

LLPD Chapter 1471

Chapter 1471 - The Temperature In The Ward

"Yeah, everything is what Norah asked for, if she wasn't so bad and a little bit kinder, she wouldn't have ended up in such a situation."

I don't know if Norah has any regrets now.

After all, she was only in her twenties and her life was about to end.

"Well, do not talk about her, affect the mood." Jared touched her head, felt her hair a little hot, and quickly stood up, "No more sun, go back first, too long in the sun is not good."

"Hmm." Amber also knows this, no objection, nodded in agreement.

She went in first holding the wall, with Jared still behind for a final talk with Ben.

Ben said, "Mr. Farrell, and the old Mr. Jones' side, are you going to be there tomorrow for the official court session?"

"No." Jared closed his eyes and expressionlessly refused, "I'll wait until the final trial."

Go ask the old Mr. Jones if he regretted the death of Professor Booth.

"By the way, how's Bernardo's side?" That was all Jared wanted to know right now.

That man, who almost killed him and Little Leaf in the fire, it's been so long, and he hasn't inquired about Bernardo, and he doesn't know how the man is doing.

Ben replied, "Bernardo is still in detention temporarily, his accounts have some problems, so the finance department is still investigating the books, until after the investigation of the books, will be dealt with together, this matter should not take long."

"Okay, let me know when the time comes." Jared narrowed his eyes.

He definitely will not let Bernardo feel better, even if Bernardo can not be sentenced to death, he will make Bernardo spend the rest of his life in prison pain.

"Yes Mr. Farrell," Ben nodded in response.

The call ended, Jared put away his phone, picked up his papers and went inside as well.

Amber was changing her clothes.

Although the sun outside is indeed very comfortable, but also too long, a little sweat on the body, ready to change into clean clothes.

When Jared came in, he saw the beauty and his eyes widened instantly, standing there and staring at it.

Amber felt something was wrong, the action of changing clothes stopped, subconsciously turned his head that way, heard the sound of the man's breathing, and the man's fragrance of mint, if any.

Amber knew that the man was standing not far away watching her change clothes.

She let out a startled cry and hurriedly fished up the quilt to shield herself, "How did you get in so quickly?"

She thought that he would talk to Ben for a while, so she was relieved to change her clothes.

Who knows, she has not even finished changing, he came in, and do not know how long he has been in, standing there and watching.

The thought of what the man's eyes would be at this moment, Amber heart is shy, and quickly hummed the man, "Hurry up and turn your head away, still look!"

She had to get dressed.

However, Jared not only did not listen to her words and had the intention to turn his head away, but also came towards her with thin lips.

Amber heard the footsteps and shrank back, "Jared what do you want, don't come over, stop!"

She shouted, forbidding the man to come forward.

But the man did as he was told and continued on, coming to the bedside and saying in a slightly hoarse voice, "Honey, let me help you change."

Amber gripped the quilt tightly and shook her head hurriedly, "No, I'd better change it myself, you change it for me ..."

She reckoned that she didn't know when this dress would be put on.

This guy, it's not like there's no precedent.

"I'll do it, hubby help you." Jared ignored Amber's refusal and continued to tug at the quilt.

A woman's strength is no match for a man's, and soon the quilt covering her body was pulled away by Jared.

Amber's half body was exposed to the man's eyes, her figure was very proud.

The man's eyes were dark, Amber's face was red and she tried to reach out to cover up.

The man grabbed both her hands and pinned her to the hospital bed.

"Jared what are you doing?" Amber jumped in shock.

Jared's voice was hoarse, "Don't move."

Since she was pregnant, he was concerned about her body and the baby in her belly, and hadn't made love to her in a long time, stopping at kissing at most, and he had held back until now.

If he hadn't seen the beauty of what he just saw, he would have continued to endure it, but he saw it, so how could he endure it?

Amber was tickled by the kiss, ashamed and bashful, while pushing him, while worriedly listening to the movement of the door, "Stop it, you get up, later Mrs. Murphy saw."

"Mrs. Murphy is out and won't be back that soon." Jared couldn't afford it, and held her tightly in his arms.

"Even if Mrs. Murphy doesn't come back, it's not good if the doctor and nurse come later."

"It won't be." Jared looked down at her, unruffled, "They knock before they come in, they don't come right in, so they won't see."

The implication was that no matter what reason she found, he wouldn't let go.

Finally, Jared directly ripped the clothes off her body, so that her whole upper body was naked.

"Yikes!" Amber was even more ashamed and tried to cover up again.

Looking at Amber's appearance, Jared let out a low laugh and kissed her.

Two hours later, Jared settled for one with fancy tricks.

Amber took the wet towel he handed her and wiped herself off and turned her back to him ignoring him.

Jared also knew he had gone a little too far and was not in control, and it was his fault.

"Honey." Jared sat down at the edge of the hospital bed and took her gently in his arms, "Don't be mad, okay, I won't next time."

"You still want a next time!" The corners of Amber's mouth twitched.

Jared buried his head in the nape of her neck, "I didn't control myself this time, why don't you hit me twice?"

"Forget it." Amber shook her head, "You can't go back in time by hitting you twice, so why hit you?"

Said as if it was.

"So what's it going to take so you don't get mad?" Jared asked as he kissed the woman on the cheek.

Amber took his hand away, "Now stay away from me, don't get next to me, I won't get mad later."

The guy was so stubborn that if he let him get close, he might come back later.

Jared saw what she was thinking and laughed lightly, "Okay, I'll go put the bath water on for you."

Amber waved her hand, signaling him to hurry up, she also wanted to wash up, her body was sticky.

Soon, the water was ready, Jared came back and carried her to the bathroom, put her in the bathtub and said softly, "Call me when you're done, I'll come carry you out later."

"Okay." Amber answered, holding onto the edge of the tub.

Jared stroked her head and went out.

Amber leaned against the tub's massage panel, enjoying the tub's automatic massage.

Jared, meanwhile, was outside packing up the hospital bed.

This must be cleaned before Mrs. Murphy comes back, not to let Mrs. Murphy find out.

Otherwise Mrs. Murphy would have to criticize him if she saw him messing around during Little Leaf's pregnancy.

He is thirty-one years old, how humiliating to be criticized, and Little Leaf will definitely laugh at him.

So, he had to get this clean.

Jared was very fast at organizing these, and within a few minutes, the hospital bed was in a new state.

The ones that were changed were put in a garbage bag to be taken out and thrown away later.

Everything was so perfect and seamless that when Mrs. Murphy came back, she didn't really notice what the two of them had done in secret while she was away.

But Amber herself was still a little embarrassed and embarrassed.

Chapter 1472 - The Awkward Little Couple

After all, it was during pregnancy, and still fooling around with Jared, if other people knew, they would definitely think she was horny.

Mrs. Murphy didn't really notice anything, but Amber's unnaturalness still revealed something.

She put down her hand, looked at her, and then looked at Jared, whose lips were slightly hooked, and asked, "Mr. Farrell, Mrs. Farrell, what's wrong with you guys? I feel like there's something weird between you guys."

