

LLPD Chapter 1451

Chapter 1451 - Something Happened To Sheila

"It's nothing." Hayden waved his hand, "These are also those villagers gave me, I also do not use, just do a favor, after all, many things you have, also do not need me to send, thought, I gave this, you like it, good, if you run out, I asked people to go to the countryside to buy some more."

"That's fine, we'll talk to Mr. Cohen when we're done eating." Mrs. Murphy smilingly carried the bag to the kitchen.

As for the massage device given by Cole, it was left alone and unattended.

After all, Amber can't use it now.

Hayden glanced at Cole, who didn't look too good, and gave a provocative smile, "So, it's still a gift from me that will come in handy, right?"

Cole coldly snorted together, "proud of what, it is only immediately handed out, it does not mean that my gift is not handed out, my gift is a late power, you know what a fart."

"What happened to the late power, I sent something that will last Amber a lifetime and be useful for the rest of her life, is yours okay?"

"Who says no?" Cole stuck his neck up and said back, "When she gets old later, she will need exactly these things like massagers to solve her body aches and pains, and also for the rest of her life."

The two of them are going back and forth, not admitting defeat to each other, seeing that they are going to fight again.

Amber headache hastily called a halt, "Okay, okay you two, you send gifts are very good, I like them all, all can be used for life line it, do not argue."

"Amber, it's not that I want to argue, it's just that this guy is too much, I don't even care about him anymore, he came and provoked me." Cole pointed to Hayden, aggrieved complaint.

Hayden grunted, "I was provoking you, you yourself did not still stupidly provoke back, if you do not take care of me, we quarrel?"

"According to you, it's still my fault?"

Cole looked at him incredulously.

Hayden grunted, indicating that's what he meant.

"You ..." Cole still wanted to fight him, when suddenly the phone in his pocket rang.

He had no choice but to give up for the moment and take the phone out.

A look at the caller ID, Cole suddenly became a few complex, and then walked to the side to answer the phone.

Amber saw him like this, her red lips pursed, her heart about guessed who the call was from.

It's either Sheila or the person taking care of Sheila.

Because in the past, Cole never answered the phone to avoid her, not even on company business.

It's only when it comes to Sheila that Cole becomes like this.

It's not long now since New Year's Eve, and Cole hasn't figured it out yet.

Amber shook her head helplessly.

Sheila's current month is estimated to be more than five months old.

Wait a few more months, the baby will be born, I do not know what Cole really think, there is no intention to give Sheila a name.

Does Cole really intend to let his child bear the title of an illegitimate child?

Amber's eyes flashed.

This matter is not yet known to her aunt, and if in the end Cole really has no intention of giving the child a name, she will leave it alone and decide to tell her aunt about it.

After all, what Cole did was really too much.

He verbally hates Sheila while trying to force Sheila to have the baby.

And then what happens after the baby is born?

Just don't want Sheila?

And also let their children bear the name of an illegitimate child?

Anyway, no matter how you look at it, Cole did this unkindly and had to get his aunt out to sanction it.

When I thought this, I heard Cole's volume suddenly rise and he was very excited and surprised, "What did you say? Fell?"

Amber heard the word fall and became anxious in her heart, "Cole, what's the situation, did something happen to Sheila?"

Cole did not answer her, just squeezed the phone voice incomparably tight to the phone back: "I know, you let the doctor go over to see, I'll be right back."

After saying that, he hung up the phone and turned around, his face was expressionless but anyone could see that he was in a bad mood and anxious at the moment, "Amber, I still have things to do, I'll take my leave first, I'll see you next time."

"Cole, answer me honestly, did something happen to Sheila? I just heard you say that you fell, did Sheila fall down? Where is the baby? Is the baby okay?" Amber gripped the phone tightly and asked again hurriedly.

Hayden, who was eating a melon on the side, suddenly raised his eyebrows.

Children?

That's a bit of a lot of information.

Cole looked at Amber and finally lowered his eyelids to hide the look in his eyes, still not answering.

But his silence, already means everything.

Amber's heart sank slightly, "I know, Cole, you go back first, Sheila and the child is important, give me a call later, I know you do not want to tell me this, but do not forget, Sheila is also my friend, if I do not know the specifics of her and the child, I will always be relieved, I hope you can think clearly."

"Good." Cole finally responded, then turned to leave.

After he left, Hayden hurriedly dropped the apple core in his hand and asked with a sense of excitement, "Amber, what's going on, I heard you guys say Sheila, and something about a baby, if I remember correctly, that Sheila is your chief secretary, right, what happened with her and Cole?"

Seeing him so gossipy, Amber didn't hide it from him.

After all, this matter, is no longer considered a secret, "Sheila is my chief secretary, but that was before, she has resigned, as for her and Cole, she and Cole are college classmates, but also Cole's previous chief secretary, because I returned to Goldstone Co. is in need of manpower, so Cole put Sheila lent me, but Sheila always liked Cole in her heart, so the two accidentally got together and had a child."

"Hiss ..." Hayden sucked in a breath of cold air, "I can't see Cole this guy line ah, without a word actually got the baby out, but he hid it too well, this thing outside the world actually do not know at all."

Amber hmmm, "because Cole did not like Sheila before, the two also had an accidental relationship, the emergence of the child, more than two people did not expect, Sheila had wanted to remove the child, as if nothing had happened, but Cole learned, but stopped Sheila, and then took Sheila to Sheila wanted to get rid of the baby and pretend that nothing had happened, but Cole learned about it and stopped Sheila, then took Sheila to a villa of her own and let Sheila raise the baby."

"Isn't that a good thing?" Hayden doesn't yet understand the depth of the meaning.

Amber sighed, "It's good, but it's also bad, I just said, Cole did not like Sheila before, let Sheila keep this child, already let people do not understand, now Cole may be like Sheila, but he himself does not seem to be very willing to accept this fact, so he until now, are not going to give Sheila a name meaning, has also been the matter concealed, if not I stumbled upon the trail of Sheila, I now do not know that Sheila was Cole locked up."

"That means Cole isn't going to marry your secretary or give that child a proper identity, right?" Hayden said, rubbing his chin.

Amber hummed, "So far, it seems like that's what he intends to do, so I've been torn in my mind about telling my aunt, after all, it's too selfish and too much for Cole to do that."

"Indeed." Hayden nodded.

Chapter 1452 The Old Mrs. Gardner'S Clothes

This is not the proper scum behavior?

Although the accidental pregnancy, but the woman has said, willing to remove the child, as if nothing has happened, according to reason, this should not be the most satisfactory way to deal with Cole?

And Cole actually stopped it, and told the woman to have the baby.

As a result, it is enough to let the woman have a child, but not even an identity to the woman, even the biological child, but also not intended to give an identity.

Doesn't Cole know how bad this is for the kids?

The outside world will only keep ridiculing that child as a bastard.

This is simply scum.

"You didn't talk Cole into it?" asked Hayden again, looking at Amber.

Amber sip water, "how can not, Sheila is my friend, I can not stand by and watch Cole so to her, so the New Year period, I specially open up with Cole to talk once, is the hope that Cole can understand, he did so is wrong, but Cole ..."

"That guy didn't say yes, did he?"

Amber nodded, "Yes, he didn't say yes at first, and I knew I couldn't push him, or it wouldn't be a good thing for Sheila, so I just wanted him to think about it, but now it's been so long, and he still doesn't seem to have figured it out, and Sheila is now over five months old, and in another four months, the baby will be born. "

"So what are you going to do now?" Hayden asked, "I know, given your character, you shouldn't do nothing, right?"

Amber put down her glass of water and smiled, "You still know me quite well, you are right, I do not intend to do nothing, but before that we still have to wait, give Cole another two or three months, I hope he can figure it out, if it still does not work, I will tell my aunt, with her intervention, everything will be fine."

Although the things of their generation, they do not want to trouble their elders and make them worry.

But sometimes, it really is only the elders who can step in.

Hayden doesn't see anything wrong with Amber's approach, after all, it's not trivial and it's best to tell the parents instead.

"Follow your own ideas." Hayden supported her, "But I didn't expect Cole to be such a person, either."

"Cole isn't a bad person, he's just a little biased in his approach to this one thing."

"To be biased on something like this is to be in over your head, after all, it's an innocent child and a woman that's being hurt." Hayden said.

He used to be a playboy, but never did anything wrong to a girl.

Before the relationship, he is also a good deal with the woman in advance, he will not move real feelings, but also hope that the other party does not move real feelings for him, play with each other on the line, and then three months to split.

After the breakup, he will also give the woman some compensation.

