

LLPD Chapter 1461

Chapter 1461 Not As Comfortable As The Old House

Amber was talking to the old Mrs. Farrell when she heard the man's voice on the phone again and picked up the phone to respond, "Yes, I was wondering where you were just now, why did you suddenly stop talking?"

She and her grandmother shouted at him for a long time, but no response.

If she hadn't seen that the phone wasn't hanging up, she would have already hung up the phone and wouldn't have waited for him at all.

When the man heard Amber's question, he remembered the stupid move he just made in the washroom, his eyes flashed and he coughed lightly with some unnaturalness, "There was an important document just now, I sent it out first, so I forgot to tell you about it."

Amber also did not doubt the man's words, after all, the man is really busy, nodded, "so ah."

Only the old Mrs. Farrell disdainfully skimmed his mouth, the middle of the night, sending documents? What the hell!

Wasn't he just sleeping and woken up by their phone calls, how come he's sending out papers now?

Must be lying, and only Amber, a simple child, didn't suspect.

But they, the old ladies, can't be fooled.

No, Mrs. Murphy and Violet were also snickering, apparently knowing that Jared was lying about what he just said.

"Honey, how are you feeling physically right now?" Jared asked in a hurry.

Pregnant with twins, she will definitely be happier than before, and he is worried that her body will not be able to bear it.

In that case, he might consider letting her reduce the pregnancy.

He had previously read about cases in parenting books where a mother was not well but was pregnant with twins, multiples or something like that, and had to choose to reduce the pregnancy by one or two in order to save the mother and child.

This way, the mother is not too tired and too burdened, which can lead to various problems.

Of course, he would not tell her this for now, he could hear that she was happy about being pregnant with twins.

So, he would not upset her in such a matter.

"The body, ah, the body is fine, I'm fine." Amber touched her stomach, "Just like before, maybe it's because this baby is just starting to develop, so I don't feel anything yet."

Jared nodded, "So, then remember to take care of yourself, I'll be back in a couple of days."

"Good." Amber hummed, "I'll wait for you, well it's getting late, go ahead and get some more sleep, so busy, how can you not get a good night's rest, we'll talk tomorrow."

"Hmm." Jared nodded.

Amber put the phone down and the old Mrs. Farrell smiled and said, "The little two have just the right amount of affection and talk really sticky."

Amber's cheeks were slightly red and she was a little embarrassed.

the old Mrs. Farrell laughed, "Well, well, I won't tease you, still so thin-skinned."

"Grandma~" Amber pouted at the old Mrs. Farrell.

The old Mrs. Farrell covered her lips with laughter.

After that, it wasn't long before Elias came along.

He heard from the doctor who did Amber's delivery that she was pregnant with twins, and his whole body froze for a while.

So this time I came over with the intention of asking her how she was doing.

Seeing the old Mrs. Farrell there, Elias pushed up his glasses and greeted him politely.

the old Mrs. Farrell was very impressed with Elias and did not think he was a monster at all, as people in the circle did.

What happened to Emotional Deficit Disorder?

Is it possible that with this, one is not human?

Besides, even if emotionally deficient, people Elias did not do anything to hurt others ah, not always healing and saving people?

What's more, Elias continues to take care of Amber, and on that basis, the old Mrs. Farrell is very grateful to him.

The old Mrs. Farrell felt better about Elias, especially when she saw how politely he greeted her.

"Dr. Lansdale, the one who examined Amber?" the old Mrs. Farrell asked.

Elias nodded, "originally gave her an appointment for a corneal surgery tomorrow, but just heard that she is pregnant with twins, so came over to see how things are going, to see if the surgery tomorrow, can still be done properly. "

"So that's it, that's fine, take a look then." The old Mrs. Farrell stood up from the bed with her cane and hurriedly gave up her place so that Elias could examine Amber.

Elias walked over and instead of checking immediately, he complimented, "You and Jared are pretty good, to be pregnant with two kids at once."

Amber laughed, "I didn't expect that either, I'm still a little groggy."

"Nothing else uncomfortable, right?" Elias asked with a nod, removing the pen from his left breast pocket.

Amber shook her head and looked, "No, everything is as usual, no discomfort whatsoever."

"That's good, then it looks like the surgery can still go ahead, but before that, it will be observed for a day to make sure it's indeed okay before it can proceed." Elias said as he wrote on the chart.

Amber and Mrs. Murphy both nodded their heads and made a mental note.

Elias then put away the pen, etc., picked up a small flashlight and turned it on, shining it in Amber's eyes.

Determine that there is also no change, then turn off the torch, "Okay, I have a rough idea in my mind, tomorrow at this time surgery, but before that, you should always feel the changes in the body, slightly uncomfortable place, must say."

"I know, I will." Amber responded seriously.

When it comes to children, she doesn't mess around.

"That's good, then I'll be off." Elias hummed and turned to leave.

the old Mrs. Farrell looked at his back, "What a good boy, Amber and Jared, it really bothered him a lot, he was highly skilled in medicine and had a high heart, not all patients would be treated, and I heard that he refused to see many people for surgery."

"Yeah, the Lansdales even begged him before, and he turned them all down." Mrs. Murphy nodded her head.

Violet, a fiery nature, bristled, "If you ask me, the Lansdales deserved it, but if the Lansdales had been nicer to him before, I reckon they wouldn't have been."

"Yeah, well, when all is said and done, it's still a case of what goes around comes around, and there's no one else to blame." the old Mrs. Farrell smiled.

After that the old Mrs. Farrell left.

After all, people are old, mental strength is limited, not long out, began to tedious.

And the old Mrs. Farrell refused to live in a nursing home, saying no to anything.

On one occasion, Jared was about to forcibly send the old Mrs. Farrell to a nursing home, but the old Mrs. Farrell stiffly refused, saying that if Jared dared to do that, he would cut off his grandchildren's relationship with Jared.

The old Mrs. Farrell used this to threaten Jared, what else could Jared do?

In the end, we had to give up.

Jared was not unaware of why the old Mrs. Farrell did not want to go to the nursing home, the old Mrs. Farrell was not afraid to die, but instead was very open to face the end of her life.

So the old Mrs. Farrell did not feel the need to go back to the nursing home, even if she could live a little longer, but how long could that time be?

In the end, will not die?

So why go to a sanatorium to live that little bit longer, to live that kind of life to be disciplined, this and that, not free.

She'd rather just be at Farrell Mansion and be comfortable.

Therefore, Jared could not resist the old Mrs. Farrell, so he had to give up the idea of letting the old Mrs. Farrell go to a nursing home, and had to arrange for more medical teams to take care of the old Mrs. Farrell at Farrell Mansion.

Although the old Mrs. Farrell was very well taken care of and there were no physical problems, the body functions and all have been weakened.

It doesn't take long to fall asleep again after being awake all day.

So the old Mrs. Farrell had to leave the hospital and Amber didn't stay, she was worried that the old Mrs. Farrell would fall asleep in the hospital.

The old Mrs. Farrell herself can also sleep in peace.

Chapter 1462 Sand Sculpture Logan

So the old Mrs. Farrell and Violet left, and Mrs. Murphy went to see them off and put them in the car before returning to the ward.

"Mrs. Farrell, the old Mrs. Farrell is gone." Mrs. Murphy reported.

Amber hummed, "Hard work Mrs. Murphy."

Mrs. Murphy smiled, "What's the point, I've been sisters with the old Mrs. Farrell for decades, it's only right that I give her a ride."

Mrs. Murphy came into the kitchen and brought the soup to her, "Mrs. Farrell, have some."

"Thank you, Mrs. Murphy," Amber said and took the bowl from Mrs. Murphy's hand.

Mrs. Murphy sat on the side, "By the way Mrs. Farrell, you have to tell Mrs. Lyon that you are pregnant with twins, right?"

"Will do." Amber responded as she sipped her soup, "I'll send her a message later to let her know, and I expect she'll be stopping by later."

"Mrs. Lyon is a feisty sort of person and came over for sure." Mrs. Murphy laughs.

Then, thinking of something else, she hesitated for a few seconds and asked again, "And what is the Gardner family going to say over there?"

Amber smile faded a bit, shook his head, "No need to deliberately say, anyway, in the end they should know, or will know."

"As well." Mrs. Murphy understood what she meant and nodded, not asking any more questions.

Amber's interest in the soup was not even that high, with a sip or two.

That night, as Amber said, Mrs. Lyon was surprised and delighted to hear that Amber was pregnant with not one, but two, twins, and came to the hospital with a lot of stuff and a lot of warmth.

Amber are asked to say nothing, the whole person crying and laughing, but the heart is warm.

After all, there are so many people who care about her and will come to see her when they learn that she has a little bit of movement, no matter how busy they are at hand.

She is really, really happy now.