Especially Mrs. Farrell, the little face is red, and also lowered a head.

"Mrs. Farrell, is Mr. Farrell bullying you?" Mrs. Murphy asked hurriedly.

Amber looked up and shook her head repeatedly, "No, he didn't bully me."

"Then why are you so red in the face." Mrs. Murphy was very puzzled.

Amber's mouth opened, but she couldn't explain.

Finally Jared put his arm around her shoulders and said with a light cough, "Yes, I did bully her."

But not in the literal sense of bullying, but the kind of bullying.

Mrs. Murphy didn't get it because he was literally bullying and shot him a disgruntled look, "Mr. Farrell, how could you do this, Mrs. Farrell is pregnant and you're bullying her? You ..."

"Mrs. Murphy take it easy, I'm already fine." Amber shook her head repeatedly to explain and calm Mrs. Murphy.

Mrs. Murphy was disgusted with Jared, "Mrs. Farrell, you don't help Mr. Farrell, you tell Mrs. Murphy how Mr. Farrell bullied you, Mrs. Murphy help you educate him, if Mrs. Murphy can't, Mrs. Murphy will talk to the old Mrs. Farrell. Murphy then talk to the old Mrs. Farrell, let the old Mrs. Farrell to teach."

"This ..." The corners of Amber's mouth twitched.

Wasn't this embarrassing for her?

How could she say how Jared was bullying her, how could she be nice.

Amber gave a very far-fetched smile, "Mrs. Murphy, it's really okay, you don't have to ask, we're fine, if I was really bullied badly, I'd let you and my grandmother do it for me, but I'm really fine here."

"Really?" Mrs. Murphy was still a little unsure.

Amber nodded, "Really."

"Okay then." Mrs. Murphy believed her, but still did not forget to warn Jared, "Mr. Farrell, although Mrs. Farrell to help you speak, but you also pay attention to yourself, really Mrs. Farrell bullying hard, when you will have to regret."

"Yeah." Jared nodded his head in a serious manner.

Mrs. Murphy grunted and turned around to go back to the kitchen, where she had her home base.

After Mrs. Murphy left, Amber breathed a small sigh of relief, then fumbled and twisted the soft flesh directly around Jared's waist.

Jared grunted in pain and squeezed her hand, "What's wrong?"

"And you ask." Amber gave him a blank look, "It's all because of your words that Mrs. Murphy is chasing after me, so I don't even know how to say it."

Jared laughed, "It's okay to say it, it's between us as a couple, Mrs. Murphy won't laugh at us."

"No, but I'm pregnant and still acting like this, I'm sure I'll get told off." Amber grunted.

Jared stroked her hair, "No, Mrs. Murphy won't find out."

"Let's hope." Amber took his hand down and yawned, "I want to take a nap."

Pregnant women sleep a lot, plus the two hours of tossing and turning with men earlier, her body has long been drained.

Jared sniffed, picked her up directly and put her on the hospital bed, covered her with the blanket, and kissed her on the forehead again, "Sleep, husband keep watch over you."

"Mmm." Amber smiled a little and went to sleep.

Jared then sat on the edge of the hospital bed, holding her hand as he continued to flip open a file to deal with official business.

He turned the pages in small movements and signed slowly, trying not to make a sound so as not to disturb her.

Even though he knew that she was sleeping deeply and generally would not be easily awakened after she fell asleep, he would not indulge in recklessness.

Over the next few days, with Jared's company, Mrs. Murphy's care, Logan's teasing, and occasional visits from Hayden, Cole, and Mrs. Lyon, as well as contact from Mrs. Gardner and Mr. Gardner, Amber could not have been happier and more contented during this time.

However, every time she contacted Mrs. Gardner and Mr. Gardner, Amber always felt that something was wrong, as if something was missing.

But when she was asked to think about it, she couldn't remember.

The good thing is that Amber is not the kind of person who will force herself to think, she can't figure it out, she won't think about it, and just continue to live her own life.

This day, Mrs. Gardner called again, she was lying on her bed, only because she had just woken up today after her surgery yesterday.

The first thing she did was to contact Amber to tell her that her surgery had been successful.

After all, she only has this one daughter, and only wants to share this good news with her daughter.

The second thing is that she doesn't want her daughter to worry.

Although her daughter didn't say it with her mouth, she could feel that if he didn't tell her about the surgery, she would be hung up on it.

Sure enough, after Mrs. Gardner told Amber that her surgery had been successful, Amber's frown visibly eased, and Mrs. Gardner knew she was right in her guess that her daughter was really thinking about them.

"Congratulations." Amber bit her lower lip and congratulated Mrs. Gardner on the other side of the video.

Mrs. Gardner responded with a smile, "Mom will be able to come over and see you in a little while."

Amber didn't say yes, but she didn't say no either.

Mrs. Gardner was content.

After that, mother and daughter said something else and hung up the video.

And at the moment of hanging up, Amber saw the caregiver in the pink sanitary clothes before she finally remembered what was missing, one person was missing, Judy.

She seemed to have been missing Judy from Mrs. Gardner and Mr. Gardner all this time.

The day she let Judy go, Judy said she would go back to take care of Mrs. Gardner and Mr. Gardner, so she let Judy go.

But she did not see Judy in Mrs. Gardner and Mr. Gardner side, is Judy did not go back, or by Mrs. Gardner and Mr. Gardner drove away?

She could see that although Judy was greedy for the Gardner family's money, she also had feelings for Mrs. Gardner and Mr. Gardner, otherwise she would not have gone to do the matching herself to try to save Mr. Gardner, but she couldn't save him before she came to beg her.

To know, to beg her will reveal her identity, so that Judy can not be Makayla not to say, will also be Jared target.

Judy obviously knows this, but still did so, which only shows that she has genuine feelings for Mrs. Gardner and Mr. Gardner, is sincerely regard them as parents.

So Judy could not not go to take care of them, but Judy is really not there, then there is only the second possibility, Mrs. Gardner and Mr. Gardner drove her away.

It's not impossible that Mrs. Gardner and Mr. Gardner are so focused on her that they would drive Judy, their fake daughter, away.

Because they only love their own daughter, if they still keep the fake daughter around, it is not a dilemma for their own daughter?

So will drive away Judy, for Mrs. Gardner and Mr. Gardner, is not impossible.

Thinking of this, Amber's heart is actually still a little leap of joy.

Because the biological parents can do such a thing for themselves, as the parties concerned, the heart is naturally happy.

She is also an ordinary person, also have their own little vanity, also hope that their closest people, can regard themselves as the most important.

Even if she can't completely accept Mrs. Gardner and Mr. Gardner in her heart, at least now she will be less attached to them because of what Mrs. Gardner and Mr. Gardner did.

"Mrs. Murphy," Amber put down her cell phone and called out to Mrs. Murphy who was in the room inside packing her clothes.

Mrs. Murphy came out at the sound of movement, "What's wrong Mrs. Farrell?"

