

LLPD Chapter 971

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 971 If One Of Us Had To Go, It Gotta Be You.

Although Amber complained internally, she said no more. Instead, she squeezed a little hand sanitizer and replied in a cold, quiet voice, "It's not much a coincidence, because we're all in the main part of Olkmore, and the main part of Olkmore is not big, so it's normal that we see each other occasionally."

Makayla Gardner did not expect this response from Amber. Her face stiffened and she said, "Well, you're right."

Amber raised her eyebrows, paused from rubbing her hands, and looked back at her, "You seem nervous, from the moment you saw me. You're not afraid of me, are you?"

Makayla Gardner's eyes widened and her voice rose sharply, "No way! How could I possibly be afraid of you? You must be joking, Miss Reed."

Then she looked down and rubbed her hands quickly.

She acted as if she were trying to scrape off a layer of injured skin, and it looked painful.

Amber narrowed her eyes, "Am I?"

She gave an inscrutable chuckle, "Miss Gardner, you're not acting like I'm joking. Your face and your actions told me that you are panicked and upset. Before you saw me, there was nothing wrong with your expression except that you were sick after throwing up. And then you saw me and you're all flustered and nervous and scared, which makes me wonder if you've done something wrong to me, huh?"

"No!" Makayla Gardner jerked up her head and replied hastily, "Miss Reed, I absolutely didn't do anything wrong to you. If I did, there's no way that Mr. Farrell would let me go."

When she spoke, she looked extraordinarily sincere.

Amber could see that she was telling the truth, so she frowned and said, "If you haven't done anything to me, why are you so nervous when you see me? What are you nervous about?"

Even if the woman did not secretly do anything to her, but based on the woman's behavior when she saw her, she had to suspect that this woman had something in mind.

Makayla Gardner felt even more guilty when she saw Amber's penetrating eyes. She stared away from Amber, not daring to make eye contact, "I'm not nervous."

"You're lying!" Amber couldn't go on listening to that, so she frowned and said in a stern voice, "I made it so obvious, you were guilty when you saw me, and then, at the end of the day, you're still lying. Judy Lashley, you're getting more and more hypocritical, just like Trenton Gardner. You two really are father and daughter."

This remark might have struck a sensitive spot for Makayla Gardner, who suddenly smiled sarcastically and looked at Amber with a look that Amber didn't understand, "Thank you for your compliment, Miss Reed, but you are wrong."

She and her dad, they were not really father and daughter.

Yeah, why wasn't she a Gardner?

Why couldn't God have allowed her to be a Gardner?

Amber froze as she watched Makayla Gardner's sudden anger and jealousy.

Jealousy?

Why would Makayla Gardner be jealous of her?

What did Makayla Gardner have to envy about her?

The Gardner family was richer and more powerful than she was, and if anyone was jealous, it was she who was jealous of Makayla Gardner.

Why was Makayla Gardner jealous of her now?

It was impossible for her to be jealous of her wealth. Again, the Gardner family was richer than she was.

Was she jealous of her looks?

She wasn't bragging, and she was better looking than Makayla Gardner, but Makayla Gardner was not bad either. Especially with her improved skin and makeup, Makayla Gardner was a real beauty now, so it was impossible for her to be jealous of her looks.

If it was not about money and looks, was it because of the man?

That was all women cared about. Except for money and looks, there are only men left.

Jared's physique, gorgeous looks, and wealth made him the best man in the world, and he had got a ton of women eyeing him.

She could say without hesitation that more than 90 percent of Olkmore's rich girls had feelings for Jared, so adding a Makayla Gardner wasn't that much right now.

The thought of Makayla Gardner hitting on Jared made Amber jealous.

She now wondered if Makayla Gardner's panic when she first saw her might have been caused by her crush on Jared and her intention to pursue him.

It was not impossible, and it was even very likely.

Otherwise, she couldn't explain what Makayla Gardner had just done.

The more she thought about it, the more she realized what she was saying was right, and Amber didn't even want to ask Makayla Gardner what she had said wrong. She stared at Makayla Gardner with a sneer, washed the foam from her hands, turned and walked to the door.

Just wait. She was going back to her private room to kick that guy's ass.

He made all the women in Olkmore interested in him. And now he was messing with Makayla Gardner.

Makayla Gardner did not know what Amber had in her mind. She was terrified that Amber would meet Trenton Gardner and his wife when she returned to her room, so she turned quickly and called to her, "Miss Reed, just a moment, please."

Amber stopped and looked back at Makayla Gardner coldly, "Is there anything else you want?"

Makayla Gardner squeezed her hands, not speaking immediately, but struggling.

Amber frowned with obvious impatience, "If you have nothing else to say, I'll be off."

Then she was about to turn her head back.

Makayla Gardner stretched out her hand hastily, "Wait."

Amber paused. She did not speak, but her cold eyes were on her, waiting for her to speak.

Makayla Gardner bit her lower lip, took a deep breath, and met Amber's eyes.

Although she was under a lot of pressure, she had to endure it for her own purposes.

"Here's the thing, Miss Reed, could I, uh, ask you to leave this restaurant and dine somewhere else? Of course, I can pay for it." Makayla Gardner said

"What?" Amber was stunned. A line of question marks rose above her head.

Makayla Gardner thought she hadn't heard her, so she repeated the words.

Amber was so angry that she laughed, "Judy Lashley, what the hell is wrong with you?"

"Sorry?" Makayla Gardner's face twisted for a second.

This woman, she said she sick!

"If you're not sick, why did you say that? You told me to leave the restaurant and eat somewhere else. How could you? Because you're shameless?" Amber stared at her, arms folded, and her words were unsparing.

She didn't have to be polite.

After all, no one with a brain could tell her to leave the restaurant.

After all, Makayla Gardner didn't own this restaurant.

So, she had to be pissed off that Makayla Gardner said that.

Makayla Gardner had not expected such abuse from Amber. Her face turned white with anger, "How could you?"

"All right," Amber rolled her eyes with more impatience. "I don't know why you asked me to leave the restaurant, and I don't want to know, but I don't think you deserve me to leave the restaurant. Since

you don't want to see me in the restaurant, shouldn't you be the one leaving? What right do you have to ask me to leave? So, either you go, or you hold it in."