And when he is dating, he will never have a foot in two boats, are dedicated to dating, break up, only to start a new relationship, and will not accidentally make a child.

But if you get a child, he either directly and clearly said he did not want, so that the woman to abort, or leave the child, give the child a name, the woman after the divorce on the line.

Anyway, no matter what to do, he will not do so with Cole.

So Cole on this matter, he has some despise.

Amber didn't say anything else either, because she also knew Hayden was right.

In the end, she could only sigh, "I hope Cole will think it over and not let us down."

After that, Hayden also had something to do, so he excused himself and left.

The ward became quiet all of a sudden with two less talkative men.

Mrs. Murphy put the chicken soup on the pot and came out with a smile and teased, "Mr. Lyon and Mr. Cohen are gone, still a little uncomfortable, feel a lot of cold all of a sudden."

Amber looked at the book in her hand, and smiled without looking up, "It's okay, Logan should be here this afternoon, he has the most words, Hayden and Cole two combined, should not be an opponent."

Mrs. Murphy was amused by this comment, "That's right, Mr. Logan is lively and a chatterbox, with him around, you really don't have to worry about not being lively and boring."

As we were talking, there was a knock on the door.

Mrs. Murphy walked over to the door and there was the bouncer standing outside, "Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. Gardner is here again."

Mrs. Murphy immediately turned her head to look at Amber in the room.

She was sure that Amber had heard it.

But Amber still didn't look up and didn't mean to respond.

Mrs. Murphy sighed and turned her head back, "Send her over."

That's how it's been for two days anyway.

Mrs. Gardner comes in, Amber doesn't even take a stand, and she's the one who puts people in.

As expected, Mrs. Murphy's words came out, and Amber did not open her mouth to object, apparently still acquiesced.

The bouncer responded and went to invite someone.

Soon, Mrs. Gardner appeared at the door with a large bag.

When Mrs. Murphy saw it, she let out an ouch, "Mrs. Gardner, what have you got here, such a big bag?"

Amber heard this, her ears twitched and quietly put the book down in her hand, then poked her neck out to look.

Obviously, she was curious too.

Mrs. Murphy helped Mrs. Gardner pull the bags into the hospital room.

Mrs. Gardner then smiled back and said, "It's all just some clothes."

"Clothes?" Mrs. Murphy was somewhat puzzled.

"Yes." Mrs. Gardner lovingly looked towards Amber, "All are some maternity clothes, when I was pregnant with Amber, her grandmother made me a lot of clothes suitable for pregnant women, and they are all vintage, all embroidered with embroidery, all embroidered by her grandmother, her grandmother made a lot of them, and I had a bad pregnancy phase, many times I was in I suddenly remembered yesterday that there is this thing, so I went home and looked for these clothes."

"Yes." Mrs. Murphy was pleasantly surprised, "The old Mrs. Gardner is a top embroidery master, and she was born in the last century to a famous family, she loves to wear vintage dresses, and she is no exception in her old age, the clothes she made, must be very beautiful."

"Yeah, it's just that I couldn't wear it at that time, so I basically put it all away, and then the kid's grandmother died and I forgot about the clothes, and now it's just right, I can take it to Amber and wear it, it's all new."

With that, Mrs. Gardner unzipped the bag in a hurry.

Mrs. Murphy did her a favor.

Two people then took out the clothes one by one and arranged them all over the hospital bed.

These clothes, just like Mrs. Murphy said, are vintage type of dresses, each one is very delicate and beautiful, even now, are not in any way out of date.

And the version and the embroidery on it also make each of these clothes worth a lot of money.

The old Mrs. Gardner was still very satisfied with Mrs. Gardner's daughter-in-law when she was alive, otherwise she wouldn't have made so many clothes for her by hand.

"Gosh, it's beautiful." Mrs. Murphy lifted a crescent white silk dress and unfolded it for Amber to see, "Mrs. Jared look, how beautiful this dress is, how realistic the embroidery is, not many people can embroider to this extent nowadays, a handmade dress with good embroidery costs seven figures, let alone this one, Mrs. Jared you must look good in it. It will look great on you, Mrs. Jared."

"Yeah." Mrs. Gardner smiled back and nodded her head, looking lovingly at Amber.

It was because she thought her daughter would look good in it that she brought it over.

There is no woman who does not like beautiful clothes, even Amber is no exception.

When she saw these clothes, she could not close her eyes, her eyes fell on these clothes, did not move away for a long time.

Because these clothes are, indeed, beautiful.

"Mrs. Jared want to try it on?" Mrs. Murphy encouraged, "It just so happens that this silk skirt cinches in nicely and is not for a big belly."

Chapter 1453 Growing Up Together As Children

"There are some of these are really not pregnant women wear, is your grandmother used to do to me, but because of my poor health, has been in conditioning body, during the period grew fat a lot, these long dresses and so on, can not wear, so also put it to the present, together to bring over to you to try, you are thinner than me, even after the birth of a child, the figure will also quickly recover, can certainly wear. " Mrs. Gardner explained.

Then also followed Mrs. Murphy and advised, "Try it on, it will look good on you."

At this time Mrs. Gardner was also glad she had not worn these clothes, otherwise she would not have known what to give her daughter.

Amber was a bit tempted, but she was hesitant when she thought that the clothes belonged to Mrs. Gardner.

Finally Mrs. Murphy saw her tangle, smiled, took her hand and led her off the bed, "Mrs. Farrell, try it on, it's just clothes, it's not anything else, and besides, it was made by your grandmother."

"Yeah Amber, try it." Mrs. Gardner also looked at her expectantly, her eyes full of encouragement.

She really wants her daughter to receive these.

In the past, when she was pregnant with her daughter, she said that in this life, she would give her daughter all the good ones.

But her daughter was taken away from her by Hugo and all her dreams were shattered.

She has been twenty years late in fulfilling her promise, and now she is eager to give her daughter all that she thinks is best and most desirable.

Naturally, she also wanted her daughter to receive them all.

"Mrs. Farrell, try it on." Mrs. Murphy shoved the gown directly into Amber's hands.

Amber took one look and then looked across at Mrs. Murphy and Mrs. Gardner, who were full of expectation, and finally could not resist the temptation of the long dress and the encouragement of the two men and nodded her head yes.

"Great." Mrs. Murphy laughed happily.

Mrs. Gardner's eyes welled up.

"Amber, do you want me to help you?" Mrs. Gardner asked, looking at her.

Amber shook her head, "No, I'll be fine on my own."

"Well, it's all right to do it yourself." Mrs. Gardner, though lost, did not press the issue.

My daughter is willing to try is already very good, can not expect more, we must take one step at a time.

Amber went to the inside room to change her clothes, while Mrs. Murphy and Mrs. Gardner waited outside.

Mrs. Murphy touched these beautiful dresses and exclaimed, "The old Mrs. Gardner's hands are so clever."

"Well, Mom she did have the most skillful hands, and if she were still alive, I'm sure she would still be making Amber's dresses, and even her wedding dress." Mrs. Gardner smiled back, "Back when I was pregnant with Amber, she said that if she lived a long life, she would personally embroider a wedding dress for her granddaughter, she was typically open-minded."

Speaking of which, Mrs. Gardner also shook her head in amusement, "Unfortunately, her old man went early, or Amber would be able to meet her now, and she was immensely fond of Amber."

"When we didn't know that Makenna was adopted by you, we had heard that The old Mrs. Gardner disliked this granddaughter very much and moved out of The Gardner's Mansion for this reason, and people in the circle at that time said that The old Mrs. Gardner was patriarchal and only liked The old Mrs. Gardner was said to be patriarchal, preferring her grandson to her granddaughter, but now I know that was not the case." Mrs. Murphy sorted out the dresses and put them away.

Mrs. Gardner followed to help, "Mom only likes her own granddaughter, Makenna was adopted by Trenton for my condition, it is normal not to be liked by mom, in fact, Trenton and I now really regret to adopt Makenna back then."

"From your standpoint, you had just lost a child to illness at that time, Trenton adopted a child for your illness, and you did the right thing, you just didn't teach people well." Mrs. Murphy's expression lightened considerably.

Mrs. Gardner understood what she meant and nodded bitterly, "I know, that's why Trenton and I have been regretting and blaming ourselves lately, especially Trenton, he is getting worse and worse mentally now, last night I even heard him talking in his sleep and apologizing to someone, although I didn't hear him shout out the person's name, but I know that he was apologizing to Hugo."

Inside the room, Amber was able to clearly hear the two people talking, after all, they did not deliberately suppress their voices themselves.

When she hears Mrs. Gardner say that Trenton is apologizing to Hugo, Amber's emotions instantly go a little off.