Chapter 1473 The Old Mrs. Farrell'S Birthday

"Mrs. Murphy, you are packing some supplements out for ... send it to her." Amber said with a twinkle in her eye.

She knew that Mrs. Murphy would understand who the 'she' she was talking about would be.

Mrs. Murphy's eyes glanced at Amber's cell phone on the quilt and instantly responded with a smile, "Okay, I'll be there in a minute."

"Hmm." Amber smiled and nodded.

Mrs. Murphy went back inside to her room.

Amber picked up her books and continued reading.

She had said that she would take her advanced exams in the second half of the year, but her plans had failed her and she was pregnant.

She was pregnant, and the exam was scheduled for when she was eight or nine months old.

At that time, she was carrying a big belly, and probably could not take the exam.

Not to mention that she is pregnant with twins, it is likely that she will give birth early, perhaps before the exam, in the month of birth is also possible.

In short, for the exam, she is now a Buddhist mentality, if she has not yet given birth at that time, and the body is still okay, she will take the test, if born in the month, or the body can not walk, she will not participate.

In short, regardless of whether to participate, the study of the homework, she continued to learn, can not be left behind, after all, the next test can also be used ah.

Jared is not here today, he went to the Farrell Group, otherwise he would be giving her lessons now.

...

On the other side, in a dimly lit room.

Slap!

Connor slapped Makenna directly in the face, knocking her to the ground.

Makenna was stunned, lying on the floor for half a day, staring blankly at the carpet with two eyes, her face all crooked.

She had a plastic surgery face, and was not out of the recovery period.

The recovery period for a full face-lift takes at least a year or two, and she's only a few months old, so she can't withstand such a hard slap, so half of her face is directly crooked, and it hurts like hell.

This pain also finally brought Makenna back to her senses, she sat up and looked at Connor who had a gloomy expression with a frightened look on his face, "You ... Why did you hit me?"

She has been doing everything all this time, and as a result, he came in directly without a word and was a slap in the face, all of which knocked her blind.

"Why did you hit you?" Connor squeezed the tap on his cane, "Did I tell you to be more peaceful these days? Now there are police officers everywhere out there, telling you to stay out of trouble and wait and see what happens, but you're so good, you went out and made a big scene at the Gardner family, the Gardner family called the police, so much so that now there are more officers out there watching us."

He did, at first, want Makenna to cause more trouble, preferably to turn this Olkmore City upside down.

Who knew that before Makenna could make a push, they were being watched by police officers.

He knew that Jared must be behind this, so he immediately told Makenna to settle down, so as to design to leave Olkmore City, intuition told him that if not, it would be too late.

But Olkmore City is Jared's territory, and he is under surveillance, want to leave here is not an easy thing.

So this time, he has been thinking of ways, but this woman is good, actually ran out of the Gardner family side of the trouble, so that now the surveillance of their people more, he wanted to leave more difficult.

This makes him how not angry.

"I ... I don't know, I didn't think about that." Makenna is really afraid of this old guy, seeing this old guy looks like he wants to eat himself, Makenna can't help but shiver.

"Didn't think of that?" Connor gasped and laughed, "Did I tell you not to go anywhere lately, and you took my words, as a deaf ear?"

After saying that, he hit her with another stick.

Makenna screamed miserably, "I was wrong, I'll never do it again, I'll do everything you say, don't hit ..."

"Later?" Connor's eyes were cold, "You have ruined all my plans this time, you still want to have a later?"

Makenna was blocked from saying anything by these words.

Connor's eyes were cold, looking at her like a dead man, "You stay in the house, if you dare to run away again, I'll kill you without Jared, you hear me?"

"Listen ... I hear you." Makenna nodded coweringly and replied with awe.

If people who knew her were to see her like this, I'm afraid they would be stunned.

The Makenna of the past, but arrogant and unbeatable, now will actually become so cautious, although the viciousness is still as vicious as ever.

But it has become more like a mouse, but also let people sigh.

Connor stopped paying attention to Makenna and got up to leave.

Makenna suddenly hugged his leg, "Wait, call a doctor for me, my face is crooked, my face is crooked."

She couldn't bring herself to look this way, it was ugly as hell.

Not to mention, it hurt.

"Call a doctor for you?" Connor sneered, "Isn't that still my money that was spent? I spent so much money for you to do things for me, but what have you done for me? Why haven't you done anything for me, and now you expect me to pay you to look at your face? Don't even think about it."

Connor kicked her hand right out of her hand and walked out of the room.

Inside the room, Makenna was yelling and screaming like a maniac.

Outside Connor hears all this, his expression unmoved.

Mr. Oller handed him a lighted cigarette, "Boss, should we just put her ..."

He made a neck-wiping motion.

Connor shook his head, "No, he's still useful, we can still throw her out to block the knife when Jared tackles us."

That's all he was good for.

Beyond that, there was nothing more.

Not to mention that this woman was also a poisonous snake, he wouldn't dare to involve her in too many plans.

"Yes." Mr. Oller heard him say that, and immediately did not say anything more.

"Let's go.

Connor dropped his cigarette and left with his cane in his pestle, leaving Makenna in the back room yelling about my face and wanting a doctor and all that.

Of course, for all this, Amber and Jared do not know.

If they know, they will only say that they deserve it.

One devil, meet another devil, and then be suppressed by another devil, also Makenna deserved it.

"By the way wife, Grandma told us to return to Farrell Mansion the day after tomorrow, Grandma's birthday." Jared came back from work and sat by the hospital bed to peel an apple for Amber, suddenly thought of this matter, and told her.

Amber froze, "Birthday?"

"Yeah."

"I forgot about it." Amber slapped her forehead, counting the time, it was really the day after tomorrow, "So is Grandma having a party for her birthday?"

She asked.

Jared shook his head, "I asked my grandmother if she wanted to have a party, but she refused, saying that she was so old and didn't want to have any party, and didn't want to toss and turn, and just wanted to have a family dinner together, so she told us to go back the day after tomorrow."

"Good." Amber agreed.

Grandma's birthday, she as a grandson-in-law, how can not go.

But had to think about what gift to give before going.

"Here." Jared cut the peeled apples into small pieces and handed them to her on a plate, and admonished, "Don't eat too much, you're going to eat later.

"Got it." Amber smiled and took the fruit plate with a sweet heart.

Jared got up and went to wash his hands.

She hurriedly put down the fruit plate in her hand, picked up her phone and sent a message to Mrs. Lyon, asking what gifts to give to the elderly.

She had sent gifts to the old Mrs. Farrell every year for the previous six years, and they were all emerald jewelry.

But every year, it seemed a bit perfunctory, and this year, she wanted to send something different.

But she couldn't think of anything specific to give, so she turned to Mrs. Lyon.

Although Mrs. Lyon is not as old as the old Mrs. Farrell, but she certainly understands the heart of the elderly, she felt sure to find Mrs. Lyon.