With that, she turned her back on Makayla Gardner, who was mentally ill, and left the bathroom.

Makayla Gardner stood there, stamping her feet in anger.

But after that, she ran after her, wondering if Amber would meet her parents.

If she wouldn't, that was great, of course. And if she would, she needed to distract her parents from thinking too much.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 972 She Likes Hayden Cohen

Amber knew that Makayla Gardner was walking closely behind her. It didn't matter, but her thieving stare made her hate it, as if she wanted to do something shady.

Still, Amber was genuinely curious about why Makayla Gardner asked her to leave the restaurant.

Why on earth would Makayla Gardner ask her to leave?

Amber didn't ask because she almost knew that Makayla Gardner wouldn't have answered.

So, if she wanted to find out, you had to figure it out herself.

Amber paused slightly and looked sideways at the person behind her.

When she saw her stop, her expression tightened and she followed suit.

Amber sneered internally.

Even if she was to stalk her, could she at least make it presentable?

She stopped as soon as she stopped, as if she wanted to tell the world she was being followed.

Amber pursed her red lips, ignoring what Makayla Gardner was doing behind her, and walked again.

Soon she was back outside the door of her room, and she opened it and went in.

Makayla Gardner looked from the compartment Amber entered to the Gardner family's compartment diagonally across the room and finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, when she came back, she did not see her parents coming out of the compartment.

As long as her parents didn't meet Amber here today, she didn't have to worry too much.

Makayla Gardner breathed a sigh of relief at the thought. Her tense face relaxed. Then she withdrew her eyes and walked diagonally across to the Gardner family's room.

Although her mom and Dad didn't leave the room and Amber didn't see them.

They were all in the same restaurant, and if they didn't see each other now, who would know if they could see each other later.

So, in order to prevent this from happening, she had to persuade her parents to leave here as soon as possible.

Makayla Gardner put her hand on the door handle of her private room, turned it gently, and opened it.

At the moment of her entrance, Amber's compartment was opened again, not completely, but just a small crack.

Amber's face appeared just behind the door, staring impassive into the room where Makayla Gardner had entered.

She was curious about Makayla Gardner asking her to leave the restaurant. And she became even more curious when Makayla Gardner followed her, watching her every step of the way.

She even wondered if there was something in the restaurant that Makayla Gardner didn't want her to see, and that was why he asked her to leave. She probably followed her because she didn't want her to see anything, so she just stared at her.

It was almost certain that Makayla Gardner was exactly what she thought when she tacked her way into the room and opened a small opening to observe her subsequent behavior.

Because Makayla Gardner was visibly relieved the moment she entered her private room.

Apparently, she didn't see anything that made nervous, which is why Makayla Gardner was so relieved.

Then she saw Makayla Gardner staring diagonally across the door of a private room, and her expression changed again.

She could not tell what kind of change it was, but something told her that something Makayla Gardner did not want her to see was somewhere in that compartment.

So, what was in the private room?

Amber lowered her eyelids, her eyes flashing.

At this time, the man who had come up behind her suddenly looked down at her and asked, "What's the matter? What are you looking at?"

At the sound of the man's voice, Amber gathered her thoughts, closed the door, and said, "Makayla Gardner."

"Makayla Gardner?" The name made Jared's face turn a little pale, giving him a strange look in his eye.

Amber, however, was so focused on the room Makayla Gardner had entered that she did not notice a change in the man, "Yes, it's her."

"Where did you see her?" Jared asked darkly.

Amber didn't hold back, and she answered directly, "In the bathroom. When I went in, I heard her in there."

"Did she do anything to you?" Jared grabbed her hands, pulled her, and looked her around.

Amber shook her head in amusement at his nervousness about her, “No, I’m not that easy to be bullied, but she’s weird.”

“What do you mean?” Jared was relieved to hear she wasn’t being bullied, but his brow furrowed as she told him Makayla Gardner was strange.

Instead of answering, Amber took the man’s hand and moved toward the table.

Before she came back, the waiter had served the food and the table was covered with a beautiful pile of food.

Amber sat down in a chair he had pulled out for her, took a sip of water, and replied, “The moment I met Makayla Gardner in the bathroom, Makayla Gardner was panicking. She was afraid of me, and she was panicking because of me.”

“Afraid and panic?” Jared scowled, obviously not quite sure why Makayla Gardner was nervous about her.

“Yeah,” Amber said, “She was just nervous and afraid, and I was sure I was right, and that nervous and afraid was tinged with guilt and jealousy. I don’t know what she was so nervous and jealous of, I sounded her out, but I didn’t get an answer, and then...”

She looked up at the man with a rueful look.

He raised his eyebrows, “What do you mean by that look?”

The look frightened him.

Amber glanced at the man and then looked back, “A woman can be envied no more than that a few things, that is, appearance, figure, wealth, and man.”

At each word, she pressed down a finger.

“The Gardner family, as shaky as it is, is much richer and better than my Goldstone Co., so Makayla Gardner couldn’t have been jealous of my wealth. As for appearance and figure, Makayla Gardner was a little worse than me, but she couldn’t be too shabby with makeup, so it was probably impossible for her to be jealous of my appearance and figure. After these things, what is left is the man.”

Amber looked at the man next to her again.

Jared’s lips twitched, “So, you think Makayla Gardner has a thing for me?”

“Yep.” Amber lifted her chin.

Jared smiled, “No way. I do have some charm, but not to all women. Besides, I know who Makayla Gardner really likes.”

He touched her hair.

Amber’s eyes widened, “The one she really likes?”

“Yes.”

“Who’s that?”

“Hayden Cohen.” Jared said slowly.

Amber was drinking a glass of water. The moment she heard the name, she turned and squirted it out of the table.

Jared didn’t expect Amber to react so to what he said. He was stunned, but quickly recovered and patted her on the back so she wouldn’t choke.

After a few taps, he quickly pulled out a tissue and handed it over, “Here you are.”

Just in time, Amber grabbed the tissue, wiped the water off her mouth, and looked at him incredulously, “Are you serious? Makayla Gardner likes Hayden Cohen?”