She was tempted to rush out and say to Mrs. Gardner, "What's the use of apologizing now, when people are already dead?"

Don't you think it's hypocritical to apologize now?

But when she heard Mrs. Gardner say that Trenton's mental state was getting worse, she was suddenly discouraged again.

What else could she say?

Even if you go out and say what you just said, it doesn't seem to make much sense.

After all, Trenton are going to die, before dying, at least Trenton still know to reflect, also know the wrong.

Dad can get an apology too.

After all, Trenton can completely do without admitting fault, without feeling at fault, and without apologizing ah.

Then she still can't do anything?

Now Trenton apologizes and, at least, gets something out of it.

Outside, Mrs. Gardner added, "Trenton and Hugo and me, Lina, and Mrs. Lyon and Jared's real mother, we actually all knew each other growing up."

Known since childhood?

This statement stunned Amber.

She knows that her dad and Trenton were best friends growing up together, and that Trenton and Mrs. Gardner were childhood friends.

She wasn't surprised that they had known each other since childhood.

But I didn't expect that her mother's aunt, and her mother-in-law, were actually acquainted with them from childhood.

She had never heard of it before.

"That I know." Mrs. Murphy nodded.

Mrs. Gardner served a cup of tea and smiled, "We people, the best relationship, it is me and Trenton and Hugo and Lina, because of Hugo and Trenton's relationship, Lina and I also became friends, at that time, she and I relationship, than she and Mrs. Lyon's relationship more Good, only unfortunately, eventually everything changed, the problem is Trenton."

Mrs. Murphy looked at her and waited for her to continue.

Mrs. Gardner drank a mouthful of tea, and did not let Mrs. Murphy wait too long, and went on to say, "The old Mr. Gardner is a very strong and domineering person, in fact, The old Mrs. Gardner does not love The old Mr. Gardner, The old Mrs. Gardner The old Mr. Gardner was taken by force by The old Mr. Gardner, after Trenton's education, The old Mr. Gardner is also not allowed to The old Mrs. Gardner intervene, so Trenton basically reproduced the character of The old Mr. Gardner, selfish and self-interested, not to mention, and vindictive. Heart eyes are also bad, and vindictive, in Trenton teenage these problems are not important, after all, we all start the same, but ..."

The old Mr. Gardner sighed a long sigh, "But as we grow older, we, all of us, began to contact the family business, but also from this time on, our generation, but also in the invisible comparison, will not be as happy as before, as carefree, the old Mr. Gardner is a person who does not like to lose to others, and Trenton who also inherited this from him is also naturally, but Trenton does not like to read, so he did not feel anything when he lost to Hugo in student achievement, he was only interested in the family business."

When she ran out of tea, Mrs. Murphy gave her another cup.

Mrs. Gardner thanked, and continued: "His feelings with Hugo, is also in the family business, Hugo clearly said, he is not interested in the family business, only want to do research, but the Reed Family is only one only, so Hugo must also accept the family business, but Hugo a person who does not love business, but in Trenton's hobby won over Trenton, pressed Trenton head. But Hugo, a person who does not like to do business, has won Trenton's hobby and pressed Trenton's head, which makes Trenton, a person of this character, how can he accept it?"

Chapter 1454 Fitting Models

"Plus, there's an The old Mr. Gardner," Mrs. Murphy said.

Mrs. Gardner expression more bitter, "Yes, The old Mr. Gardner initially very dissatisfied Trenton reading grades than Hugo, know Hugo this does not like business, but can in this area than Trenton, The old Mr. Gardner more dissatisfied The old Mr. Gardner even forced Trenton to break up with me, saying that Trenton couldn't beat Hugo because he was in love with me, which delayed him. The old Mr. Gardner even forced Trenton to break up with me, saying that Trenton couldn't beat Hugo because he was in love with me and it was holding him back."

"That's ridiculous." Mrs. Murphy bristled, "You can't do it yourself, so you blame everything on someone else."

"The old Mr. Gardner is that kind of person, but I have a good relationship with Trenton, even if Trenton was forced by The old Mr. Gardner, Trenton did not choose to break up with me, but also from then on, Trenton people have completely changed, at first he still only had some I don't know what The old Mr. Gardner said to him, what he did to him, anyway, from then on, Trenton on Hugo is extraordinarily dissatisfied, jealous, angry."

"If you know that, then why don't you advise him that these are not okay?" Mrs. Murphy asked, looking at her in disbelief.

Mrs. Gardner laughed bitterly, "I have not? Of course I did, but I said not to listen, Trenton seems to have fallen into an extreme, the whole person has become very terrible, no matter what I say, he can not listen, and even say more, he will also look at me sorrowfully, and ordered me to stay away from Lina, I love him, so I agreed to him, I thought, Trenton is a one-sided fight with Hugo, it will not take long to But I never thought that things would not be as simple as I thought."

She took a deep breath, "Trenton began to vigorously suppress Hugo, everywhere against Hugo, Lina is Hugo's girlfriend, but also for this reason came to see me, I would like to see her, but I did not expect Trenton also came that day, in front of my face, forcibly let me and Lina cut off, from then on, the four of us completely broken. "

"So that's what happened." Mrs. Murphy lamented, "It's still the family of origin that hurts people."

Mrs. Gardner lowered her head, "After the breakup, I have been very upset, I feel indebted to Hugo and Lina, also thought about whether to find a way to persuade Trenton to reconcile with them, but I have not been able to find the opportunity, over time, found that so many years have passed, I from the beginning of the idea to let them reconcile also faded, to I've been trying to get them to reconcile for years, and finally let nature take its course, so I just drifted away from Hugo and them."

"It's understandable that a lot of times when you're not in touch, even a previously good relationship can become strange." Mrs. Murphy said.

Mrs. Gardner hmmm, "plus at that time, Trenton and I have been married, we are husband and wife, one glory and one loss, my mind also began to close to him, but even so, I still have them in my heart, every time I see Lina and Mrs. Lyon talking happily, my heart is not good, but I know, I no longer have that qualification. But I know that I no longer have that qualification, I thought this would be just, but I did not expect that Trenton actually came up with a way to steal the technical data of Goldstone Co."

"You mean to say that you didn't know this at first?"

Mrs. Gardner shook her head, "I don't know, at that time I was pregnant with Amber, Trenton a lot of things is not told me, I only know that he never stopped against Hugo, but it was a small fight, Hugo can not do any harm, at most is also disgusted Hugo a, know that once, Trenton suddenly drunk back, crying why he is not as good as Hugo, crying why the outside world always compare him with Hugo. Trenton suddenly came back drunk, crying about why he was no match for Hugo, crying about why the outside world should always compare him with Hugo, and at that moment I knew that maybe something was going to happen."

"Your instincts were right, Trenton took a shot at Goldstone Co."

"Yes, he was completely driven crazy, finally made the most despicable means to deal with Hugo, just we all did not expect, actually will be killed, Hugo was also completely pissed off, in order to revenge Trenton, carried away our daughter, Trenton and I are the most loved daughter, Hugo did that, not only will not let Trenton reflect on The first thing he did was to make Trenton even more extreme. The two of us also went from looking at each other with displeasure to becoming complete enemies. "

"To put it bluntly, it's Trenton who is most at fault," Mrs. Murphy sighed, "whether it's family reasons or whatever, it's always his own doing."

"Yes, so now that the daughter is back, maybe because Trenton is also dying, he also began to reflect on his life, but also from the past, do not give in, do not admit defeat, began to understand that they were really wrong, so that is why they dreamed of Hugo, in the dream to Hugo apologize, I also just know that the original Trenton heart also has not been forgotten Hugo, a good friend."

"Unfortunately, it's all over, your two families are in disarray, and Mrs. Farrell is caught in the middle. Mrs. Murphy shook her head.

Mrs. Gardner wiped her face, "We are the parents who have wronged her, Trenton and I actually did not have the luxury of asking Amber to forgive us and identify with us, but we as a couple should make it up to her, but we will make it up."

As we were talking, the door to the room inside opened.

Amber changed into the long, crescent-white dress and walked out.

Pretending not to hear their conversation, she came out and looked at Mrs. Murphy and asked, somewhat embarrassed, "Does it look good?"

Mrs. Murphy and Mrs. Gardner nodded their heads in amazement.

"It looks good." Mrs. Murphy walked over to her, took her hand, made her turn around, and nodded repeatedly, "It really looks good, Mrs. Farrell you have a good figure, with a good front and back, perfect for wearing a long dress."

"Yes, it just so happens that you have a thin waist and a nice complexion, and you look really good in this." Mrs. Gardner also said with a happy face.

