

LLPD Chapter 751

Chapter 751 Amber's Worries

Jared raised his eyebrows and was surprised by such praise.

However, he liked it.

Jared was happy that Amber liked the food he made.

"Just enjoy it, and there's a lot more for you." With a smile, Jared pulled out the chair beside Amber and sat down.

They started to eat.

After half of the meal, Jared put down his fork, turned to Amber, and said, "You can rest at home after eating. I'll go out to do something, and I'll get back when I'm done."

"Okay." Amber nodded, "Actually, you don't have to come. I'll go to work in a while."

"Go to work?" Jared glanced in the direction of the balcony, and then quickly looked back at Amber. "Are you sure?"

"Yes." Amber nodded, not noticing anything wrong.

Jared tilted his head and looked at Amber with a smile. "Do you know what time it is?"

Hearing this, Amber got nervous with a bad premonition. "What time ... what time is it?"

Amber thought it was probably noon.

Jared took out his mobile phone and showed the screen to her.

Looking at the screen, Amber was stunned. "Sixteen?"

It was almost evening.

"What a long time I've slept!" Amber opened her mouth wide in disbelief.

Jared locked the phone and nodded. "You're exhausted, so it's normal for you to sleep longer."

"No!" Amber covered her face in annoyance. "I should check the final decoration in the factory, but..."

The workers probably had left.

More ridiculously, Amber thought that she had slept for only a short while and that it was noon at the latest.

However...

"By the way, when did you get up?" Amber stared at Jared and asked.

Jared took a sip of water and replied, "At 12:00."

"Then why didn't you wake me up?" Amber asked in a sort of angry voice.

Jared blinked with an innocent look. "Since you did such a good job last night, I want you to sleep a little longer. What's more, you would have been too tired to go anywhere if I had woken you up."

Jared said as he looked up and down at Amber.

Amber blushed at once and pushed Jared away. "What are you looking at?"

Jared was right. Even if she had been woken up, she wouldn't have been able to go to work.

Amber felt she couldn't even walk now, let alone at noon.

And then Amber would have been laughed at.

"I shouldn't have..."

"Don't worry. You didn't miss your work." Jared interrupted Amber.

In case Amber would regret what she did last night, Jared had got everything settled.

"What do you mean? I didn't miss my work?" Amber calmed down at once.

Jared nodded. "In the morning, I asked Ben to ask for leave for you and me, so your secretary must know what to do. Now that she didn't call you, she must have taken care of everything."

Hearing this, Amber lowered her eyelids and tried to be convinced.

But just in case, Amber decided to check on it.

Jared knew what Amber was thinking, so he got up and brought her mobile phone to her.

Amber had wanted to call Sheila to ask how everything was going, but she saw the message from Sheila in the morning after unlocking her phone.

Sheila said that she readjusted the schedule.

Amber would go to the factory tomorrow, and the decoration workers agreed. Reading this, Amber breathed a sigh of relief.

Jared was sitting next to her, so he naturally saw the message. With a smile, he said, "I told you Sheila could figure it out. Otherwise, you would need a new assistant."

Amber ignored him, put down the phone, and continued to eat.

Then, Jared took the initiative to clean the table and wash the dishes.

He put all the tableware in the dishwasher and then left the kitchen.

Amber was going to take another bath to alleviate the muscle soreness.

It was Jared who took her to the bathroom and filled the bathtub with water. Only then did he leave the bathroom.

Amber took off her bathrobe and stood in front of the mirror. Looking at the hickeys all over her body, she couldn't help taking a deep breath.

When in the bedroom, seeing the hickeys on her collar bone, Amber had guessed that there must be a lot of marks on her body.

And now it was confirmed.

"What a jerk!" Amber complained in a low voice.

She was angry with what Jared did to her.

However, considering that Jared gently wiped her body with the towel, Amber didn't throw a fit.

Thinking of this, Amber sighed, then held the edge of the bathtub and slowly lay down in it.

Immersing herself in the water, Amber closed her eyes comfortably with a happy smile.

Outside, Jared was sitting on the sofa, waiting to take Amber out after she finished.

Meanwhile, he took out his mobile phone and asked the bodyguard who was guarding nearby to go to the pharmacy to buy some medicine.

Half an hour later, a voice came from the bathroom, "Jared, I'm done."

Probably because of the bath, Amber's voice was very soft and tempting. Hearing it, Jared swallowed as his eyes darkened.

"I'm coming," Jared said in a husky voice, got up, and walked towards the bathroom.

It took him ten minutes to take Amber out in his arms.

In a thin pajama, Amber leaned against Jared's chest. With a flushed face and a lost look, Amber slightly opened her eyes and was a little short of breath.

On the contrary, a satisfied smile played on Jared's lips.

Therefore, they must have done something in the bathroom.

Jared put Amber on the sofa, ready to dry her hair.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

Jared put down the hairdryer. "Have a rest here. It's probably the medicine. I'll take a look."

"Medicine? What medicine?" Somehow, Amber thought of contraceptives and got upset.

After all, they had sex last night and Jared didn't wear the condom.

Amber couldn't help wondering what medicine Jared bought.

What if it was the contraceptive?

Jared didn't know what Amber was thinking but said, "You'll see in a minute." With that, he walked to the door.

Amber felt very uneasy and could not calm down.

Only when Jared came back with the medicine did he realize that there was something wrong with Amber.

"What's wrong?" Jared opened the paper bag and asked while checking the medicine inside.

Amber's eyes flickered, and she shook her head. "Nothing."

Jared didn't ask anymore but handed an ointment to her. "Here you are."

Amber took it subconsciously, looked down, and found that it was not contraceptives but an anti-inflammatory and pain-killing ointment.

Amber blinked. "Is this what you bought?"

"Yes." Jared nodded. "You should apply it on your body, and I also need it on my back, so I asked the bodyguard to buy it."

"Is there anything else?" Amber looked at the paper bag and asked.

"Yes," Jared answered.

Amber got nervous again with a pale face. "What is it?"

Chapter 752 Amber Misunderstands Jared

Amber wondered whether it was contraceptives.

Thinking of this, Amber got more nervous and stared at the bag, wanting to see what the medicine in it was.

Jared didn't notice this because Amber didn't show her nerve at all.

Soon, Jared took out the rest from the bag, including cotton swabs, gauze, iodophor, and alcohol, which were used to sterile her wounds.

Apart from these, there was nothing else.

Amber picked up the paper bag in disbelief and found that it was indeed empty. And then she heaved a sigh of relief.

Seeing this, Jared frowned. "What's wrong?"

"It's fine." Amber shook her head with a smile and was a little guilty.

Amber misunderstood Jared and thought that he would ask her to take contraceptives.

"I'm sorry." Amber apologized to Jared.

Jared raised his eyebrows. "Well, why do you apologize to me?"

Amber smiled embarrassedly and said, "I thought what you bought were contraceptives, so..."

Amber didn't finish her words, but Jared knew what she meant.

Jared pursed his thin lips. "Do you think I'll ask you to take contraceptives?"

Amber could tell the anger in his tone, so she bowed her head guiltily. "You shouldn't have bought medicine at this time. I couldn't help thinking that way."

