

LLPD Chapter 1411

Chapter 1411 - Father-In-Law Agrees

"Mom died when I can't remember, so I have almost no impression of my mom, some understanding of my mom, but also my dad told me orally, my mom loved to draw when she was alive, especially good at drawing flowers, lilies painted the best, because mom's favorite is lilies, dad loves mom, so everything mom likes, he likes, mom's favorite Like the flowers, naturally, also became Dad's favorite, even if Mom died more than twenty years, Dad will still bring a fresh bouquet of lilies back every day."

"Sharon doesn't have a problem with that?" Jared asked.

Amber's eyes flashed a trace of mockery, "Of course there is, but so what, she did not dare to say to her father, because she depends on him to survive, so then there are opinions can only endure, but I think it is because of this, she hates my father, hate to the end to give my father poison."

"Sharon still has years left on her sentence abroad, and I've already contacted the foreign embassy side, so when Sharon finishes her sentence, she'll be deported back inside and continue her trial at home." Jared looked at her and said.

Amber gave a hmm, indicating that she knew.

Apparently, she wasn't too keen on bringing up this person.

Jared saw it and left it at that, taking her hand, "Come on, let's go see father-in-law first."

"Good." Amber squeezed the corners of her mouth with a smile and was led into the mausoleum by him.

Hugo's headstone Amber had just had it refurbished a few months ago and it looks as good as new, even the photo has been replaced with a new one.

Amber crouched her body, put the flowers down gently, and was helped to her feet by Jared.

If she hadn't been pregnant, he wouldn't have done this, and he wouldn't have stopped her if she wanted to crouch down and talk to Hugo.

But she's pregnant and not very pregnant, so it's best to stand.

Amber also knew her situation, so she stood up in the same way as the man helped her.

"Jared, would you leave for a moment?" Amber looked up at the man, "I want to be alone for a while, to talk to Dad."

Jared nodded and agreed, "Yes, but not for too long, I'll be worried."

"Hmm." Amber responded with a smiling smile.

Jared from his coat pocket, take out a pair of gloves for her to put on, "so I'm more comfortable, well, I'll go over there, give you half an hour, I'll pick you up in half an hour. "

"Good." Amber waved a hand at him.

Jared dropped a kiss on her forehead and turned to walk away.

He did not know what Amber said to Hugo, after standing at a distance and waiting quietly, waiting a few minutes to look at his watch and count the time.

After all, she's not well, especially since she was in labor yesterday.

The hospital side is actually not even recommended for them to come out today, it is better to stay in the hospital.

But he knew that after what happened yesterday, she must have wanted to see Hugo very much in her heart.

So he took a huge risk and brought her out anyway.

Of course it came out, he also calculated the time, it is best to return to the hospital within three hours, only then, to be sure that she will eventually be okay.

The good thing is that Amber herself knows in her heart her current situation and took the initiative to go to Jared as soon as the half hour was up.

Jared saw her coming and exhaled softly, "Finished?"

He took her hand in a hurry.

Amber nodded, "Finished, talked to dad a lot, I said everything I needed to say, I just don't know what dad thinks, do you think he would really agree with us doing that?" Amber asked looking at the man.

The man was just about to answer when a sudden gust of wind rose.

But the wind was surprisingly not cold, but rather very gentle, brushing directly across the cheeks of the two.

Jared laughed, "Father-in-law seems to agree."

Amber also felt very incredible, "The wind just ..."

"Maybe it really is the father-in-law." Jared said, "How else could it be such a coincidence? What about a wind blowing at this time of year?"

This makes Amber feel quite reasonable.

But she also knows that there are no ghosts in this world, the so-called wind, in fact, is really just a coincidence, but this coincidence, but also really let her heart a lot of relief.

Perhaps, as Jared said, Dad was in agreement?

"Going back?" Jared lifted her hand to his lips and gently blew hot air on it to help her warm it.

Her hands were cold, even with gloves on.

Elias said she has a cold body, and her hands and feet get cold in the winter, which requires a long period of time to slowly regulate.

But she's pregnant now, and not really fit to tonic too much, so he can only use these methods, to help her warm her hands.

"Okay, go back." Amber agreed with a smile.

The two men returned to the car.

Jared asked the driver to turn up the temperature a bit.

Amber rested her head on his shoulder, "What's wrong? Sleepy?"

He turned his head to look at her.

Amber's head moved and her voice softly responded, "A little."

"Then go to sleep." Jared scooped her into his arms and let her lie directly on his lap.

In this case, she is going to sleep a little more comfortably.

Amber is also really sleepy, last night did not sleep well, today and out for so long, the body has long been a little untenable, so after lying on Jared's lap, soon fell asleep.

Looking at the woman's peaceful sleeping face, Jared smiled softly and helped her straighten her clothes so that she could sleep more comfortably.

An hour later, the hospital arrived.

Jared didn't mean to wake Amber up either, and just carried her back to the hospital room.

It just so happened that Elias arrived at this time.

He wasn't on duty this morning, so he didn't know about the two going out, and when he saw Jared come in with Amber in his arms, he frowned, "Where have you been?"

"Out on an errand." Jared also did not mean to elaborate, and put Amber on the hospital bed, covered with the blanket, and then returned indifferently.

Elias immediately reprimanded him with displeasure, "Can she run outside with her body like this now?"

"It's just for a little while, it'll be fine, not to mention that some things have to go, otherwise it's even less good for her." Jared's eyes were clear and cold as he looked at Elias.

Elias instantly understood what was going on and didn't say anything.

But after a couple of minutes, he rebuked Jared again, "What about you? Your heart hasn't fully grown with the tissues yet, you're carrying her like this on a bumpy walk, aren't you afraid something will happen to your heart?"

Jared touched his heart, "I didn't feel anything out of the ordinary, and I just carried her all the way from the hospital entrance, not for very long, and I know even if I'm not a doctor that I'm recovering well enough to not be vulnerable to that extent."

Elias raised his eyebrows, "Then you can see clearly, just, your own body, you pay attention to it, I do not say much else."

Jared hummed, "What are you doing here?"

"Redispensing your medicine." Lin Tianda pushed his glasses, "the last time you were given a course of medicine, you should have eaten almost, this time re-dispensing you, you have to take different medicine for each recovery stage, now untie your clothes, I will listen to the heart level."

Elias took his stethoscope out of the pocket of his white coat.

Jared didn't say much and cooperated by doing as he was told.

After a few examinations, Elias had a good idea of Jared's current cardiac recovery, and then picked up a medical chart holder and pen and wrote on it, instructing him on what he needed to pay attention to next.

Jared listened lightly and responded.

Chapter 1412 No Conscience

Elias didn't stay long after that and left.

Jared straightened his clothes, looked at Amber who was sleeping heavily, turned his head to Murphy and said, "Murphy, Little Leaf will trouble you to keep an eye on it."

"Mr. Farrell is going to the office?" Murphy asked.

Jared shook his head, "I'm not going to the office for a few days, Ben is in charge there, I'm going to make a trip to that woman."

The woman, referring to Judy.

Murphy face instantly welled up a trace of disgust, nodded, "Good, then Mr. Farrell you go, I watch Mrs. Farrell, if there is any news immediately contact you."

Jared hummed, got up and walked out of the room.

Judy was also locked up on this floor, but inside a ward at the end of the corridor.

As Jared passed, the bodyguard immediately gave him a salute, "Master Farrell."

"How is the person now?" Jared asked in a cold voice, his face expressionless.

The bodyguard returned, "I went in to see her an hour ago and she was asleep."

"Asleep?" Jared narrowed his eyes, then sneered, "She's got a big heart, she can fall asleep even in this situation."

The bodyguard explained, "The woman made a fuss during your and Mrs. Farrell's departure from the hospital, and was later subdued by us, probably too fussed and too tired at the time, so she fell asleep."

"What's she making a fuss about?" Jared narrowed his eyes.

The bodyguard shrugged his shoulders, "made a fuss about wanting to leave, wanted to go over to Stillwater General Hospital, also made a fuss about seeing Mrs. Farrell, said it was too late or something,

but we all ignored her and were afraid she would do self-harm in order to threaten us, so later we tied her up with rope and threw her on the bed up, and not long after that, fell asleep."