Chapter 1474 The Farrell Group Accident

As a matter of fact, Mrs. Lyon knew the reason for Amber's phone call and immediately gave a lot of advice.

The old man, this age actually like things not much, what expensive jewelry, valuable relics, these are nothing.

After all, having lived an age, these are not without seeing, and not without having, and then more is not unusual.

Especially for the old Mrs. Farrell such old lady, these things never lack, they want the gift, but also never these, but the whole family happy, grandchildren.

In fact, Amber did not need to send any gifts, her two children in her belly, is the best gift.

Of course, the child has not yet been born, can not really send nothing, send some things related to the child on the line.

For example, the child's examination report, ultrasound photos or something, so that the elderly know that the child is very good, the child's development, she believes the old Mrs. Farrell will certainly like.

Amber laughed and thought it made sense, so she hung up the phone and immediately turned over those previous checkup reports.

When Jared came back, he saw a variety of sheets all over the hospital bed, and he raised his eyebrows slightly, "What are you doing, wife?"

Amber also did not hide from him and told him what she was up to.

Jared laughed lightly after hearing that, "Then I'll sort it out with you."

"Good." Amber pointed to a pair of sheets on the other side.

Her eyes had been able to see yesterday.

Cornea surgery, itself, does not take too long to recover, so many days to remove the gauze to see, just can not keep looking, must be more to let the eyes rest.

Jared sat down and organized with Amber.

As they sorted, they talked about which ones were more appropriate.

Mrs. Murphy was standing at the balcony drying clothes, listening to the conversation between the couple inside, with a smile on her face.

Such a day, I must say, is very warm and quiet, if only it could go on like this.

However, quiet is always the prelude to a storm.

On the old Mrs. Farrell's birthday, Jared did not accompany Amber to the Farrell Mansion.

He did want to go with her, but in the morning something happened at the Farrell Group, a large billboard fell and killed a staff member.

This is not a small matter, so Jared must personally go over to deal with.

So Jared had to let Amber go back to Farrell Mansion alone.

Of course, he was also worried about her safety, so before going to deal with things, also gave Amber arranged a lot of security forces, to ensure that they can send Amber to Farrell Mansion, Jared left with peace of mind.

In the car, Jared watched the news coverage of the incident, his face and its gloomy ugly, the murderous aura emanating from his body makes people a little kicked up.

"What the hell is going on? Why did the billboard fall down?" Jared stared at Ben who was driving and asked, "Is the maintenance department seriously responsible for the inspection work or not?"

After all, it was the duty of the maintenance department employees to check all kinds of equipment.

Now that the giant billboard fell and killed someone, the Farrell Group, the overhaul department, was the one most responsible.

Ben knew that Jared would definitely ask these questions, so before he came, he had already checked in advance, while driving and replied: "Mr. Farrell, this matter is not a lack of inspection over the maintenance department, the maintenance department will check all kinds of equipment every other week, yesterday happened to be the inspection day, the inspection report submitted by the maintenance minister is Normal."

"Since it is normal, then you tell me, why did the billboard fall down? The reason it fell down or the screw was loose!" Jared was obviously not satisfied with the answer, "Do you know how important a screw is for something like this? It is the connection of the billboard, as long as a screw is loose, the whole billboard will fall apart from the height, the maintenance department over there as professionals, don't they know that the first priority check is the connection of the screw?"

"They know, Qeb also did repeatedly assured that they checked the screws, Qeb was at the scene at that time, and saw with his own eyes that the first thing the staff checked was the screws, Qeb did not lie, and the surveillance did also show that the first place they checked was the screws." Ben returned.

Jared narrowed his eyes, "So, Qeb didn't work at height himself, but had his employees do it?"

"Yes." Ben nodded, "So the biggest problem is with that employee, he shouldn't have checked carefully."

Jared snorted, "In addition to the reason of not checking carefully, there is another reason, that is, he deliberately tampered with the screws."

At those words, Ben almost hit the wrong brakes.

He hurriedly looked at Jared in the rearview mirror, "Mr. Farrell, do you mean to say that the employee deliberately tampered with the screws in order to harm us the Farrell Group?"

"Don't you see that the news is making an extra big deal right now?" Jared narrowed his eyes, "Many media were originally afraid of the Farrell Group, but this time they are also scrambling to report on this matter, which can only mean that someone behind this is manipulating these media."

"So, someone really planned this, paid off the employee, deliberately made this kind of thing, and then let the media report it, the Farrell Group public opinion against us, after all, there is a human life, the general public will question our the Farrell Group's equipment, if not handled properly, we the Farrell Group would be boycotted by all the masses." Ben's brow furrowed deeply.

After all, the masses are overwhelmingly wealth-hating, and it's okay to not have a point for them to vent.

But once they catch a point where they can vent their anger, they will not hesitate to focus on them.

In addition, people are also animals that follow the trend, as long as someone leads the rhythm, others do not care what the truth behind it, follow the boycott on the line.

Even if the Farrell Group is a huge thing, but if it is boycotted by the whole country, there will be a time when the building will fall.

If the people behind the scenes are really playing this kind of attention, then we can only say that it is too unconscionable.

It's a human life.

"Immediately contact Qeb, see if that overhaul employee is still around, if he is, then maybe he was lazy and caused all this to happen, send the person to the police station, if not, it means my guess is right, someone deliberately paid him off to make the whole thing." Jared gripped his phone tightly and ordered coldly.

Ben answered, pulled over to the side of the road, and hurriedly took out his cell phone to call.

The call was quickly answered and Ben hurriedly asked the other employee's whereabouts.

It is not known that the person on the other end of the phone said, Ben face ugly cursed.

Subsequently, he put down the phone, turned his head to look at the man in the back seat, expression ashamed, "Mr. Farrell, you said it, that employee is not in, immediately after yesterday's overhaul stay resigned, Qeb said, he had called someone to go to the employee's home, so that the employee to explain why yesterday did not check out the problem, who knows that the employee he ... "

"Dead?" Jared tapped his fingers on his knee, the tone is not urgent, very flat, can not hear the joy and anger.

Ben nodded, "Yes, Qeb sent over the people said, that employee how to knock on the door did not open the door, the next door neighbors also said that the employee went back and has not come out, Qeb's people thought it was a weak heart, so they just kicked the door open and went in, who knew that they saw that employee fell to the ground and did not breathe."

Chapter 1475 Danger Coming

"How did you kill yourself?" Jared fist fiercely squeezed.

The family was alone, and suddenly dead, there was no other possibility than suicide.

"According to forensic identification, it was a suicide by drinking pills." Ben said back.

Jared closed his eyes, "Well, got it, let's go."

Ben restarted the car.

After walking for a while, he still couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Farrell, you say this thing, is it Connor who did it?"

"There's no one else but him." Jared's face was cold and stern.

Ben nodded, "Then in that case, he is declaring war with us. I thought he would continue to hold back, but I never thought he would suddenly strike now."

"Makenna ran to the Gardner family and made a mess, resulting in more people watching Connor, Connor can't do a lot of things and can't leave here, so all this, he had to let go."