Hearing this, Jared sighed. He gently poked Amber's forehead. "Why is it that you do not trust me? I wish you had a baby sooner so that we could get married directly. I'm not crazy, so I will never ask you to take contraceptives. Besides, those are harmful to you."

Amber looked at Jared and pulled his sleeve. "I'm so sorry. I didn't know what you think about pregnancy, so I can't help being suspicious. After hearing what you said just now, I won't doubt you anymore."

Jared's eyes softened, and then he pulled Amber into his arms. "I should also apologize to you. I didn't tell you what I was thinking, so you got me wrong. I'm sorry."

Amber shook her head. "It doesn't matter. Now that we're both to blame, why not forget it?"

Amber looked Jared in the eye.

Jared looked at Amber and smiled. "Will you be annoyed if I say no?"

"Of course." Amber raised her chin.

Jared bit her chin gently. "Well, as you wish, let's forget it and move on."

Amber rubbed her chin. "How dare you!"

She glared at Jared.

Jared laughed happily, and then picked Amber up in his arms.

Amber was startled and hurriedly wrapped her arms around Jared's neck.

Jared carried Amber to the bedroom.

Entering the room, Jared put Amber on the bed, and then looked at the ointment in her hand. "Do you need me to help you with it?"

Amber blushed at once. She said angrily, "No. I will do it myself."

Amber couldn't bear to have Jared do that.

Although Jared saw Amber naked when they had sex, Amber didn't want to be touched now.

What if Jared couldn't help it and pressed her down?

Jared knew that Amber would refuse, so he didn't mean it but wanted to tease her.

"Okay. Then you can do it yourself, and I'll go out." With that, Jared straightened his shirt and was about to leave the room.

Suddenly, Amber stopped him. "Wait a minute."

Jared stopped and looked at her. "What's wrong?"

Amber patted beside her. "You lie here."

Jared raised an eyebrow and asked with a grin, "What do you want to do to me?"

Amber rolled her eyes at him. "Jared, besides sex, can you think about anything else?"

Amber wouldn't do anything to Jared.

After all, she was sore all over.

Jared knew that he was going too far, so he rubbed the tip of his nose and coughed. "Well, I won't mention that."

"Then get down quickly." Amber patted beside her again.

Jared didn't know what Amber was going to do, but he did as she said.

After all, Jared listened to whatever Amber said.

Jared lay down on the bed.

Amber picked up the iodophor liquor that she had just brought in, and then looked at Jared's shirt. "Take off your shirt."

With the heater in the room on, Jared wore nothing but a shirt.

Hearing this, Jared's eyes flashed.

Nonetheless, when Jared turned around and saw what Amber was holding, he realized that he was wrong. Amber just wanted to wipe the iodophor liquor on his back.

Thinking of this, Jared was a little disappointed. But soon, he recovered and took off his shirt, revealing his upper body.

Jared had a good figure. He always worked out in the gym, so his muscles looked very charming.

Jared's eight packs looked perfect and felt super great.

Amber remembered that she had rubbed them many times last night.

Thinking of this, Amber subconsciously looked toward Jared's abdomen.

Nevertheless, after Jared took off his shirt, he quickly lay face down, so Amber could only see a little of his packs, let alone touch them.

What a pity!

With a sigh, Amber took out a swab, dipped it in the alcohol, and began to disinfect the scratches on Jared's back with the anti-inflammatory drugs.

These scratches were so deep that they were very likely to become inflamed inside the clothes without the medicine.

"I'm about to disinfect your back, so bear with it if it hurts," Amber looked towards Jared and said softly.

Jared closed his eyes. "No problem. Just go ahead."

Amber nodded and began.

Alcohol was very irritating to wounds, especially new ones.

So, when the alcohol got to the wounds, Jared couldn't help shaking with a groan.

Amber paused and then turned to look at Jared.

Jared's eyes remained closed with a frown. And his forehead was covered with sweat.

It must be very painful!

Looking at the scratches over his back, Amber felt extremely guilty.

She was completely responsible for them.

Amber looked at her nails and thought she should cut them shorter.

And then she wouldn't get Jared's back hurt anymore in the future.

The next minute, Amber stopped thinking about that and realized what she was doing.

After Amber kept this idea in her mind, she continued to wipe the scratches on Jared's back with the swab.

It took Amber ten minutes to finish.

Amber looked at Jared and found that his face was very pale, which meant he suffered a lot.

With a worried look, Amber wiped the sweat on Jared's forehead with her sleeves and said softly, "It's done, and it won't hurt when I apply the ointment on your back." ???????

Chapter 753 Jared Goes to See Braylee

"Okay," Jared opened his eyes by a millimeter and said in a low voice.

Amber nodded, picked up the anti-inflammatory ointment, and began to apply the scratches on his back with the ointment.

During the application, Amber's fingers inevitably touched the whiplashes on his back.

Those whiplashes were healed, but the scars left looked like centipedes.

Looking at these scars, Amber felt very sad and was about to cry. "It was very painful, right?"

Jared knew what she was asking about. He looked at the white sheets under him and replied with a smile. "It's all over, and I made so many mistakes, so I deserve it."

Jared did not answer whether it was painful or not.

After all, the answer was obvious. Just with the scars alone, it should be very painful.

However, as a man, Jared was too embarrassed to admit it.

But Jared didn't want to lie, either.

Therefore, he didn't answer this question.

Amber was amused. She said, "You don't have to blame all that on yourself."

Jared turned slightly and looked at Amber with his head supported. "I'm serious. When I was hypnotized, I made a lot of mistakes."

Amber sighed. "Makenna is to blame. She was actually able to get a hypnotist's help."

"The hypnotist was her boyfriend's brother back then," Jared said with narrowed eyes.

Amber nodded. "Elias has told me about it. He also said that the heart in your body was from the younger brother of the hypnotist."

Jared nodded. "Yes, it's from Martin."

Amber looked at Jared. "Elias said that it was really a coincidence. Your family had looked for a suitable heart for you for twenty-four years but in vain. However, when it was almost the deadline for the heart transplant, Martin died. It just so happened that his heart was suitable for you. This is very strange, so Elias has always suspected that Martin's car accident was murder. Makenna did it on purpose. It's said that you have been investigating this matter. Have you found something about it?"

Jared shook his head with a cold expression. "No, Martin's car accident happened six years ago in the suburbs. There was no surveillance, and no one even lived nearby, so it is not easy to investigate."

"According to you, there is something wrong with that car accident." Amber rubbed her chin and said, "Now that the car accident happened in the suburbs with no surveillance or witness, the murderer was trying to hide what happened that day from the others."

Jared looked at Amber and chuckled. "You're right, so Martin's death must have something to do with Makenna, but no one knows where Makenna is now. Otherwise, we could interrogate her directly."

Amber nodded. She said, "I also wonder where Makenna is hiding. You can't even find her!"

"Don't worry. She will show up one day if she is alive. You know how vindictive she could be, and she will definitely do something to us," Jared held Amber's little hand and said.

Amber pursed her lips. "I know, so I haven't been eager to find her, but did you tell the hypnotist that Martin's death was not an accident?"

"Not yet." Jared shook his head. "It's not too late to tell Mikel after we find Makenna. If Makenna refuses to confess, we can turn to him."