"I can't believe she hasn't given up by this point." Jared's face was full of gloom, "Open the door."

"Yes." The bouncer responded, using fingerprint sensing, and opened the door.

Jared walked in.

This room is not as big as Amber's and is much smaller.

As soon as he entered, he saw Judy, who was tied up in knots and thrown on the hospital bed.

Judy's eyes are closed at the moment and she hasn't woken up yet.

Jared lifted his chin toward Judy.

The bodyguard immediately went forward with understanding and directly nudged Judy rudely to wake her up.

Judy was just woken up, still a little confused, do not know what happened, until hearing the bodyguard said Master Farrell to see you, the whole person this is the spirit, and quickly turned his head to follow the line of sight of the bodyguard to look over.

Seeing Jared, Judy's whole body instantly got excited and her body struggled to do up.

But the ties were so strong that no matter how she squirmed, she couldn't succeed in getting herself to sit up, instead she looked like a maggot writhing on the bed, ridiculous as hell.

Judy eventually gave up, tired of lying there breathing heavily, but the eyes always fell on Jared, wide open, as if the next second to glare out of the eyes a glance.

"Master Farrell, please save my dad, please." Judy begged to Jared with red eyes.

Jared stood at the end of the bed, his face expressionless, just looking at her coldly, "You asked me to save Trenton?"

Judy nodded her head repeatedly.

Jared let out a heave, "Trenton and my wife what hatred, you are not unclear, you asked me to save him? How? By asking me to persuade my wife to get a match and donate a kidney to Trenton too?"

"Master Farrell, I know you don't want Miss Reed to do this, but you know, Miss Reed is Daddy's real daughter, even if there is hatred between them, but now Daddy is in danger, as a daughter, she has that responsibility to save Daddy, that is her real Daddy, do you also want to see Miss Do you want to see Miss Reed's real father die like this? Don't you want to see Miss Reed's real dad die like this? Don't you want to think about whether Miss Reed will feel guilty in the future?" Judy questioned.

Jared looked the same, "I really wouldn't. My wife is indeed the daughter of Trenton, but so what? Does a biological daughter have to donate a kidney to him? Don't forget, he didn't raise my wife, and even almost killed her a few times, so how do you think such a person is qualified to have my wife donate a kidney to him? Just by virtue of his status as his biological father?"

"Isn't that enough? He is Miss Reed's father, gave Miss Reed life, he is the one who brought Miss Reed into this world, Miss Reed has that obligation, what's more, dad didn't mean to not raise Miss Reed, it was Miss Reed's adoptive father who stole Miss Reed away, it wasn't dad who abandoned Miss Reed, and Master Farrell, you know that Mom and Dad love me very much, then you should also be clear, Mom and Dad love not me as a person, but I am Makayla, so Mom and Dad really love Miss Reed, if Miss Reed was not stolen back then, she will also grow up under the care of Mom and Dad, I think today, she is certainly also willing to save Dad. "

"You also said it was if, but the fact is that she was stolen, she did not grow up under Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner but also because of Hugo, repeatedly hurt with her, adopted foster daughter is several times to kill her, these add up to not you a Mr. and Mrs. Gardner love her can be offset. So even if Mr. and Mrs. Gardner love her, so what? She still doesn't have to donate her kidney for Trenton." Jared said coldly.

Judy shook her head violently, "No, it's not like that, even if Miss Reed was stolen, even if Mom and Dad did hurt her, but Mom and Dad didn't know she was their daughter, if Mom and Dad knew, they certainly wouldn't have done that, you can't be so adamant that Miss Reed doesn't need to fulfill the responsibilities of a son or daughter because of that, and even if Mom and Dad hurt Miss Reed and so what, Mom and Dad gave her this life, she has to save Mom and Dad."

In her heart, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner were great and noble.

They hurt Miss Reed just by not knowing that Miss Reed is their daughter.

But if you know, you certainly will not hurt.

On that basis, Miss Reed should have recognized them and should have agreed to save Dad.

"Then you may have to be disappointed, no matter what Mr. and Mrs. Gardner's feelings for my wife really are, as long as they have not raised her, she can not have to fulfill the obligation of filial piety and saving them, even if she would, I will not, I will not let my wife save them, you better die of that. " Jared's cold and heartless words completely shattered the hope in Judy's heart.

She knows how scary and powerful this man is.

As long as he doesn't want to, even if Miss Reed does want to, then ultimately Miss Reed really can't do anything.

How can that be!

In that case, what about Dad?

Judy can not accept this, eyes cracked at Jared, emotionally overwhelmed, "No, you can not do this, Master Farrell, you can not do this, that is Miss Reed's father, is your wife's father, is also your father-in-law ah, how can you do this to him, you still have no conscience. "

"The one without a conscience is himself." Jared interrupted her with a wrinkled brow, "You still don't know, do you, Trenton and Hugo two people, used to be the best friends, the best brothers."

Judy's expression was stunned, "What did you say?"

These two men were once best friends, best brothers?

How is this possible!

She expressed some inability to believe it.

If these two are best friends, how did they get to this point?

Judy said it was so complicated that her whole mind was scrambled.

What is all this, what is going on?

Chapter 1413 Testing Mr. And Mrs. Gardner

"Trenton and Hugo two people, growing up in a courtyard, naturally became the best friends, until high school, two people's friendship has not changed, but with the growth of age, the family's expectations of them also became greater and greater, Hugo has always been a person of good character, but also the most recognized heir in the eyes of the older generation, while Trenton is the opposite, hanging around and doing nothing, after the two people have become two examples of the diametric opposite in the mouth of the older generation, Trenton's parents are to take Hugo and his most contrast, over time, Trenton on Hugo became jealous."

Listening to Jared's words, Judy gradually understood what was going on and her lips trembled, "So Dad and Miss Reed's adoptive father, they broke up on that?"

"Yes, the two broke up, but not long, the Reed Family had an incident, completely bankrupt, out of the Olkmore family ranks, and the Lehman Family is not much better, although not bankrupt, but also extremely shrinking assets, only became an ordinary rich family."

Judy's mind immediately came up with three words, that decade.

If it was that decade, two simultaneous accidents that would not be surprising.

"After the incident between the two families, the Reed Family and the Lehman Family never crossed paths again, knowing that later Hugo used his talent to re-establish his own business, founded Goldstone Co. and brought the Reed Family back to the ranks of the Olkmore gentry, the Hugo scenery at that time was unlimited, for At that time, Hugo's prosperity was so great that it was a heavy blow to Trenton who could only rely on his parents to develop the Trident Group again and then inherit the Trident Group, making Trenton feel that he was even worse than Hugo. An employee jumped to his death, causing Goldstone Co. to almost go bankrupt, and Hugo stole Little Leaf in order to fight back."

So it's obvious who's at fault for all this, isn't it? If Trenton had not been unable to tolerate himself, Little Leaf would not have been stolen, it was he who caused Little Leaf to be stolen, causing Little Leaf to be caught between the two families and unable to break free from the pain, such a father who did not raise her, but caused her to be stolen, and now causes her pain, what qualification does Little Leaf have to save him? He deserves to die, and his death is a relief to Little Leaf."

"No, that's not true." Judy shook her head violently, "Master Farrell, it's not like that, even if Dad is wrong, but he really loves Miss Reed, just by that, Dad he's not an absolutely bad person, you can't do this."

"And it really can." Jared dropped those words, turned around and headed for the door of the hospital room.

For him, Judy is the one with the wrong brain. No matter what Trenton did to Amber and what harm he caused, she thinks Amber should just save Trenton.

The reason is that Trenton is Amber's real father and that's enough.

How ridiculous.

In this world, there are many parents who do not love their children, and many parents who abandon their children.

Should the abandoned child one day meet the biological parents who come to the door and the biological parents say to that child that they need that child to donate a kidney, should that child also donate?

In short, he would never let Amber save Trenton.

For Amber's sake afterwards, Trenton must die.

He did not support Amber's hand to send Trenton to prison, is already he and Amber, the daughter and son-in-law, to Trenton's last goodwill and filial respect.

But where Trenton himself still has some conscience, for the sake of Amber is his daughter, should have refused to let Amber save him.

But that said, Trenton should not yet know that Amber is his daughter.