She also wanted to reach out and touch Amber like Mrs. Murphy did, but had to hold back for fear of Amber's rejection.

But yeah, she couldn't be happier to see Amber wearing her clothes and looking so good in them.

Complimented by the two, Amber's cheeks reddened slightly and she lowered her head in embarrassment, "But I think my stomach is a little bit not so good here, bulging up."

She touched the small of her back.

Although you can't see anything in the mirror, but wearing a long dress that shows off your figure, you can show your stomach.

"There's nothing to it." Mrs. Murphy laughed, "You are pregnant, not with a small belly, in saying that, wait for the birth of a child later, the body to recover before wearing it can also ah, we are just trying it out now."

"Mrs. Murphy is right." Mrs. Gardner nodded.

Amber also relieved, "I'll change my clothes back."

"Try something else." Mrs. Murphy held out another set of clothes to her.

Mrs. Gardner also looked at her with great expectation and nodded to her.

Amber was amused.

These two, they treat her like a model, right?

However, she was happy to see these clothes in her own heart.

So this time, Amber didn't refuse and took the clothes and went to change again.

Next, she tried on all the clothes that she didn't wear during her pregnancy, except for those that Amber didn't try on during her belly.

Mrs. Murphy and Mrs. Gardner also kept taking pictures.

One was sent to Jared and the other to Trenton.

Jared's side is still dark at this time, but he did not sleep, still in the hotel study to deal with documents, heard the phone ringing, he picked up a casual glance, see is Mrs. Murphy sent a message, he frowned slightly wrinkled up.

Chapter 1455 Jared'S Vengeance

He had only been on video with Amber for two hours, and now Mrs. Murphy was sending a message, so what had happened to Amber?

Thinking of this, Jared, who could not care less about the action in his hands, dropped the pen and hurriedly clicked on the message to check it.

Instead of the expected news of the accident, Mrs. Murphy sent some photos.

On the photo, Amber looks good in a long dress as well as various vintage dresses with a smile like a flower.

Although there was no intentional makeup or hair, and less flavor, to Jared, Amber was the most beautiful no matter what she looked like.

Jared's eyes softened down, saved all these photos, and called.

"Mr. Farrell?" Mrs. Murphy watched Amber go back inside to change into another dress before answering the phone.

Mrs. Gardner heard Jared call and quietly perked up her ears as well.

But unfortunately Mrs. Murphy did not turn on the amplification, so no matter how Mrs. Gardner strained her ears, it was impossible to hear.

In the end, Mrs. Gardner simply did not listen, and seriously looked inside the room, waiting for Amber to change into another dress and come out of it.

"Mrs. Murphy, what's going on?" Jared leaned back, leaned back in his chair and asked, "Where did those dresses come from?"

Although he does not know much about clothing, he can see that those dresses on Amber are definitely not simple and cannot be bought casually outside.

Because the embroidery, the pattern, a look is from the famous hand, or hand-stitched, the kind of money can not buy.

Mrs. Murphy knew Jared called for this matter, smiling back: "This ah, is Mrs. Gardner brought, is the old Mrs. Gardner back in the year for Mrs. Gardner made clothes, there are special maternity wear, but also the usual wear, Mrs. Gardner said she did not wear, just to bring Mrs. Farrell. Mrs. Gardner said she had not worn it, so she brought it to Mrs. Farrell."

So that's it.

Jared nodded.

And he said it.

Only a top embroiderer like The old Mrs. Gardner could have made these dresses.

"How about it Mr. Farrell, does it look good?" Mrs. Murphy asked with a smile.

Jared's thin lips curled up, "Well, that's good."

"It's a pity that Mrs. Farrell didn't wear makeup and do her hair, otherwise it would look better, but it doesn't matter, when the baby is born later, Mrs. Farrell will wear these again and then do her makeup and hair, it will definitely look better."

After the birth of a child, the woman will be a little fatter than before.

And long dresses and these vintage bodices, which were originally rich and best looking.

Although Amber also looks good in it now, it will only look better when she's done having kids.

Jared listened to Mrs. Murphy's description, his mind already conjured up the appearance of Amber wearing these and the most beautiful makeup, his eyes darkened and his voice was low and husky, "My wife, naturally, is the most beautiful."

"Mr. Farrell said yes." Mrs. Murphy smiled and nodded.

Jared asked again, "What about Little Leaf?"

"Mrs. Farrell has gone to change her clothes, there are still two sets left to try on, I will give Mrs. Farrell the phone when she comes out after changing."

"Hmm." Jared nodded.

Soon, Amber came out dressed, and Mrs. Gardner walked over and helped her straighten her skirt.

This skirt, there are some Western Gothic style, so the skirt is a little puffy, and several layers, after wearing it will need to be organized, otherwise it looks messy.

But this dress, but extremely good-looking, put on, if you wear a hat, simply proper last world noblewoman.

Amber just loves this dress, I should say, of all the dresses, her favorite, is this one.

Mrs. Gardner smiled delightedly as she straightened her out, "It's so pretty, I knew it, you'll fit perfectly in this dress."

Amber ground down her eyes and said in a weak, mosquito-like voice, "Thank you."

Mrs. Gardner's hands on the hem of her skirt paused for a moment, then quickly shook her head with excitement and joy, "No thanks, it's my pleasure."

Being a mother and praising your daughter is supposed to be the right thing to do.

Amber didn't speak anymore, then a click came through, the sound of a photo shoot.

Amber turned her head to see Mrs. Murphy smiling and said, "Send it to Mr. Farrell. It just so happens that Mr. Farrell is also calling."

Despite the question, Mrs. Murphy had already shoved the phone into her hand.

Amber cried and laughed and put the phone to her ear.

Before she could say anything, the man's sexy voice had come, "It's beautiful."

Amber knew that he was talking about the way she looked in those clothes, and her cheeks couldn't help but blush slightly.

"When I get back, will you wear it for me?" Jared said again.

Amber was shy, "Didn't you see it all already, Mrs. Murphy has been taking pictures and I knew she would send them to you."

"Yes, I saw it, but photos are ultimately not as real as seeing it in person, and I wanted to see you wear it in person." Jared said.

Amber smiled, "Well, let's talk about it when you get back, are you busy now?"

She asked.

Jared shook his head, "Not very busy."

"Then it seems to be a bit busy after all, so you go ahead and get busy, I'll hang up first." Said, about to end the call.

Jared called out to her, "Wait, there's no rush, say a few more words."

He sounded a little sappy.

Amber was amused, "What are you trying to say?"

"Heard from the bouncer that Cole and Hayden came to argue with you again?" Jared narrowed his eyes.

These two guys!

Don't think he doesn't know that these two guys, who are taking advantage of his absence, are running over here specially.

Amber knew he would ask this and hmmed, "It's to visit me, not to argue."

"Can those two get together and be a dozen ducks without a fight?" Jared raised an eyebrow.

Amber choked for a moment, thinking of the way Cole and Hayden had argued in the morning when two words didn't go right, and she just couldn't seem to argue back.

"What happened to Cole at the end, why did he leave with a bad look on his face? Did he and Hayden get into a fight? Did it spill over to you?" Jared asked with concern.

Amber shook her head, "No, they did not fight, Cole because Sheila had something happen, that's why her face is not so good, as to what it is, I do not know, she did not say specifically, and now did not call."

This makes her feel very helpless.

It seems Cole didn't even listen to her.

"Do not fight even if, do not care about him, I told the bodyguard, they are coming to visit you, not allowed to put two together up, one by one on the line." Jared said.

Amber's expression was surprised, "You don't always like them coming, how come you're willing to let them come now?"

Speaking of this, Jared's eyes flashed with a hint of essence, his thin lips then hooked up, "Let them come because I want them to see that I'm going to be a father and they're still bachelors."

To put it bluntly, it wants to stimulate these two people and combat these two people.

Looking for a blow to these two, why does he not make it happen?

Amber did not expect the man was actually this reason, good and funny, "how so childish ah you, you are not afraid to cause public outrage, they look for you to settle accounts?"

"They don't have that." Jared raised his chin slightly, his tone somewhat condescending.

But he also has the capital to be condescending, so it is not too much to be condescending.

"Master Farrell." At that moment, there was a knock on Jared's office door.

Amber vaguely heard it was Ben's voice and knew that something might have happened on his end, so she stopped talking to him, "Okay husband, you go ahead and get busy, let's talk about it when you're done."

"Okay, I'll call back tonight." Jared nodded.

The call ended and Amber handed the phone back to Mrs. Murphy.

Mrs. Gardner handed her the last dress, "Try this again."

Chapter 1456 Sheila Fell

Amber did not refuse.