"You're right. Well, stop holding my hand. I'm applying the ointment for you." Amber stopped the topic and tried to pull out her hand, but without success.

Jared chuckled and let go of her hand.

Then, Amber continued to apply ointment to the scratches on his back.

After she finished, Jared put on his shirt and got up from the bed. "Then I'll go out."

"Okay." Amber waved her hand. "I remember you have got something to do. It's getting dark, so you should hurry up."

It was at least half-past five in the evening.

Jared looked at the time and thought he couldn't spend any more time here. He nodded. "Okay, I'll be back soon."

After kissing Amber on the face, Jared took his coat and walked out of the bedroom.

Amber touched her cheek, smiled, picked up the ointment, and took off her bathrobe with a flushed face.

Jared came to the parking lot and drove away from Kelsington Bay.

On the road, Jared made a call while driving.

Half an hour later, Jared reached the police station.

When Jared parked the car, Ben came over and opened the door for him. "Mr. Farrell."

Jared nodded, unbuckled his seat belt, got out of the car, handed Ben the car key, and walked to the police station.

Ben took the key and followed behind. "By the way, Mr. Farrell, did you tell Miss Reed that you're here to see Braylee?"

"No." Jared stopped. "What's wrong? Do you mean I can't tell Amber about this?"

"Yes." Ben adjusted his glasses embarrassedly. "The police told me in the morning that from what Braylee said, you had to hide it from Miss Reed if you want to see Braylee. If you tell Miss Reed about it, Braylee will not say the reason why she wants to see you. And she will make you regret it after she was released. I forgot to tell you this on the phone, and you didn't reply to my message, so I thought you didn't see it."

"I saw it." Jared narrowed his eyes.

Therefore, he didn't tell Amber that he was here to see Braylee.

"But according to you, Braylee said that she would make me regret it if I told Amber about it." Jared sneered with a cold face.

"Yes, that's what Braylee said." Ben nodded.

The sneer on Jared's face became scarier. "I'm curious how she will make me regret it. Is she still in the detention room?"

"Yes." Ben said, "The trial hasn't started, so she is held in the detention room for the time being. When she is convicted, she will be transferred to the prison."

Jared nodded. "Got it."

Without saying anything else, Jared walked straight ahead.

Soon, a police officer took Jared to the detention room.

Braylee was sitting on a chair with her hands cuffed, so she couldn't move. In the prison uniform, she looked very haggard.

After all, Braylee had been locked in the detention room for a few days. Overwhelmed by the fear of being sentenced to prison, Braylee couldn't sleep well, so she got obviously emaciated.

With a sallow face, Braylee's eye sockets were sunken. Her cheekbones were prominent. Due to the dark shadows under her eyes, she looked much older than before.

"Is this Braylee?" Ben stood behind Jared, looked through the glass at Braylee, and couldn't help exclaiming.

Jared looked back at Ben. "What are you yelling for?"

Ben said embarrassedly, "I'm sorry, Mr. Farrell. I was too shocked." ??????

Chapter 754 Braylee's Bargaining Chip

Nothing was wrong with Ben's being shocked.

After all, Braylee looked so scary.

Sitting in the detention room, Braylee could naturally hear the conversation between Ben and Jared. Looking at Ben's terrified eyes, Braylee was almost dead inside.

Braylee hadn't washed her face or removed her makeup for a few days. What was worse, she couldn't sleep well, so she knew she looked ugly now.

But Braylee didn't expect herself to be ugly enough to shock Ben.

Braylee was always proud of her appearance. She was quite confident that she often depended on it to attract men.

Thus, Braylee couldn't accept the fact that she looked ugly now, especially in front of Jared, a perfect man.

The more Braylee thought about it, the more unacceptable it became. Braylee wanted to cover her face so that no one could see it.

Nonetheless, her hands were tightly bound to the chair, so she couldn't move at all. She could only lower her head to avoid their eyes. "Don't look at me!"

Her voice was frantic while her body was shaking. Braylee looked like a madwoman.

Jared frowned, his eyes full of disgust.

Ben pointed at Braylee. "Mr. Farrell, does she go crazy?"

Jared said coldly, "As a cunning and malicious woman, she can't go crazy."

Words failed Ben. He scratched his head. "That's true."

The police officer who was guarding the door opened the door and walked in. He knocked on the glass with a police baton, and warned in a stern tone, "What are you doing? How dare you! Be quiet!"

Seeing the police officer's cold face, Braylee flinched in fear and stopped screaming.

Braylee kept being tortured by the police officers these days, so she was afraid of them from the bottom of her heart.

These police officers had many underhand ways to punish prisoners, so Braylee didn't dare to annoy them.

After Braylee got silent, the police officer put down the baton and turned to Jared with a polite smile. "Mr. Farrell, please go on."

"Okay," Jared nodded and said.

The police officer adjusted the brim of his cap and walked out.

Only Jared, Ben, and Braylee were left in the detention room.

Jared took a step forward to the glass, staring at Braylee with cold eyes. "Why do you want to see me?"

Braylee raised her head tremblingly when she heard his question.

But the next second, as if frightened, she lowered her head again.

Ben couldn't stand it any longer. He frowned in annoyance. "Why are you so afraid? You look as if Mr. Farrell will kill you."

Ben thought, "Mr. Farrell cares nobody but Miss Reed.

As usual, he wouldn't pay attention to any other woman."

"Well, let's go. I don't want to see her either," Jared pursed his thin lips and said in a cold and indifferent voice.

Braylee's pupils shrank, and then she felt very humiliated.

She knew that Jared didn't want to see her, but she didn't expect him to be so mean to a woman.

Jared must know Braylee's love for him and that she lowered her head because she didn't want him to see her face.

He absolutely knew it.

However, what Jared said was so cruel!

Thinking of this, Braylee raised her head and looked at Jared with an annoyed look.

Jared remained calm, but Ben shivered with goosebumps all over.

What was this woman doing?

Her look was so disgusting!

"Mr. Farrell." Braylee sat on the chair, straightened her back, took a deep breath, and looked through the glass at Jared, who was handsome, rich, and powerful. She gradually became obsessed. "Mr. Farrell, I ask you here because I want you to bail me out, and it should be just a piece of cake for you."

Jared raised his eyebrows. "Are you kidding me? You want me to bail you out?"

"Yes!" Braylee nodded seriously.

Jared stared at Braylee and thought she was mad.

Ben couldn't help exclaiming. "My goodness! Are you crazy? You want Mr. Farrell to bail you out! Braylee, what's your problem? You must know the relationship between Mr. Farrell and Miss Amber. You have a grudge against Miss Amber, that is, against Mr. Farrell. How dare you ask him to save you! Mr. Farrell won't agree, or it will annoy Miss Amber! "

After a pause, Ben sneered and said, "Even if Mr. Farrell has nothing to do with Miss Amber, he won't save a stranger like you. You are not qualified for his attention."

These words were extremely hurtful.

Braylee nearly freaked out, but soon she calmed down. Looking at Jared, she gave a confident smile. "I know I am not qualified for your attention, Mr. Farrell. But you will promise to bail me out."

Jared narrowed his eyes.

Ben frowned. "Where do you get your confidence from?"

"That is because I know a secret about Amber." Braylee looked more even more confident.