“Yes.” Jared nodded with serious eyes.

Amber had to believe it, but she was still in shock. “How is that possible? She likes Hayden Cohen? When did she fall in love with Hayden Cohen?”

“I have no idea.” Jared shook his head.

He really didn’t know about it.

Amber bit her lips and said, “And how did you know she likes Hayden Cohen?”

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 973 Who’s In The Room

“I didn’t know that at first.” Jared put a meal on her plate and moved on, “Hayden Cohen came to me once to talk to me about a government investment, and when he was talking, Hayden Cohen received a gift from Makayla Gardner, and it happened to be White Day. Hayden Cohen didn’t look well and told me that this was not the first time Makayla Gardner had given him gifts. She also gave him presents on weekdays. Not only that, but she often ran into Hayden Cohen, so it’s not hard to know what Makayla Gardner was thinking.”

Amber took a breath and said, “Wow, I can’t believe it.”

“Well,” Jared continued, “We weren’t back together at the time, and it was none of our business, so I didn’t tell you.”

Amber fell silent for a moment, not sure what to say or whether she should feel sorry for Hayden Cohen, who was being targeted by Makayla Gardner.

Besides, she was amused.

“According to what you just said, Makayla Gardner has been in love with Hayden Cohen for a long time.” Amber ate the dish the man had just handed her.

Jared took a sip of wine, “Maybe. On White Day, it was two weeks after Makayla Gardner took a paternity test with Mrs. Gardner in front of us. Before that, Makayla Gardner had intermittently run into

Hayden Cohen. So, by analogy, Makayla Gardner would have liked Hayden Cohen shortly after she met him.”

“Was it during their time together?” Amber opened her eyes wide.

Jared paused and looked at her, “You know that?”

Amber nodded, “As you know, the reason we found Makayla Gardner in the first place was to get Makayla Gardner to go undercover with the Gardner family, but we couldn’t just let her do it as soon as we found her, there had to be a period of training, to get Makayla Gardner to know the Gardner family. And the person in charge of the training was not me, it was Hayden Cohen. During the training period, Hayden Cohen met with Makayla Gardner almost every day, so it is possible that Makayla Gardner would fall for Hayden Cohen after a long time together. To put it crudely, Makayla Gardner never had the chance to meet a man as wonderful as Hayden Cohen. And when she did, she naturally would fall for him.”

“I think so.” Jared lifted his chin.

Amber touched her forehead, “I had no idea what Hayden Cohen and I had planned would go so wrong. Not only did we help the Gardner family get their daughter back, we also got Hayden Cohen tangled up with Makayla Gardner. I guess Hayden Cohen regrets it now.”

Even she regretted it, not to mention Hayden Cohen.

She was clearly trying to plant an undercover man in the Gardner family, so she could bring them down.

What she didn’t realize was that she was actually helping the Gardner family.

Now she was very vexed when she thought about it.

Jared’s eyes twinkled and he didn’t say a word. He quietly filled her plate with more food.

Amber sighed, “Hayden Cohen and I are partners, and he didn’t even tell me about it.”

“He didn’t tell you because he didn’t want you to feel guilty, because the two of you planned this whole Makayla Gardner thing together.” Jared said.

Amber smiled, “Yeah, which is why I’m kicking myself now.”

“You don’t have to. After all, you never think about the future, do you?” Jared stroked her hair reassuringly.

Amber squeezed the corners of her mouth and didn’t say anything.

Jared put folks down, leaned on his head and smiled at her, “Now you believe Makayla Gardner isn’t into me?”

Amber gave him a sulky look, “At first, when I saw what Makayla Gardner was doing, I did wonder if Makayla Gardner was into you, and that’s why she was jealous of me. As for her nervousness, I wondered if she was thinking about making a move on you, which was why she was so nervous when she saw me. I was going to come back and argue with you for that.”

Jared was stunned and then chuckled, "Then I would have been wronged."

Amber blushed with embarrassment, "Yeah, I did think Makayla Gardner had a crush on you at first. But after I left the bathroom, Makayla Gardner followed me, watching me from behind, looking very nervous the whole time. It wasn't until I was in this room that she was relieved, and so I knew right then that Makayla Gardner wasn't nervous because she liked you, it was because there was something in the restaurant that she didn't want me to know, that she was following me, watching me. Jared, what do you think made Makayla Gardner so nervous in that restaurant, so nervous that she wanted to kick me out of here, and then she just kept staring at me when I didn't leave?"

"She kicked you out here?" Jared was a little angry.

Amber nodded, "Yeah, in the bathroom, she just told me to leave the restaurant. How ridiculous it is! She doesn't own this restaurant. How dare she tell me to leave?"

Jared looked angrier, "If anyone's gonna leave, it's gonna be her. How did she get to kick others out?"

And the one she was kicking out was his girlfriend.

How dare Judy Lashley!

Amber, unaware that the man had a grudge against Makayla Gardner, nodded, "Yeah, I told her exactly that, and she looked so funny."

"And then?" Looking at the smile on the woman's face, Jared's furrowed brow was slightly better. He asked, taking a tissue, and gently wiping the corners of her mouth.

Amber took a sip of the soup, "Then I left the bathroom and came back here. She was right behind me, and I knew it wasn't because she liked you that she was nervous about me, but what was there in the restaurant that she didn't want me to see. Reassured that I had seen nothing, she went into her own compartment. And she had a very complicated look at her room before she entered it. I can't tell you what kind of complexity it is. Anyway, my guess is that whatever Makayla Gardner didn't want me to see, it was in her room. What do you think was in her room?"

Jared dropped his eyes and didn't say anything.

What was in Makayla Gardner's room that made her so scared?

All over Olkmore, there was only one thing, and that was Trenton Gardner and his wife.

What a coincidence. Amber suddenly wanted to eat Southern Cuisine and Trenton Gardner and his wife were here.

Maybe it was the idea of Mrs. Gardner. She was from South Riverside and she must like Southern Cuisine.

So, it was not surprising that they were here.

Amber, an Olkmore native, liked Southern Cuisine, which was a bit strange, although it could be interpreted as a personal preference.

