleep well.

So much so that when they woke up the next day, both of them had light dark circles under their eyes and looked at each other with a poof.

But this laugh, but also dispel the night sorrow, so that each other's mood, are slightly more relaxed.

"It's breakfast." 'Murphy came out of the kitchen at that moment and came to call the two men.

Jared responded and took the lead in getting out of the bed bar and helping Amber get dressed himself.

Amber looked amused, "I'm not a porcelain doll, where do I need you to dress me, I'll do it myself."

"No." Jared said nothing and refused to give her the clothes in his hand, insisting on giving them to her to wear.

Amber had no choice but to comply with him.

After dressing, the two of them went to the bathroom together and finished, and only then sat down at the table and started eating breakfast.

During the meal, Jared then had the car arranged and left for the mausoleum later.

Amber listened quietly without speaking, letting the man make his own arrangements.

The man arranged very thoughtful, not only arranged the car, even flowers are ready, it is Hugo's former favorite white lilies, which also let Amber save some of their own efforts to buy flowers.

After breakfast, the two left the hospital to get into the car and went to the mausoleum.

On the way, Amber received a phone call from the nanny who was looking after Braylee.

"Miss Reed, good news." The babysitter's excited and joyful voice came.

Amber narrowed her good-looking eyes, "Was Braylee's pregnancy diagnosed?"

Although Braylee's pregnancy is an ironclad fact, in the end no news of a real pregnancy has emerged and anything can happen.

After all, Braylee doesn't want to get pregnant at all and will only try to find ways to get rid of the baby in her belly.

The baby in Braylee's belly is still a small embryo that has just been implanted in the body by in vitro, which is inherently fragile and can be miscarried if not careful.

And to be completely entrenched in Amber means to be more than two months pregnant, and only then is Braylee's fetus completely stable.

Now counting the time, it's almost two months now and it's really time for good news from Braylee's side, which is why she instantly guessed what the nanny was going to say.

Sure enough, the nanny heard Amber's words and nodded her head, "Yes Miss Reed, the baby in Braylee's belly is stable, the doctor said to just take care of her next like a normal pregnant woman, she is in good health."

"Okay, I know, then I'll trouble you to take more trouble next, and when the baby is born, I'll give you an increase in salary." Amber smiled into the phone and said.

The nanny happily responded, "Don't worry Miss Reed, I'll make sure Braylee is well taken care of so she can have the baby properly."

"Hmm." Amber nodded.

The phone hangs up and Jared asks, "Braylee's kid?"

"Yes, the baby is stable, and in eight months, Reed Family will have blood on the way." Amber put her phone down and smiled.

Obviously really happy.

Jared saw that she was happy and had a gentle look in his eyes.

But at this time, Amber suddenly thought of something and turned her head to look at him, "Right husband, when that child is born, I will take him with me to take care of him, teach him well, and will not let him stain his mother's evil nature, you ... mind?"

This means that she is taking her nephew to live with the Farrell Family.

And this nephew is not related to him in any way, and he, as a man, may not always accept it.

Jared knew what Amber was worried about, laughed lightly and rubbed her head, "Of course I don't mind, although this child is born Braylee, but you expect to come, he is also your hope for the future of Reed Family love, as your husband, I respect and support all your decisions, and I love you, naturally will also love what you love So you can feel free to take the child into your care, and I will treat him as if he were my own, but the Farrell Family's family fortune can only be our child's."

He can give the child in Braylee's womb a good life, a superior education, and will do his best to raise that child into a talent.

But he would not give the Farrell Family's family fortune to that child, in the end there is no blood, that's one thing.

Secondly, in the end, Braylee was born, Braylee hurt his wife, he can take Braylee's children so accommodating, has been very magnanimous, but if Braylee's children also inherit some of the Farrell Family's family property, it is not cheap Braylee?

Amber also knew what Jared meant and smiled, "Don't worry, I also have no intention to let this child have ambition for the Farrell Family's family fortune, I will teach him from a young age and tell him his identity as soon as he remembers, so that he knows that he is only the heir of the Reed Family, but I think he will definitely be a productive and able to take the Reed Family to a high level as well, and not to think about things that don't belong to him."

"That'll do." Jared nodded slightly, but deep in his eyes, he held a hint of coldness.

If that child is a grateful, then of course he is willing to give that child something, although the Farrell Family's family fortune will not give, but cash and other valuable things, he will not be less that child, after all, raised from childhood, raising a dog and cat have feelings, not to mention a person.

And when that child inherits the Reed Family later, he is willing to help that child stand firm and provide all the help he can for that child.

But if that kid inherits Braylee's dirty side, then don't blame him for being rude.

After all, such a person, stay is just a scourge.

These thoughts, of course, he had to hide for the time being, not planning to let Amber know, after all, she had been looking forward to raising a qualified heir to the Reed Family.

So it's up to him to secretly keep an eye on this kid to see if he's qualified.

Soon, the mausoleum arrived.

Jared draped Amber in a thick down coat and put a thick cashmere scarf on her before reassuring her to get out of the car.

Her whole person is quite crying and laughing, she feels, he is taking her as just after the birth of a child can not be affected by the wind of the moon woman.

However, she also knows that the man this thing good intention, plus the weather outside is really cold, to also did not refuse, obediently put on followed the man off.

"Hold it." Jared gave her a bouquet of clean white lilies.

Amber reached out and took it, gently giving it a hug in her arms, "Dad loved this flower when he was alive, and because Mom loved it, he loved it."

Jared knew she was going to say something about the past, and did not interrupt, standing there quietly listening to her.