"So that's it." Ben nodded understandingly, "Then he should be quite regretful now that he would come to Olkmore City at that time, right? Even more so for helping Makenna."

Jared's eyelids dropped, unable to see the emotions under his eyes, "Whether he regrets it or not, but he shouldn't have gotten innocent people involved."

"What Mr. Farrell said."

Jared stopped talking after that, and Ben stopped talking, and the atmosphere in the car was very depressing.

Soon, the Farrell Group arrived, and there were many media and police outside the Farrell Group.

As soon as Jared got out of the car, he got everyone's attention.

The media rushed up to interview him, wanting to know from Jared what he thought about the matter and how to solve it.

Jared was expressionless and had no intention of answering.

The surrounding bodyguards held hands and blocked the media directly around, preventing them from approaching Jared.

Although the media could not get close to Jared, but this did not dampen their enthusiasm, still holding the microphone shouting to Jared.

I hope to get a little response from Jared.

This scene, naturally, was also on TV.

Mr. Gardner and Mrs. Gardner originally did not know about this matter, but pressed the remote control to change the channel when they saw.

Only then did they realize that something big had happened to the Farrell Group.

"My God, how could this accident happen?" Mrs. Gardner covered her mouth as she watched the report on TV.

"An accident?" Trenton narrowed his eyes and said those two words in a meaningful way.

Mrs. Gardner looked over at him, "What? Isn't that an accident?"

"the Farrell Group would not let such an accident happen, even if there are some assholes, but also dare not be so blatant, because once a little mistake, those assholes also know they can not afford to take responsibility, so they are at most only a small fuss for their own benefit, absolutely do not dare in this kind of thing above the care, this is a matter of risk Human life." Trenton explained.

Mrs. Gardner also understood, "So, Jared's billboard fell, not by accident, but ..."

"Highly likely." Trenton narrowed his eyes, "Someone deliberately screwed Jared."

"Who could it be?" Mrs. Gardner was very anxious.

After all, Jared was her daughter's husband, their son-in-law.

They are now on the same side, how can they stand by and watch something happen to Jared.

Trenton shook his head, "I don't know, but it's probably Connor."

It was Jared's biggest rival.

"It's him?" Mrs. Gardner exclaimed.

"Most likely!"

"Then let's tell Jared." Mrs. Gardner said, looking for her cell phone.

Trenton shook his head, "No, what I can think of, Jared can't possibly think of, he should already know, he'll take care of it."

Mrs. Gardner thought so, but did not put the phone down, but found Amber's phone and called, "I'll call Amber, now that things are so big, she must be very worried about Jared, I have to comfort her."

Trenton did not stop.

Because he is also worried about his daughter.

Amber's light voice came through, "Hello?"

"Amber, it's Mom." Mrs. Gardner said in a rush.

Amber gave a hint that she knew, "Is there something wrong?"

"Yes." Mrs. Gardner hastily returned, "Something happened to the Farrell Group, Amber, do you know?"

Amber let out a hint, "Yes, what's wrong?"

"Nothing, nothing." Mrs. Gardner shook her head, "I'm just a little worried that you'll be affected by this, after all, you must not feel comfortable with the Farrell Group."

"A little, but Jared said he'd take care of it, so I don't have to worry." Amber returned.

Jared's ability is there, so it won't swing.

"So Jared said hello to you first, right?" Mrs. Gardner asked.

Amber nodded, "Yes."

"That's good, then." Mrs. Gardner sighed in relief, "I thought Jared hadn't told you before, and I was worried you'd be uncomfortable."

"He wouldn't have failed to tell me beforehand, don't worry." Amber had a smile on her lips.

Mrs. Gardner nodded, "Good, mommy is relieved, mommy is not worried anymore, but Amber where are you? You don't seem to be at the hospital, I heard the car."

"It's my grandmother's birthday today, I went back to Farrell Mansion to celebrate her birthday, on my way there now." Amber looked out the window at the flashing scenery back.

Mrs. Gardner drifted off, "So that's it, that's fine, then mom will leave you alone and say happy birthday to the old Mrs. Farrell for us."

"Okay." Amber agreed.

"Is that Mrs. Gardner?" asked Mrs. Murphy, who was sitting next to her, when she saw her put the phone down.

Amber dropped her phone into her bag, "It's her, she saw the news online and thought I'd be worried about Jared, so she called specifically to comfort me and tell me not to think too much."

Mrs. Murphy smiled, "She's still doing a pretty good job as a mom."

Amber squeezed the corners of her mouth and didn't answer.

Seeing this, Mrs. Murphy also said no more.

Suddenly, the car stopped.

"What's wrong?" Amber asked to the driver.

The driver looked back, "I don't know, the car in front of me stopped."

This was already a private road, there couldn't be cars around, and if there were, it would be their convoy.

In theory, their convoy should be all the way to Farrell Mansion, there is no way that the stopping phenomenon.

But now it did appear too.

"Is there a problem with the car in front?" Amber asked again.

The car in front, is the bodyguard sitting.

The car in the back, also the bodyguard's.

Only she and Mrs. Murphy, the main car, were in the middle, protected by two bodyguard cars.

"I don't know, wait a minute madam, I'll ask." The driver said, picking up the car's device to call the front car.

The front car quickly gave a response, "There is a group of people blocking the road in front of us, we can't get through."

"Blocking the road?" Amber frowned slightly, "This is the Farrell family's private highway, who would stop the road here?"

"There's nothing wrong, is there?" Mrs. Murphy was a little anxious.

Amber's mouth dropped open, not knowing how to answer, because she couldn't say.

"No good, the group is coming up." The device in the driver's hand came back with the sound of the tugging bodyguards.

Immediately after, Amber saw a dozen large men dressed in black appear in front of the front car and then rudely pulled the door of the front car open.

The four bodyguards in the front car got out of the car and fought with the dozen men in black clothes.

The bodyguards are very good, each is a dozen of the kind, but those big men are obviously not bad, plus the number of people have the upper hand, and soon the four bodyguards were restrained.

The bodyguard in Amber's back car also came over at this time, "Madam, those people are not good, you sit tight in the car, do not go down, we go out to deal with them."

"Okay, you guys be careful." Amber nodded her head.

Chapter 1476 Connor'S People

"Don't worry ma'am." A few bodyguards in the back car responded and got out and headed to the front, joining the fight as well.

But the dozen or so big men in black, in terms of numbers, trumped her bodyguards.

Jared had given her eight bodyguards in total, plus a driver.

Now four of them have been subdued, while the other side has only injured a few people, and there are still nearly ten left.

The last four remaining bodyguards, can they be defeated?

Amber's heart was anxious, and Mrs. Murphy was also anxious, "No, these people are coming for us, they are blocking us here on purpose."

Amber was not surprised because she could see it from the beginning.

"Mrs. Farrell, I'll call Mr. Farrell." The driver said in a hurry.

Amber nodded, "Okay, call quickly."