Should we tell Trenton and see Trenton's reaction?

If Trenton had really looked at Amber as his daughter, and he had feelings for Amber, and chose not to donate Amber's kidney and die himself to make Amber, his daughter, whole, then he would still think highly of Trenton for a day.

But if Trenton is afraid of death, and because of diaphragm Amber is raised by Hugo, the heart is not too happy to accept Amber's daughter, and want Amber's daughter to donate a kidney, then do not blame him not polite, personally shot Trenton ascension.

"Master Farrell," Jared said as he walked out of the room.

The bodyguard immediately saluted him.

Jared hummed, "Keep an eye on the person and decide what to do with her after Mrs. Farrell is better."

"Yes." The bodyguard responded.

Jared didn't stop and walked straight away.

Amber was still awake, and Jared returned to the room and lay down on the bed to sleep with her in his arms as well.

They didn't get much sleep last night, and now that they are relaxed, their bodies naturally feel overwhelmingly tired.

This sleep, is the dark.

Ben brought over a portion of the document that Jared had to sign in person for Jared to sign.

After Jared finished signing, Ben put away the document and said to Jared: "Right Master Farrell, Mrs. Gardner side found Judy missing, has called the police, but I have greeted with the police side in advance, although the surface promised to help Mrs. Gardner look for Judy, but privately There is no action."

After all, people are not really missing, why do the police side still have to find.

Jared lifted his chin slightly to indicate that he knew, "How's Trenton doing?"

He asked.

Ben thought for a moment, "The man I sent over to inquire said he was in ICU, already on a ventilator, not doing well, and Mrs. Gardner was in tears all day."

"Got it, have someone tell Mrs. Gardner that I have something to see her tomorrow." Jared instructed, narrowing his eyes.

Ben immediately guessed what was going on and said in surprise, "Master Farrell, you wouldn't want to ..."

Jared was noncommittal, "This is what I decided after a lot of thought, I also wanted to know how they would react after learning that Amber was their daughter, if they had a fatherly and motherly love for Amber, they should have known what Amber would face, then they would have made the best choice as well, but if not that was better, I would have let Trenton accelerate the progress of death, I will never let them continue to live and prolong the suffering of my wife."

Ben nodded, thinking so, and was no longer surprised, "But this, does Mrs. Farrell know about it?"

"I haven't told her yet, I want to know Mr. and Mrs. Gardner's reaction before I decide to tell her." Jared returned faintly.

"Okay Master Farrell I understand, I'll make the arrangements." Ben offered his farewell.

After he left, Murphy also came over, "Mr. Farrell, Mrs. Lyon and Cole are here and are in the hospital room with Mrs. Farrell, and Mrs. Farrell is very happy to see Mrs. Lyon."

Jared heard this and his eyebrows softened, "That's a good thing, let's go back and check it out."

The two walked out of the elevator room and arrived at the ward, and before they could enter, they heard the sound of its joyful laughter.

Jared went in and saw that Mrs. Lyon did not know what to say to Amber, Amber covered her lips and laughed extremely happy perennial, while Cole, which stood with a black face, sullen, but also eyes v. control of Mrs. Lyon.

When Jared saw this, he probably guessed what Mrs. Lyon had told Amber, which was nothing more than Cole's embarrassing story.

"What was Auntie talking to Little Leaf about that was so funny?" Jared walked over, put his arm around Amber's shoulders, sat down on the edge of the bed, and deliberately and knowingly said, "How about telling me about it, too?"

He glanced at Cole.

As expected, Cole's face became even more ugly, and jumped straight up, pointing at Jared's nose and scolding him, "Jared, what's your business here, what are you doing here?"

Chapter 1414 Meet Trenton

Just kidding, what his mom told Amber were embarrassing stories from his childhood.

Why should Jared have to listen to it when a few of them can just listen to it?

He was already below Jared, and if he let Jared know about his past embarrassment, wouldn't he lose even more face in front of Jared in the future?

Jared pretended not to see Cole's outburst and just smiled at Mrs. Lyon and said, "Auntie, seeing how happy you guys were just talking, I'd also like to know what you guys said about Little Leaf being unhappy in the future, so I can say more to cheer her up too."

"Sure." Mrs. Lyon readily agreed.

"Mom?" Cole looked at her incredulously, his voice drawn up.

Mrs. Lyon glanced at him, "What are you shouting for? If you don't like to listen, just go out and don't keep me from talking."

"Auntie's right, you go ahead and get out." Jared said to Cole as well, the smile clearly carrying a hint of provocation.

Cole was furious and stomped his foot, "You guys ... You guys ..."

Forget it, he left, just go, go still can not?

Cole stormed out of the ward in a huff.

Jared smiled politely at Mrs. Lyon, "Auntie, go ahead."

"Okay, then we'll continue where we left off." Mrs. Lyon nodded and continued on with what she had just said.

Amber gently bumped her elbow into the man's abdomen, crying and laughing, "You're so bad, you obviously guessed what your aunt said might be, and you have to be deliberately angry at Cole."

"Who told that guy to be too cocky in front of me sometimes." Jared returned.

Amber shook her head helplessly, "Even so, you can't be so angry with him, don't do that in the future."

"Let's see if he goes overboard later, if he gets restless later, I'll use these against him, if he gets restless, then I won't mention anything." Jared shrugged his shoulders.

Amber gave him an amused look and stopped talking.

Mrs. Lyon learned about what happened to Amber from Cole, so she came to see Amber today.

But when she came to see Amber, she didn't mention Amber's opinion of Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, nor did she even ask Amber what she thought about the matter.

Mrs. Lyon's approach is to say nothing, ask nothing, and just tell Amber funny things that will make Amber very happy.

And because Mrs. Lyon knows that Amber was already depressed because of her status, the most important thing now is to cheer Amber up instead of continuing to bring that up and making her feel even more upset.

Mrs. Lyon herself is very funny, and even if she doesn't say Cole's embarrassing story at the end, she can say something else to make Amber happy.

So the time after that, Jared basically did not see Amber listen to laughter, which made Jared heart very grateful to Mrs. Lyon.

Mrs. Lyon stayed for about two hours or so before finally talking to Amber about Mr. and Mrs. Gardner before she left.

But also incidentally apologized, after all, this matter Mrs. Lyon also know a long time, but also is hidden from Amber, did not tell Amber, so I hope Amber forgive.

In fact, it is impossible for Amber to say that her heart is not sad, she has always regarded Mrs. Lyon and Jared as her last family.

However, no matter who they are, they all know, but they don't tell her, she can't not be sad.

But later on it was relieved. Imagine if she was Jared, or if she was her aunt, and her aunt and Jared were her, would she just tell them, or would she slow down too?

The answer is clear enough, and she will choose to hide it.

So she really wasn't in a position to blame Jared and Mrs. Lyon for them.

Mrs. Lyon was relieved to see that Amber was not bothered, and then comforted her with many words and persuaded her a lot before she left.

Mrs. Lyon's persuasion to her was actually basically no different than Jared and Cole's persuasion to her, but there was something that Jared and Cole didn't say, and that was for her to follow her heart and do what she wanted to do.

Whether she chooses to identify herself with Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, to continue her revenge and have someone sent to prison, or to not take revenge, Mrs. Lyon says she supports both.

Because she is who she is. No matter what she thinks or what she does, she is still the lovely and beautiful goddaughter in Mrs. Lyon's heart, and she will never change.

Mrs. Lyon said this in the hope that she would not be confused and lose herself because of her change of identity.

"Honey," Jared said after dropping off Mrs. Lyon and Cole and returning to the hospital room, resuming his seat at the bedside and gently putting his arm around Amber's shoulders, "have you ever thought about identifying with Mr. and Mrs. Gardner?"

When she heard the man's question, Amber's face changed slightly, but she quickly calmed down and shook her head, "I didn't think about it, no matter what feelings they have for Makayla, their daughter, I don't plan to identify with them, they don't know I'm their daughter is true, but the damage they did to the Reed Family, to me, is also true. It's also true that I don't know how to face them, and I can't identify with them."

If she chooses to identify herself, wouldn't that be a betrayal of the Reed Family?

What's more, she still resents them in her heart after all.

Hate why they don't keep an eye on her, hate why they are so bad, hate why they adopted Makenna ...