"By the way Amber, I heard that Mrs. Gardner has been coming here to see you a lot these days, right?" After chatting with the twins, Mrs. Lyon was next to Amber to brew her formula, and asked while doing so.

Amber hummed, "I had no intention of letting her come up here, but she came every day and I finally got soft."

She did not lie to herself, nor to Mrs. Lyon, and she did let Mrs. Gardner come up out of sheer weakness of heart.

Also out of Mrs. Gardner's identity.

Mrs. Lyon gave her the brewed milk, "I understand you, although those two are not a thing, but in this aspect of affection for you, it really makes no one say anything, and it really makes one hard to refuse."

"Auntie, do you think it's right for me to do this?" Amber took the quilt and asked with blank eyes, "On the one hand, I care about dad and want to avenge him, while on the other hand, I am fond of Mr. and Mrs. Gardner's father and mother's love, refusing on the surface, but actually not much at all, I am enjoying what they are giving to me, am I really right to do this? Will I be sorry to my father?"

This is by far the biggest knot in her heart.

Mrs. Lyon sat down at the bedside and gently put her in her arms, "Amber, I understand how you feel, but I want to tell you that you are right, they are your biological parents, they should have loved you, you enjoy their love, it is only natural, not that you enjoy their love, you are sorry for your father, there is no conflict, because Trenton they themselves know that they are sorry for you, and they did not want you to recognize them, they did so, they did so of their own free will, on the contrary you are willing to accept, only to make them more happy, what is more, you did not recognize them did not you?"

If you don't recognize it, you're not sorry to anyone.

Amber leaned on her shoulder, "Yeah well ..."

"Don't think too much about it, just let it all go." Mrs. Lyon patted her on the shoulder.

Amber hummed and got up to drink the milk from her glass.

Mrs. Lyon got up and put the rest of the powdered milk away, "By the way, when is Jared coming back, he's been gone for two days, right?"

Amber swept away her depressed mood and smiled, "Yeah, should be back in another two days, just now on the phone."

"Well, how does he feel about you being pregnant with twins?" Mrs. Lyon asked curiously.

Amber smiled, "And of course it was a pleasure."

"Just be happy, when he comes back, make sure he takes good care of you, really, I can't believe I let you get pregnant with twins, how hard it makes you work." Mrs. Lyon complained.

Amber cried and laughed in response.

"Sister-in-law!" At this time, the door of the ward was suddenly pushed open with force, and Logan that Bean came wearing a sports suit and also carrying a big bag.

"Sister-in-law, I've come to see you, and I've brought a lot of gifts for my little niece." Logan walked in and said loudly, as if he was afraid no one could hear him.

Amber rolled her eyes speechlessly, "I can see you did bring a lot, yesterday you also brought a lot, why now bring so much over? I can barely fit in here. What's the point of bringing all this now? The baby isn't born yet, and these things are not used, so who's going to see them here?"

It will only take up space.

Logan put the large and small bags on the floor, saw Mrs. Lyon and grinned, showing a mouthful of white teeth, "Mrs. Lyon is here, too."

Mrs. Lyon smiled at him and nodded, "Logan is growing taller again, not bad for a basketball player, I'm tired of looking up here."

Logan loves to be complimented on his height and smiled so much he couldn't see his eyes, "Thank you Mrs. Lyon for the compliment, it's okay, it's okay."

Amber shook her head in amusement, "Well, don't fool around, tell me what you do with all this stuff, it's all piled up here, can't use it, besides you really treat this place as home? I'll be discharged later, it'll be hard to move all this stuff when I get out."

She expressed some headaches.

Logan did not care to wave his hand, "It's okay, when the time to send a team of people over to do it on the line, or not, and then buy is, how simple."

"Well, it's really simple and crude." Amber nodded.

But it's all about money.

It's all the money her man makes.

This loser!

Amber didn't have the good sense to give Logan a blank look.

Logan is still not feeling anything and is still there proudly taking out the gifts he brought and showing them off to Amber.

Mrs. Lyon laughed and said, "Logan, you're only thinking about your niece in Amber's belly, what if it's a nephew? If it's a nephew, these little girls use them, and nephews don't use them."

"It's okay, just buy it when the nephew comes out." Logan still looks like he has a lot of money.

Mrs. Lyon also said: "This is not good, I think you can now buy together, and buy a copy of the boy, maybe your sister-in-law's belly, a son and a daughter."

"How is that possible." Logan just thought she was joking, "My sister-in-law has one in her belly, where's a son and a daughter, bi-sexual?"

Amber's face darkened at those words.

Mrs. Murphy even slapped him on the back of the head, "Hey, what are you talking about, can't you talk?"

Mrs. Murphy doesn't even shout Logan anymore.

Logan touched the back of his head, still shouting aggrieved, "Mrs. Murphy why do you hit me, how can I not talk, it is Mrs. Lyon said himself, a son and a daughter, sister-in-law has one in her belly, if a son and a daughter, there is only ..."

"You still say that!" Amber glared at him, "Couldn't it have been twins?"

"Twins?" Logan laughed out loud, "Sister-in-law, don't tease me, where are the twins, aren't you pregnant with just one?"

When he finished, he saw that both Amber, Mrs. Murphy and Mrs. Lyon were staring straight at him, not saying anything.

Logan couldn't stop laughing, looked at the three, finally swallowed and asked uncertainly, "No way? Sister-in-law, are you serious? Are you really pregnant with twins?"

Chapter 1463 - Teaching Your Nephew To Play Basketball

When Amber didn't answer, Mrs. Murphy nodded, "So how can it be fake?"

"How is this possible!" Logan jumped up from the floor at once, "How can sister-in-law be pregnant with twins, isn't she only pregnant with one?"

He pointed at Amber, "Don't you guys lie to me, I'm not a good liar!"

He may not be a good student, but that doesn't mean he's stupid.

Amber looked at him with a smirk, "Fool you? We don't have the energy to lie to a simpleton like you."

Mrs. Lyon covered her lips and snickered.

Mrs. Murphy also smiled and said, "Yes Mr. Logan, we are not lying, it's true, Mrs. Farrell is really pregnant with twins."

"How come?" Logan still had some disbelief, "Obviously I came over yesterday and you guys didn't even say you were pregnant with twins, how come you're pregnant today? My big brother is not even in the country, how did you get pregnant, sister-in-law?"

"Hey, what are you talking about?" Mrs. Murphy glared at him, "Of course Mrs. Farrell was pregnant with twins, but the machine didn't detect it at that time, and only when she went to the maternity checkup today, because the second child was too slow and too small to be detected by the machine, that's why everyone didn't know she was pregnant with twins and thought she was pregnant with only one. The second child is slow to develop and too small to be detected by the machine."

"It's still possible?" Logan was dumbfounded and just felt like his entire worldview had been rewashed.

There is also delayed development of twins and delayed conception?

Logan blinked, indicating that his eyes had been opened.

Amber watched him stand there dumbfounded and shook her head in amusement, "Well, what's the fuss."

Logan slowed down and walked over to the hospital bed and looked down at Amber's belly which was covered by the blanket, "Sister-in-law, is this true?"

He asked again in disbelief.

Amber rolled her eyes, "It's true, the checklist is still there, read it yourself."

She nudged toward the bag of papers at the foot of the bed.

Logan shook his head, "that or forget it, I do not even want to read the book, but also read these, no no, I can not read, look at the eyes blurred, I believe still can not, did not expect the world, there are actually such amazing things."

"Yeah, if we hadn't checked today, we wouldn't have believed it." Mrs. Murphy also said.

Then Logan suddenly smiled, "That's wonderful, twins, sister-in-law you're amazing, we haven't had twins in THE Farrell family, that's a first."

"Yeah, that's what the old Mrs. Farrell said." Mrs. Murphy smiles.

Logan hemmed and hawed, "Now, I'll have two little nieces."

"Logan, you really don't like the nephews in, isn't one nephew and one niece good, why do you have to have two nieces?" Mrs. Lyon asked with a smile.

Logan replied, "Of course because the little niece is cute, fragrant and soft, where as the nephew, old naughty."

"How can you say that? Every child's personality is different, what if the nephew is also a very quiet one?" Mrs. Lyon added, "What's more, even if he's naughty, you can still teach him to play basketball."

"Playing basketball?"

Hearing this, Logan's eyes clearly lit up, "Yes, I can teach my nephew to play basketball, Mrs. Lyon, you reminded me, sister-in-law, I have decided, I don't want two nieces, I want one niece and one nephew, I will teach my nephew to play basketball, and then my little niece will cheer us on from the sidelines."

Such a life is a joy to think about.

Looking at Logan's longing look, Amber shook her head in tears, "You think what you want is what you want, the sex of the child, I can control?"

"I don't care, I want a nephew and a niece anyway." Logan pouted unrelentingly.

Amber rolled her eyes, not bothering to pay attention to him.