There was no rule, after all, that people from Olkmore couldn't like to eat food from other places.

But with so many Makayla Gardner-like features, Amber now had a taste for Southern Cuisine. If Trenton Gardner and his wife saw this, they would begin to suspect Amber again.

Makayla Gardner might have asked Amber to leave the restaurant in order to prevent this from happening, because she was afraid Amber would meet Trenton Gardner and his wife.

Amber did not leave as Makayla Gardner asked, and Makayla Gardner did not dare to force Amber out. In that case, Makayla Gardner would have to follow Amber to see if Amber would run into Trenton Gardner and his wife.

Makayla Gardner was certainly relieved that Amber did not meet them until she returned to her room.

"What's on your mind?" Amber nudged the man when she saw that he looked confused.

The man's eyes flickered, and then he subdued himself with a faint smile, "Nothing. I was just thinking that the people in Makayla Gardner's room were probably Trenton Gardner and his wife."

"Trenton Gardner and his wife?" Amber exclaimed.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 974 Reassure Her

"Yes." Jared rubbed the fork, and there was a flash in his eyes, "You do realize that the Trenton Gardner family suspected that you were their daughter, right?"

Amber nodded with a look of annoyance in her eyes, "Yeah, it was at the Braylee's conference that I told the world that I wasn't my parents' real daughter, that my dad had picked me up three days after he took Makayla Gardner, so the Trenton Gardner family suspected that I was Makayla Gardner. It's kind of funny that Makayla Gardner was back with them, and they've taken a paternity test, and they still suspect someone else is Makayla Gardner, which makes me feel kind of sorry for Makayla Gardner."

Watching the sarcasm on her face, Jared felt guilty, but he didn't show it. His expression remained cool, "But there's one thing you don't know."

"What is it?" Amber looked curiously at the man.

The man looked down, "I happened to hear that when Trenton Gardner and his wife suspected that you were Makayla Gardner, Mrs. Gardner once said that she had no feelings for Makayla Gardner. This was heard by Makayla Gardner, and Makayla Gardner reacted violently.

He said he heard it by chance, but it was from the guy he sent to keep an eye on Makayla Gardner.

That was how he knew.

"What?" Amber was stunned at the man's words, "Mrs. Gardner said she had no feelings for Makayla Gardner?"

"Yes."

"How is that possible?" Amber shook her head in disbelief, "I knew that when my father took Makayla Gardner away, Mrs. Gardner was so sick that she had a heart attack. Shouldn't she be happy that

Makayla Gardner was back with her, shouldn't she make it up to her and spoil her? How could she not have feelings for this daughter? And I think they usually get along pretty well."

"It's all Made by Mrs. Gardner for people to see." Jared put down his knife and fork, leaned back in his chair, "Mrs. Gardner knew that her attitude was wrong, so even though she had no love for Makayla Gardner, at least she would take on her responsibilities as a mother, so she forced herself to act like she loved Makayla."

"I can't believe it." Amber would not doubt his words. After all, there was no reason for him to lie to her.

Amber sighed, "It's strange that a mother should feel so little affection for her daughter. I really don't understand what Mrs. Gardner was thinking."

Jared didn't answer that.

Because he knew that there was nothing wrong with Mrs. Gardner.

The reason she had no feelings for Makayla Gardner was that Makayla Gardner was never really her daughter.

To be honest, he was surprised at first to learn that Mrs. Gardner had no love for Makayla Gardner, and he had the same doubts as Amber.

But he knew more than Amber did that Makayla Gardner was a fake, not the real Makayla Gardner, after all, the real Makayla Gardner was Amber.

So, he soon understood why Mrs. Gardner had no feelings for Makayla Gardner.

It was just mother-daughter thing.

Even if Mrs. Gardner did not know that Makayla Gardner was a fake, her nature prevented her, subconsciously, from having any real affection for a fake.

Amber did not know what was going on in the man's mind. She bit her lip for a few seconds, then suddenly realized something and opened her eyes wide in amazement, "Wait a minute. What Makayla Gardner worried was not me meeting Trenton Gardner and his wife, was it? Because Trenton Gardner and his wife thought that I was Makayla Gardner, and even Mrs. Gardner hurt Makayla Gardner's heart because of that, and Makayla Gardner had never been able to get over it, that's why she wanted kicking me out, that's why she was keeping an eye on me, just in case I ran into Trenton Gardner and his wife, and they would wonder if I am their daughter again?"

Jared nodded, "Probably."

In fact, he initially didn't want to mention that what in Makayla Gardner's room might be Trenton Gardner and his wife, because he was worried that something out of his control might happen when they met.

But then he thought about it and gave up the idea. He might as well just tell her about Trenton Gardner and his wife.

If he hadn't, she would have wondered why Makayla Gardner was wary of her, and then had someone inquire about who was in Makayla Gardner's room. Once she learned that the occupants were Trenton Gardner and his wife, she was gonna wonder why Makayla Gardner didn't want her to see them.

When there was any doubt, she was sure to get to the bottom of it. It could be a problem if she found out something.

So, he might as well have told her it was Trenton Gardner and his wife in the first place and deliberately led her to think otherwise, so that she wouldn't want to investigate it in the first place.

Sure enough, Amber's next words let Jared know that he had succeeded.

Amber pursed her lips with a disdainful expression, "What's wrong with her? She's the biological daughter of Trenton Gardner and his wife, and she took a paternity test. I just happen to match the description of Trenton Gardner's daughter, but that doesn't mean I'm their daughter, so why would she be worried?"

She couldn't understand what Makayla Gardner was thinking.

Anyway, she didn't think Makayla Gardner was a normal person.

Seeing that Amber was no longer curious about Makayla Gardner's room, Jared unfurled his brows and stood up.

Amber saw what he was doing and asked automatically, "Are you going to the bathroom?"

"Yes." Jared nodded, "You stay where you are. Don't go out."

Amber glanced at him, "I'm not a kid. You don't have to tell me that. And what does it matter if I'm out? I'm not gonna get lost."

Jared chuckled, "In my heart, you are my child."

His reason for not letting her out was certainly not for fear that she might get lost.