There are too many things between them, and they can't be released so easily.

So, she couldn't identify with them either.

"So have you thought about meeting them?" Jared asked again.

He was not surprised by Amber's choice, and had known she would choose this way.

"Meet" Amber hesitated at this point.

It's one thing to disown Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, but it's another thing to see them.

After all, Trenton doesn't have many days left in him.

If you don't see it, then you really won't see it later.

But to see, and she did not want to go, do not know how to face ...

Looking at Amber's tangled look, Jared rubbed her hair, "Since you don't know, don't worry, take your time to think about it, there's still time, when you think clearly, then decide to see or not see."

Amber hummed, agreeing with the man's words.

That's when Murphy brought in dinner, one for Jared and one for Amber, and it wasn't the same.

Jared's was a regular dinner, and Amber's, a sour-tasting dinner that Murphy made just for her.

"Mrs. Farrell, I asked my sisters back home in Yunnan to make this, and they said it's perfect for pregnant women like you. Murphy said.

Amber picked up a spoon and scooped a spoonful of the steamed egg into her mouth.

The taste is different from the normal taste of steamed eggs, but sweet and sour.

Normally, Amber would not be used to eating, but at this moment, she felt the taste was very good.

She smiled and nodded, "It's good, it tastes pretty good, thanks Murphy."

Seeing that she liked the food, Murphy was happy in his heart and smilingly said back, "Thanks for nothing, Mrs. Farrell you like it just fine, well, you guys eat quickly, after eating Mrs. Farrell you can sleep a little more."

Said Murphy and looked to Jared, "By the way Mr. Farrell, the old Mrs. Farrell called this afternoon and said she wanted to see you for something and asked you to call her back when you woke up."

Jared's hand with his fork paused for a moment, "Did Lady Georgia say anything about that?"

Is it possible that Lady Georgia knows about Little Leaf?

Amber also looked at Murphy a little nervously, not wanting to worry Lady Georgia about herself.

At her age, she still let Lady Georgia worry about herself, and she really felt sorry for Lady Georgia.

It also seems selfish.

Chapter 1415 - Father'S Death Anniversary

Murphy took a look at the young couple's nervous expression, knew what the young couple was worried about, smiled, "Do not worry Mr. Farrell, Mrs. Farrell, the old Mrs. Farrell temporarily do not know about you, call Mr. Farrell, should be the young master's death anniversary is coming up, so The call to Mr. Farrell should be the young master's death anniversary is approaching, so discuss how they intend to hold it this year."

The only person who can be called a young master, without a big or small, is Jared's father, Fu Huai.

Jared sniffed with relief, "Counting the time, the anniversary of my father's death is indeed just a few days away, I know, I will call Lady Georgia back in a moment, hard work Murphy."

"What did Mr. Farrell say? Well, I won't bother you guys then, I'll go prepare the ingredients for tomorrow." After saying that, Murphy turned around and went back to the kitchen.

Amber looked at the man, "On the anniversary of Dad's death, we're all going to pay our respects then, right?"

Jared nodded, "That's for sure, but you don't have to go, you're physically challenged, I'll just go by myself."

"How can that be." Amber shook her head, "This kind of tribute to elders, how can I be absent, and I'm not really immobile, it's still no problem to go for a few hours."

After hearing her say that and seeing her insist on going, Jared thought about it and finally agreed.

After all, he had never let her meet her parents before, and now it was time for her to do so.

"Okay, then when the time comes, I'll take you there." Jared stroked her hair and agreed.

Amber hummed, "Then call Lady Georgia back, or the old man should fall asleep later."

"Okay, I'll call Lady Georgia right now." Jared said, taking out his cell phone and calling the old Mrs. Farrell back.

At this time from the old Mrs. Farrell's bedtime, there is not much left, so if you do not call the old Mrs. Farrell at this time, it will have to wait until tomorrow.

Soon, the old Mrs. Farrell's call came through and Jared turned on the speakerphone so that Amber could hear it too.

The old Mrs. Farrell's kind and cheerful voice came, "Amber, you're calling Lady Georgia at this late hour."

The corner of Jared's mouth twitched.

Lady Georgia is not intentional, this is clearly his call, his cell phone number, he did not believe Lady Georgia did not see, but Lady Georgia skipped over him, said Little Leaf called, in her eyes there is no him as a grandson?

Amber looked at the man's somewhat darkened handsome face, covered her lips with a snicker and responded to the caller, "Lady Georgia, you're not disturbing your rest at this late hour, are you?"

"No." the old Mrs. Farrell smilingly returned: "Lady Georgia I ah, the older I get the more I can not sleep, this time the spirit is very much, did not disturb me, on the contrary you call here, to accompany my old lady to talk, my old lady is still very happy."

"That's good, we were worried that we might disturb your rest Lady Georgia." Amber smiled and said, "Lady Georgia, here's the thing, just now Murphy told us that you called Jared this afternoon and asked Jared to call you back when he woke up, and now this call is from Jared."

In any case, men do things, of course, must be credited to men, can not grab credit themselves ah.

That's when Jared finally spoke up too, "Lady Georgia, you're here for the anniversary of your father's death, right?"

The old Mrs. Farrell heard the word jubilee, the original smiling face, suddenly emerged from the sad and despondent color.

After all, it was her son.

The white hair to send the black hair is enough to make her an old woman pain, once a year the black hair anniversary, it is more in gouging her heart.

But even if she gouges her heart out, she must face it, she cannot forget her son.

"Yes, the anniversary of your father's death is coming up, which is three days from now." the old Mrs. Farrell sighed, "Wanted to ask you how you were planning to do this year."

"Lady Georgia, I already know who killed my father." Jared did not immediately answer the old Mrs. Farrell's words, but first talked about the matter.

The old Mrs. Farrell listened, and there was not much change of emotion on her face, except that the hand holding the phone tightened a little.

Obviously, for this matter, she has actually been clear for a long time.

It is also, how their son died, as a mother, will not really go to investigate?

Perhaps a long time ago, she already knew who the murderer was, but just never said anything and did not take action.

After a delay in hearing the old Mrs. Farrell's reply, Jared guessed what was on the old Mrs. Farrell's mind and asked, "Lady Georgia, do you already know?"

At these words, Amber also looked at the phone in surprise.

You know, Jared but said that this matter, has not yet told Lady Georgia.

The air became quiet for a moment, and all Amber and Jared could hear was the old Mrs. Farrell's breathing, coming through the phone.

Otherwise, they would have thought the old Mrs. Farrell had fallen asleep and hung up the phone.

After a long time, just when Jared was ready to ask again, the old Mrs. Farrell finally spoke, "Yes, this thing, I knew five years ago."

Jared's pupils flinched, "Five years ago!"

His father died twelve years ago, and it took him twelve years to find the man behind the murder.

Little did I know that Lady Georgia would know about it five years ago.

"But why, you didn't tell me?" Jared asked with some confusion as the knot in his throat twitched.

Since the old Mrs. Farrell has been so early to know, should have told him earlier ah, perhaps now Connor has long paid the price for their actions, the father's revenge, also long ago reported.

the old Mrs. Farrell how not to understand Jared in mind, sighed, "Jared, you think it is Lady Georgia do not want to tell you? No, it's not like that, the person who died is my son ah, I am more upset than anyone pain, more than anyone to hate Connor, but why I have been holding back not to say, is not still for you?"

"For me?" Jared's pupils quivered.

Amber looked at him with concern, "It's okay, let's hear what Lady Georgia has to say first."

Jared hmmmmed.

The old Mrs. Farrell sighed, "Jared, now that you have been released from hypnosis, you should know that you were hypnotized for six years in the end how outrageous, those six years, as if there were no laws and regulations in your head, and do things, almost regardless of the consequences, how ruthless how to come, is completely a no three views, no law of the icy robot, such you, how dare I tell you about this matter? I worry that you will be reckless, without regard for the hundreds of thousands of employees of the two groups, directly to the Stockert family, at that time, you will not only destroy your

grandfather left behind to shelter the Farrell Family's merit, but also destroy hundreds of thousands of employees' families, so that these employees lose their jobs, even you yourself, will also pay the price for their actions and go to jail, you understand that, right?"

At these words, Jared's thin lips twitched, speechless.