He was not discouraged and returned to the pair of toys he had brought with him, "Well, these are toys for girls, it's really too bad, I've decided, starting tomorrow, I'll bring one for my little nephew too."

"But don't bring it here." Amber hastened to stop him, here the place was not big, you brought here, it will not take long to even get off the ground. "

"And where do I take it?" Logan looked up at her.

Amber helplessly rubbed her some, "You send to Fourth Mansion there, where is the wedding room of your brother and me."

Haven't lived there yet!

It is still being redecorated.

They will move in only after she has given birth and recuperated.

"Yes Mr. Logan, send it over there, there is a big place there, there is a special toy room to put, you can buy as much as you want." Mrs. Murphy nodded her head in support.

Amber didn't stop either.

It is good to let Logan prepare the toys, anyway, children also need to play with toys, Logan prepared, just she and Jared will not have to prepare, it is a matter of saving.

"Okay, then I'll have it sent over there directly tomorrow." Logan readily agreed, completely unaware of Amber's heartfelt intentions, smiling like a true douchebag.

"By the way sister-in-law, do your grandmother and big brother know about this matter of you being pregnant with twins?" Logan gave the gift up, pulled a chair and sat down by the hospital bed, nibbling on an apple while asking curiously.

Amber flipped through the book in her hand, "What do you think? An elder, a husband, you think I would tell you first instead of them about something so big?"

The corner of Logan's mouth twitched, "Seems like it too ha."

He really thought he was the first to know, and then this way he could go to his grandmother and big brother and brag about it.

Hey, in the end, he thought too much ah.

Seeing what Logan had in mind, Amber shook her head in amusement, "You're starting school soon, right?"

"I'm not going to school." Logan said back.

Mrs. Murphy and Mrs. Lyon both looked at him curiously.

Amber frowned, "Why? You're supposed to be in your senior year of high school."

"I got bailed out." Logan proudly showed a mouthful of white teeth, "I don't have good grades, but I'm good at basketball. This U-17 basketball cup, we won the championship, and everyone was bailed out of the university, so I don't have to go to school until the summer is over, and just report to the university."

"So." Amber nodded indistinctly, "Well, you're in luck then."

Otherwise, with his shitty grades, it's not even possible for him to get a good college entrance.

Jared kind of character, and not someone who would take money to throw him into college.

So it's kind of a gift for Logan to be able to bail out of college with his basketball playing skills.

"It's not luck, it's strength." Logan was not quite satisfied with Amber's expression and hastened to correct it.

Amber nodded, "Yes, yes, yes, that's your strength, okay?"

Logan was happy with this.

Afterwards, he dropped the apple core and took the book in Amber's hand, "Sister-in-law, I'll read you the story, big brother told me before he left, let me talk with you and relieve your boredom, it's about my pocket money, I can't not do something seriously, so don't read it, I'll read it to you."

Amber was a little amused, "Good, I can't believe you're still a serious person."

"I can't help it, I'm taking money from people." Logan said.

Amber cried and laughed, "Okay, then you read it."

Why wouldn't she be happy to have someone do the work for her and not have to read the book?

Mrs. Murphy was also very pleased that Logan was so understanding and went to the balcony to do his laundry with a smile.

The clothes that Mrs. Gardner sent to us yesterday should be put away in the sun, especially those that are not worn during pregnancy, until Mrs. Farrell has had her baby.

But speaking of which, why isn't Mrs. Gardner here today?

Chapter 1464 Is Very Uncomfortable

At this time yesterday, Mrs. Gardner was already here.

Although puzzled, Mrs. Murphy didn't think much of it and just assumed that Mrs. Gardner was up to something and would come over later.

After all, people, more or less, will encounter things delayed.

Mrs. Lyon didn't stay too long and was ready to leave when she saw that Amber had company.

But as Mrs. Lyon was walking away, Amber suddenly called out to her, "Mrs. Lyon, wait a minute."

"What's wrong Amber?" Mrs. Lyon was about to walk out when she heard this and immediately stopped and looked at her curiously.

Logan also stopped reading the story and also looked at Amber curiously.

Amber bit her lower lip and looked complicated, "It's not a big deal, it's just Mrs. Lyon, I want you to pay attention to Cole lately."

"Cole? What's wrong with him?" Mrs. Lyon asked busily.

Amber shook her head, "I can't say anything about this matter, that's all I can say, anyway, you keep an eye on him."

She nailed it.

Mrs. Lyon understood that she didn't say anything, there must be some special reason, nodded, "Good, auntie knows, auntie will pay attention to Cole, you have a good rest, auntie will come to see you next time, if there is anything, call with auntie anytime, auntie can come, she will come."

"Okay, auntie take care on the way." Amber smiled and answered.

With Mrs. Lyon gone, Amber breathed a small sigh of relief.

Logan was curious, "Sister-in-law, what were you talking about with Mrs. Lyon, tell me?"

Amber squinted at him, then reached out and flicked him on the forehead, "Say what say, adult things, children don't ask."

"What little kid, I'm almost an adult." Logan rubbed his forehead, a little unhappy.

Amber smiled, "You also said, are fast, that also did not have adult ah, all right, hurry up and read, if you do not read, you will go back."

"No, no, no, sister-in-law, don't kick me out, I'll read, I'll read, if you kick me out, my mom will make me stay home and do my homework." Logan chattered, "My mother is really, I have been sent to college, why do I still have to write homework, that is not a waste of time?"

"She's doing it for your own good, too." Amber said.

It's not like I'm speaking for Shonna.

She's just saying it from a fair and impartial standpoint.

After all, there is nothing wrong with Shonna letting Logan do his homework.

"I knew you'd say that, you grown-ups, every one of you says it's for my own good." Logan grunted and said no more, continuing to read the story for her.

Logan stayed for a long time until it was almost dark, when he was called away by a phone call from Shonna.

And this day, Mrs. Gardner has not come, not even a message, which makes Amber inexplicably some unpleasant.

She didn't know if Mrs. Gardner was deliberately not coming, or if something was keeping her from coming.

She just felt that there was something not quite comfortable in her heart and felt a little ridiculous.

In her opinion, even if something is delayed, you can still send a message ah.

It's not like she blacked them out.

Yet they didn't send a message either.

Didn't Mrs. Gardner come here every day to pay her respects, hoping that she would recognize them?

Yet this only lasted a few days before it didn't come?

Is it because she thinks it's hopeless for her to recognize them, so she lost confidence and doesn't plan to come?

If so, it does seem a bit ridiculous and makes her look at their so-called fatherly and motherly love in vain.

Looking at Amber leaning against the bed, somewhat sullen, Mrs. Murphy knew the reason and was a little worried and complained a little in her heart.

What the hell is going on with Mrs. Gardner?

Why don't you call and ask?

Mrs. Murphy smiled, took her cell phone back to the kitchen and called Mrs. Gardner.

She didn't tell Amber because she knew that even if she did, Amber wouldn't let her call.

Even if Amber cares a lot in her heart.

So, she'd better call it quietly and ask what the hell is going on?

The call came through quickly, but instead of Mrs. Gardner's voice, a weak male voice came through.

Mrs. Murphy instantly guessed the identity of the other party, "Is it Master Gardner?"

Although I didn't see Trenton, the only one who could use Mrs. Gardner's phone was Trenton.

Not to mention that it was so weak, who else could it be but the terminally ill Trenton?

"I am, you are Mrs. Murphy?" Trenton also guessed Mrs. Murphy's identity on the docket.

Mrs. Murphy nodded, "It's me."

"Hi Mrs. Murphy." Trenton didn't expect Mrs. Murphy to call either and was a little surprised.

"Master Gardner, I'm calling you mainly to ask, why didn't Mrs. Gardner come today?" Mrs. Murphy asked curiously, "These days, she comes here every day to see Mrs. Farrell, and Mrs. Farrell is still a little uncomfortable when she didn't come today."

"Not used to it?" Trenton first froze, then hurriedly asked, "Mrs. Murphy, are you serious, Amber she really doesn't feel comfortable with it?"

If that's the case, it's a good thing.

This means that Amber is starting to get used to the couple's daily presence in her life.

It also means that she has the couple in her heart.

"Yes, although Mrs. Farrell didn't say it on her lips, I could see that she was a little unhappy, and of course I know that you have always wanted to identify with Mrs. Farrell, that's why you come here every day to see Mrs. Farrell and make up for Mrs. Farrell, but since you have persisted for so long, why not keep on keeping on?"

Mrs. Murphy frowned and said with great dissatisfaction, "Is it because Mrs. Farrell has not given up on recognizing you all this time that you feel you have no hope and have given up? If that's the case, why did you have to put on that parental love look before? You might as well not have done this in the first place in an attempt to impress Mrs. Farrell."

Mrs. Murphy is really a little angry.