Jared's eyes turned sharp. "A secret about Amber?"

"Yes." Braylee's eyes were full of madness. "I know Amber's true identity."

When Ben heard this, he rolled his eyes. "Come on, you gave me quite a start. Almost everyone knows that she is not the biological daughter of the Reed family. You exposed it on the Internet and used it to threaten Miss Amber but without success. Then do you want to use it to threaten us?"

Jared remained silent. He lowered his eyes as if thinking about something.

Braylee gave Ben a disdainful look. "Don't worry. I'm not a fool. I know it is not a secret anymore, but I'm talking about Amber's identity. I've found out who her biological parents are."

The next second, Jared raised his head. His eyes were sharp and freezingly cold.

Ben's expression also changed. "What did you say?"

"I mean, I know who Amber's biological parents are." Braylee was very satisfied with their reactions, and her laughter became more and more frantic.

Ben didn't know whether Braylee was lying. After thinking for a while, he said. "What if you are lying? We don't buy it."

"I don't need to lie to you about this kind of thing. After all, I must rely on this secret to get out," Braylee snorted.

A trace of killing intent flashed in Jared's eyes, but it disappeared right away. He said in a cold voice, "So you want to use this secret in exchange for being bailed out, right?"

"Yes!" Amber raised her chin.

She looked very complacent as if the world was her oyster. Ben was disgusted and wanted to say something.

Jared raised a hand to signal for Ben to be quiet.

Ben had no choice but to close his mouth and keep quiet.

Jared stared at Braylee and said in an expressionless tone. "Why do you think I will bail you out if you tell me who Amber's biological parents are? Do you think this is enough for an exchange?"

Jared didn't know if Braylee really knew who Amber's biological parents were.

Hence, Jared tried to test her and saw whether she was lying.????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 755 Threats

Braylee clenched her hands and tried her best to keep calm. She replied, "If Amber's parents are just ordinary people, I'm indeed not qualified to do business with you, Mr. Farrell. But Amber's parents are Trenton and Debbie."

Hearing this, Ben gasped.

Jared's pupils shrank.

Braylee did know who Amber's biological parents were!

"Mr. Farrell!" Ben quickly looked at Jared.

Jared raised his hand, motioning Ben to stay silent.

Ben nodded and stepped back.

Braylee was very satisfied with their reactions. She smiled triumphantly. "Mr. Farrell, is this secret enough to surprise you?"

Ben, who was standing behind Jared, rolled his eyes.

It seemed that Braylee didn't know that Jared had known this a long time ago.

However, Braylee thought she could use this to threaten Jared to bail her out.

How ridiculous!

Jared's eyes flickered, but he soon returned to calm and said with a gloomy face. "How do you know Trenton and Debbie are Amber's biological parents?"

Braylee didn't find anything strange with Jared's and Ben's expressions and thought that she got everything under control. Therefore, she became more complacent. She raised her chin and replied arrogantly. "I didn't realize it until I was arrested. I remembered the conversation between Makayla and Amber. Makayla asked Amber to give a kidney to Trenton. I was very surprised back then and wondered why Amber's kidney could be matched with Trenton, so I checked Amber's examination report in the hospital."

"You read the report and found that Amber was not the biological daughter of the Reed family, right?" Jared knew this from Amber for a long time, so he deliberately asked Braylee about it.

Nonetheless, Braylee didn't know it at all and thought the world was her oyster.

"Yes." Braylee nodded and gave an evil smile. "I didn't think too much about the relationship between Amber and Trenton back then. I was just excited that Amber was not my father's biological daughter, so I exposed it on the Internet on a whim. I am arrested, but it's a blessing in disguise. I've figured out that Amber is actually Trenton's daughter."

Braylee continued through gritted teeth, "I also took a look at Trenton's examination report that day and found that he and Amber were of the same blood type. Due to his blood type, only the kidney from people related to him can go to him. I was too excited that Amber was not my father's daughter, so I ignored this. If I thought a little bit more about it, I could have realized it early."

If so, Braylee could have worn Amber out with it.

But it was not too late now!

"I see." Jared was relieved.

It turned out that Braylee found it herself.

Jared had thought that Braylee got it from someone else!

"But are you sure it's true?" Jared lowered his eyes and said in a cold voice.

Braylee looked at him. "Of course, it's true. If you don't believe it, you can do a paternity test for Amber and Trenton. With your ability, you can do it without telling them."

"Really?" Jared asked in an expressionless voice.

Braylee rolled her eyes and said, "By the way, I don't know how that fake Makayla deceives Trenton and Debbie. However, as long as you find her, you will know that Amber is the real Makayla. Now that the fake Makayla asked Amber to give a kidney to Trenton, she must know that Amber is the real Makayla."

"It's a good idea." Jared's voice remained cold.

Braylee didn't find anything wrong. She thought that Jared was praising her, so she smiled even more brilliantly. "Then Mr. Farrell, do you think I'm qualified to be bailed out now? After all, we all know how deep the hatred between my family and the Gardner family is. As the daughter of the Gardner family, Amber grew up in my family. She has always thought of herself as a member of my family. She was even trying to destroy the Gardner family and avenge my family."

Braylee looked at Jared with glowing eyes. "Mr. Farrell, do you think Amber will break down or commit suicide after knowing the truth? After all, she has always worked hard for revenge. She even regarded this as her lifelong goal, but the truth makes a mockery of that. Then what do you think she will do? Will she give up or continue to take revenge? If she continues to take revenge, she will have to send her biological parents to prison or make them sentenced to death. And then she will feel guilty for the rest of her life."

Jared's face turned increasingly gloomy. Seeing this, Braylee got even more excited and continued, "But if she gives it up, she will feel she owed it to my family. It's so funny that Amber is Trenton's daughter. Trenton is insidious and cunning while Amber is as hypocritical as my father. If Amber gives up taking revenge, she will feel uneasy and live in guilt for my family. That is to say, no matter what choice she makes, she will live in torture. What's worse..."

"Just go on." Jared's eyes were terribly cold.

Braylee said with a smile. "From what I know about Amber, after she knows her identity, she is very likely to commit suicide. Even though it was a stupid and cowardly way, it's the best way to resolve the hatred between the Reed family and the Gardner family. Mr. Farrell, you shouldn't want Amber to know that she is Trenton's daughter, right?"

Braylee wouldn't watch Amber mentally break down and commit suicide.

Although Braylee didn't want to admit it, she knew that Jared loved Amber very much and would prevent that from happening.

Therefore, Braylee was sure that Jared would promise to bail her out!

"Are you threatening me?" Jared narrowed his eyes.

Braylee smiled. "Mr. Farrell, it's not a threat. I'm just making a deal with you. As long as you bail me out, break up with Amber and marry me, I will never tell Amber about her identity. Mr. Farrell, if you love her, you must be willing to give everything for the sake of her, right?"

"You are making a shameless threat." Ben, who remained quiet, couldn't take it anymore. He pointed at Braylee and said, "You want not only to be bailed out but also to marry Mr. Farrell. That's impossible! Do you really think Mr. Farrell will agree?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 756 I Won't Succumb to Any Threat

"Mr. Farrell will definitely agree. He loves Amber so much, so he won't watch Amber commit suicide after knowing the truth. Instead, he will hide it from Amber. Mr. Farrell, am I right?" Braylee stared hungrily at Jared.