He was afraid she'd accidentally meet Trenton Gardner and his wife.

She wouldn't give it a second thought, but not Trenton Gardner and his wife.

It was better to keep her here just in case.

Amber waved her hand, "Okay, I know. I'm not leaving."

She blushed.

God, what did he mean that she was a child in his heart?

She'd never seen anyone do that to a kid.

Amber blushed at the thought.

Jared didn't notice that. He was thinking about something else. While she waved her hand to urge him, he was already out of the door on his legs.

Outside, Jared took a look at the rows of doors across the room.

He didn't know which room Makayla Gardner was in, but Amber had said it was in the row across from them.

Jared located the two most likely rooms, then pulled out his cell phone and sent a message with a cold expression: Take Trenton Gardner and his family and leave the restaurant.

In a very commanding tone.

But it was not objectionable.

After all, he was born superior, and he had the right to command anyone.

After sending the message, Jared took a cigarette out of his pocket, shook it out, lit it, and leaned against the wall next to his room to smoke.

There was no beauty in ordinary men smoking.

But when Jared smoked, he looked really good. There was a touch of grace in his movements, even a touch of depth as he breathed out the smoke.

It was obvious that he was a man with a story.

And people with stories were often the most charming.

Meanwhile, diagonally across the hall, in the Gardner family's compartment.

Makayla Gardner was so preoccupied that she even did not hear Mrs. Gardner call her.

It wasn't until Trenton Gardner nudged her that she came to her senses and her fork fell back onto her plate.

Chapter 975 Get Out Of Here

"Dad, what's the matter?" Makayla Gardner asked, looking over at Trenton Gardner.

Trenton Gardner raised his chin toward Mrs. Gardner, "Your mother was talking to you."

Makayla Gardner turned her head to the other side and looked at Mrs. Gardner, "Mom, did you just talk to me?"

"What are you thinking about? You were so absent-minded that you didn't even respond to my calls." Mrs. Gardner frowned with undisguised concern on her face.

Although she had little affection for her daughter, she would not be stingy with what was due.

So was caring.

"Nothing." Makayla Gardner hung her head and answered vaguely.

Mrs. Gardner and Trenton Gardner looked at each other and knew she was lying.

Mrs. Gardner sighed, "Makayla, are you still upset about what mom said last time, in your dad's hospital room? If you're still upset, how about I apologize to you again? What happened last time, I didn't mean

to. It's only because you were just back, and I'm not used to that. When we spend more time together and when I get used to it, I won't say that anymore. So, Makayla, will you forgive me?"

Makayla Gardner kept her head down and did not answer.

You wouldn't say it again when you were used to it?

She didn't think so

She was not their daughter after all, and they rejected her by blood.

So, no matter how long it took, they were still not fully attached to her.

They were being nice to her now more because of duty.

The funny thing was, they only gave it to her because they thought she was Makayla Gardner.

Once they knew that she was not their daughter, that she was not Makayla Gardner, they would withdraw even that responsibility, not to mention their attachment.

When Makayla Gardner did not speak, Mrs. Gardner became worried.

Trenton Gardner also frowned and said quietly, "Makayla, your mother had already apologized to you, and you don't even want to forgive her?"

Makayla Gardner heard the bitterness in his voice and realized that she had made a mistake. She was trying to save it when the mobile phone on the table suddenly vibrated and lit up.

The eyes of all three were drawn.

Because Mrs. Gardner was so close to Makayla Gardner's phone, she immediately saw what was on the screen. She said in surprise, "Mr. F? Makayla, who is this? Is that your boyfriend?"

Trenton Gardner's face changed when he heard his daughter had a boyfriend, "What? Boyfriend? Makayla, since when do you have a boyfriend? Why didn't you tell me that? What if you get cheated?"

Although the daughter's attitude toward his wife made him a little dissatisfied, she was his daughter, after all, his only offspring.

She was the person he cared about more than anything else in the world, after his wife.

How could he not be anxious now that his daughter had a boyfriend?

His daughter had been separated from him for more than 20 years before she came back, and soon after she came back, she had a boyfriend, and maybe she would get married soon. How could they accept this?

After all, they hadn't even spent that much time with their daughter, how could they send her away so soon to go to someone else's house?

That was at least a few years away.

So, if this Mr. F was really her boyfriend, he had to make her break up with this guy. He must!

"Yeah, Makayla, that's the kind of thing you must tell us. If you had a random boyfriend, what would we do if something happened?" Mrs. Gardner nodded approvingly.

Makayla Gardner blushed with embarrassment as Trenton and his wife looked so excited, "Dad, he's not my boyfriend. He's just someone I know."

How dare she let that horrible man be her boyfriend?

Besides, it wasn't him she liked. It was...

Hayden Cohen's face flashed through Makayla Gardner's mind. She blushed even more, and there was a hint of shyness in her eyes.

This shyness was captured by Trenton Gardner and his wife, but misunderstood. They thought they were right. They thought it was their daughter's boyfriend.

Trenton Gardner was so upset, and his face was red in anger. He banged the table and asked, "Tell me, Makayla, who the hell is this kid who stole my daughter right under my nose? I'm so pissed off."

"Yes, Makayla. Just tell us. Who is this guy? Let me see if he's all right for you." Mrs. Gardner said, too.

Makayla Gardner blushed even more. She stood up with her phone in her hand, "Oh, mom and dad, what are you talking about? I said he's not my boyfriend and I mean it, this person is really just someone I know."

"Oh? Really?" Trenton Gardner squinted.

Makayla Gardner nodded, "Of course."

Trenton Gardner saw the seriousness on her face and fell silent.

So did Mrs. Gardner. It took her a long time to speak, "Trent, I guess we were wrong about Makayla. She really doesn't have a boyfriend."

"Even if she doesn't have a boyfriend, she must have got someone she likes, right?" Trenton Gardner asked darkly.

That shyness, it was real.

If she didn't have a boyfriend, she must have someone she liked.

Why else would she be shy?

Sure enough, Makayla Gardner's face changed and she became flustered at Trenton Gardner's words.

Seeing this, Mrs. Gardner knew that Trenton Gardner was right.