Think this couple, is halfway through.

Trenton also heard it, and hurriedly explained, "Mrs. Murphy, it's not like that, we didn't come today, not because we didn't see any hope so we gave up, Amber is our daughter, even if Amber doesn't identify with us, we won't give up to love her and make up for her, we didn't come today because we had a hard time, my wife fell down and she's still awake. I wanted to send you a message, but I didn't know what to say, and I thought even if I did, you wouldn't necessarily read it, and I was afraid it would affect Amber's mood, so I didn't."

He didn't think Amber would care if they came or not.

Who knew that Amber really cared.

Had he known, he would have sent it, otherwise Amber would not have been so sullen.

It was poorly thought out on his part.

"What, fallen back?" Mrs. Murphy was shocked, "What happened?"

Could it be that you fell on the way here?

"It was pushed." Trenton's face suddenly clouded over.

Mrs. Murphy was stunned, "Pushed by someone? Who?"

"It's that Alice," Trenton grunted coldly, "the one who tried to poach Amber before and bullied her."

"It's actually that woman!"

Mrs. Murphy was shocked.

It is true that she had never met Alice, but she knew about Alice's previous bullying of Mrs. Farrell.

The latter was released by Mrs. Farrell and Mr. Farrell and sent to the police station for some time.

In short, not a good thing.

"How could she push Mrs. Gardner?" Mrs. Murphy expressed great confusion, "If I remember correctly, she has nothing to do with you guys."

Could it be that Trenton wants to take revenge on Mrs. Farrell for all of Mrs. Farrell's previous enemies?

So, the initiative went to Alice, and then Alice pushed Mrs. Gardner?

Chapter 1465 It'S Better To Tell Her

This is not impossible ah, after all Mr. and Mrs. Gardner so love Mrs. Farrell daughter, in order to make up for Mrs. Farrell, Mrs. Farrell past all the opponents in the bullying again, the possibility is very high.

Trenton's answer, however, was unexpected by Mrs. Murphy.

"That woman, not knowing how, suddenly ran outside the door of my ward to eavesdrop on my conversation with my wife, and was discovered by my wife and me, and tried to escape, and while she was escaping, my wife pulled her back, and then she pushed my wife."

Although it did not say exactly what happened, but it is true.

He didn't add fuel to the fire.

"Eavesdropping?" Mrs. Murphy froze, "Why would she be eavesdropping?"

"I don't know." Trenton shook his head, "We asked, she didn't say, pushed my wife to the ground and ran away, now my wife has a fractured lumbar vertebrae, lying in a hospital bed and has not woken up, I guess not two months, unable to walk normally."

Speaking of which, Trenton's face twisted with even more anger.

I can't wait to catch that woman out directly and get back at her with a vengeance.

Mrs. Murphy took a breath, "What? A fractured lumbar vertebra, that serious?"

How important the lumbar spine is to the human body, she, an old woman, is very clear.

It can be said that the reason why people can walk upright is because of the lumbar spine.

Once the lumbar spine injury, even if the legs are fine, people are unable to stand up.

So in Mrs. Gardner's case, you can see how badly it hurts.

Plus Mrs. Gardner is not young, more than fifty years old, physical fitness is not as good as young is, now the lumbar spine injury, recovery, will not be as fast as young people.

"Master Gardner, Mrs. Gardner, is there any injury anywhere other than a fractured lumbar spine?" Mrs. Murphy asked again.

After all, it's Mrs. Farrell's own mother, so it's better to ask for clarification.

Trenton shook his head, "No, that's all there is."

But this one item was enough to stir up all his anger.

"I see, no wonder I didn't come today." Mrs. Murphy sighed.

"Mrs. Murphy, don't tell Amber about this," Trenton suddenly requested, "We don't want her to worry either."

Although the boy was outwardly reluctant to identify with them and still hated them.

But in fact, they both know that she has them in her heart as a couple, and it is impossible for her to feel nothing at all when she learns that his wife is injured.

"Master Gardner, I know what you think, but I think this matter, it is better not to hide Mrs. Farrell, after all, you are her real parents, she has the right to know this, not to mention Alice and Mrs. Farrell also have some grudges, these things, it is even worse to hide her, in case the back If Mrs. Farrell accidentally learns about this matter, her heart will only be more bad, after all, everyone is hiding it from her, so if she doesn't know, she will only feel excluded." Mrs. Murphy said.

Trenton's mouth dropped open, unable to refute.

Finally, he sighed, "Well then, Mrs. Murphy you tell her, but don't say anything too serious."

No matter what, it's better to let that kid worry a little less.

Mrs. Murphy hummed and agreed, and then asked, "Did you get that Alice?"

"Not yet." Trenton shook his head, "The police side said she was involved in a major case, so they can't arrest her for now, still under surveillance, arrest her now, it's easy to spoil the chance."

Although he was dissatisfied with this answer, but thinking of the case involved in that Alice, related to Jared, he could only endure even if he was dissatisfied.

No way, who made Jared his son-in-law.

He doesn't think of Jared, he thinks of Amber.

After that, the call ended and Mrs. Murphy walked out of the kitchen with the phone.

Amber took off her glasses, her vision was instantly blurred, she couldn't see very well, and could only see a figure walking towards her side.

"Mrs. Murphy?" she called out, somewhat uncertainly.

Mrs. Murphy answered, "It's me, Mrs. Farrell. No more books?"

"Well, I've been wearing my glasses for a long time and my eyes are a little tired, so I'll take a break."
Amber said with a smile as she put her glasses aside.

Mrs. Murphy came over and took the book out of her hand as well, "It's time to take a break."

"By the way Mrs. Murphy, who were you just talking to on the phone in the kitchen, I heard you talking."
Amber asked curiously, leaning over the bed.

She had just faintly heard Mrs. Murphy seem to mention the word Gardner.

Could it be because Mrs. Gardner didn't show up, so she called and asked?

Mrs. Murphy is a smart person, how can she not know what is in Amber's mind.

Besides, Amber's expression is not hidden, and her thoughts are written directly on her face.

So Mrs. Murphy smiled and sat down at the hospital bedside and said back, "I was on the phone with Trenton, in fact Mrs. Farrell you already guessed that didn't you?"

Amber's pupils shrank and quickly calmed down again and asked, "But Mrs. Murphy, didn't I tell you that you don't have to call to ask?"

"I know, but I can see that's not what you had in mind. Mrs. Gardner didn't show up, and you actually cared, and you want to know why, don't you? So I called." Mrs. Murphy took her hand and gently patted the back of it to explain, "Mrs. Farrell, there's a reason Mrs. Gardner didn't come, she was hurt."

"What?" Amber's expression changed and her body stiffened, "You said ... She's hurt?"

"Yes." Mrs. Murphy nodded.

"How did this happen?" Amber looked visibly a little anxious, a worry that she herself hadn't even noticed surfaced on her face.

Mrs. Murphy, however, could see that she had made the right call and sighed back: "She was pushed to the ground and hurt her lumbar spine, and now she can't get up, and it will take at least two months before she can walk on the ground."

Promising to say easy for Trenton's request, she didn't do it either.

She felt that if she had chosen to tell Mrs. Farrell, why would she want to hide part of it?

It would be better to just say it all.

When she heard that Mrs. Gardner was pushed down and couldn't get up for two months, Amber's heart beat faster and her pretty eyebrows were furrowed into a frown, "How could this happen? Who pushed her? Did they catch him?"

A series of three questions reveals that Amber is worried about Mrs. Gardner.

Mrs. Murphy returned: "The person ran away, not caught, Trenton also reported to the police, but the police said that the person is a bit special, they have been watching, now is not the time to arrest, so let Trenton for the time being to hold back, and wait after they will arrest the person, the person Mrs. Farrell you know, is Alice. It's Alice."

"It's her!" Amber exclaimed, "She's so capable of this?"

"I don't know, Trenton said she popped up outside their ward, eavesdropped on them, they caught her, and pushed Mrs. Gardner down and ran off after that."

"Eavesdropping on ..." Amber narrowed her eyes, "What did she eavesdrop on?"

"I don't know, Trenton didn't say, and I didn't ask." Mrs. Murphy shook her head, "but this woman is very strange, for no reason to run to Trenton outside their ward door eavesdropping, at first I heard that this woman pushed Mrs. Gardner, I thought it was Trenton they want to revenge for you, after all, this woman has bullied you before, so this woman to find, but later I heard Trenton say that they did not look for this woman at all, it was this woman who ran to the door of their ward to eavesdrop, do you say strange?"

"Not really surprising." Amber shook her head with a sneer on her face, "Because this Alice, is Makenna."

"What?" Mrs. Murphy was so shocked that she stood up at once, "Mrs. Farrell what are you saying? Alice is Makenna?"