Braylee was so confident because she knew how much Jared loved Amber.

Otherwise, Braylee wouldn't have dared to make such a request.

Braylee could have offered to see Amber, told Amber her identity, and watched Amber break down mentally.

Nonetheless, it was nothing at all when compared with seeing Jared.

If Braylee could marry Jared, Amber would break down mentally as well.

What was more, Braylee could plot against Amber after being released.

Thinking of this, Braylee couldn't wait to take Jared's arm and showed off in front of Amber.

Amber would freak out then.

The more Braylee thought about it, the more excited she became. Braylee couldn't stop shaking.

Jared didn't know what she was thinking but looked at her indifferently. "You're right. I won't tell Amber that she is Trenton's daughter."

"Then you have no choice but to bail me out and marry me," Braylee raised her chin and said arrogantly.

Ben kept rolling his eyes. "Braylee, do you think too highly of yourself? Do you think you can threaten Mr. Farrell with that? To tell you the truth, you are too arrogant. Mr. Farrell will not agree to bail you out, let alone marry you!"

Braylee's face changed. "You don't get to lecture me about that. You're just an assistant! I know Amber's identity. Now that Mr. Farrell doesn't want Amber to mentally break down, he can only agree, unless he doesn't love Amber or wants Amber to die! "

Ben was not angry with Braylee's words.

Ben had worked for Jared as his assistant for more than ten years, so he had often been humiliated like this.

Therefore, Ben wasn't angry at all. After all, countless people wanted to be Jared's assistant.

"Of course, Mr. Farrell loves Miss Amber and he won't watch her die, but you will not get what you are asking for. Braylee, you are wrong. Since Mr. Farrell took control of the Farrell family and the Farrell Group, he has been faced with countless threats, but he never compromises. If you succeed, it will be an insult to those who tried to threaten Mr. Farrell. After all, they enjoy higher status and are more powerful than you. They know much more about Mr. Farrell's shortcomings than you." Ben sneered contemptuously.

Hearing this, Braylee, who had been confident, got a little nervous.

"Mr. Farrell, what's your answer? Will you agree or not?" Braylee clenched her fists and stared at Jared, who was deep in thought. Her voice was not so calm and turned sharp.

Braylee felt that it seemed to be a little out of her control. She was not sure whether Jared would agree.

Hearing Ben's words, Braylee had a bad premonition.

It seemed that she would fail again.

"That's impossible!"

Braylee quickly shook her head, trying to get rid of this idea.

Braylee thought, "I won't fail. I know Amber's identity."

"Jared loved Amber so much, so he won't refuse.

"He will agree!"

Braylee muttered to calm herself down.

"The answer is obvious," Jared raised his eyes and replied in an expressionless voice.

Braylee got nervous again and began to panic. She asked, "What ... what do you mean?"

Her voice was trembling.

Ben sneered. "Mr. Farrell does not agree!"

"That's impossible!" Braylee was shocked. Her face turned pale and she began to struggle, wanting to rush to Jared, which even shook the chair.

"Why is it impossible?" Ben sneered.

Braylee's face was flushed now. She opened her bloodshot eyes wide and roared, "This is concerned with Amber's life. Why don't you agree? I will tell Amber the truth. Or does this mean you don't love her?"

"I love Amber!" Jared replied without hesitation, "But this doesn't mean that I will succumb to your threat, or I won't be qualified for the president of the Farrell Group."

Words failed Braylee for a second. And then she yelled, "Well, Jared Farrell, you're forcing me to be cruel. I must tell Amber the truth and drive her mad. You'll regret it!"

Braylee started calling the police in.

Jared stared at her indifferently, not affected by her threats at all.

And then, Jared turned around and gave Ben a nod.

Ben nodded knowingly, turned around, and walked outside the door to the police officers.

Only Jared and Braylee were left in the detention room.

Jared put one hand on the glass and the other in his trouser pocket. He looked down at Braylee through the glass expressionlessly. "You won't have the chance to tell Amber. Now that I refuse your demands, I will do something to stop you. I will stop you from seeing and getting in touch with Amber or the others. I will cut you off from the rest of the world. You can only hold this secret in great pain in prison. You will live in despair. "

"You..." Braylee's pupils shrank as she looked at him in disbelief. She didn't expect that he would cut her off from the rest of the world.

Braylee had always thought that she was the one to win.

Nonetheless, Braylee was at the mercy of Jared from the very beginning.

"I was wrong..." Braylee regretted it.

The thrill of knowing the secret made Barlee forget that Jared was the king of the business world. Many people had tried to topple Jared, but no one succeeded.

Therefore, Braylee shouldn't have tried to ask Jared to listen to her. Jared would never succumb to any threat.

Overweathered by great fear, Braylee felt cold all over. With teeth chattering, she said, "You ... you can't do that!"

"You're wrong." Jared raised his chin and looked down at Braylee. "Except Amber, no one can be so presumptuous in front of me. I never show mercy to those who tried to threaten me. You should have got mentally prepared when you decided to do that!"

Chapter 757 A Sudden Accident

Braylee was terrified, shaking all over.

Braylee thought Jared was as heartless as the devil!

Jared wanted someone to torture Braylee in prison!

Braylee didn't want to end up like Beatrice. That was too scary!

"Mr. Farrell, I'm very sorry for what I did. Please forgive me. I will reflect on myself and stay away from you from now on." In a panic, Braylee kept begging Jared for mercy.

But Jared remained expressionless.

Braylee was not stupid, so she could imagine what Amber would do after knowing her identity.

In the same way, Braylee knew that Jared would show her no mercy no matter what she said.

If so, Braylee needn't ask for beg anymore.

Thinking of this, Braylee's face changed, she glared at Jared and growled, "Jared Farrell, you won't save me, right? Well, I'll spend only a few months in prison. I'll tell Amber her identity as soon as I'm released!"

"Trenton is getting increasingly weak, so he will probably die in a few months. Do you think he will still be alive after you are released? As soon as Trenton dies, the hatred between the Reed family and the Gardner family will dissipate itself. It won't matter if Amber knows her identity by then, so you are doomed to fail," Jared said coldly. After that, he turned and walked towards the door, leaving Braylee alone with a dull expression.

Seriously?

Was Braylee doomed to lose?

Braylee's lips trembled, unwilling to accept it.

But Braylee kept remembering everything that happened between Amber and her. And Braylee found that she always ended in failure. She had never won.

Did it mean that Braylee was destined to lose to Amber?

No, that was impossible! Braylee didn't accept it and didn't want to give up!

"I want to see Amber! I want to see Amber!" Braylee turned her head to stare at the door and shouted frantically.

Braylee did not believe that Jared could have the police violate the law and prevent her from seeing anyone else.

Nevertheless, no matter how loud Braylee roared in the detention room, no police officer came.

Ben had asked the police officers to ignore her.

"Mr. Farrell." Seeing Jared coming out, Ben stopped talking to the director of the police station and greeted Jared.

Jared nodded as a response, then walked over and extended his hand to the director.

The director naturally shook hands with Jared.