Anyway, so many have tried, there is no reason not to try the last one.

Amber took the dress from Mrs. Gardner's hand and their hands accidentally touched.

Amber and Mrs. Gardner both stared at each other in awe.

The difference is that Amber has a complicated expression, while Mrs. Gardner is excited and happy.

She looked at Amber with eyes that seemed to melt her.

Amber was uncomfortable, and hastily lowered her head and walked away holding her dress.

Mrs. Murphy came over to Mrs. Gardner, "What's wrong?"

"I just, touched Amber's hand." Mrs. Gardner looked at her hand and smiled very happily.

The corners of Mrs. Murphy's mouth twitched.

She wanted to say that it is not necessary, is not only met with the collection, so happy?

But then reacting to Mrs. Gardner and Amber's current relationship, she couldn't say such a thing.

Mrs. Gardner is determined to identify with Amber and wants Amber to call her mother.

But it never materialized.

Even Amber won't let Mrs. Gardner touch her.

So during this period, Mrs. Gardner has been very restrained, knowing her own impulse to touch her daughter.

Just now, she finally ran into her daughter, how could she not be happy.

And inside the room Amber, now sitting on the edge of the bed, clutching the clothes delayed to change, instead of lowering his head, looking at his hands launched a daze.

That hand, the hand that touched Mrs. Gardner.

Mrs. Gardner's hands were warm, unlike hers, which were somewhat cold.

The moment she touched Mrs. Gardner's hand, her whole body felt like it had been electrocuted, and it felt very strange, not disgusting, but some delight, some warmth.

Is this what it's like to be a mom?

"Mrs. Farrell," there was a knock at the door, and Mrs. Murphy asked with concern from outside, "Is there something wrong with the dress?"

"No." Amber collected her thoughts and hastily returned.

"So, I saw you didn't come out for so long, I thought there was something wrong with the clothes."

"No, it's because I was thinking about something, so I delayed for a while, I'll be right out."

After saying that, Amber got up and hurriedly changed her clothes to go out.

Mrs. Murphy and Mrs. Gardner saw the last dress and complimented it once again.

They are not blind praise, but really good-looking.

These dresses, as if specially tailored for Amber, each one on her body, are very beautiful.

Finally, Amber changed the clothes back and gave them to Mrs. Murphy to put away.

Mrs. Gardner was overjoyed to see this.

Because that means that Amber took the clothes.

Although her daughter still hadn't recognized herself and identified with her, the fact that she started accepting things from her was enough to get her excited.

Mrs. Gardner had lunch here and left, walking away with a smile on her face.

Mrs. Murphy went to the kitchen to make soup.

I plan to make a stew for Amber to drink in the evening.

Amber was alone and bored, so she sat on the couch and watched TV. After watching for a while, her phone rang and it was Cole calling.

She hurriedly picked up the remote control, paused the TV, and then hurriedly answered the phone, "Cole."

"Amber," came Cole's slightly weary voice on the phone.

Amber's heart tightened, "What's wrong Cole, isn't ..."

"She fell." Cole said.

Amber froze for a moment, then reacted to the meaning of the words and was in a hurry, "You mean Sheila fell, right? Then how is she now? Is she okay? Is the baby okay?"

That's what she's most worried about right now.

On the other end of the phone, Cole sat on the edge of the bed, looking at the pale woman on the bed, his eyes flickering, his heart feeling indescribable.

Heartbroken?

Angry?

Several emotions intertwined and flashed in his eyes.

Finally, he averted his gaze, got up and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, "It's okay, she slipped while walking and fell, the nanny found it in time and called a doctor, the baby was saved."

Hearing this, Amber finally breathed a big sigh of relief, "That's good, but it's not good to have a fall, Sheila shouldn't be in a good condition now, right?"

Cole gripped the phone tightly, "moved the fetus, need to be bedridden for two months to protect the fetus."

"So serious!" Amber furrowed her brow.

But yes, pregnant women's bodies are inherently weak.

She didn't fall, she needed to be hospitalized to recuperate from a baby, let alone Sheila, who fell.

Now Sheila's situation will only be worse than hers. After all, the baby in Sheila's belly, is already five months old.

"I thought, you wouldn't call me to tell me that." Amber said as she rubbed her temples.

Cole took out a cigarette from his pocket, but suddenly thought of something else and put it back, pulled the corners of his mouth and gave a laugh, "You have repeatedly stressed, I can still not tell you? And I know that if I don't tell you, you will definitely call me on your own initiative and ask me, so I might as well tell you from the beginning."

"It's good since you know." Amber also smiled a little, "Sheila is also my friend, I worry about her, how can I let go without hearing how she is doing, what are you going to do next? Sheila..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Cole, "It's the same as before, she takes good care of herself and gives birth to the baby."

"What about after the birth? What are the arrangements for the baby and what are you going to do about it, Sheila?" Amber asked him.

Cole's thin lips pursed, did not speak.

Amber sighed helplessly, "Cole, you're like this again, every time I ask you about this, you're silent, but can you be silent about these things now, can you be silent in the future? I'm not trying to force you either, I just want you to think it over."

"I know, well Amber, I won't disturb your rest, I'll hang up now, I'll contact you afterwards if I need anything." Cole said, and ended the call.

Amber looked at her phone and had a headache.

This guy, every time he does this, he can't say no to him and starts running away.

"Mrs. Farrell, what's wrong?" Mrs. Murphy finished her soup and came out of the kitchen. Seeing Amber's tight frown, she couldn't help but ask, "Did you run into any trouble?"

"It's Cole," Amber said briefly about the call she had just made.

Mrs. Murphy was also aware of what was going on between Cole and Sheila, and it was Amber who told her.

Now hearing that Sheila had fallen and was quite serious, she was also a bit distressed, "Is everything okay?"

"The baby is saved, but the adult is physically damaged, like me, and needs to be bedridden, Mrs. Murphy, I remember there are a lot of supplements here, right?"

"Yes." Mrs. Murphy nodded, "the old Mrs. Farrell sends a lot of them over every now and then, and Mrs. Lyon too, and Mr. Farrell is buying them, and now they're all piled up in the kitchen, so many of them, you just can't win, and Mrs. Farrell wants me to take some out and give it to that Sheila?" Mrs. Murphy asked.

Amber let out a hint, "Yes, she is like this, I can't just ignore it, although I can't visit her, but the tonic can be delivered, please Mrs. Murphy help me pick out some suitable ones for her."

"Small matter, I'm on my way." Mrs. Murphy took the task with a smile and turned her head to go back to the kitchen.

The tonic is good to pick, because Sheila's current situation is much the same as Amber's, just take one of the same.

And these supplements are very valuable and most suitable for pregnant women.

Mrs. Murphy came out with a selection of tonic products, large and small, with more than a dozen boxes.

Mrs. Murphy then called in another bodyguard, "Please take these to Lyon Corporation and give them to Master Lyon of Lyon Corporation."

Just give it to Cole, and Cole will know what to do with it.

The bodyguard walked over and spoke about the supplements and lifted them up, "Yes Mrs. Farrell, I'm on my way."

Chapter 1457 Makenna Pushes Mrs. Gardner

"Good job." Amber said thanks.

The bouncer went out.

Mrs. Murphy walked over and closed the door behind her, "Mrs. Farrell would you like to take a nap? I see you are a little tired."

Amber yawned, "Well, it's to get some sleep, Mrs. Murphy remember to call me in a couple of hours."

There is a maternity check in two hours and she has to wake up.

Mrs. Murphy was aware of this and readily agreed, "Don't worry, I'll keep an eye on the clock."

"Mmm." Amber nodded, then lay back down and soon fell asleep.

On the other side, Stillwater General Hospital, Mrs. Gardner came back with a happy face, Trenton knew why she was so happy when he saw her go with a big bag and come back empty handed, smiling and putting the phone down, "Amber took in all the clothes?"

"Yes." Mrs. Gardner nodded happily, "You don't know how worried I was that she wouldn't accept those clothes when I took them with me, but in the end my worries were superfluous and Amber took the clothes. I have pictures, do you want to see them?"

"What do you think?" Trenton feigned an angry glare at her.

That is also his daughter, his love for Amber, no less than her.

She was looking forward to how Amber would look in those clothes, and how was he not?

Mrs. Gardner was not offended to see Trenton like this, and after a couple of laughs, she handed over the phone.

Trenton accepted in a heartbeat.

His hands are shaking more and more feebly every day, and if he doesn't have two hands together, he can't hold the phone at all.

Mrs. Gardner's eyes watered and her heart grew more sour as she watched.