Chapter 1466 Can't spoil the plan

"It's her." Amber nodded with certainty, "That's why she showed up outside Mr. and Mrs. Gardner's hospital room, because they were foster parents and foster daughter before, Makenna must still have them in her heart, so Makenna went back to the hospital to see them, I just don't know what Makenna heard and will go straight to Mrs. Gardner's hand."

But she was told to say that whatever Makenna had heard, Makenna had no business putting her hands on Mrs. Gardner.

Even though Mr. and Mrs. Gardner do not like Makenna as an adopted daughter now, but the past 20 years of parenting is really real.

If Mr. and Mrs. Gardner had not adopted Makenna, Makenna would have been a child raised in an orphanage, and would now be just an ordinary person, who would not be the daughter of the Gardner family, living a life of luxury and support?

It can be said that Mr. and Mrs. Gardner gave Makenna all this originally does not belong to Makenna's life, even if Mr. and Mrs. Gardner finally abandoned Makenna, do not want Makenna this adopted daughter, Makenna also has no qualifications to resent them, moreover no qualifications to Mrs. Gardner. Gardner.

That's why she was so shocked to hear that Alice was the one who pushed Mrs. Gardner.

But now that I think about it, I can understand that Makenna is a person who is a vicious, hard-hearted, devil without conscience.

In Makenna's mind, only others can be good to her, not others can wrong her a little.

Once others as long as a little bad to her so little, she will be able to forget the past others to her all the good, in turn to retaliate.

So it's not like Makenna couldn't do something like push Mrs. Gardner around.

"How can it be Makenna?" Mrs. Murphy was dizzy in her head, shocked by the secret and still not fully recovered, "Alice turned out to be Makenna."

"It's her." Amber nodded, "It's something that Jared and I have only known about for a short time, and if it weren't for Jere's help, we wouldn't even know about it now."

After all, no one would have thought that Makenna would change her face and make a complete facelift of herself into another person.

And the personality, the voice, the demeanor, all different from the Makenna of the past.

In this way, no one will suspect that these two people are, in fact, one.

"So, then, the case on Makenna is the same one that was done to you before with Mrs. Farrell?" Mrs. Murphy asked.

Amber shook his head, "Not really, the real reason, is that Makenna is now Connor's person, the two of them have cooperated, and Connor is the murderer of Jared's father, Jared is now collecting the last evidence, so the police side temporarily inconvenient to arrest Makenna, because once arrested Makenna, Connor will definitely jump to the wall and do something, and then the plan will be disrupted."

"So that's it." Mrs. Murphy nodded in a daze, "No wonder Trenton had the police arrest Alice and was refused."

"It's definitely going to be a rejection." Amber rubbed her temples, "I really didn't think that Alice would go to Trenton at this time."

"Mr. And Mrs. Gardner doesn't seem to know that Alice is Makenna." Mrs. Murphy suddenly thought of this.

Amber hmmm, "This is something that none of us will tell them, first of all we don't know if the couple still have feelings for Makenna, if they do, then let them know that Alice is Makenna, the plan will still fail, they will definitely find a way to help Makenna escape, if not it's not hard to Guarantee that they will help me to revenge, and thus private, so either way, can not let them know."

"But what I didn't expect was that Alice herself showed up to Mr. And Mrs. Gardner, causing the plan to almost fail." Mrs. Murphy said.

Amber pursed her lips, her heart was also a little scared, "Yes, fortunately Trenton now is not like the old days, who offended him, he took action against himself, but chose to call the police, otherwise now has hit the grass."

Hearing this, Mrs. Murphy smiled a little, "Trenton did change, and he changed, and he changed because of you, because he knew you didn't like the way he was handling things, so he tried to change."

Amber did not refute this statement.

Because it is indeed true.

Since Trenton knew that she was his daughter, he was indeed different from the past and had changed a lot, something that she had to feel.

"Mrs. Farrell, Mrs. Gardner is hurt like this, should we go over to see her?" Mrs. Murphy suddenly suggested.

Amber's eyes flickered, "I ... What am I going to see her for?"

Mrs. Murphy knew she was being arrogant again and probably wanted to go.

"By all means, go and see, and give yourself some peace of mind, and don't let yourself have regrets, even if you still don't forgive them in your heart now, but at least, don't make yourself feel uncomfortable." Mrs. Murphy advised.

Amber bit her lower lip and ran out of words.

Mrs. Murphy knew she was agreeing, smiled and added, "Let's go in the morning, I'll prepare some tonic that will be good for bone healing."

"Hmm." Amber nodded and responded.

That night, Jared also learned about Mrs. Gardner's injury.

It wasn't Amber who told him, it was Trenton's side, who also had his people.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner had such an incident that it was impossible for his people not to tell him.

But he was busy working during the day and didn't get the call, and only learned about it at night.

Jared is also furious to learn that Alice not only went to Trenton's side, but also pushed Mrs. Gardner to the ground.

Although they don't like Mr. And Mrs. Gardner, but no matter what, Mr. And Mrs. Gardner is good to Amber.

And listen to Mrs. Murphy said, during this period, Mrs. Gardner went to see Amber every day, Amber's mood is also very good, even if it does not show, but the discerning can see.

And when Mrs. Gardner didn't go to the hospital today, Amber's mood was obviously much lower.

So, how could Jared not be angry at Alice's behavior?

The second is that Makenna suddenly go to Trenton, in case the whole plan fails, the consequences will be troublesome.

But the good thing is that Makenna is not going to Mr. And Mrs. Gardner to identify, Trenton also did not take action himself, but chose to call the police.

Although the middle of such a change, the good thing is that the final result did not change also temporarily let him breathe a sigh of relief.

"Reinforce the staff and don't let Makenna near Trenton's ward again." Jared sat in his office chair as if he were a king on the throne, narrowing his eyes slightly, and instructed Ben, who was standing across the desk.

Ben nodded his head in response, "Understood, one more thing."

"Say." Jared pushed down on a somewhat distended brow.

In the past two days, there was so much going on that he barely got any rest.

He could have rested last night, but the happy event of the twins made him excited and worried, and he ended up staying up all night.

So much so that now his spirit, there are so some atrophy.

"While you were in the meeting, Mrs. Murphy called and said Mrs. Farrell was going to see Mrs. Gardner at Stillwater General Hospital tomorrow," Ben reported truthfully as he pushed his glasses up.

Jared was not surprised by this.

Because he could also see that Amber actually had Mr. And Mrs. Gardner in her heart, but because of the various hatreds caught in the middle, she did not identify with them.

But it didn't deny their approach either.

She naturally could not have cared less if Mrs. Gardner had been injured, and perhaps had not said she would see Mrs. Gardner, but she would not have refused if she had been advised to do so.

He thought that the reason she was willing to see Mrs. Gardner must be because Mrs. Murphy had persuaded her to do so, and then she did not refuse.

In fact, it's good to visit, at least to give yourself peace of mind, do not have to keep thinking about.

"Got it, you have some more gifts prepared." Jared instructed.

Chapter 1467 Concern For Mr. And Mrs. Gardner

"Yes." Ben nodded.

"Also, arrange for some more people to protect the lady." Jared added.

That's the top priority.

Ben also knows that now has reached the final stage of white heat, all things can not allow a little sloppy, expression serious one by one to respond.

"Then Master Farrell, I'll go ahead and make the arrangements."

"Go ahead." Jared nodded.

After Ben left, Jared took out his phone and his expression finally softened.

He looked at the picture of Amber smiling like a flower on the screen, his eyes were tender as if he was drowning in water, and his thumbs kept stroking her face gently.

If it wasn't dark in the country now and she should be asleep, he would really want to call, see her and hear her voice.

Even if they only spoke last night, he still misses her as long as he doesn't hear her voice after a while.

...

The next day, Amber and Mrs. Murphy had breakfast, cleaned up, and left for Stillwater General Hospital.

This time, along with Elias.

Elias came to see Amber's eyes in the morning and wanted to schedule her surgery, but she said she was going up to see Mrs. Gardner and wanted to postpone the surgery until the afternoon, when he learned that Mrs. Gardner had had the same incident.

So, he followed him to see how Mrs. Gardner was injured.

Of course, he did so for Amber's sake, knowing that Amber actually still cares about Mrs. Gardner, otherwise she wouldn't have come along.

Amber's arrival coincided with the fact that Mrs. Gardner had just woken up.

Amber walked outside the ward and heard Mrs. Gardner and Trenton talking.

It was probably Trenton asking Mrs. Gardner how she was doing or something.

Amber paused and listened quietly.

When she heard Mrs. Gardner suddenly sigh and say that she did not see her at The First Hospital yesterday, she felt a sour feeling in her heart and her eyes were red.

Mrs. Murphy looked out and gently patted Amber's shoulder, "Mrs. Farrell, I'll knock on the door."

"Hmm." Amber nodded.