"I'll call the police on my end too." Mrs. Murphy also took out her cell phone, and then said to Amber, "Mrs. Farrell, you also call Farrell Mansion, Farrell Mansion is close to the Lane, ask Farrell Mansion to send someone over to help. "

"Okay." Amber did not have to say, agreed, and then immediately took out the phone to call Farrell Mansion.

After the old Mrs. Farrell heard it, he was furious and hurriedly arranged for two dozen people to come here.

Although Farrell Mansion is not very far from here, but to come here, still need a little time.

What Amber needs now is to hold out until Farrell Mansion's people arrive, and only then will they not be in danger.

In other words, during this period, the four remaining bodyguards need to resist.

But whether they can resist or not, Amber actually does not have much confidence, because two bodyguards have already been knocked to the ground and can't get up, only the last two bodyguards are left to continue to resist tenaciously.

"Mrs. Farrell, I've already called the police, and the police said they're coming over." Mrs. Murphy put down her phone and reported anxiously to Amber

The driver, however, frowned and looked a little bad, "Mrs. Farrell, Mr. Farrell's side can't be reached, no one is answering, and no one is answering Ben's phone."

"They're dealing with the group's business now, they're very busy themselves, it's normal that they didn't pick up." Amber pursed her lips and said.

This was something she had been prepared for from the beginning.

"Milan, this way, you drive straight through." Mrs. Murphy's eyes narrowed and suddenly ordered.

Amber and the driver looked at her in surprise.

Her expression was serious and earnest as she explained, "People are afraid of death, as long as they drive the car directly over, they will definitely all dodge, we can't stay trapped here, if the remaining two bodyguards fall, these people will come over to us immediately without a hold, Mrs. Farrell has a child in her stomach, she absolutely can't be caught by these people, in case something goes wrong, it will be a problem. We can't take any chances."

Hearing these words, Amber subconsciously touched her stomach.

"Mrs. Farrell, don't hesitate, you can't let anything happen to you." Mrs. Murphy was afraid of her weakness, so she urged her.

Amber bit her lower lip and finally nodded, "Okay, try it."

Mrs. Murphy was right, the baby in her belly must not be harmed.

If something happens, she will not be able to be a mother for the rest of her life.

When the driver heard the two say that, he settled down, "Okay then, I'll just break through and sit tight."

After saying that, the driver stepped on the gas and drove straight ahead to break in.

The group of people fighting in front saw the car coming, and really with Mrs. Murphy said the same, subconsciously to the two sides of the flash, and then the middle of the road is vacated.

The car continued to move forward smoothly.

As for the bodyguards, they will deal with them afterwards, the medical treatment should be sent to the doctor.

But for now, they have to keep themselves safe first.

"Great, it's finally here." Mrs. Murphy looked back and smiled with relief when she saw the group of people who were pulled away from the fight.

The driver nodded back, "Yeah, good thing Mrs. Murphy you made the right decision."

"I followed the old Mrs. Farrell also went to war in the early years, so there are times when it's time to be decisive." Mrs. Murphy laughed.

But Amber's brow furrowed, "Mrs. Murphy, I don't know why, but something doesn't feel right."

"What?" Mrs. Murphy froze slightly, "Mrs. Farrell, what's wrong?"

"It's those big guys." Amber pursed her lips and said, "They did duck when the car ran straight through just now, but they didn't look the least bit panicked or surprised, as if they knew we would just barge in."

Hearing Amber say this, Mrs. Murphy thought back to the past, it is really like this.

For a moment, Mrs. Murphy could not smile, and her face sank, "Something is wrong."

Amber let out a sound, she also think there is a problem.

"Milan, be careful, I always feel ..."

Before Mrs. Murphy could finish her sentence, the car suddenly stumbled and came to a stop.

Amber and Mrs. Murphy's bodies also lunged forward subconsciously because of inertia.

Amber's face changed greatly and she was scared because she would definitely hit her stomach if she crashed over like this, and then she would regret unimaginably.

Mrs. Murphy also realized this, regardless of their own safety, directly pulled Amber towards her.

In the end, Amber flung herself into her arms, while Mrs. Murphy herself, her shoulder hit the back of the passenger seat heavily, giving a painful ouch.

"Mrs. Murphy, are you all right?" Amber hurriedly checked Mrs. Murphy's condition.

Mrs. Murphy smiled at her, "Mrs. Farrell I'm fine, just a bump on my shoulder, but you, are you all right?"

Mrs. Murphy hurriedly looked at her.

The driver in front of her also turned his head and looked at Amber with a very bad face.

If anything happened to Amber, his life would be over.

"I'm fine." Amber shook her head, "Fortunately Mrs. Murphy you pulled me in time, so I am nothing."

Although relieved, but remembered just now, she is also a little afraid.

It was a close call.

"I'm glad it's okay, I'm glad it's okay." Mrs. Murphy finally put her heart down, then looked at the driver with dissatisfaction, "Milan, what's going on? Did the car stop like that?"

"I don't know, just drove on and stopped by itself, it shows all four tires blew out." The driver bitterly pointed to the car display board and said.

"What? The tires blew out?" Mrs. Murphy was surprised.

Amber bit her lip, seemed to think of something and didn't say anything.

"Go down and take a look." Mrs. Murphy hurriedly opened the car door and got out.

The driver also went down.

Amber wanted to go down too, but Mrs. Murphy told her to stay in the car, it was safer after all.

Amber couldn't resist Mrs. Murphy, so she had to sit still.

After Mrs. Murphy and the driver went down, they saw the four flat tires and breathed a sigh of relief.

"What the hell could have blown out four tires at once?" Mrs. Murphy said.

The driver did think of something and looked behind him, and sure enough, in the middle of the road, he saw what he guessed, "It's a ground spike."

"What?" Mrs. Murphy looked in the direction the driver pointed and instantly recognized that it was a ground spike specifically designed to stop cars.

And this kind of stuff is close to the color of the road, so it is hard to detect, so it can break the car tires without any sound and make the car stop.

"I didn't think that someone had put something like this on the road." Mrs. Murphy was furious.

Amber to lower the car window, "Indeed, no wonder those people saw us rushing over at that time, not surprised at all, directly let us over, because they had expected us to do so, so they put the ground spikes here in advance, forcing to stop our car."

"Brilliant!" Suddenly, a sound of applause came from the front.

Amber three people immediately looked, only to see that originally there was nothing on the road, suddenly appeared a line of people, a young man wearing a suit with glasses, and a dozen black-clad men.

Chapter 1477 Amber Was Taken Away

This dozen of big men in black, not the same as those before, but indeed a while, because the combat uniforms on their bodies are the same.

"Mrs. Farrell is really still quite clever, guessed it at once." The young man at the head of the group came over and said with a smile.

Mrs. Murphy and the driver knew at a glance that this group of people were coming from a bad place, and hastily blocked Amber from the back of the car.

"Who the hell are you guys?" Mrs. Murphy questioned with an ugly look on her face.