"I need you to do something," After shaking hands, Jared said.

The director looked at Jared. "Mr. Farrell, please go ahead."

"Regarding Braylee, I hope you forbid her from contacting or seeing anyone else. If someone calls her or wants to see her, just refuse and tell me about it at once." Jared looked the director in the eye.

The director smiled. "No problem. It's not a big deal."

Considering Jared's identity, the director agreed.

If Jared was not the president of the Farrell Group but an ordinary person, the director would refuse without hesitation.

What was more, Jared's grandfather was a hero of the founding of the country, so the director would agree anyway.

"Thank you." Jared nodded. "I will ask my people to donate some money to you as the subsidy."

Hearing this, the director smiled wider. "Thank you so much, Mr. Farrell."

Jared nodded and left with Ben.

In the car, Ben looked back at Jared, who was rubbing between his brows in the back seat. "Mr. Farrell, where are we going now? Your residence or Miss Reed's?"

"You know the answer." Jared raised his eyes and glanced at Ben.

Ben immediately looked front and straightened his back. "I see. Let's go back to Miss Reed's."

Ben thought, "Mr. Farrell slept with Miss Reed last night, so he should spend more time with Miss Reed."

It will be irresponsible to leave her alone.

No wonder Mr. Farrell glared at me."

Ben smiled, stopped talking, and focused on driving.

Jared took out his phone and sent a message to Amber, "I'll be home soon."

In Kelsington Bay, Amber was sitting on the sofa and watching TV when the phone rang. She picked it up and read the message. A smile touched her red lips as she typed back, "Okay. I'll wait for you. Be careful on the way."

Jared chuckled. After replying, he dropped the phone on the seat and looked out the window.

It was dark now, and his face was reflected in the car window.

Jared suddenly thought of something. He frowned with a gloomy face, obviously in a bad mood.

After a while, Jared looked toward Ben and asked with narrowed eyes, "When will Braylee's trial start?"

Ben turned the steering wheel and replied, "Three days later. It is not a criminal case, so it goes very fast. A criminal case will take at least several months."

"I see." Jared nodded and commanded in a cold voice, "After Braylee is transferred to the prison, ask the other prisoners to teach her a lesson. I want to make her life a living hell!"

How dare Braylee plot against Amber!

And Braylee should pay the price now!

Ben nodded with a serious expression. "Yes, Mr. Farrell."

Jared closed his eyes and said nothing.

Ben glanced at Jared in the rearview mirror, sympathizing with Braylee.

Braylee shouldn't have plotted against Amber, who was Jared's beloved.

Thus, Braylee deserved it!

When Ben thought about it, his face changed. A wheelchair suddenly jumped out from the pedestrian crossing.

A woman was sitting in the wheelchair.

The woman didn't seem to expect the car. Overwhelmed by shock, she froze for a while.

When Ben saw this, he complained, "Damn it! Where is this woman from?"

The lights were red!

"Mr. Farrell..." Ben didn't know what to do. The car was so close to the woman that it was too late to brake. Even if Ben braked, the car would hit the woman due to inertia.

Nonetheless, if Ben turned the steering wheel to the other side, both Jared and he would be injured.

Jared knew it was very urgent. He clenched his fists with an ugly face. "Turn left and hit the flower bed."

Anyway, they couldn't hit the woman!

Ben knew what Jared meant, so he had no choice but to turn the steering wheel quickly and drove the car to the left.

Fortunately, the flower bed didn't have high steps. After the car hit it, with a vibration, the car's headlights were damaged, and the car kept blaring.

Other than that, nothing else went wrong with the car.

However, the airbag was knocked out. Ben felt very dizzy and so did Jared. Jared hit the window on the head, so he felt very sick right now.

"Mr. Farrell!" Ben quickly calmed down. Although he felt very dizzy, he unfastened his seat belt and turned to look at Jared, who was in the back seat.

Seeing that Jared lowered his head and put his hand on his forehead, Ben got anxious. "Mr. Farrell, are you alright?"

Jared did not answer.

Ben realized that Jared must have been injured somewhere, so Ben quickly opened the car door, took out his mobile phone, and called for an ambulance while opening the door to check how Jared was now.

"Mr. Farrell? Mr. Farrell!" Ben shook Jared's shoulder.

Jared raised his eyes and glanced at Ben. Suddenly, his face changed, and with a groan, he fainted.

Chapter 758 I Am Responsible

Ben's pupils shrank. "Mr. Farrell!"

"What happened?" The traffic policeman who was on duty nearby arrived at once.

Ben grabbed the policeman by the arm and said eagerly, "Please drive my boss to the hospital. Be quick!"

"What? Is he injured?" When the traffic policeman heard this, he quickly looked into the car and saw Jared, who was in a coma with his head lowered, and became anxious. "Wait a minute!"

The traffic policeman hurried to the duty booth, where the police car was parked.

Only then did Ben heave a sigh of relief. He quickly helped Jared out of the car.

Ben said anxiously, "Mr. Farrell, please hold on. We're going to the hospital. You must hold on, or the old Mrs. Farrell and Miss Reed will be very sad."

As if Jared heard it, his fingers moved.

Ben almost cried with joy. "Great! Mr. Farrell is still conscious and doesn't completely faint."

It means that it was not the worst-case scenario.

"Excuse me..." Suddenly, a timid female voice came from behind Ben.

Ben supported Jared and turned his head, only to see that it was the woman in the wheelchair. She was the one who crossed the road and caused the car accident.

Ben put on a long face at once.

The woman knew that she was in big trouble. She rubbed the corner of her clothes, looked at Jared who was in a coma and said with a pale face, "I'm sorry. Is this gentleman alright?"

Ben growled. "Whatever you said doesn't matter. To protect you, my boss asked me to hit the flower bed. As a result, he is in a coma."

The woman trembled and her face turned paler with tears in her eyes. "I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose. I was just in a hurry, so..."

"Stop. You don't have to explain this to me. I don't want to hear it. You've caused us to have a car accident. You'd better hope there's nothing wrong with my boss, or I will send you to jail," Ben interrupted the woman with cold eyes.

The woman's pupils shrank, as if she was frightened, with tears trickling down her cheeks.

Ben ignored this, and took out his mobile phone, wanting to tell Amber about it.

But before Ben could dial the number, the traffic policeman arrived in the police car.

Ben had to put his mobile phone into his pocket. He helped Jared into the car and decided to call Amber in the hospital. After all, the top priority now was to send Jared to the hospital.

"Please wait." Just as Ben got into the car and was about to close the door, the woman grabbed the door.

Ben was instantly furious, glaring at her with bloodshot eyes. "What are you doing?"

Ben was eager to bring Jared to the hospital.

However, this woman grabbed the car door and didn't let them go!

"I warn you! Hands off the car door. If you delay the treatment, I will kill you," Ben said in a very gloomy voice.

If it weren't for the fact that this woman was disabled, Ben would have thrown her away.

Under Ben's furious gaze, the woman flinched in horror but didn't let go of the car door. "I want to go with you. I am responsible for the car accident, so I should take the responsibility."

Ben wanted to say something.

The traffic policeman sitting in the driver's seat turned his head. "Sir, according to what you just said, this lady is mainly responsible for the accident, so she should go to the hospital with us."