"Makayla, do you really have a crush on someone?" Asked Mrs. Gardner, taking Makayla Gardner by the hand.

Makayla Gardner hung her head and said nothing. Seconds later, she pulled out her hand and said, with blurred expression, "Okay, Mom, stop asking questions. I'll answer the message first."

She took a breath and went to the window.

She was afraid to go out for fear of meeting Amber again.

If she and Amber got into an argument outside and drew her parents out, it would be a disaster.

Mrs. Gardner looked at the back of Makayla's back, then at her husband, and whispered, "Honey, what do you think Makayla means?"

Trenton Gardner looked at Makayla Gardner, shook his head and said, "I've no idea."

Mrs. Gardner pondered for a moment, "Who do you think Makayla likes? There was something wrong with Makayla's face when I asked about it, and I guessed that maybe the one Makayla liked didn't like her."

Trenton Gardner's face darkened at this, "Well, it's lucky for that kid to be liked by my daughter. And he has the nerve not to like my daughter. What a bastard! When I find out who that kid is, I'm gonna kick his ass."

To Trenton Gardner, his daughter was the best in the world, too good for any man.

And now his daughter had a crush on a guy, and the guy didn't like her.

It really pissed him off.

Mrs. Gardner listened to Trenton Gardner's angry voice, but she didn't think much. She just watched Makayla Gardner stand at the window with her back to them, looking down at her phone, her eyes confused.

Who the hell was this Mr. F?

Why was Makayla answering his message behind their back?

And she remembered the moment Makayla saw Mr. F, she looked shocked and nervous.

Did Makayla meet some bad guy?

Over here, Makayla Gardner came to the window and immediately clicked on Jared's message.

Makayla Gardner pinched her phone as she read the message.

Mr. Farrell was asking her to leave the restaurant with her mom and dad!

Looked like Amber had to Mr. Farrell about her meeting with her, and he guessed something.

Well, in that case, she really couldn't stay.

She didn't like it, but now she had to accept that if Amber didn't want to leave, she must be the one leaving.

And she didn't dare to go back on Jared's word because he would definitely get her in trouble.

Taking a deep breath, Makayla Gardner replied with a quick message, put her phone away, and turned to walk to the table.

Chapter 976 Did You Smoke?

As she walked, she wondered what excuse she could use to take her parents away.

After all, they had only been here for a short time, and there were so many dishes left on the table that her parents would not leave without some special reason.

She had to think of something that made sense, that wouldn't be suspected.

But such reasons were not easy to find.

Makayla Gardner was getting more and more upset when Mrs. Gardner suddenly said, "Makayla, what happened? Why are you so pale all of a sudden?"

"Nothing."

Makayla Gardner looked up and was about to reply that she was all right when she thought of something and a light flashed in her eyes.

Yes, pale. Wasn't that a very good excuse?

Makayla Gardner smiled at the thought, but afraid she would be seen, so she quickly put it away again. Then suddenly her face changed, and she put her hand to her heart with an expression of great discomfort.

Startled, Both Trenton Gardner and his wife stood up.

"Makayla, what's wrong?" Mrs. Gardner hurried around the table toward Makayla Gardner.

Trenton Gardner didn't speak, but there was unabashed tension on his face.

Makayla Gardner saw that they were worried, and with a twinkle in her eyes she knew her plan was half done.

But that wasn't enough. She needed to make it big.

Makayla Gardner let out a cry of feigned greater discomfort and gradually sank to the ground, as if she were dying of some sudden illness.

And it really scared Trenton Gardner and his wife.

"Makayla, what happened?" Mrs. Gardner was so worried that she could cry.

Trenton Gardner picked Makayla up from the ground and asked, "Yeah, Makayla, come on, what's wrong with you? Don't scare us."

"Dad," Makayla Gardner clutched her heart, panting violently, her eyes staring at Trenton Gardner. Then her mouth quivered and she replied weakly, "I... I feel terrible, I..."

The voice stopped abruptly.

Then, Makayla Gardner passed out in Trenton Gardner's arms.

Trenton Gardner shook her, but she didn't respond.

It scared the hell out of Trenton Gardner, "Makayla!"

“Honey, come on, let’s get Makayla to the hospital.” Mrs. Gardner, her eyes red with worry, hastily warned.

Trenton Gardner regained some sense, then he nodded his head and said, “Yeah, hospital. Hospital. Let’s go. Let’s go.”

With that, the two of them walked quickly to the door with Makayla Gardner in their arms.

In the hallway, Jared was still smoking against the wall next to his room.

He had almost finished the cigarette, but he did not put it out and went back to the room. Instead, he kept staring at one of the rooms opposite, as if he were waiting for something.

Makayla Gardner just texted back that she would take Mr. and Mrs. Gardner away soon.

He wanted to see how long it would take her.

Jared took a puff of smoke and put it on the ashtray on top of the nearby smoking bin. When he tapped the stick with his finger, the ash fell off and fell into the ashtray.

Then there was a noise from one of the rooms opposite.

Jared was about to take another puff, but when he heard the noise, he suddenly changed his mind and slammed the end of his cigarette into the ashtray to put it out.

As soon as he finished, he dropped his cigarette into the ashtray, and the door of a private room diagonally opposite swung open. A couple that Jared knew well came rushing out of the room, holding one person.

Jared immediately recognized the couple as Trenton Gardner and Mrs. Gardner.

As for the person Trenton Gardner was holding.

Jared didn’t see the face, but he knew it was Makayla Gardner.

Judging by the way the couple were worried, and the way Makayla Gardner was carried out by Trenton Gardner, it looked like Makayla Gardner had a “medical emergency.”

Of course, Jared knew that Makayla Gardner was faking it, that Makayla Gardner had come up with an excuse to get Trenton and his wife out of here.

How else could it happen? He told her to leave one minute ago, and she was sick the next.

Jared looked in the direction the Gardner family were heading with a cold smile on his face.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner were so focused on Makayla Gardner that they didn’t notice him. When they got out, they headed straight for the stairs.

But that was just as well, because if Trenton Gardner and his wife saw him, confronted him, and led Little Leaf out, it would be a problem.