As Trenton's pillow talker, she knew that the man was coming to the end of his life force and that she was about to lose him.

So, in her heart, he is the one who is most upset and suffering.

Seeming to sense Mrs. Gardner's change of mood, Trenton hastily beckoned to her, "Come here, let's watch together."

"Hmm." Mrs. Gardner knew that he was deliberately stirring her up so that she wouldn't think too much about it.

She didn't want him to be disappointed either, so she took a deep breath, barely suppressed the sourness inside, and forced a smile to walk over.

The two leaned over the bed and looked at Amber's picture, looking at it while wearing loving smiles and warmth.

And at that moment, a figure appeared outside the door of the ward, a woman, tall and thin.

She stood outside the door and pressed her ear to the door panel, listening to the laughter inside, her clear and pretty face instantly becoming distorted.

Just because she heard the person inside mentioning Amber, and when she mentioned Amber, her tone was full of satisfaction and love.

It was too much for the woman to take and her teeth were gritting.

It's disgusting, Amber's identity they only know a few days, but actually full of heart full of eyes full of mouth is Amber.

And what about her?

After being raised by them for more than 20 years, I haven't heard them talk about her from time to time!

On what basis?

On the basis that Amber is pro-life and she is not?

The woman's hands are deadly squeezed together, surrounded by dark jealousy as well as anger and hatred.

I hate Amber, and I hate Mr. and Mrs. Gardner even more.

Is bloodline that important?

She had been raised by them for over twenty years and actually couldn't even compare to knowing Amber's existence for a few days.

Obviously, she is the one who has been with them longer, and she is the one who is often dutiful to them.

But in their hearts, it is always more important to have Amber by blood, which is really funny.

The more you think about it, the more unacceptable it is, the more jealousy and hatred in your heart, the deeper Makenna placed on the door panel hand, clenched hard into a claw, sharp nails on the door panel scratching hard, emitting a gurgle gurgle harsh sound.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner in the ward heard the sound, stopped what they were doing, and looked towards the door together.

"What's going on?" Trenton asked.

Mrs. Gardner shook her head and got out of the hospital bed, "I'll go check."

She slipped on her slippers and headed for the door, opening it when a figure failed to stand and lunged in front of Mrs. Gardner, nearly crashing into her arms.

Mrs. Gardner was startled and took a step back to the side.

The figure without the block, fell directly into the ward, fell to the ground, pain issued a muffled grunt, face are white, forehead cold sweat came out.

It can be seen that this fall, is really not a light fall ah.

"Who are you?" Mrs. Gardner looked at the woman on the floor and asked with a frown, "Why are you scratching at the door of our ward?"

Really, no manners at all.

I heard the dislike and impatience in Mrs. Gardner's tone, and then I thought about the doting and motherly love when Mrs. Gardner mentioned Amber just now.

Makenna's face twisted even more, and her eyes grew even more jealous.

She didn't expect Mrs. Gardner to open the door so suddenly that she couldn't stand up and fell to the ground.

Her leg, which was barely able to walk, is now being dropped like this, and is probably having problems again.

And Mrs. Gardner saw her like this, not only did not help her up to apologize, but also used such a tone, which really made her hate it to death.

Makenna braced herself and slowly stood up from the floor, then looked at Mrs. Gardner with an icy face.

Mrs. Gardner was really taken aback by her look, "You ... Why are you looking at me like that? I didn't push you, you stood outside our door and listened to the corner, who knew that you fell down when I opened the door, I haven't said whether you have an ulterior motive, how dare you look at me like this, you ... Wait, this face of yours is so familiar, I seem to have seen it somewhere."

Mrs. Gardner narrowed her eyes and began to examine Makenna's face.

A few seconds later, she instantly remembered and burst out in anger, "You are that what Alice, that Alice who bullied my daughter and tried to poach my daughter!"

She pointed at Makenna, "Well, it's actually you, what are you doing here?"

Mrs. Gardner questioned loudly.

Hearing Mrs. Gardner's one word about my daughter and one word about Amber's defense, Makenna couldn't take it and gritted her teeth.

Just as Makenna was about to say something, Trenton's voice came from inside, "Okay, don't talk too much to this woman, just call the police."

Hearing the word police, Makenna first froze, then panicked, "No, you can't call the police."

If she is taken away by the police now, they will definitely investigate her and Connor will not help her.

Previously Connor had made it clear that she should be more peaceful these days and not get taken to the police station again, otherwise he wouldn't have fished her out of the station a second time.

By then, her identity was exposed and Jared there ...

Makenna couldn't even think about it, but took Mrs. Gardner's hand and begged her not to call the police.

Mrs. Gardner hastily shook off Makenna's hand in disgust, "Just talk, what are you pulling me for, and tell me not to call the police, well, you really do have a problem, say, what do you want to do here?"

"I ... I went the wrong way." Makenna lied, dropping her eyes.

Mrs. Gardner sneered, "Wrong way? Who believes you? You are here to eavesdrop, and you tell me I'm in the wrong place? You must have a conspiracy, and I certainly can't let you go."

For her own safety and to help her daughter take revenge, she said she could not let this woman go.

Seeing that Mrs. Gardner had really decided to call the police, Makenna, in a fit of rage, pushed Mrs. Gardner to the ground and ran out of the room.

She can never be caught, her revenge has not yet been avenged.

Makenna darted out of the ward on this floor and into the elevator.

And pushed Mrs. Gardner, now sitting on the ground, pain ouch ouch, cold sweat came out.

Trenton hurriedly got out of bed and came over shakily, "What's wrong?"

Chapter 1458 Trenton'S Ruthlessness

"I fell on my back." Mrs. Gardner's expression contorted in pain, and cold sweat broke out in huge puddles.

Trenton saw the situation how can not be heartbroken not anxious.

But he had little physical strength to help Mrs. Gardner to her feet.

Even if he could, he wouldn't dare to touch it.

Who knows how Mrs. Gardner's back was damaged by the fall, and what if she touched it and made the situation worse?

"Honey, you bear with me for a while, I'll call the doctor." After saying that, Trenton hurriedly held the hospital bed to the bedside and pressed the emergency call at the bedside.

Soon the doctors and nurses arrived and after a brief examination of Mrs. Gardner's condition, they put Mrs. Gardner on a stretcher.

Trenton also wanted to go along, but his current status can not leave the ward, and finally had to watch Mrs. Gardner was sent away, let the nurse to follow before a little relief.

In any case, he was relieved to have a caregiver with Mrs. Gardner.

After Mrs. Gardner was taken away from the place by the doctor and nurse, Trenton's face suddenly grimaced, and his eyes were full of sinister and poisonous.

Although recently he has become much more benevolent because of his daughter.

But let's not forget that this is his true nature.

That Alice, not only dared to come here to eavesdrop and bully his daughter, but now she dared to push his wife.

He would never let her go.

Thinking about this, Trenton took out his cell phone and got someone to catch this woman directly. He would not be Trenton if he did not let this woman pay a terrible price.

Unfortunately, however, his call had just gone out when a call came in from the police department.

Trenton surrendered, although with the police side to make an exchange, temporarily do not have to go to cooperate with the investigation, but during this period, the police side will always monitor him.

Just learned that he actually had to take a shot at a girl under their watch, the police side of course could not but ask questions.

"Master Gardner, you know what your current situation is, and you still dare to break the law, aren't you afraid that our side will immediately cancel the appointment with you and bring you here directly?" On the other end of the phone, the police department's man scolded in a stern tone.

Trenton also knows that his actions have touched off the wrath of the police, but he has no regrets.

"I know it's not right for me to do this, but that woman, who bullied my daughter and just pushed my wife to the ground, and now I don't know what's going on, you say, how can I let this woman go."

"Even so, you can't come by virtue of your own methods, but you should tell us." The man from the police station frowned.

Trenton snorted coldly, "Let you guys do it and she'll only get the lightest punishment, and that's what I don't want to see happen, that's why I'm not looking for you guys."

"You ..." The police station people were angry by his words, "Okay, what are you talking so much to you, anyway you do not mess around, that woman is not simple, Master Farrell side has been watching her, our police side has been watching her, for the time being can not let you deal with her."

"What do you mean?" Trenton frowned, "Isn't that woman just an orphan? Why are Jared and your side keeping an eye on her?"

Is it hard to say that it is some kind of fugitive?

The police side of the person's tone some deep meaning back: "Anyway, this matter you first do not care, that woman's identity is not simple, the body involved in a very large case."

The police actually already knew that Alice was the Makenna who had faked her death, with evidence provided by Jared.

So all this time, the police have also been watching Alice and Connor.

Just wait for an opportunity to find the evidence that Connor finally killed Hendrik, you can immediately implement the arrest.