Mrs. Murphy went up and knocked on the door.

It's just the two of them here.

Elias is not here, he went to the orthopedic department to find out about Mrs. Gardner's condition and will be here later.

And those bodyguards, naturally, are guarding all corners, alerting the surrounding.

"Who is it?" An unfamiliar female voice came from inside the door, presumably the caregiver.

Soon the door opened and a middle-aged woman in a blue sanitary dress poked her head out and saw Mrs. Murphy and Amber at the door with a puzzled expression, "You are?"

"We're friends of Mrs. Gardner's." Mrs. Murphy did not introduce herself carefully, but simply said this in return.

The nurse will nod in disbelief and give way to the doorway.

Mrs. Murphy walked in and smiled at Mr. And Mrs. Gardner who were lying side by side in two beds, "Master Gardner, Mrs. Gardner."

Seeing her, Mr. And Mrs. Gardner both startled.

"Mrs. Murphy?" especially Mrs. Gardner, surprised, "What are you doing here?"

"We heard that you were injured and we came to see you." Mrs. Murphy said, handing over the various gifts she was carrying to the nursing staff at the side.

The caregiver hurriedly picked it up and put it away.

When Mrs. Gardner and Trenton heard the words we, they looked at each other and both saw excitement and disbelief in each other's eyes.

Finally, Mrs. Gardner urgently inquired, "Mrs. Murphy, when you say we, who do you mean?"

Could it be Amber?

Looking at the excited look of Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, Mrs. Murphy knew that they must have guessed it, and after laughing a little, she turned around and pulled in Amber who did not come in outside, "Of course it's Mrs. Farrell and me."

"Amber." Seeing Amber, Mr. And Mrs. Gardner two pairs of red eyes.

Mrs. Gardner, in particular, could not have imagined that her daughter would come to visit her.

She was so excited that she lifted the covers and was about to get out of bed, forgetting that she was injured.

Amber saw this and subconsciously shouted, "Don't you move!"

Her words also caused Mrs. Gardner and Trenton to react.

"Yeah, don't you move, you're not healed yet, what if it gets worse?" Trenton also advised.

Then he lifted the covers himself, got out of bed trembling, and walked towards Amber.

When she saw Trenton like this, Mrs. Gardner was angry and laughed at the same time.

Angry that he was unreasonable, he took the opportunity to get close to his daughter and left himself here.

Laughing, that is, she is not dreaming, her daughter really came to see her, and is very concerned about her, and told her not to move.

The daughter reacted faster than anyone to her injury but the matter.

"Amber, sit." Trenton stopped as he approached Amber, not getting too close after all, much less hugging or holding her hand.

Because he knew that his daughter would definitely refuse.

He is now happy to be able to spend time with his daughter so close and entertain her.

"Mrs. Farrell, have a seat." Mrs. Murphy looked at Trenton and finally spoke to Amber as well.

Amber has been unable to stand for a long time since she got pregnant, and her legs tend to swell when she stands for a long time, so she didn't refuse the chair Trenton moved and sat down.

When she sat down, Trenton's smile intensified.

"Master Gardner, Mrs. Gardner, Mrs. Farrell heard yesterday that something happened to you here, so we came to see you today." Mrs. Murphy also sat down beside Amber and said to Mr. And Mrs. Gardner.

Trenton nodded slightly, "Thank you for coming and bringing so many gifts."

"The gifts are all from Mrs. Farrell and Mr. Farrell, so you're welcome." Mrs. Murphy said.

This morning, before they even left the house, a bodyguard brought over some things that Jared had had prepared, all of which were health supplements or something that would allow Mrs. Gardner to recover sooner.

When she heard that Amber and Jared had prepared it, Mrs. Gardner was so happy that tears came to her eyes, "Amber, thank you."

Amber shook her head, "Nothing, you ... How's it going?"

She looked at Mrs. Gardner and asked hesitantly.

But this one sentence directly made Mrs. Gardner cry out with emotion.

Amber was a little confused.

Finally it was Trenton who explained, "Your mother she was so happy, don't mind."

Amber shook her head and said she didn't mind.

"What about you?" After a moment of silence, Amber asked, looking at Trenton again.

Trenton's eyes grew slightly and the flesh on his face trembled slightly, apparently not expecting, either, that his daughter would suddenly ask otherwise.

In fact, these times, his daughter has been ignoring him as much as possible, he is aware of it, also sad, but also understand.

After all, they were a couple, and he was the one who actually did the actual sexual harm to his daughter that his wife didn't do.

So his daughter is a little more accepting of his wife, which he understands and thinks about.

As long as his daughter gradually recognizes his wife, he doesn't care whether she recognizes him or not.

Therefore, he also did not think that his daughter would care about him and ask how he was doing.

Who expected that now he actually heard his daughter care about him.

Trenton's thin, leathery hands shook with excitement, shaking his head repeatedly, "I'm fine, I'm fine."

This is the only way he can wake up for a few hours a day, and that's good enough.

Amber nodded her head, indicating that she knew.

After that, the ward fell back into silence and the atmosphere was strange.

Because people don't know what to say.

Mrs. Murphy, caught in the middle, also felt quite uncomfortable, and finally thought about it, stood up and smiled, "Let's talk about something happy, yesterday our Mrs. Farrell had a maternity checkup and had an unexpected surprise."

"Mrs. Murphy?" asked Amber, looking over at her in a rush.

Mrs. Murphy gently patted her hand, "It's okay Mrs. Farrell, it's good to talk about it."

Mrs. Murphy has said so, Amber can do what else, but let her go.

Trenton and Mrs. Gardner looked at Mrs. Murphy, "What in the world is good Mrs. Murphy?"

Chapter 1468 Visiting Mrs. Gardner

Mrs. Murphy glanced at Amber and smiled back, "It's our Mrs. Farrell who is pregnant with twins!"

At these words, the ward was instantly quiet.

Mrs. Gardner was holding a glass of water in her hand, which she almost knocked over.

It took a while for the couple to react, looking at Amber in disbelief and surprise.

"What? Twins?" Mrs. Gardner's volume rose.

Mrs. Murphy nodded, "Yes, we also learned about this matter yesterday, because the child is slow to develop, so the machine has not checked out before, until yesterday, it turned out to be twins."

"This ... This ..." Mr. And Mrs. Gardner two excited speechless.

It was a few moments later that Trenton looked at Amber and blushed with joy, "Great, great, it's actually twins."

This way, they have two grandchildren.

Mrs. Gardner was even emotional and in tears, "Amber really inherited from my mother's family."

Amber immediately looked over at her.

Mrs. Murphy asked curiously, "Does Mrs. Gardner mean that Mrs. Farrell is pregnant with twins because of your mother's family?"

"Yes." Mrs. Gardner nodded, "My mother's family has the gene for twins, my grandmother gave birth to twins, a son and a daughter, however my grandmother's daughter, my sister-in-law, also gave birth to dragon and phoenix twins, my sister-in-law's daughter, also gave birth to dragon and phoenix twins, only I did not, but Amber inherited her maternal great-grandmother intergenerationally. "

After listening to Mrs. Gardner's explanation, Amber realized that she was pregnant with twins because of her family heritage.

"So, in Mrs. Farrell's belly, it could also be a son and a daughter?" Mrs. Murphy looked at Amber's belly and was overjoyed.

Mrs. Gardner nodded, "Definitely, we have twins in our family, all one son and one daughter, and I'm sure Amber will be no exception."

"It's good to have a son and a daughter, both of them." Trenton said happily, but deep down in his eyes, there was still some regret.

Because, he may not see the birth of two children, and will not be able to hold two children.

But before he died, he knew that his daughter was pregnant with twins and the Gardner family had two offspring, so he had no regrets.

"By the way Amber, how is the health?" Mrs. Gardner asked again, "What did the doctor say? Are both children healthy?"

After all, the danger of carrying twins is much greater than that of a single child.

Plus Amber's health was already not very good, she was worried that bad two children, will put a burden on her body.

Hearing Mrs. Gardner ask this question, Trenton, who didn't know much about the matter of women's pregnancy, also immediately got worried.

Amber shook her head, "It's fine, there's no discomfort, and the doctor said that as long as you get well, the baby can be born without any problems."

"That's good, then." Mrs. Gardner sniffed with great relief and then gave a regretful laugh, "It's just that I won't be able to visit you every day next."

Trenton was even more hateful, "That woman, she is really hateful!"

Amber and Mrs. Murphy looked at each other and didn't tell them that the woman was Makenna.

Amber just said, "It's okay, you're injured, you should rest, I don't need you to visit me every day, wait until you're better ... Say it again."

The implication is that she no longer resists Mrs. Gardner's visits to her.

But only if the body gets well.

Mr. And Mrs. Gardner understood it all and was overjoyed.