Indeed, if he was hypnotized to learn that his father died in this way, he certainly will not care for long, directly launched an economic war to deal with Connor, to avenge his father, as for how many people will be injured behind this economic war, how many people displaced, what does it matter to him?

But now that he's back to normal, he'll never be able to do it.

Amber also deeply for the right, "Lady Georgia is right, hypnotized you, indeed, will make such a person, like we just divorced that time, you know Makenna several times to plot my life, but all help her to escape to help her clean up the mess, that time you, is not put any law in the eyes, you are an extremely Lady Georgia was right not to tell you, otherwise you would not be here today, but in jail."

Chapter 1416 Perfect Answer

"Amber is right, and that's exactly what makes me all the more afraid to tell you." the old Mrs. Farrell sighed.

Jared pursed his thin lips and let go of the disbelief in his heart, "I see, I understand your pains Lady Georgia."

the old Mrs. Farrell smiled, "You understand that good, after all, the dead is my son, I want revenge than anyone, but I can not because I want to rush revenge, will take their own grandson also into ah, so I prefer to temporarily hide down to see if you can return to normal, good in the end you return to normal."

"So Lady Georgia, why is it that I've been back to normal for so long and you still haven't told me? Or did I find out on my own." Jared questioned.

the old Mrs. Farrell is again helpless smile, "that is because Lady Georgia know, you can rely on their own strength to find the killer, then naturally Lady Georgia also more need not to tell you ah, this is not, you just returned to normal not long, you found the killer, which is very impressive, so Lady Georgia I ah, simply secretly and silently watch the good, Lady Georgia believe you, you will give your father revenge."

"So that's it." Jared rubbed his temples, "So Lady Georgia, how did you know back then that your father was killed by Connor?"

Amber also listened quietly, wanting to know the answer.

the old Mrs. Farrell old face gloomy down, "there is one thing, I have not told you, in fact, when your parents got married, Connor came to your parents' wedding, when in the wedding, I saw clearly, Connor look at your father's eyes, is to kill your father's kind, then I was very vigilant I was very wary of this insidious snake, and I also explained to your father that he should pay more attention to it, and your father agreed to do so, and after that, he did always carry a bodyguard with him. Just with that look at your father, did not really want to lay hands on your father, and then we let down our guard."

The old Mrs. Farrell pounded his chest, painful up, "I did not expect ah, I underestimated the tolerance of that viper, is that we relaxed, that viper on your father, that really is a ruthless person, in order to kill your father, can endure more than ten years are not shot, in order to completely defeat our vigilance, and then look for the opportunity to strike a fatal blow. Then find the opportunity to strike a fatal blow, when your father was killed abroad news back home, I first suspected Connor, just his tail hidden too hidden, a few years down the road, I have not found any evidence to prove that he did, but ..."

The old Mrs. Farrell coldly snorted, "he can in order to kill your father to endure for more than ten years do not take action, I old woman certainly can, I old woman lived so many years, patience has long been developed, I can also spend a lot of time and patience to slowly with him, slowly find, I believe that one day, I can find evidence that he Sure enough, I this investigation, is seven years, I arranged for people to infiltrate the Stockert family, at a certain time, heard Connor holding your mother's photo in talking to himself, said the killing of your father, just a pity that my people are accidentally heard, at that time did not wear any recording equipment, otherwise decisive evidence will have. "

This is indeed a very big regret.

Amber sighs.

Jared's brow tightened, "Lady Georgia, the people you put into the Stockert family, are they still in the Stockert family? "

"Of course, he's always looking for evidence in the Stockert family." the old Mrs. Farrell old face cold, "Although Connor sweep the tail well, but what has been done, there is really no trace of evidence at all? This is impossible, there is always something to prove that he killed your father, so over the years, he has been lurking in the Stockert family, just has not been good news, but this time I know Connor is not in the Capital, has come to our Olkmore, but it gives him more time to find evidence. "

"Lady Georgia, can you give me the man?" Jared narrowed his eyes.

the old Mrs. Farrell raised an eyebrow, "You mean, give you that dark line?"

"That's right." Jared nodded, "The matter of avenging my father will be done perfectly, so leave the man to me and I will give you a perfect answer to Lady Georgia."

the old Mrs. Farrell smiled, "Okay, I'll tell you how to contact him in a minute, in fact, ah, I was going to give it to you as well."

"Thanks to Lady Georgia, then." Jared nodded.

"What is there to thank, it is all to avenge your father, and I believe that my eldest grandson, will be able to do, but Lady Georgia still want to admonish a few words, Connor that person is not simple, you have to beware, but also to protect Amber and your children, she can not be hurt again, understand? " the old Mrs. Farrell serious admonition.

Amber's heart was warmed and quite moved.

Jared squeezed her hand, "I understand, I will."

"If you deal with Connor afterwards, is in the vacant body, then send Amber to Farrell Mansion, Farrell Mansion is the safest, with my old lady in, also can protect Amber better," the old Mrs. Farrell thought. The old Mrs. Farrell thought about it and said again.

Jared didn't say no, "If there was ever a moment like that, I would send Little Leaf there."

Speaking of which, he looked over at Amber.

Amber smiled at him, "Don't worry, I won't say no, I'm not a fool who has to be a hero, and if my presence becomes a drag, of course I'll stay away so as not to hold you up and then go wait for you at Lady Georgia's so you can settle things in peace too, so don't worry I'll disagree."

Jared kissed her forehead with gentle eyes, "You were never a burden to me, so you don't have to talk about yourself like that."

Amber laughed, "I'll just be an adjective to let you know that I'll be at your disposal when the time comes and won't leave you with any worries."

"That's right, when the time comes, let Amber come directly, Lady Georgia I will help you take care of her, you just do not worry about Connor is." The old Mrs. Farrell also echoed.

Jared hummed, "Then I'll thank Lady Georgia in advance."

"Family, thanks for nothing." the old Mrs. Farrell waved her hand, "In a few days on the anniversary of your father's death, you come back and show Amber to your father."

"I will." Jared nodded, "this year's father's anniversary, just for the time being still the same as last year, wait until Connor solved, and then hold a good time, tell father the good news, and Lady Georgia, Mom's side you talk to her, do not let her misunderstand and do not pay attention to father's anniversary."

"I will." the old Mrs. Farrell nodded, "Although that woman Shonna is a bit brainless, but the critical period, she is not a drag, she will understand, she, like us, are looking forward to avenge your father sooner."

"She and Dad have a great relationship, that's for sure." Jared let out a soft laugh.

Amber listened quietly, not interrupting.

Although she still doesn't understand Jared's father, why he fell in love with Shonna.

But she is still very positive about the relationship between Jared's father and Shonna.

"Well Lady Georgia, it's getting late, we'll leave you to rest, Little Leaf and I will be back to see you in a couple of days." Jared raised his wrist to look at his watch, the old Mrs. Farrell's break was up, and was ready to hang up.

The old Mrs. Farrell laughingly responded.

The call ended and Jared put the phone down, "Come on, let's go wash up too, it's time for the nurse to check in later."

Chapter 1417 Ben Lost His Love

When the nurse comes to check in, it means it's time to sleep.

Amber didn't want to be urged by the nurse to hurry up and rest later, so she immediately nodded her agreement.

After that, she was carried off the bed by the man and headed for the bathroom.

Amber cried and laughed, "What are you doing? Put me down, it's not like I can't walk by myself."

She is just not well, and not really crippled can not walk.

Where does he need to hold her to go.

However, the man just hugged and refused to let go of her, instead he also said with a serious face, "But I want to carry you to."

"You haven't even recovered from your own body yet, where do you need to hug me?" Amber gave him a blank look.

The man laughed low, "It's okay, it's just a few steps, it won't affect me, well, get washed up."

He put Amber on the floor in front of the vanity and handed her the toothbrush.

Amber gave him a blank look, took her toothbrush and started brushing her teeth.

And Jared, too, stood beside her, brushing his teeth and washing up with her.

This has been their daily routine, they usually just brush their teeth and wash together, from the initial uncomfortable, but now they have accepted it openly.

Of course, this process of change is only experienced by Amber alone, and Jared, as thick-skinned as he is, is never uncomfortable with anything.