The man pushed his glasses, "Who I am, the young lady Fu behind you should know."

"I know?" Hearing this, Amber carefully surveyed this man, indeed there was something serious, she had seen it somewhere.

She always had a good memory and quickly remembered, her face changed slightly, "It's you?"

The man smiled at her, "Looks like Mrs. Farrell recognized it."

Amber buckled the car window.

Mrs. Murphy turned her head and asked, "Mrs. Farrell, who is it?"

"It's Mr. Oller from Connor's side," Amber returned, staring intently at Mr. Oller.

The man nodded, "That's right."

"So, it was Connor who came to get us?" Mrs. Murphy finally understood everything.

"That's right." Mr. Oller lifted his chin high, "You think our boss can't do anything because you're spying on him? It's ridiculous, our boss has already prepared everything, even if more people spy on him, his plan will go on as usual."

"Plans?" Amber stared at him intently, "What do you want to do?"

"What do you want to do you will soon find out, take her away." Mr. Oller pointed at Amber.

"Don't you dare!" Mrs. Murphy and the driver fought each other to the death.

Mrs. Murphy looked at Mr. Oller with a warning, "If you lay a hand on Mrs. Farrell, I'll make sure that you'll have a lot to eat."

Mr. Oller seems to have heard a big joke, laughing arrogantly, "We are here, still dare not lay hands on her? I'm not afraid of that, but before that happens, your Mrs. Farrell, you're going to have to eat your words."

"Yes." A dozen big men answered and forcibly dragged away Mrs. Murphy and the driver.

Then the rest of the men, pulled open the car door and yanked Amber down.

"Mrs. Farrell!" Mrs. Murphy was anxious and worried, "You let her go, you don't touch her, you can take me if you want."

Mr. Oller rolled his eyes, "You're not useful, what are we taking you for? It's noisy, just knock it out."

The men immediately did as they were told, and one of them slashed Mrs. Murphy and the driver in the back of the neck, and the two of them fainted.

"Mrs. Murphy!" Amber shouted urgently.

Mr. Oller took her arm, "Don't rush, you also passed out, you are awake, we really can't take you away."

After saying that, he also a hand knife on the back of Amber's neck.

Amber only felt a pain in the back of her neck, and then knew nothing more, her body fell down.

Mr. Oller caught her and looked at her more and more beautiful face after her pregnancy, his eyes were cold with hatred.

He then threw Amber to two big men who carried her into a sack, and then a group of a dozen men went over the shoulder of the road and into the mountain.

The mountain is privately owned by the Farrell family, and the Farrell Mansion is located in the deepest part of the mountain.

But there is still a large part of the mountain is not developed, Mr. Oller and his group fear that if they drive on the road, they will be caught by the police and the Farrells.

Therefore, from the beginning, they decided to go through the mountain.

And on the other side of the mountain, they have also arranged for a car to meet them.

Soon, the dozen people disappeared into the mountain with Amber.

When the Farrell family arrived, they only saw Mrs. Murphy and the driver who had passed out, but not Amber.

The old Mrs. Farrell was helped out of the car by Violet, looked at Mrs. Murphy and then at the two cars with punctured tires, knew that Amber had been taken away, and was furious, "Find, turn the whole world over, and find my grandson in law!"

"Yes." The Farrell familyFarrell Mansion's other bodyguards immediately stood at attention and responded.

At that moment, the police also came, bringing the battered bodyguards behind them.

The old Mrs. Farrell went over to negotiate, only to learn that those big men in black also ran away, the police did not get the people, they arrived, there are only two cars left, and these injured bodyguards.

The bodyguard captain looked at the old Mrs. Farrell, very ashamed, "I'm sorry the old Mrs. Farrell, we did not protect the lady."

Although the old Mrs. Farrell was angry, she didn't really blame them.

Because she already knew that there were many people on the other side, too many more than their side, it was normal that they couldn't beat them.

And they were all injured, a few very seriously, and had already been sent to the hospital.

In the end, it was Jared who didn't make thoughtful arrangements, not to mention that he didn't anticipate that someone would suddenly strike.

"Haven't you reached Mr. Farrell yet?" the old Mrs. Farrell asked Violet.

Violet shook her head, "No, something happened at the Farrell Group and Mr. Farrell probably didn't have time to check his phone."

"Then send someone to tell him." the old Mrs. Farrell instructed.

Violet answered and made the arrangements.

The old Mrs. Farrell talked to the police some more, and then took out all the surveillance on these roads and began to trace the people who took Amber.

Afterwards, the old Mrs. Farrell had the rest of the bodyguards sent to the hospital, Mrs. Murphy and the driver, were put directly into the car and sent back to Farrell Mansion.

Because she checked, Mrs. Murphy and the driver were not injured, just knocked unconscious.

When they woke up, they had to ask some things.

The old Mrs. Farrell although people are old, but the brain is not old, quickly put all things in order, next, just waiting to find someone.

The police side also left and began to send out all the police force to track those people.

Mrs. Murphy woke up shortly after returning to Farrell Mansion, and when she first woke up, she was still a little dizzy and didn't react to what had happened.

It was only after rubbing her temples twice that Mrs. Murphy remembered that something had happened.

"The old Mrs. Farrell, quick, Mrs. Farrell was taken away." Mrs. Murphy grabbed the old Mrs. Farrell's hand and told her urgently.

The old Mrs. Farrell patted the back of her hand, gestured for her to calm down, and then waited for her, "I know, I have arranged to look for it, and the police side is also looking for it."

"It was Connor, it was Connor who did it." Mrs. Murphy said again.

In this regard, the old Mrs. Farrell actually did not have much surprise.

This, she and the police side, also suspected.

In particular, the police side has gone to Connor's place, but it has been empty, so they have determined that the matter, indeed, Connor did it.

But the good thing is that the whole Olkmore City they have done a lockdown, Connor they are impossible to leave Olkmore City.

In other words, Connor and their people are still in Olkmore City somewhere, as long as it is in Olkmore City, they will be able to quickly find their whereabouts and rescue Amber.

But now they worry about what will happen to Amber and the baby in her belly before that happens.

"The old Mrs. Farrell, we have to get Mrs. Farrell out of there." Mrs. Murphy grabbed the old Mrs. Farrell's hand and cried, "It's my fault, I didn't protect Mrs. Farrell.

"It's not your fault, that situation, no one can do anything about it." The old Mrs. Farrell sighed.

In fact, not to mention Mrs. Murphy blamed herself, she herself is also very self-condemnation.

Because today is her birthday, if Amber does not come to celebrate her birthday, has been staying in the hospital, how will Connor have the opportunity to do it.

In the end, they are all responsible!

"Don't worry, we'll get Amber out of there." the old Mrs. Farrell gently hugged Mrs. Murphy, "No matter what the cost, this time, we must make Connor pay for his life!"

For Amber's sake, for the sake of her son's revenge.

This time Connor must die!

Chapter 1478: Jared'S Anger

It was already three o'clock in the afternoon when Jared finished dealing with the Farrell Group.