The reason why we don't capture Makenna now is that we are afraid of spooking the snake, after all, Makenna and Connor are now in the same gang.

If you capture Makenna, then Connor there will certainly escape, escape will not be able to escape the fish will die.

So for so long, they have not moved, just watching.

But the period until the arrest is also fast, it is said to have found some clues, just short of the final decisive evidence.

Therefore they police had a special meeting, absolutely no mistakes.

And Makenna used to be Trenton's adopted daughter, all the more reason why they couldn't let Trenton deal with Makenna.

What if Trenton learns that Alice is Makenna and his father loves him and helps Makenna?

Trenton, of course, does not know the police side of the concern, the heart vaguely feel that there is something here that he overlooked, and asked: "That Alice in the end did to make Jared are watching her?"

Definitely not what Alice did to his daughter earlier.

Because those Alice have paid the price, Jared has no reason to make it difficult for the other side a person who has already paid the price for his actions.

So there must be something more to this, I just don't know if it's just about Jared, or about his daughter.

If it's about Amber, he said whatever, desperate for this life, to get that woman dead.

But if it's about Jared, forget it.

The man who stole his daughter, what does it matter to him.

"Master Gardner, this you do not ask, this is the confidentiality regulations, anyway, you recently be quiet, or do not blame our side to end the agreement."

After saying that, the police side hung up the phone.

Trenton brow furrowed tightly, the heart even if dissatisfied, there is no way.

It's just that he'll put up with it for now and see what the police side really wants to do.

If the police side caught that woman, he will secretly buy some people to treat her well in the prison.

But if the police make a big deal out of it, then don't blame him for going out on a limb.

Trenton thought and put the phone down.

...

"Mrs. Farrell, what's wrong with you? It feels as if you have not been in a good mood since you woke up, depressed, as if you have something on your mind." Mrs. Murphy helped Amber to walk towards the obstetrics and gynecology department. On the way, Mrs. Murphy looked at Amber's somewhat pale little face and couldn't help but ask with worry.

Amber shook her head, "I don't know, I just woke up feeling stuffy inside, like I couldn't tell."

"How did that happen?"

"I don't know." Amber rubbed her brow, "It just feels like something bad is happening, maybe I'm overthinking it."

Mrs. Murphy gently patted the back of her hand, "Maybe, but don't think too much about Mrs. Farrell, maybe it's simply a bad mood, pregnant women are like that sometimes."

"Yeah." Amber reluctantly squeezed the corners of her mouth, sort of believing it.

You can't disbelieve it either, otherwise how can you explain the situation.

"Mrs. Farrell, you're here." When I arrived at the maternity department, the exclusive obstetrician was already waiting at the door.

Amber responded with a smile.

The doctor invited her to the inside room.

Mrs. Murphy, as an escort, naturally had to go along with her.

The maternity checkup was just a normal one, just like before, and it was over quickly.

After all, the child is still small, just over three months, more and more complex maternity tests, but also later, at least five or six months or so to do.

After the examination, Mrs. Murphy helped Amber out of the examination room, "Mrs. Farrell, shall we wait here for the results or go back to the ward?"

"Wait." Amber sat down next to her, "It's getting bad for people to be in the ward all the time, all day long."

Mrs. Murphy laughed and covered her mouth, "That's right, well, let's sit here for a while and wait."

She follows and sits down next to Amber and talks with her.

About half an hour later, the doctor came out with the results, with an expression that was so indescribably strange.

Seeing this, Amber's heart thumped, "Doctor, what's wrong?"

Chapter 1459 - The Twins You Are Carrying

Something is not wrong with the child, is it?

Also troubled by the idea was Mrs. Murphy.

Mrs. Murphy looked anxious, "Yes doctor, what is wrong, say something, you are making us worry."

As she spoke, she didn't forget to pat Amber's shoulder to reassure her, "Mrs. Farrell, don't be nervous, it shouldn't be anything."

Even though she said so, Mrs. Murphy knew that Amber could not be nervous.

After all, as an outsider who is so worried, Amber herself, who is pregnant with a child, will only be more nervous and worried than anyone else.

Looking at Amber and Mrs. Murphy's uneasy look, the doctor suddenly smiled, "Mrs. Farrell, don't be nervous, things are not as bad as you think, on the contrary, it is a good thing."

"A good thing?" Hearing this, Amber and Mrs. Murphy both froze and looked at each other.

Finally Mrs. Murphy breathed a sigh of relief, "If it's a good thing, then why did you look like that just now, doctor, you scared us to death."

Amber didn't say anything, but she also looked at the doctor with some sultry eyes.

The doctor smiled shyly, "I'm sorry both of you, I didn't expect things to turn out like this, so my expression was inevitably a little unresponsive for a while."

"So, doctor, what's the good thing, anyway?" Amber asked busily, clenching her hand.

"Yes, yes, yes, doctor, tell me, what is it?" Mrs. Murphy also nodded her head in a hurry.

The doctor is not selling out and hands over the test report in his hand.

Amber results a look, at first it was fine, nothing, but when she saw the back, her eyes widened in disbelief, "This ... What does this mean? What do you mean by double fetal health?"

Could it be?

Looking at Amber's shocked expression, the doctor smiled and nodded, "That's right Mrs. Farrell, it's exactly what you think, congratulations, pregnant with twins."

Mrs. Murphy's mouth opened wide in surprise and it took her a long time to respond, "Twins ... Twins?"

"Yeah." The doctor said back.

"This ... How is this possible?" Mrs. Murphy couldn't believe it and took the report from Amber's hand and read it, and when she saw the same place, she did have to believe it even if she didn't believe it.

"And it's really twins? How did that happen?" Mrs. Murphy expressed some confusion.

Amber did the same, "Yeah doctor, why are they twins? Obviously in previous tests, there was only one child, wasn't there?"

She touched her stomach and hastily asked, "I'm three months old, and I've had so many maternity tests, and all this time, it hasn't checked out that it's twins."

How come a child has suddenly appeared?

Mrs. Murphy looked at the two surprised and puzzled expressions, smiled and explained, "I understand your feelings, this kind of thing is indeed very unbelievable, although the medical situation is also rare, but indeed there are similar cases, some twins will form embryos together, so it will be checked at once two children, but some embryos formed at different times The time of the formation of some embryos is different, so at first only one child will be checked, and only at the end will the second be checked."

"So what you're saying, doctor, is that this second child, the embryo was formed recently?" Amber blinked.

"Yes, the father's genes have been in you for a long time, delayed by more than two months before they fused with yours, just a delayed development baby." The doctor replied.

Amber understood that it was Jared who gave her the seeds at the same time, but one sprouted quickly, while the other remained silent and untouched, delaying germination for more than two months.

Mrs. Murphy also heard, some funny, "No wonder it has not been checked out to be twins, only now, this world, there is actually such an amazing thing."

She said it was very surprising.

Amber touched her belly and couldn't tell how she felt, happy and surprised, and finally smiled and said, "I was ready to have only one child, but I didn't expect another one to come."

"It's normal. Previously, we had a mother who was pregnant with triplets in our hospital, and at first, no matter how she checked, she only checked for twins, and only in the sixth month did she check that they turned out to be triplets, and the third child, too, had the same delayed development as you."

"Either way, it's a good thing." Mrs. Murphy looked at Amber's belly and was overjoyed, "This is great, we are welcoming two children into THE Farrell family, it's going to be a blast."

Mrs. Murphy was smiling and looking forward to it.

But Amber was also a bit worried at this moment, "So doctor, this child, is it much smaller and weaker than the first child in all aspects of body size?"

"That's for sure, because he will take two months less time to develop than the first child, and they will also be born together, so the second child behind, will have to be raised more carefully." The doctor pushed his glasses and answered her.

Hearing this, Amber was a little worried that she might not be able to feed the child.

Mrs. Murphy saw it, took her hand and said affectionately, "Mrs. Farrell, don't worry, we have money and the best medical conditions, the baby can definitely be raised even if it is born weak."

"Yes Mrs. Farrell, don't worry, the child is healthy, even if born weak, but with the current medical conditions, as well as your the Farrell family's capital, there is no problem at all to raise this baby, in fact, even if it is replaced by an ordinary family can also raise this child, now many five or six months premature births Now many children born early at five or six months, as long as they stay in the incubator long enough, they can come out as healthy as a child born at full term." The doctor also reassured.

Both people said so, and the doctor, a professional's assurance, Amber's last concern, also put down, face re-raised absolutely beautiful smile, "Then, that's good, that's good."