After washing up, Jared carried Amber out of the bathroom again and back to the hospital bed.

This time Amber didn't let him put her down either, after all she knew very well that there was nothing to be gained by talking about it.

And to see him hold this all the way, the body is not affected by anything, she also let him go.

Amber lay on the bed and Jared took her into his arms before reaching for a book and flipping it open.

Amber raised her eyebrows, "What are you reading?"

"Fairy tales." Jared graciously held the cover out to her.

She froze for a moment, then snorted with laughter, "Jared, why didn't I know, since when do you like reading fairy tales?"

Sorry, see him a big man, end a book now five or six-year-old children do not love to read fairy tales to see, this image, how so funny it?

Forgive her for not being able to resist laughing out loud.

"It's not that I like to watch it." Jared pulled his hand back, "I was telling it to our kids."

"Huh?" Amber blinked, "For the baby?"

She touched her stomach, a little confused.

Jared raised his chin noncommittally, "Yes, the book said that the child should be fetal education from childhood, fetal education is very important, usually you can give the child to listen to more music, more stories, music is okay, but what kind of stories are children like, I do not know, I asked my subordinates, said that fairy tales are very suitable for children to listen to, let normal buy a few books ready to Try."

Amber's mouth twitched, "Come on, even if you want to teach the baby, you have to wait until the baby can move, how early is it?"

She was a bit bewildered, "Besides, you can't understand these babies even if you tell them, and fairy tales are usually loved by four or five year olds, how do you know that babies love to listen?"

"I don't know, that's why I'm trying." Jared's big hand also touched her belly, "And our baby, it must be a genius, even if it's still small now, it can surely understand."

The man's expression of certainty, Amber amused forehead, "then, then you speak, by the way the child's mother also listen."

"Good." Jared nodded in agreement, then turned to the first page and began to speak, "Snow White ..."

He tells the story at a very good pace, just right, and with the right words, it is particularly comfortable to listen to.

Amber couldn't help but close her eyes.

However, in the next second, the man suddenly stopped reading.

She opened her eyes suspiciously and looked between the man with a tight frown, staring at the book in his hand, not knowing what he was thinking.

"What's wrong?" Amber asked, puzzled.

The man turned the book in his hand back a few pages, and his handsome face was pitch black, "This book won't work."

"Why not?" She asked, puzzled.

Jared said with a disgusted face, "This is obviously a fairy tale, but the queen is jealous of her stepdaughter and wants to kill her and rip out her heart and liver, is this still a fairy tale? Is it not a dark murder novel?"

"Ah this ..." The corners of Amber's mouth twitched, how did not expect the man's mouth to not work, but actually such a reason.

But listen to him, as if this fairy tale, is a bit dark ah.

Jared flipped through the back of the content and said: "There is also written in the back, the queen can not kill her stepdaughter, so she used poison apples to poison her stepdaughter, such a snake hearted

behavior, how can appear in fairy tales, and give children to see? Have they not thought that children are learning things, they are not afraid of children to learn the behavior above? Even if the behavior is not learned away, but are not afraid to learn the queen's vicious and jealous look away?"

"This ..." Amber was speechless at the man's words.

It does seem a little too inappropriate.

"There are other stories behind, the mother died, the father married a stepmother, then put his own daughter aside, so that his own daughter was reduced to a servant, to serve their family, is this also suitable for a small child to see? Not afraid of those children who also have a stepmother afraid? Or if the stepmother was originally nice to the child, but the child suddenly hates the stepmother after reading this, can the stepmother continue to be nice to that child in the future?"

Looking at the man who kept picking on the fairy tale, Amber shook her head in amusement, "Honey, would you be thinking too much?"

"No." Jared returned seriously: "This story does not work is not, in addition to the promotion of these bad things, the rest are all in the promotion of love, children are able to watch these? In case they look at the early love at a young age how to do?"

The thought that Amber might be carrying a daughter was too much for Jared to accept that his daughter would be abducted by another brat at a young age.

That would drive him crazy.

Snap!

Jared expressionlessly closed the fairy tale in his hand and threw it aside, "This story can no longer be told, so as not to bring down our children, and tomorrow buy some other story books, it is best not to have these inexplicable evil deeds and love, these are not suitable for children."

Amber laughed again, "That's fine, since it doesn't fit, then don't read it, lest you get mad at yourself."

"Well, don't look, go to sleep." Jared laid down and wrapped his arms around her waist.

Amber leaned toward him badly, closed her eyes, and soon fell asleep.

Pregnant women are already sleepy, and Murphy added that in a little while, she'll be even more sleepy.

Listening to the shallow sleeping breathing of the woman in his arms, Jared's eyebrows were as gentle as if he was drowning in water.

He looked down, kissed her on her red lips, then turned off the light and whispered, "Good night."

Taking her in his arms, he himself fell asleep.

The next day, Amber was still asleep when Jared woke up.

He didn't wake her up either. He gently got out of bed, ate the breakfast Murphy had prepared, and left the hospital after saying hello to Murphy again.

In the parking lot, Ben saw him coming and hurriedly put out the cigarette in his hand, "Master Farrell."

Jared smelled smoke and frowned, "Don't smoke in front of me in the future, get all smelly on me, do I have to take it back to my wife to smell the third hand?"

Ben touched his nose knowingly, "Sorry Master Farrell, I didn't think about that for a while."

"What's wrong?" Jared looked at him and asked, "You never used to smoke in front of me either, in a bad mood?"

Chapter 1418 - The Only Child

Hearing his question, Ben suddenly lowered his head in a depressed mood, "Master Farrell, I lost my love."

Jared was in shock, "When did you fall in love?"

How come he, as the boss, never heard of it.

Ben a big man, suddenly sad sobbed, "is this period of time, but it is online love, not yet Ben present."

Jared raised an eyebrow, "Internet dating? Can you trust it?"

These words, at once like a sharp sword, stabbed viciously into Ben's heart.

Ben grabbed his heart, more sad, "unreliable, I did not see Master Farrell you and Mrs. Farrell relationship so good, plus I also thirty-one, also want to find a girlfriend to end single, but I am too busy, no time to meet real girlfriend, so a friend said I go online dating, I thought it was interesting, so I went looking for it and found a girl whose voice sounded good and who spoke with humor and fun, and I talked to her a few times and then established a relationship with her."

"And then what?" Jared asked looking on.

Always feel that the development of the back, should not be so simple.

"And then ..." Ben covered his face with a painful face, "then I talked to her for this period, and transfer her, and give her gifts, are spent millions, the result yesterday I about her Ben now, she refused, behind me a look at her details, found that she is actually a man oooooooooooooo ..."

Speaking of which, he suddenly cried, literally cried.

Anyone who falls in love for the first time, encounter this kind of thing, are the breakdown.

After all, he is really giving his feelings.

Looking at Ben's sad and desperate look, Jared looked disgusted, "You're stupid, you don't know who he is before you fall in love, you have to wait until you've given your time, money and feelings before you remember this, who will suffer if you don't suffer?"

"..." Ben was speechless.

Yes, he is so eager to fall in love that he even check out people to fall in love, it is strange not to be fooled.

"Millions is not a small amount, it constitutes fraud, call the police." Jared pulled open the back seat door and got into the car.

Ben also hurried to the driver's seat, "I have called the police, the police have also filed a case, said in a couple of days to give me the results, really pissed me off, when I see the man, I have to clean him up a good meal, actually cheat me."

"You're the one who was too impulsive, and he was at fault, weren't you?" Jared glanced at him.

Ben scowled, "That's not true, I have too."

"Okay." Jared rubbed his temples, "After a while, after settling Connor, I'll give you a month off, you go out and rest and find a realistic girlfriend, after that you'll go to the subsidiary below as president, then you'll have time to settle your lifelong matters properly."

Jared also knows that he follows his own little time to fall in love, this, is he the boss owes him.

So, he did let go of the release and let Ben work out his lifelong commitment.

Otherwise, if you delay any longer, you will be almost forty.

Hearing Jared say that, Ben immediately stopped being sad and his eyes lit up, "Okay, thanks Master Farrell."

"Well, drive." Jared lifted his chin.

Ben took a deep breath, organized himself, and drove seriously.

An hour later, Stillwater General Hospital arrived.