Jared took one last look at the stairway where the Gardner family had disappeared, withdrew his gaze, and turned back to his room.

Amber heard footsteps behind her, looked back, and began to smile, "Hey!"

The chill in Jared's eyes was gone, replaced by a softer look.

Amber patted his chair, "It's been a long time."

"I saw a play when I got back."

"A play?" Amber was stunned, then became interested. She was about to ask him what he had seen when she smelt a faint smell of smoke coming from him.

Yes, smoke.

The smell was not as strong and unpleasant as regular cigarettes.

Instead, it had a subtle aroma and smelled good.

Because it was specially made, people would not know it was a cigarette unless they smelled it, and they might think it was some kind of perfume.

And she, who had smelt it from him, could smell it at once.

And she also knew that he had the habit of smoking, but no addiction to cigarettes, so usually she did not see him smoking. Over time, she almost forgot that he smoked.

Now she suddenly smelled cigarettes coming from him and remembered that he smoked.

Amber's expression suddenly changed. She stared at the man and said in a dull voice, "Did you smoke?"

Hearing this, Jared became nervous. She seemed to resent his smoking.

Jared instinctively wanted to say he hadn't smoked, but he knew there was no point in lying. The smell of his smoke didn't fool her.

Besides, the rest of the cigarettes were still in his pocket. If he lied, she would get the rest of the cigarette out of his pocket in no time.

Then the problem would get worse.

So, he might as well have admitted it in the first place.

Jared coughed and said in a guilty voice, "Yes."

"Indeed, as expected." Amber scowled, and her expression was worse than ever.

Jared peeked at her, "You don't like it when I smoke?"

"Yes, of course." Amber pursed her red lips and looked at him, "Who likes it when people they care about smoke? Don't you know smoking is bad for your health?"

"Yes." Jared nodded.

Amber glared at him and her voice rose, "Then why did you smoke?"

Jared rubbed the bridge of his nose and didn't answer.

He knew that to speak at such a time would only add fuel to the fire.

Amber looked at the man coldly, "I knew you smoked before, but at that time we were not back together, so you smoke, how much smoke, even if smoke to death, I do not care you, after all, you have nothing to do with me. So, I didn't care if you smoke, because you're not my problem. But now that we're together, I'm responsible for your body and your health, which is why I won't allow you to smoke. And I haven't seen you smoke for a long time, and I thought you'd given up smoking long ago, but I was wrong."

Chapter 977 Genetic Disease

He hadn't stopped smoking at all. On the contrary, he probably smoked very often.

Only, she didn't see it, which was why she thought he had quit.

She knew now that she had been wrong.

Jared looked at the woman's angry little face and touched the tip of his nose guiltily.

He had never expected that his smoking would cause her so much displeasure.

Now he, too, was regretting smoking.

"Sorry, I won't smoke any more. I will quit smoking. Don't be angry, ok?" Jared took Amber by the hand and said in earnest.

Amber leered at him, "You sure?"

"Yes." Jared held up three fingers, "I can swear it."

He looked serious.

Amber pursed her red lips, "What's the point of swearing? Will the vows come true?"

No!

Jared silently replied, realizing that swearing wasn't very reliable or convincing. There was silence for a few seconds. Then he looked at her and asked, "So what do I have to do to make you believe me?"

"Who knows?" Amber replied faintly, "Even if I believe you now, who knows if you will smoke when I'm not around. Even if you said you wouldn't, I don't know if it's true."

That was true.

Jared was silent again.

He reached into his pocket, pulled out the cigarette and the expensive lighter, and placed them on the table in front of Amber.

Amber looked at the cigarette on the table and then at the man next to her, "What so you mean?"

"I'll leave it to you." Jared said with a sincere face.

Then he took her hand and pressed it carefully in his, "What I said is true. I will not smoke in the future. I will never do anything that will disappoint you, so give me a chance, ok?"

He was very serious.

So serious that Amber couldn't even say no.

Amber squeezed the corners of her mouth and sighed, "Well, if you speak so sincerely, it would be wicked of me not to believe you, and not to give you a chance."

"No." Jared frowned, "You will always be a good fairy in my heart."

This amused Amber, "Fairy? Glib talker!"

Jared chuckled, "You're the only person I would say that to."

Amber glared at him.

She believed it.

"Well, since you said you'd quit smoking, I'll put these away for you." Amber reached out and pulled the cigarette and lighter from the table toward her before placing them in her bag.

When she was doing this, she did not forget to gaze at the look of the man next to her, to see if he would be unwilling.

But his face was perfectly calm throughout, and he showed no displeasure at her behavior.

This made Amber look up at the man.

Placing her bag back on a nearby chair, Amber looked at the man with a half-smile, "I thought you'd hate to lose it."

Jared ate his food calmly, "Why should I? I don't smoke very often, except once in a while. Why do you think you didn't know I was smoking until now?"

This left Amber speechless.

Indeed, if he had been a heavy smoker, she would have caught him smoking regularly.

"I just didn't think you'd resent my smoking so much." Said Jared, handing her soup.

Amber graciously took the soup to show her that she was not angry about his smoking anymore.

"I hate it because I care about you and your health. If you weren't my boyfriend, I wouldn't care." Amber looked directly at the man.

Jared nodded his head earnestly, "Well, I won't smoke anymore. Rest assured, I will always keep a good body, will not let you suffer, will only let you be satisfied."

He said the last words in a low, seductive voice, close to her ear.

Amber moved aside, tickling her ear. She blushed and glared at the man.

This man was talking dirty again.

She cared about his health because she wanted him to be healthy, not because she wanted him to keep his strange strength all the time.

The man just liked to go far on these things.

“Come on! I’m serious!” Amber pushed the man away angrily.

The man smiled and obediently retreated.

Amber brushed her hair around her ears, took a sip of water, then finally calmed down and changed the subject, “Tell me, why did you just smoke so suddenly? Or did you just go to the bathroom for a cigarette?”

“No” Jared shook his head, “I was only smoking because I was bored about the play.”

“This has something to do with you watching a play?” Amber was shocked, “What kind of play makes you, who never cared about such things and never watched the fun, stop to smoke, and watch it?”