"That's wonderful Mrs. Farrell, that's a wonderful thing." Mrs. Murphy rubbed her belly with joy.

Amber hummed and nodded, "Yeah, I didn't think that I was actually pregnant with twins either."

All of a sudden, she had two children.

"Mrs. Farrell, let's go back to the ward and tell the old Mrs. Farrell and the others the good news." Mrs. Murphy helped Amber to leave.

Back in the hospital room, Mrs. Murphy couldn't wait to get out her cell phone and call the old Mrs. Farrell on the video to tell the old Mrs. Farrell the good news.

The old Mrs. Farrell listened, the whole person froze, for a long time before happy straight beat thighs, "Well, well, this is really good, great."

Two children, and she is about to welcome even a great-grandchild.

There is nothing, more delightful than this.

Afterwards, the old Mrs. Farrell said she had to come to the hospital to see Amber, and Mrs. Murphy and Amber could not persuade her, but finally agreed.

After all, the old Mrs. Farrell was so happy that they couldn't bear to let the old Mrs. Farrell come.

Soon, the old Mrs. Farrell hung up the video and asked Violet to pack some gifts and bring her along.

The moment she saw Amber, the old Mrs. Farrell took her hand and was overwhelmed with joy, asking her about her current health condition.

Amber couldn't even finish her answer.

Mrs. Murphy and Violet stood by and looked on amused.

After the grandchildren talked for a while, the old Mrs. Farrell finally calmed down from the excitement and happiness, and then asked, "By the way Amber, did you tell Jared about such a great thing?"

Both Mrs. Murphy and Amber froze at these words.

Amber even twitched at the corners of her mouth and replied with some embarrassment, "I'm sorry grandmother, I gave it to forget."

She covered her face, the whole thing embarrassed and funny.

After all, it's such a big deal that she actually forgot all about the baby's dad.

Chapter 1460 Jared'S Delight

Not only is Amber embarrassed, Mrs. Murphy also smiled awkwardly, "I'm sorry the old Mrs. Farrell, not really, Mrs. Farrell and I seem to have forgotten, just happy to come, did not remember Mr. Farrell, the first time, only thought to tell you the good news! ."

"Yeah Grandma." Amber spat out her tongue.

the old Mrs. Farrell laughed out loud, "Well done, that means it's still my old lady who holds a heavier place in your hearts than Jared."

"That's right, I love my grandmother the most." Amber wrapped her arms around her and rested her head on her shoulder.

the old Mrs. Farrell gently patted her back, "Although I forgot about Jared, but now that I remember, I still have to tell him, he is the baby's father, can't let him be the last to know."

Not the first, at least the second ah.

Amber knew this was the case and did not refuse, nodding her head in agreement.

Mrs. Murphy handed over the phone, "Mrs. Farrell gave it to, the call was dialed."

"Thank you Mrs. Murphy," Amber said with a smile of thanks, holding the phone over to her and glancing at the screen, which showed it was in the process of being dialed.

Suddenly, Amber thought of something, looked at the old Mrs. Farrell and Mrs. Murphy and Violet, "Right grandmother, this time abroad is still dark, he should be sleeping, we call at this time, some bad, right?"

It will disturb his rest.

When this was said, everyone froze for a moment, and apparently forgot about it.

But soon, the old Mrs. Farrell carelessly waved his hand, "It's okay, it's a good thing, what's wrong with delaying him for a while, he's still young, can't he be delayed at this moment?"

"Yes Mrs. Farrell, it's okay, go ahead and fight, Mr. Farrell loves you so much, he won't blame you." Mrs. Murphy was also supportive.

Jared's own grandmother said so, so what could Amber say, smiling and putting the phone to her ear.

"Hello ..." The phone came through, the man's low, husky voice came through, with a hint of sleepiness, apparently he did fall asleep and was woken up hard by her call, and didn't even look at the phone screen, just answered it straight away, "Ben?"

"Honey it's me." Amber smiled back as she held the phone in both hands.

At the other end of the phone, Jared heard her voice and first froze, then immediately opened his eyes and looked at the phone screen with the blinding light of the phone, and it was indeed Amber calling.

His whole body sobered up at once and immediately sat up from the bed, turned on the bedside lamp, then leaned over the bed and asked in a hurry, "Baby, why are you calling me at this time, is something wrong?"

He knew her, she was never one to call him on his time off.

So he's been here for two days now and she never calls during the night on his side.

So she suddenly made an exception to call at this time and he worried, if something had happened to her.

At the other end of the phone, Amber heard the relationship and tension in the man's tone, her heart warmed and she smiled back: "No, nothing happened, I'm fine, I'm calling at this time to tell you the good news."

"What's the good news?" Hearing that nothing had happened, Jared breathed a sigh of relief, then leaned back on the bed, rubbed his temples, and asked with a smile.

He said he was looking forward to the good news.

It must be very impressive to have her calling in the middle of the night, impatient to tell him the good news.

"The good news is that you're going to be a father." Amber's eyes rolled and she deliberately sold out.

The old Mrs. Farrell, Mrs. Murphy and Violet all laughed when they heard her say that.

the old Mrs. Farrell nodded her forehead even more dotingly, "Naughty."

"Hmm? Is that Grandma?" Jared raised an eyebrow, "I thought I heard Grandma's voice."

"It's grandma, grandma came to see me today, also grandma asked me to call to tell you the good news, husband, are you happy that you are going to be a father?" Amber asked, covering her lips and holding back a smile.

The corner of Jared's mouth twitched, "Didn't I become a father three months ago? Why are you talking about this now?"

Thinking about the old Mrs. Farrell and others' laughter, Jared wondered if she had called him on purpose.

Amber snorted, "Three months ago was three months ago, now is now, husband, I'm talking about, you're going to have another child and be a father to another child."

"Huh?" Jared raised an eyebrow, full of confusion, indicating that he had somewhat missed the point, "What's another kid and another kid's father?"

He stated that this was a strange statement.

Amber laughed so hard that her shoulders shook, "Okay husband, I'm not going to tease you, I'm trying to tell you that I don't have one baby in my belly, but two babies."

"What?" Jared froze, thinking he had heard wrong, "Two babies?"

"Yes, I'm pregnant with twins, husband, are you happy?" Amber asked expectantly.

Jared's entire body was confused and sat there for a long time without reacting.

After a while, when he heard Amber shouting at him on the phone, he returned to his senses with a sigh of relief and asked in a somewhat shaky voice, "Honey, you said, you're pregnant with twins? Pregnant with two children, is that what you mean?"

"Yes, that's what it means, I'm pregnant with twins." Amber nodded back.

"How?" Jared frowned, "Isn't it one, how did it become twins? Did that child split?"

Such a guess popped into his head.

Since the phone was on an external tone, the old Mrs. Farrell and others heard this.

Mrs. Murphy and Violet looked at each other with some amusement.

Only the old Mrs. Farrell looked disgusted, "What split up, brat what are you talking about, thanks to you or a few PhD's, do not even understand this?"

Hearing his grandmother's disgusted words, the corner of Jared's mouth twitched, "Grandmother, I just said that casually, don't be angry."

the old Mrs. Farrell grunted, "The child was not split, but was originally conceived with two, only one embryo developed first and the other was in latency, delaying its development for two months, only now starting to develop and be detected by the instrument."

Hearing the old Mrs. Farrell's explanation, Jared finally understood and nodded in a dazed manner, "So that's how it is."

the old Mrs. Farrell smiled anew, "Speaking of which, we in the Farrell family have never had a precedent for twins, Amber, you are the first, you are truly a blessing to our the Farrell family."

Amber was embarrassed by the old Mrs. Farrell's words, her cheeks slightly red, "Grandmother overpraised."

"How is that an overstatement, it's the truth, Amber, thank you." the old Mrs. Farrell looked at her kindly and amiably.

On the other end of the phone, Jared was a little displeased.

Obviously the birth of a child is a matter of two people, how can grandmother say this, as if there is no credit to him?

Without him, Little Leaf wouldn't have been able to conceive twins.

However, it is actually twins.

He actually managed to get Little Leaf pregnant with twins.

In his excitement, Jared suddenly got out of bed and headed for the bathroom, then stood in front of it and examined himself carefully.

Looking at the end of the end, he smiled, how to smile can not hide the smug and proud.

"Jared, you ... Very good!" He braced his hands on either side of the sink, looked at himself in the mirror with deep eyes, and said something complimentary about himself.

Not only did Amber get pregnant, but she got pregnant with two at once.

How many men in the world have this ability?

Jared looked at himself for a while longer, smug in front of the mirror for a moment before finally returning to his room and picking up his phone which was still on the line, "Honey, is it still there?"