In these few hours, he held a conference and told the public straight out that the Farrell Group was responsible for this time, and the Farrell Group would be fully responsible for compensating the family of the man who died.

As for the amount of compensation, this still needs to be negotiated and not disclosed to the public, after all, compensation is not just a matter of words, it needs to be formulated according to the law.

Although the public is a bit dissatisfied with the Farrell Group's mistake, but in view of the good attitude of admitting mistakes and not evading responsibility, naturally chose to forgive.

Therefore, the criticism on the Internet soon stopped and calm was gradually restored.

Of course, there are still a small number of people still keep talking about it, milking the last of the heat.

Jared's public message was that the Farrell Group was responsible, and only said that the incident was an accident, and didn't say outright that Connor had done it on purpose.

After all, there are times when some truths, are not able to be told to the outside world.

"Mr. Farrell," Ben knocked on the door, looked at the tired man sitting in the chair, put down the paper in his hand, "the family of the deceased has gone back."

"Hmm." Jared nodded slightly, indicating that he knew, "Tell the legal department to step up this matter and try to give the compensation to the family of the deceased as soon as possible, so that the family of the deceased can feel at ease."

"I know, I've already said hello to that side." Ben said.

Jared nodded, "That's good."

"In addition, the public relations department over there also began to clear some bad comments on the Internet, and the police side, is also doing the closure of the case."

In fact, the police also know that this matter is Connor deliberately, but can not tell the public, so can only say that it is an accident, as soon as possible to close the case.

Of course, close the case as soon as possible does not mean that this matter just forget, after the Connor caught, everything will be counted on Connor.

But in general, this matter, is considered temporarily closed.

The only thing he couldn't figure out was why Connor would suddenly come up with such a move and what the purpose was!

"What time is it?" After thinking about it for a while, Jared also temporarily put it aside and asked Ben the time.

Ben looked at his watch, "3:30."

Jared stood up, "I'll leave this to you, I'll go back to Farrell Mansion."

"Okay." Ben nodded, then handed over his cell phone.

Jared's phone ran out of juice while he was dealing with things, so he handed it to Ben to charge.

Ben's own phone, too, was charging because it was low due to constant calls.

That's why, no matter who called them, they didn't answer.

Jared took the phone, turned it on and saw that there were many calls, all from Farrell Mansion.

Jared's thin lips curved up slightly, thinking it was Farrell Mansion asking if he was done and when he was going back, so he returned the old Mrs. Farrell's call in a good mood.

However, as soon as the call was answered, Jared sensed that the atmosphere was very wrong.

"Jared, have you resolved the Farrell Group matter?" The old Mrs. Farrell asked in a deep voice, her tone very serious.

The ominous feeling in Jared's heart was heavier, "Yes, Grandma, did something happen?"

the old Mrs. Farrell, knowing it was impossible to hide from Jared, nodded, "Yes, Amber was taken away by Connor."

"What?" Jared stood up from his chair at once, his face changed in shock, "You said Little Leaf was taken away by Connor?"

Ben, who was across the desk, was stunned when he heard this.

Are you kidding me, the lady was taken away by Connor?

"Yes." the old Mrs. Farrell sighed, "Connor ambushed a lot of people on the road of Farrell Mansion, and put ground spikes, forced Amber's car to stop, the bodyguards did not beat those people of Connor, Mrs. Murphy and the driver were also knocked out, Amber disappeared, was taken by them took away."

Bang!

Jared kicked over a chair, bursting with rage.

No wonder he had a bad feeling, and now it had come true: his wife had been taken away by Connor.

"Taken where?" Jared asked, his eyes scarlet.

the old Mrs. Farrell shook his head, "I don't know, I've sent someone to look for it, the police are also tracking it, there is no news yet, but can be sure that they are still in Olkmore City."

"I know." Jared closed his eyes fiercely, for a while before the violence was suppressed, and his voice was as cold as a cold hell, "I'll be right back."

"Okay." The old Mrs. Farrell answered.

The phone hung up, Ben looked at the furious Jared, and asked, "Mr. Farrell, what's going on?"

"Amber was taken by Connor and her whereabouts are unknown."

"How could that happen?" Ben said he couldn't figure it out, "Didn't you have eight bodyguards for the lady? How could they be taken away?"

"Connor brought a lot of people to block the road of Farrell Mansion, eight bodyguards are not enough." Speaking of this, Jared pounded his fist on the desk, his heart full of reproach to himself.

It was him, he was too arrogant and too gullible.

He thought eight bodyguards were plenty, and she would never be in any trouble.

However, he did not expect that Connor would suddenly strike and send more men at once to take his people away.

"Where did Connor get so many people?" Ben couldn't figure it out, "We and the police have been watching him and haven't seen any of his movements, huh?"

"It can only mean that he arranged all this in advance, before the surveillance, that's why we didn't notice." Jared narrowed his eyes.

"Then he can still hold back, hold back until now to make a move." Ben was also furious, "Maybe this thing today was also arranged long ago."

"He's moving the tiger away from the mountain." Jared's expression was cold and bloodthirsty, "He knew that if there was nothing big, it was impossible for me to separate from Little Leaf, and Little Leaf would not step out of the hospital, so he could only arrange everything in advance, without making a move, just to choose a suitable day, grandmother's birthday is the most suitable day, we, as descendants, are obliged to go to Farrell Mansion to wish birthday, this journey, enough for him to do a lot of things."

"I see, that's why Connor is messing with the Farrell Group, to get you past Mrs. Farrell, because that's the only way he can take Mrs. Farrell, otherwise he can't always guarantee to take you both if you're together, so Connor will, just to be on the safe side So Connor will take only Mrs. Farrell to be safe, and then use Mrs. Farrell to threaten you." Ben's analysis.

Connor and Mrs. Farrell is no direct hatred, only Mr. Farrell and Connor have.

Connor shot, but only to deal with Mr. Farrell, but if directly against Mr. Farrell, Connor won't have a good chance.

So Connor will choose to use Mrs. Farrell to hold Mr. Farrell, only then, the chances of winning are large.

What a despicable person, they can not fight with Mr. Farrell head-on, kidnapped Mrs. Farrell, using Mrs. Farrell to threaten Mr. Farrell.

This kind of person, not despicable is what.

"Jared grabbed the car keys and threw them to Ben, striding towards the office door.

Ben hurriedly followed him.

As far as the Farrell Group was concerned, it was no big deal without the two of them for now.

Ben drove quickly, and within an hour, Farrell Mansion arrived.

Mrs. Murphy stood in front of Jared with a guilty face and apologized.

Jared did not blame her, because that situation, Mrs. Murphy can survive it is good, there is no way to protect Amber.

What's more, Mrs. Murphy herself is also an old lady, what else can she do?

He is not the kind of person who will be angry with others.

If you really want to blame, he can only blame himself, why not drink Amber back together, why not arrange more people, think eight bodyguards will be enough.

In the end, it was him, the husband, who failed to protect his wife.