Hearing this, Ben had no choice but to agree.

After Ben agreed, this woman gave a smile and sat on the passenger seat with the help of the traffic policeman.

On the way, the woman kept turning her head and staring at Jared.

The lights in the car were off and it was a little dim. Therefore, Ben did not notice the woman's happy and crazy eyes.

Ben took out his mobile phone and dialed Amber's number again with a nervous and bitter expression.

Ben didn't expect that he and Jared were so unlucky that they had a car accident on the way back.

Protected by seat belts and airbags, Ben was not severely injured, but he got his head broken. He didn't feel anything wrong except for the dizziness.

But Jared was different. With a heart problem, he couldn't stand being stimulated anymore.

Jared suddenly fainted might well because his heart was overloaded during the car accident.

Ben prayed that there would be nothing wrong with Jared. He simply dared not think about it if something went wrong with Jared.

Ben rubbed between his brows, hoping that Amber would not faint from fright when she heard this.

"Hello?" As Ben thought about it, Amber's gentle voice came from the phone, "Ben, what's the matter?"

Amber sat on the sofa and hit the pause button on the remote control, wondering why Ben called her.

Considering that Ben was Jared's assistant, Amber wondered whether Jared asked Ben to tell her something.

However, if Jared wanted to say something, he could call Amber himself.

Jared couldn't be too busy to contact Amber. After all, they had texted each other ten minutes ago.

"Miss Reed," Ben swallowed and said in a hoarse voice.

Hearing this, Amber got a bad feeling. She held the phone tightly. "Ben, what's wrong with Jared?"

Amber was very keen and guessed at once that something might have happened to Jared.

Otherwise, Ben could not have spoken to her in such a tone.

Amber hoped it was not a bad thing.

She felt very nervous.

However, the next second, Ben said in a guilty voice, "Miss Reed, Mr. Farrell has had a car accident."

"What?" Amber stood up from the sofa in shock. She felt sore all over, but she ignored it. She clutched the phone and said loudly, "Jared had a car accident?"

"Yes..." Ben nodded.

Amber's mind went blank, feeling that the whole world was spinning.

Amber lost her balance. Her eyes dulled right away, and she almost fainted.

Fortunately, Amber grabbed the armrest of the sofa in time and sat down on the sofa again.

Ben heard the noise Amber made.

Ben got nervous and quickly asked, "Miss Reed, are you alright?"

Ben was very guilty that he failed to protect Jared from the car accident.

Hence, he would want to kill himself if something went wrong with Amber.

However, Ben couldn't hide the car accident from Amber.

"I'm fine," Amber replied.

Her face was very pale, full of nerves and worries.

Panting, Amber held the phone tightly with one hand and the armrest of the sofa with the other to prevent herself from fainting. She took a deep breath and tried her best to remain calm, asking, "How is Jared now?"

Chapter 759 Being All Right

A car accident?

How did that happen?

Amber was perplexed.

It was just ten minutes before when she spoke to Jared, who had told her that he had been on his way back.

And then she was told that he had got into a car crash.

How could she possibly bear it?

Amber bit her bottom lip, with eyes red with tears and a pain clutching at her heavy heart.

A crackup, how horrible!

He could get seriously injured, if not killed.

Jared had already experienced one before herself, and although he hadn't gotten badly hurt back then, nobody could know what would happen to him this time.

She had just got back together with him. Was he going to be taken away from her again?

Amber was gasping again as fears and worries grew inside her.

Ben, having heard her question on the other side of the phone, looked at Jared beside him, and hastened to answer, "Oh, Miss Reed, relax, now he is fine. He just passed out. We are on our way to the hospital."

"Is he really gonna be all right?" Amber was still worried, with her hands clutching the arms of her chair.

It was a car crash after all.

Ben nodded resolutely, "Jared will definitely be all right. I am completely OK, and I'm the driver. Mr. Farrell will be fine too. It wasn't that serious. We just plowed into a flowerbed on the curb."

Amber was beginning to believe him and feel relieved.

Indeed, the driver and the person in the passenger seat were often the ones who got injured or killed in a car crash, while people in the backseat were most likely to survive.

Jared should have been alright since his driver survived.

At that thought, Amber was relieved with her heart feeling less heavy and painful.

Just one thing, why would Jared have passed out?

He was not the kind of man to collapse so easily.

The car only had plowed into a flowerbed, as Ben had said,

Ben should have been the one who bore the impact, but he didn't collapse, how could Jared on the rear seat do?

Amber squinted her eyes and wondered for a few seconds before she decided to let it go.

The most important thing then for her was to go check on Jared after all.

With that Amber pinched her palm, trying to calm herself down, rose to her feet, and walked towards the door stoically.

"Ben, which hospital are you heading for? I will be right there."

"We are going to Dr. Lansdale's hospital," answered Ben.

It was Primary Medical Center he was referring to.

Amber nodded, "OK, I'll be right there. Take good care of him. Call me if anything comes up."

"Sure. Miss Reed," said Ben.

Amber twitched her mouth with a groan as a response. She then put down her phone, hastily changed her clothes, and rushed to the hospital.

Her hands were holding onto the steering wheel grimly tight as she drove.

They were gripping so tight that whenever they were slightly shaking the car swayed dangerously from left to right. People in the cars around her all wound down their windows and shouted at her.

Oblivious of all that, she fixed her eyes sternly on the road ahead, biting her bottom lip, while preoccupied with what could have happened to Jared.

Although Ben reassured her that Jared was fine by then, nobody could say for sure until he was checked by a doctor. She was still concerned.

So she would have to make it to the hospital and stay with him as quickly as she could.

Sometimes, however, things turned difficult as much as you wanted to get things done.

Little had she known that there was heavy traffic on the highway bridge until Amber reached there. Feeling distraught, she cried and slapped the steering wheel.

Meanwhile, Ben sent Jared to the hospital in time.

Coincidentally, Elias was on duty that night.

Elias was shocked at the sight of Jared on a gurney. "What happened?"

"We got into a car crash, and Mr. Farrell passed out. Please ask no more questions and take a look at Mr. Farrell right now. Come on." Ben pushed Elias towards the emergency room.

Elias frowned with a cold face. Apparently, he didn't like to be treated that way.

Not being the kind of doctor who aspired to save the lives of the whole world, he rejected operations he would have been capable of doing most of the time.

Many people had died for not being given the operation because he was such an inert and unsympathetic person.

He, however, had never felt any sense of guilt.

He was not capable of human emotions and feelings after all.

He brushed Ben off, straightened out his sleeves that had wrinkled, and said gruffly, "You should be glad that your boss is Amber Reed's man, otherwise there was no way that I would save him because of just what you just said, and I don't care who he is."

"You..." Ben did not know what to say before he felt furious.

Elias, however, turned around and marched towards the emergency room before Ben finished.

Ben swallowed his anger as he watched Elias going.

No matter what, he had to save Mr. Farrell anyway.

After tousling his hair, feeling distraught, Ben squatted down and texted Amber a message, telling her that Jared had been hospitalized.

It was Elias Lansdale who was treating him.

Amber's knitted eyebrows began to relax in a little relief as she saw the message.

Jared was in the hospital and was attended by Elias.