Jared went straight to Trenton's ward, and when he reached the door of the ward, he heard Mrs. Gardner's anxious voice inside, "Trenton, how to do ah, the police side still no news of Makayla, and do not know where Makayla ran away, how suddenly disappeared it. "

The door to the ward was hidden and Jared was able to push it open straight away.

Mrs. Gardner stood in front of the hospital bed with her back to him, and the thin, bony Trenton lying on the bed, who was also awake at the moment, but weak and frail, "Don't worry, think about where Makayla could have gone."

"I've thought about it, but no matter how I think about it, I can't think of anything." Mrs. Gardner was so anxious she was crying.

Although she was never close to her daughter, Makayla was the one she had been waiting for and had missed for more than 20 years before returning to her.

How could she not love?

The reason why you can't get close is probably because you haven't spent much time together and you're not completely familiar with it yet.

"Don't look, I have the man." Jared spoke directly, interrupting the voices in the ward.

Mrs. Gardner and Trenton looked toward him at the same time.

When he saw Jared, Trenton's face changed dramatically, and his face, which was already like a skeleton, became even more terrifying because of his surprise, "It's you? What are you doing here?"

Mrs. Gardner was also a bit surprised, but quickly calmed down.

Because someone had come to her yesterday and said that Jared was coming back today.

At that time, she clearly told the man that Jared was not welcome here and did not want Jared to come.

But the man said it didn't matter whether she was welcome or not, Master Farrell would still come, and she couldn't stop it.

Sure enough, here he is today.

"What are you doing here?" Mrs. Gardner warily stepped in front of Trenton, afraid that Jared might hurt Trenton.

After all, it's also true that Jared is now Amber's husband, and Amber has an unholy grudge against them.

Who knows if Jared came over today and wanted to take advantage of Trenton's inability to move and just get Trenton killed to avenge Amber's death hmmm.

So how could Mrs. Gardner not be nervous?

However, when Jared came in, he stood at the end of the bed and stopped, with no intention of moving forward.

This made Mrs. Gardner a little confused as to what he was thinking.

"Windy, get out of the way." At that moment, Trenton's weak, raspy voice rang out from behind Mrs. Gardner.

Windy is Mrs. Gardner's nickname.

Mrs. Gardner looked back at him, "But Trenton ..."

"It's okay." Trenton gave her a very ugly smile, "I still don't believe he, Jared, really dared to do anything to me today."

Jared's thin lips curled up in a cold smile, "You're right, I'm not here today to do anything to you guys, I just want to tell you a secret."

"Secrets?" Trenton stared dead at Jared with cloudy, dusky eyes, "What are you trying to say? I see you're not trying to tell me a secret, but to see if I'm dead, right?"

Jared's face was expressionless, "Wouldn't it be easy to know you were dead? There are people to tell me, there is no need for me to come here personally."

"You ..." Trenton's breath caught in his throat at those words.

Mrs. Gardner was so worried, "Trenton, take it easy, have you forgotten your current body?"

Trenton in the end also want to continue to live, know their own body can not continue to emotional, heard Mrs. Gardner's words quickly calmed down, "Master Farrell is right, so what exactly you want to say the secret? But before saying the secret, please Master Farrell first explain why my daughter will be in your hands, you in the end to my daughter what? Even if you want to avenge Amber, you can just come at us two, why do you want to do it to my daughter? My daughter has nothing to do with the feud back then."

"It seems like you really love your daughter." Jared looked at him, his eyes complicated.

Trenton coldly returned, "My own child, why wouldn't I love it, and what's more, she's my only child, the only child I've ever had back with me after being separated for over twenty years! For her, I would do anything!"

Chapter 1419 Amber Is Your Daughter

Mrs. Gardner did the same, looking steadfastly at Jared, "So you hurry up and let our daughter go, she has nothing to do with our hatred of the Reed Family, even though she laid hands on Amber before, she's been in custody for half a month and has paid it back, so you have no business arresting her. "

"You guys are right, I have no business arresting her, and it's not Makayla I'm arresting, it's just Judy I'm arresting." Jared said, extending his hand towards Ben.

Ben would hand him the paper bag in his hand.

He picked it up and threw it directly at Trenton.

The paper bag landed in front of Trenton, "What's this?"

Mrs. Gardner also looked at the file folders.

Jared sat down in front of the chair Ben had pulled, "What's in here, you can see for yourself, right?"

Trenton was silent for a moment, but eventually picked up the file folder and decided to open it.

Only his hands had no strength and kept shaking, and finally the file bag slipped directly from his hands and fell on the quilt.

Trenton looked at himself who couldn't even pick up the paper with despair in his eyes.

Think he Trenton life to be strong, how in the end, but ended up in such a situation.

Is this retribution?

"Trenton ..." Looking at Trenton like this, Mrs. Gardner had a hard time feeling bad, and finally picked up the file bag herself, "I'll do it."

"Hmm." Trenton nodded his agreement.

Mrs. Gardner picked up the file folder, opened it slowly, and took out the information inside.

Seeing the words paternity test on it, she frowned in confusion, "Master Farrell, what does this mean? What are you doing with the paternity test of our couple and Makayla?"

Hearing that it was a paternity test, Trenton's heart suddenly stuttered with a sense of foreboding.

Jared lazily folded his legs, his thin lips hooked out a cold arc, "This is not an identification of you and Judy, but a paternity test of you and Amber."

Hearing this, Mrs. Gardner's face paled.

Trenton's head also exploded, "What are you talking about? Our paternity test with Amber?" Jared, you're kidding me!"

He shuddered and pointed at Jared's nose.

Mrs. Gardner was also very emotional and kept flipping backwards and forwards, and was relieved to see that Amber's name was not on it, "Master Farrell, is it fun to lie? This is clearly our identification with Makayla, the identification date on this, or that time we all witnessed the identification results together."

"That's right, this appraisal, which did come out that day, was not between you and Judy, but between you and Amber, and in fact, what you saw at the time, was the appraisal with Amber." Jared said faintly, "That is to say, from beginning to end, it was Amber who did the identification with you, not Judy."

"This can't be!" Mrs. Gardner's hands trembled as she expressed her inability to accept it.

Trenton chimed in, "Jared, what you're saying is that Amber is the Makayla, the one who is our daughter, right?"

"Yes." Jared nodded, "Amber is indeed the real Makayla, your daughter, and Judy is the fake, she was specially found by Amber and Hayden to impersonate Makayla, in the hope that Judy would enter the Lehman Family, penetrate the Lehman Family, and find evidence of your plot against the Reed Family. However, what Amber and Hayden did not expect was that Judy was blinded by the prosperity of the Lehman Family, and the love of the couple, and she did not want to be an insider who would be expelled after completing her mission, she wanted to be your daughter completely, so she betrayed Amber and Hayden. Then one day, after seeing the red mole on Amber's wrist and determining Amber's identity, this is what she did to Amber, plucking out the red mole on Amber's wrist, in order that she would be afraid that you would find that red mole and thus know Amber's identity."

"Red Mole ..." Mrs. Gardner murmured, her mind instantly going to Amber's scarred wrist.

And the scar is located exactly where Makayla's red mole is.

Trenton's fists clenched, still somewhat unconvinced, "Ridiculous as hell, if it's as you say it is, how could Makayla have done all this without hiding it from us?"

"Of course you can, because I'm helping her." Jared narrowed his eyes, "After Judy was taken in, Judy confessed everything to me, and that's when I started to know that Amber was the real Makayla, the one who was your daughter, and I didn't want that to come out, let alone let Amber know who she was, so I chose to help Judy by helping her Conceal the fact that she plucked out the red mole on Amber's wrist, and that's why you don't know that Judy did it to Amber, and in addition to knocking Amber out, she also plucked out the red mole."

"No, it's not true, it's not true!" Mrs. Gardner expressed some unacceptable dropped the file bag in her hand, tightly covered her mouth, and tears kept flowing down.

Trenton's mood was no better at the moment, "Who are you to prove that what you say is true?"

"Proof?" Jared chortled, "Ben."

"Yes." Ben answered, and then put a few clicks to the tablet, go over and zoom in front of the couple, "This is when the incident occurred, Judy was caught tight police station, confessed to Master Farrell all the process, are captured by the police surveillance, you can look at, you know Master Farrell in the end whether to lie to you Up."