"Good, good, mama get well, mama will get herself well and then go and take care of you herself." Mrs. Gardner shed tears of joy.

She also wants to take care of her daughter herself and see her two little grandchildren born.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door of the ward.

Mrs. Murphy stood up, "I think it's Dr. Lansdale, I'll get the door."

"Dr. Lansdale? Elias?" said Trenton, responding at once.

Amber hummed, "It's him, he heard I was coming over so he followed me over and said, he wanted to help ..."

She looked over at Trenton, her mouth hanging open, unsure of what to call it.

Shouting for mom doesn't work, she can't shout.

Calling out Mrs. Gardner doesn't seem to work.

So in the end, Amber simply stopped shouting about anything and said directly, "Let's see how you're doing and see if you can recover sooner."

"This ..." Mr. And Mrs. Gardner were stunned and couldn't believe that Elias would be so kind.

After all, that guy, the previous face that persuaded them to leave the hospital, they still remember it clearly.

But then Trenton thought about Elias' unusual attitude towards his daughter. Maybe Elias just saw that his daughter still attached some importance to the couple and that's why he came along and helped the couple with their consultation.

"It's really Dr. Lansdale," Mrs. Murphy said, bringing Elias in with her, followed by other doctors from Stillwater General Hospital.

These doctors are excited and happy because Elias is one of the world's premier medical specialist professors.

Despite being young, the doctor side is going to outperform everyone.

This is not, even if the doctor who came with the age of the doctor does not put there is a great, but also the same admiration Elias.

After all, the best is the best!

"How did it go?" Elias ignored Mr. And Mrs. Gardner and instead dropped his gaze on Amber, asking her how her talk with Mr. And Mrs. Gardner had gone.

Amber nodded, "The talk is almost over."

"Okay then, let me take a look." Elias glanced at his wristwatch before dropping his gaze to Mrs. Gardner, "Let me check on you so you can recover as soon as possible and then go take care of her."

He pointed his chin in Amber's direction.

He and Jared both know very well that she lost her mother as a child and is actually very eager for motherly love.

Although she did not recognize Mrs. Gardner on the surface, she did not refuse Mrs. Gardner to come to the hospital every day to take care of her, which means that in her heart, she actually accepted Mrs. Gardner and wanted Mrs. Gardner to be with her.

Especially when a woman gives birth, she feels even more insecure. If this time, there is the person who gave birth to her in the first place, beside her, then Amber's heart, will no longer be afraid.

That's why he came over, otherwise he wouldn't have bothered with Mrs. Gardner.

"Good ... Good ..." Mrs. Gardner nodded dumbly, still in some disbelief that Elias would actually see her in person.

After all, they knew how much this guy didn't treat them before, and they had approached him for a consultation before, and he had refused outright, not giving them any face at all.

Although they are angry, there is nothing they can do, who let Elias, a medical genius, they can not afford to offend it.

But to their surprise, Elias has now taken the initiative to come to see them.

Of course, they also know that it is all because of their daughter.

They are, of course, enjoying the filial piety of their daughter.

Mrs. Gardner smiled and let the other doctors turn her over.

As Elias began to examine Mrs. Gardner, the other doctors watched closely, trying to learn something from Elias.

Although Elias is not a doctor at Stillwater General Hospital, it was a great honor to have Elias at Stillwater General Hospital.

Amber and Mrs. Murphy sat quietly, waiting for Elias to finish his visit.

Only Trenton stared at Elias with narrowed eyes, either probing or suspicious.

After a long time, Elias stood up straight and signaled the other doctors that it was time to turn Mrs. Gardner back over.

While taking off his gloves, he said, "The situation is not very serious, and the recovery time can be reduced by one and a half months if the steel nail is re-done."

In other words, in Mrs. Gardner's case, she will be in the hospital for at least two to three months.

But Elias looked at it and treated it in other ways and could recover in about a month.

Needless to say, a medical genius is a medical genius.

Chapter 1469 Jared Is Back

The other doctors looked at Elias with even more delight, after all, Elias proposed this method, which they had not thought of.

Now that Elias is here with them, it has really benefited them a lot.

It's just a shame how Elias is not a doctor at their Stillwater General Hospital.

This way, they can learn more.

I envy the doctors at The First Hospital.

Also happy was Mrs. Gardner.

No one wants to stay in a hospital bed, unable to move, and have someone take care of them.

She is no exception, and she is worried about her daughter and would love to be around to take care of her all the time, but because of her health, she is forced to accept the fact that she will be laid up for two or three months.

Who knows, in a twist of events, Elias actually said that she could recover in about a month, which is certainly a great thing.

Because she will be able to go back to her daughter in a month or so.

"So Dr. Lansdale, can you ..." Mrs. Gardner looked to Elias to ask if he could help her with the surgery.

But before the words could be finished, Elias interrupted, "This is the kind of surgery that other doctors can talk about, as long as they know the method."

The implication is that they are not willing to do it for her.

It was hard enough for him to help her check.

Mrs. Gardner knew this too and did not force the issue; she was satisfied that someone else could do this surgery anyway.

"Well, thank you, Dr. Lansdale, for checking me out." Mrs. Gardner said gratefully.

Elias hummed and went out.

The other doctors followed him out and asked him about the procedure.

In the ward, only Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, Amber and Mrs. Murphy were left again.

Trenton looked at Amber and suddenly asked, "Amber, does Elias like you?"

Amber was drinking water when she heard this and was instantly choked.

Mrs. Murphy patted her on the back, "Mrs. Farrell, are you all right?"

"It's okay." Amber shook her head, indicating that it was fine.

Mr. And Mrs. Gardner was relieved to see that she was feeling better.

"I'm sorry Amber, Daddy didn't mean to do that." Trenton apologized somewhat apologetically.

Amber shook her head, "It's okay, I was just surprised by your comment."

She did not refute his self-proclaimed name of father, Trenton's heart ironed out.

Mrs. Murphy is also small, "Yes, how could Master Gardner say that Dr. Lansdale likes Mrs. Farrell, just now, not to mention Mrs. Farrell, sounds outrageous to me."

She was all taken aback.

Trenton said, "I just observed him, he cares about Amber, and if it wasn't for Amber, he wouldn't have come over to check, so that's why I said, does he like Amber."

After all, Elias is just a little too nice to Amber.

Amber shook her head, "No, he's not into me, he's just very attached to the warmth I give him."

"What do you mean?" Trenton said how he couldn't understand some of it.

Amber explained, "When I was a child, I saved him, and since then, he has always treated me as a benefactor, although he recognized the wrong person later, but after confirming that I am the one who saved his life, he has always been very kind to me and taken care of me, but he is not like me, but because he has never felt the care and concern of others for him, everyone is disgusted and disliked by him, although he did not feel anything, but I know that he actually cared, so after I saved him, he would treat me as his light and always take care of."

Because, she is the only one, who makes him feel warm.

Elias is not emotionless, he is just emotionally retarded.

"So that's it." Trenton understood and nodded in a daze, "I thought, he liked you and told you to pay more attention."

But think about it, if Elias likes Amber, there's no way Jared doesn't know that.

But Jared also allows Elias to be near Amber, which is obviously somewhat problematic.

As it turns out, Jared also knew that Elias' feelings for Amber were not fondness but dependence, so he went along with Elias.

"Mrs. Farrell, it's getting late." At that moment, the bodyguard suddenly appeared at the door to remind, "You have surgery this afternoon."

"Surgery, what surgery?" Trenton and Mrs. Gardner instantly tensed up and rushed to ask.

Mrs. Murphy smiled back and said, "Don't worry you two it's not a major surgery, it's just an eye surgery, Mrs. Farrell is going to have her cornea replaced, the surgery was scheduled yesterday and is being done today."

"So that's it." Mr. And Mrs. Gardner put his head down.

"Okay then, you guys go ahead and go back." Trenton stood up and tried to see them off.

In fact, he did not want to let his daughter go, but it is more important to her eyes.

"Good-bye." Mrs. Murphy helped Amber out of the hospital room and, after nodding to Trenton, headed for the elevator.

Trenton stood at the door of the ward, watched them, and waited until they entered the elevator before sighing softly and turning around to go back to the ward.

His body will not last long, and now with his daughter, is already seeing one side less than the other.

I met this time, but I don't know when the next time will be.

...

Amber's surgery went well, and after it was done, her eyes were covered with gauze, which would not be taken off for a long time, and she could not see, so she really became a blind person.

But Amber is not without experience of being blind, there was an injury that led to blindness and blindness, or Jared concealed his identity and sent Violet to take care of it.

Otherwise, she didn't really know what to do during that time.

When Jared learned that Amber had undergone surgery, he worked overtime to get everything done in one day and then got on his own private jet to rush back home.

When I returned to the hospital room, it was quite unfortunate that Amber had just fallen asleep.