He was going to be all right with all that.

Amber cried, happily, as she pressed her phone against her chest and slightly raised her head, feeling relieved of the distraught, despaired, and helpless feelings from failing to make it to the hospital.

Ben expressed his understanding as he read the reply saying she wouldn't be able to be with him immediately because of heavy traffic.

Traffic congestion was a daily thing in Olkmore City after all.

They themselves had run into heavy traffic on their way there and would have failed to arrive so soon if it wasn't for the assistance of the traffic police.

"Sir, your boss is checked in. So I may need to hear your account of the accident with this lady, just for the record," said a traffic police officer to Ben, pointing at a woman in a wheelchair. The officer was armed with pen and paper and a site enforcement recorder.

"All right," agreed Ben with a nod, giving a dirty look at the woman before he put away his phone, rubbed his face, and stood up.

Without showing any dissent, the woman whispered, "OK."

It didn't take long for the interrogation to finish for it was just an accident.

That came to the settlement.

"I will pay for all the medical expenses of that sir and take care of him until he is cured," said the woman facing towards the emergence room with her hands on the arms of the wheelchair.

It was obviously the best way to settle it.

But it only worked for ordinary people, not Jared Farrell.

"Our boss won't care about the money." With an expressionless face, Ben stared at the woman.

Somehow, he began to find the woman a little familiar.

But he had never seen that face.

Ben shook the thought off his mind, convincing himself that he was overthinking it, and recovered his grumpy frosty face. "My boss is the one who's injured. I have no right to decide anything for him, so we will have to wait until he is conscious. So just stay and don't even think about getting away."████████

Chapter 760 A Thorough Plastic Surgery

"Sure I won't leave." The woman nodded, looking panicked.

Ben turned his head away and stared at the door of the emergency room, waiting for his boss to come out.

The police officer had left the hospital for the accident scene.

He knew there would not be a settlement until Jared came to his consciousness, so he did not need to stay.

If there was no settlement, he would just take whoever was responsible to the police station for following legal procedures.

"Oh, right, sir." Suddenly the woman wheeled her chair to Ben.

With a frosty look, Ben turned to her and said, "What now?"

“Just one question.” The woman’s eyes lighted up and asked curiously, “Was it his girlfriend that you called when we were in the car?”

She glimpsed at the emergency room.

Ben’s eyebrows were tightly knitted. “What are you asking that for?”

Dropping her eyes, she said with a timid smile, “Nothing. I’m just curious.”

“Huh,” Ben sniffed ruthlessly, “If you have time for that, you should be more curious about what will happen to you.”

With that Ben turned his head back to the emergency room, without saying another word to her.

The woman was then clenching her hands on the arms of the wheelchair. With the timidity fading out of her face, she took on a perverted and icy expression on her face and glared at Ben viciously.

But it didn’t take long before she recovered herself, lowered her head, and kept quiet again.

Solemnity reigned while the hall was silent.

After some time, the door of the ER opened.

Ben rose to his feet as soon as he heard the door open and rushed toward it.

Following behind him, the woman wheeled her vehicle.

Elias emerged from the room, taking off his mask.

Ben stopped him as he was to ask about Jared’s situation.

The woman beside him, however, spoke before he could say anything, “How is he doing?”

Ben frowned and gave the woman a cold look, seemingly aggravated by her conduct.

But he repressed his anger thinking that she had asked his question.

Elias looked down at the questioner with a blaze flashing across the eyes behind his golden framed glasses. “Who are you?” he asked.

The woman hung her head and said awkwardly, “I was the one who caused the accident and hurt this sir.”

Elias’s face darkened. The eyes upon her showed no tinge of emotion. “So it was you who put Mr. Farrell through this.”

“I was...” The woman hung her head even lower.

Elias squinted his eyes. “I wouldn’t have cared about this if it had happened in the past. I wouldn’t have blinked my eye. But now it’s different, that man is important to someone I care about. She is gonna feel sad now that he is injured, so what are you gonna...”

"There, enough, Dr. Lansdale," Ben interrupted him impatiently, "I understand that you want to stand up for Miss Reed, but it's not the time for that yet. What matters now is how Mr. Farrell is faring. You can deal with the woman however you like when he gets better."

Sure, Ben was only bluffing.

It would be a bad idea to let Dr. Lansdale deal with the woman.

He was a pervert, after all, God knew what would have become of her.

"Huh, however I like?" Elias raised his eyebrow with an interested look.

Ben glimpsed at the woman whose face was ashy and slightly nodded, "Yes."

"What are you talking about?" The woman's eyes widened in amazement, red with tears. "How can you just let me deal with some random guy? Yes, I was the one who's responsible for your boss's injury, but it's not like I did it on purpose. You know it's illegal for you to do that."

Ben did not look at her, pretending he hadn't heard her.

Elias spun the scalpel between his fingers, eyeing the woman excitedly from head to toe, "You've had your face done pretty well."

"What?" Ben was too shocked to catch on to the remark.

The woman's face turned pale as her brow sweated.

Intuitively, she wheeled her chair back away enough to keep a distance from Elias, with veins popping out from her grim grip on the arms of the wheelchair.

The man could tell it was a plastic face right away!

Ignoring Ben, Elias slightly raised his eyebrow as he saw the woman shrink back with a terrified look.

"Why did you shrink back? Plastic surgery is an ordinary thing to do. Why did you seem so terrified when I said that about you?"

Feeling her back stiff, she realized that she had overacted. With eyes lowered to conceal her uneasiness, she twitched the corner of her mouth to force a smile and said, "That's very funny, sir. I'm not afraid. I just don't like people to point it out in public. As a woman, I like to tell others that I was born like this and it's natural to feel offended when people say that out loud in public."

"Well," Elias raised his chin, seeming to believe what had been said, and then rested his eyes on her legs, "Not just your face. Your legs have been lengthened and they are still under recovery, which is why you have to sit in a wheelchair. You have had your face and your legs done, and I can see there was a lot of work on your face. The bone has been shaved a great deal, and the legs have been lengthened, which is why your calves are uncoordinated. You won't be able to run, jump or even make expressive faces, just like a fragile doll. You were cruel to yourself."

As the speech progressed, Elias became all the more interested in the woman he was looking at. "Well, I have seen quite some people with cosmetic surgery, man, woman, old and young, but none of them would have done it so thoroughly as you do. As a doctor myself, I can't even tell what you could have

looked like before your surgery. I am now really interested in you. I am just wondering what would have made you do this to yourself?"

Ben looked at her in shock, thinking she had indeed treated herself with great cruelty.

Although he didn't know much about plastic surgery, he did know what height surgery meant.

Because he knew someone from primary school who had been born with handicapped legs, with one shorter than the other. To make them the same length, he got a height surgery that cut the bone in his calves and implanted artificial bone or a surgical steel pipe to lengthen the legs.

Anyway, it was an excruciating surgery that few would go for.

The woman must have been cruel to herself to venture it.

She felt chill sent down her back with the idea that the doctor knew everything just the moment he saw her that her face and leg were remade.

Did the man's eyes see through everything?

It's incredible that he discerned all that through his naked eyes.

Meanwhile, she was furious.

Why did he have to say it as soon as he saw it? What if they became suspicious.