After Ben finished, the couple stared intently at the tablet in front of them.

The video starts playing.

And the video is not very long, probably only about ten minutes, and it was quickly broadcast.

Watching the whole process of Judy's confession to Jared, and the whole process of Jared's promise to help Judy, Trenton and Mrs. Gardner's couple's minds went blank, and they had to accept it even if they didn't.

What Jared said is true, Makayla really isn't their daughter, Amber is.

"What about the identification results?" Mrs. Gardner pointed to the bag of papers on the floor, still wanting to struggle a bit, "We were the ones who saw the hair being pulled from Makayla's head, not from Amber's at all."

Trenton nodded back, "Yeah Jared, how do you explain this one?"

Jared calmly propped up his head, "very simple, the hair is Judy brought to the preparation, she has long guessed that one day may need to do another identification, in order to prevent, she designed from Amber's head pulled some hair down, and then make a hairpin pin in their own hair, so that she only need to use when, through the positioning of the hairpin, can be prepared to remove the hair from her head. In this way, she could prepare to take the hair off her head by positioning the barrette when she wanted to use it, so that it would appear to others that it was pulled from her own head, but in fact, she was using my wife's hair, Amber's hair. "

"How ... How can this be?" Mrs. Gardner's face went white and her lips kept mumbling.

Even Trenton has nothing to say at this moment.

They know that this kind of thing, Jared could not bring to nonsense.

After all, to know if Amber is their daughter, all they need to do is to identify her again in front of them.

"Trenton, Makayla is not our daughter, Amber is!" Mrs. Gardner looked at Trenton with some devastation.

Trenton was also very emotional and completely unable to calm down.

Yeah, how things work.

How can it be that Amber is their daughter?

"In fact, this matter is not particularly difficult to guess, as long as you go back to think carefully, you will find many places Amber are composite Makayla characteristics, just you do not think Hugo will raise you two enemies of the daughter, so you have been afraid to put Amber is Makayla aspect to think. " Jared's voice rang out once more.

Chapter 1420 Finally Accepted

This time Trenton and Mrs. Gardner were completely speechless.

Because, as Jared says, Amber does have many traits that compound their daughter's.

The first was the birth of Amber orphans.

Obviously Hugo couple gave birth to a daughter at about the same time as the couple back then, but why was that daughter not heard from in the end?

It is clear that Hugo stole their daughter from them, but why is it revealed that Amber adopted a daughter on the third day after she stole their daughter twenty years later?

You know, it's not at all easy to go through the adoption process, the time aspect can't be that fast, and most importantly, they've never heard of Hugo picking up a child either, so how could they seamlessly pick up a daughter on the third day of stealing their daughter?

Obviously, that daughter is their Makayla.

Also, didn't the couple think several times before that Amber's side face resembled their mother's?

Why would the daughter of an enemy resemble her own mother? That can only mean that there is clearly something wrong with the identity of the daughter of an enemy.

It's they themselves who don't want to think that way, thinking how Hugo could have raised their daughter when he hated them so much and stole her from them.

But the truth is, Amber did not throw the baby into the river to kill it, Hugo really raised their daughter, and raised her well.

"Trenton ..." Mrs. Gardner looked at Trenton with red eyes, "Amber is the one who is our daughter ..."

"Yeah." Trenton closed his eyes in pain, "It's karma, it's retribution!"

He beat his chest.

What is it if not retribution when things are so dramatic?

Jared stood up, "I came here today for the purpose of telling you the truth about this matter, Judy in order to save you, specially ran to find Amber, kneeling to beg Amber to donate a kidney to you, Amber is now pregnant, the body was not good, yesterday by Judy a stimulus under, almost miscarriage a body two lives. "

"What?"

Hearing that Amber nearly died in one body, Mrs. Gardner was anxious and rushed to ask, "... So is she okay?"

Jared looked at a nervous Mrs. Gardner and his eyes flashed, "Amber is fine, she was in the hospital recuperating, so she was resuscitated in time, otherwise she would have gone down before your husband."

"Great, great." Mrs. Gardner's two hands clasped together in joy when she heard that Amber was okay.

Trenton did not say anything, but the eyes are also clearly relieved.

"It seems like you guys care about Amber a lot." Jared asked out of the blue as he watched the two men's reactions.

Trenton and Mrs. Gardner's expressions froze at the same time.

Mrs. Gardner, in particular, was a bit frozen.

Yeah, she actually cares so much about Amber.

Is it just because we now know that Amber is her daughter?

Indeed, after Jared told her that Amber was her daughter, at that moment, she was surprisingly happy, and then after hearing Jared say that Amber almost died twice, her whole soul was almost scared off.

And such a feeling she had never had in Judy.

Even a few times Judy was also injured, she was also very calm in her heart, just think of the other party is their own daughter, which went up to care.

At that time she also felt ashamed, obviously her daughter was injured, but she could not produce a trace of nervous concern, but also feel that they are not a good mother.

Now she realizes that it's not that she's not a good mother or that she can't generate nervous concern, she just can't generate those emotions for someone who isn't her daughter.

Because her heart is rejecting people who are not her daughter, so how can she care?

It is only now that she knows that Amber is her daughter and hears that Amber almost even lost her life that she finally has the emotions of a normal mother and daughter concerned about her daughter.

This shows that Amber, really, is her daughter.

Thinking of this, Mrs. Gardner clenched her palm, took a deep breath and said, "She is my daughter, my daughter that I have sought medical help and medication everywhere, and it took me several years of health care to get her, she is my hope, she is my life, how can I not care for her.

Trenton also said, "We as a couple would have had to child hard, so easy to have her, we certainly hate to hold her in our hands still in the mouth."

That's their only child.

To be honest, seeing the couple react like this, Jared was satisfied, but not the most satisfied.

"Oh? So now that you know that Amber is your daughter, do you still love her?" Jared narrowed his eyes, "Don't forget, she was raised by Hugo, she only has hatred for you two couples in her heart, no feelings for you two couples, so you still love her?"

Hearing these words, the couple was stunned at the same time.

Yeah, their daughter was raised by Hugo.

And also have an extremely deep hatred for them.

And the couple, and then in the past also did a lot of bad things to her, especially the adopted daughter they raised, not only to steal her man, but also several times almost caused her to die ...

Trenton and Mrs. Gardner blushed at the same time when they thought about it.

Mrs. Gardner, in particular, broke down and squatted on the floor, covering her face and crying, "How could this happen, oooooooooo ... How can this happen, Trenton, we can't believe we did so much to hurt our daughter, we ..."

Trenton's eyes were also unbearably red and his body was trembling badly, "Yeah, we can't believe we did so much wrong to Makayla, we ..."

He hammered his chest hard.

Jared looked at the couple's self-condemnation guilt and regret reaction, thin lips pursed, heart already know the answer.

They were a great pair of parents, and as he had initially suspected, they would not have changed their feelings for their only daughter even if they had known Amber was their daughter.

No, after hearing that Amber is their daughter and knowing that Amber hates them, their first thought is not to run away in fear or to simply disown the daughter who hates them anyway.

Rather, it is self-recrimination, but guilt, but regret.

With this alone, he knew he was in the right place.

So after that Jared spoke in a tone that was not so cold and hard, but slightly more calm.

No matter what, they are always his parents-in-law.

Without them, there would be no Amber.

"Twenty-seven years ago, when Hugo stole Amber, he did think about throwing Amber into the river and drowning her to achieve revenge on you." Jared looked at the emotionally charged Trenton and spoke slowly.

Trenton's eyes were red and he looked over as well.

Jared said again: "But at that time, Hugo's own daughter has been sick and died, his wife because he could not bear the blow of his daughter's death, so some mental disorders, for this reason, he saw his stolen Amber, the heart of a plan to give Amber to his wife, used to appease his wife's emotions, but he still want to continue to revenge on you Ah, so he used a toy instead of Amber, in front of you and your

wife, threw the toy into the river, which is why, obviously, under the watchful eye of so many police officers, Hugo killed a child on the spot, and finally did not go to jail."

Trenton gritted his teeth, "Yeah, so I hate it even more because the officer in charge of the case at the time was Hugo's best friend."