Jared was distressed to see his wife lying on the hospital bed with her eyes covered with gauze and her face a little pale.

"Mr. Farrell," Mrs. Murphy said as she brought a glass of water over to Jared.

She saw Mr. Farrell lips are a little dry, must have rushed all the way back, the fire, in addition to worry about Mrs. Farrell, so some on fire.

Jared happened to be a little thirsty, took the glass of water, said thank you to Mrs. Murphy, tilted his head and finished the water in one gulp, the whole person was much more comfortable.

"How long has Amber been sleeping?" Jared asked as he handed the covers to Mrs. Murphy.

Mrs. Murphy put the cup aside, "She's been sleeping for a while. After the surgery yesterday, the after-effects of the anesthesia are still in her body, and they haven't completely drained out yet, so she's sleeping heavily."

Jared nodded, indicating that he knew, then took Amber's hand and held it to his face.

Mrs. Murphy looked at his tiredness and the dark circles under his eyelids and felt a little distressed, "Mr. Farrell, you haven't had much rest in the past two days, have you?"

Jared was non-committal.

He was busy at work and worried about Amber, so he couldn't sleep anywhere.

It's only two or three hours of sleep a day.

Mrs. Murphy sighed, "How can this work, your body has not yet fully recovered, so tired, very easy to accident, in case you collapse, who will take care of Mrs. Farrell, who will protect Mrs. Farrell, so Mr. Farrell, you also lie down to sleep for a while, just Mrs. Farrell is not awake at this time, you just

accompany her to sleep for a while, when you wake up together, also have the energy to talk, right? You can sleep with her for a while, and when you wake up together, you will have the energy to talk, right?"

Mrs. Murphy's offer was a good one, and Jared didn't refuse, nodding his head in agreement.

"That's fine, then Mr. Farrell you sleep, I won't bother you."

After saying that, Mrs. Murphy closed the door and went out.

She was going to make a trip back to Farrell Mansion to bring some things over.

Yesterday the old Mrs. Farrell called and asked her to go back for it.

After Mrs. Murphy left, Jared took off his shoes, and his jacket, pulled back the covers and gently laid down on the hospital bed, and swept the woman into his arms.

When the woman was fully embraced into his arms, he did not forget to touch the woman's stomach.

Chapter 1470 Everything Is Asking For It

Although Amber's belly is not obvious yet, but with a hand, you can still clearly feel the small bump, which means that the child inside is growing little by little.

But there is still quite a bit of time before the baby moves and is born.

But Jared has that patience and time to wait slowly for the birth of a child between the two of them.

"Good night, baby." Jared whispered to Amber's belly, wrapped Amber into his arms, and closed his eyes to fall asleep.

When I woke up, it was already the next day.

Amber opened her eyes and felt shackled, with the sound of breathing in her ears.

She turned her head, she could not see anything because of the gauze over her eyes, but she did feel the familiar scent and fragrance, she was first stunned, then surprised.

It's Jared!

When did he come back?

Amber reached out, slowly touched the man, touched the man's face and slightly furrowed brow, it was real, not unreal.

So, the men really came back.

"Naughty." Jared didn't open his eyes and spat out two words directly from his mouth.

Amber was startled and subconsciously tried to take her hand back.

But the man had the foresight to grab her hand, and then his eyes also opened, the dark eyes, holding a light smile and doting.

"Just woke up and you're messing with me?" The man said in a low, husky voice.

Amber blushed a little and shook her head, "No, I just felt someone around me and wanted to see if it was you, when did you wake up?"

She thought, he was not awake.

"Woke up when you touched me." Jared brought her hand to his mouth and kissed it.

Amber slapped him, "I thought you were awake early and pretending to be asleep on purpose to scare me."

"No." Jared shook his head, then sat up with her in his arms, "You're carrying a baby and you can't scare, so I won't scare you."

Amber hummed and leaned against his chest, "By the way, when did you get back? How come there's no news at all."

He didn't tell her he was coming back, and neither did Mrs. Murphy.

Seeing her thoughts, Jared gently ruffled the hair on her face behind her ears, and only then returned: "I decided to come back at short notice, did not tell anyone, Mrs. Murphy also did not know, just want to give you a surprise, but some unfortunate, back when you have fallen asleep, so I did not call you, simply come up and sleep with you. "

"So." Amber nodded her head, indicating that she knew.

"How's that for a surprise?" The man asked.

Amber smiled, "Well, it was a surprise, I thought you were going to be two days late."

"You had surgery on your eye, and I didn't feel comfortable with you, so I rushed back. "

"What's so unsettling about that?" Amber said, "It's just eye surgery, it's not like any other major surgery, it won't be dangerous."

"I know, but for me, any surgery you have, it's important, so I wanted to hurry back and be with you." Jared touched the gauze on her eye, "How does it feel?"

Amber shook her head slightly, "Nothing feels right."

"Just don't feel anything, and if you feel uncomfortable, make sure you say so, don't hide it." Jared gave her a hug.

Amber responded heavily, "I know."

"Ya, Mrs. FarrellMr. Farrell you are awake." Mrs. Murphy, who came back from outside, was overjoyed to see the young couple sitting on the hospital bed, hugging each other, talking and having a very good relationship.

Amber opened her mouth to say hello, "Mrs. Murphy."

"Hey." Mrs. Murphy responded and then asked, "After sleeping for so long, you guys should be hungry, I just brought some fresh vegetables from Farrell Mansion, how about I make you some vegetable porridge? It's good for your health to eat lightly in the morning."

"Mrs. Murphy watch and come." Amber didn't have much input on what to eat.

Anyway, she can't eat a lot of things now and vomits what she eats.

On the contrary, she could barely eat many of the things Mrs. Murphy made, so she never interfered with the recipes Mrs. Murphy made for her.

So is Jared, himself a man who is not too particular about his food, as long as he can eat it.

"All right then, I'll go then, it will be quick, you guys wash up first, Mr. Farrell, Mrs. Farrell's eyes are not good, you take good care of her." Mrs. Murphy admonished.

Jared got out of bed and carried Amber down, "I know."

His own wife, of course, he will take care of.

As she watched the young couple go happily to the washroom, Mrs. Murphy smiled and carried the vegetables into the kitchen.

By the time the two of them had washed up, Mrs. Murphy's vegetable porridge was ready.

Jared carefully helped Amber to the table.

Originally he wanted to hold her, but was refused by Amber, she is only temporarily blind, and not unable to walk on her hands and feet.

Besides, he has been holding her, she can not familiarize herself with the environment, in case he is not in one day, what she wants to do, without someone to hold, and not familiar with the environment, will not be unable to do anything?

Jared knew this too, so instead of forcing himself to hold Amber after she refused, he chose to support her and help her over.

Of course, along the way, he didn't forget to help her explain what to look out for and what was placed next to her.

Amber listened very carefully.

Mrs. Murphy, on the sidelines, was even more delighted to see this.

After breakfast, Jared took Amber out on the balcony to sunbathe.

The day is getting warmer and warmer, the sun is just right outside today, not very sunny, just the right kind, the sun is particularly comfortable.

Amber curled up in the hanging basket, the corners of her mouth slightly curled up in a very enjoyable manner.

And Jared was right next to it on official business.

Although neither of them spoke or bothered each other, the warmth and affection that flowed between them was very enviable.

Mrs. Murphy looked at them, took out her cell phone and took a picture and sent it to the old Mrs. Farrell to see.

The old Mrs. Farrell couldn't have been happier.

At that moment, Jared's cell phone rang.

He looked to Amber.

Amber was not asleep, had headphones in her ears and was listening to music while she heard Jared's cell phone ring.

She sat up a little and said to the man, "It's okay, you answer it, I'm not sleeping, it won't bother me."

"Good." Jared nodded, and he looked over because he thought it would disturb her, ready to go inside to get it.

She's not asleep, so it doesn't matter.

The phone was turned on by Ben, and he didn't put it to his ear, but turned it right on amplified for Amber to listen too.

"What is it?" Jared asked into the other end of the phone.

On the other end of the line, Ben returned, "Master Farrell, Norah was escorted to the execution chamber today."

At these words, the pen in Jared's hand lurched and Amber hastily took off her headphones, "Why today? Isn't it time yet?"

Jared said it was also strange.

This, he actually did not know beforehand, and the police side did not tell him.

"It was moved up." Ben said, "Because the top was going to hold a big tournament event in our Olkmore right around the time of Norah's execution, but the top wanted to make a good show of it, so they decided to move up the execution of that group of death row inmates."

"So that's it." Jared lifted his chin slightly, indicating that he knew.

Amber smiled, "Norah has had some bad luck."

It could have lived for a while longer, but it turned out to be an early death all of a sudden.

"It's bad, but that's all she asked for." Jared narrowed his eyes and said coldly.

Amber doesn't say anything about it.