This made her curious.

“It’s the Gardner family’s drama.” Jared said over his wine.

Amber blinked, “The Gardner family?”

“Yes,” Jared nodded, “What else do you think is worth stopping for?”

“That’s true.” Amber nodded, “What happened to the Gardner family?”

“Makayla Gardner was taken to the hospital in an emergency by Trenton and his wife.”

“Emergency?” Amber’s voice rose in genuine surprise, “How is that possible? When I saw her in the bathroom earlier, she was fine, not sick at all.”

“That’s why it’s called an emergency.”

Jared replied, looking down.

Amber pursed her lips, “It was unlucky luck for her, then, to be ill so suddenly. How was she doing?”

“She fell into a coma.” Jared rubbed his glass.

Amber held her head, “That’s pretty serious. Do you think it’s genetic?”

She looked at the man.

He was stunned, “Genetic?”

“Genetic disease.” Amber shrugged, “Didn’t Trenton Gardner have kidney failure? And kidney failure is usually inherited. Do you think Makayla Gardner’s sudden illness was also due to Trenton Gardner’s kidney failure?”

Jared’s face changed at the words.

It had never occurred to him that kidney failure was a genetic disease!

Indeed, if one member of a family had the disease, it was highly likely that the next generation would have the same disease.

Trenton Gardner had kidney failure. What about Little Leaf?

After all, Little Leaf was Trenton Gardner's biological daughter.

With that in mind, Jared stared at Amber, his lips almost straight, his face tight and his eyes horribly red.

Amber was startled by his appearance. She opened her mouth and asked in a hushed voice, "What's wrong? You're making me nervous."

"Little Leaf, why don't we go to the hospital sometime for a full physical?" Jared said, grabbing her hand.

Amber was surprised, "A full physical?"

"Yes." Jared nodded.

Amber tilted her head to indicate her confusion, "Why should do check-up suddenly? Aren't we talking about Makayla Gardner? Why is this about me so suddenly?"

Jared couldn't tell her that she was Trenton Gardner's daughter, so he was worried she might inherit Trenton Gardner's kidney failure.

He could only make up an excuse for it, "Because watching Makayla Gardner's sudden illness made me realize how fragile the human body is. People can look fine one minute ago and then collapse the next. So, I want you to have a physical so I can rest assured."

Chapter 978 It's Really Genetic Disease

He needed to know if she inherited Trenton Gardner's kidney failure.

If she did, she could be cured if she was caught early. Otherwise, if they dragged it out and couldn't find a kidney, she must be in trouble.

After all, Trenton Gardner had a peculiar constitution, and he hadn't found a kidney yet.

What if she, too, inherited Trenton Gardner's peculiar system?

Jared was afraid to take that risk, so the only thing they could do now was to catch it early and prevent it early.

Amber laughed at the man's serious expression, wondering what he was worried about. "Sometimes people do get sick, but I certainly won't. Don't forget I'm still taking my health pills. Elias Lansdale gave me a brief health check before I was prescribed. He didn't say anything was wrong with me, which means I was too healthy to be like Makayla Gardner. Makayla Gardner suffered from sudden illness, either because she inherited it from Trenton Gardner, or because she suffered as a child, and I don't have either of those, so I am fine. Don't worry."

She patted the man on his shoulder and told him to relax and not worry too much.

But she did not know that even when she said so, the man was still worried.

Because she was Trenton Gardner's daughter.

"Like you said, Elias Lansdale gave you a brief examination, not a full one, so if anything were to happen, he wouldn't have found it. We'd better get a full checkup." Jared looked at Amber and said seriously.

Amber furrowed her beautiful eyebrows, "Why do I get the feeling that you think something's wrong with me? You don't really think there must be something wrong with me, do you?"

She leaned a little towards him, her eyes fixed on the man as if to read something in his face.

But the man hid it so well that there was no strange look on his face.

So, Amber looked at him for a moment, but still saw nothing.

"How could I possibly think you were sick?" Jared put his glass down, then took her hand, "I wish you be healthy more than anyone. I just saw what happened to Makayla Gardner, and I was worried that you might, too. This Makayla Gardner thing really scared me this time."

Jared lowered his eyes and said in an unemotional voice.

He was really scared.

But not by Makayla Gardner, but by what she said.

He really didn't realize that she could have inherited that if she hadn't just started talking about genetic diseases.

Amber stared at the man for a moment, then suddenly smiled, "That scares you? When did you lose your nerve? That's not like you."

"Because I was worried about you." Jared gently touched her face and looked into her eyes and there was something in there that she couldn't read.

Amber was silent for a moment before speaking again, "Do you have to let me do a complete physical examination so you can rest assured?"

She believed that he had asked her for a full physical because he was worried that the same thing might happen to her because of Makayla Gardner's sudden incident.

But somehow, she had a sneaking feeling that something was wrong.

It was as if he did it for more than one reason.

But she could not tell from the man's face whether it was what she thought.

After all, there was nothing wrong with his face but concern for her.

Well, maybe she was overthinking it, and maybe he was simply concerned about her health.

Just as she was worried about his health from smoking.

Relieved, Amber smiled at the man again, "If that's what's bothering you, then let's go."

Jared nodded and smiled when the woman finally relented and agreed to a full physical, "Okay, we'll go in the morning."

He would not rest easy until he knew her condition soon.

Seeing that, Amber didn't know whether to laugh or cry, but she felt warm in her heart.

After her parents died, there were very few people in the world who cared about her.

The three of the Lyon family, plus grandma and Jere and grandpa, made a total of six.

But these six people, with their own families, their own lives, their own business, could not pay attention to her all the time. Even at times, it was normal for them not to contact her for more than ten days.

So, it was Jared who was there for her that really touched her and warmed her.

Thinking of that, Amber suddenly grabbed him around the waist and curled herself into his arms.

The man paused for a moment, then realized what she was doing, so he smiled and hugged her back. Then he patted her on the back and said softly, "What's the matter? What are you doing it so suddenly?"

"Nothing," Amber said from the man's arms, eyes closed but smiling, "I was just thanking you."

"Thank me?" Jared raised his eyebrows, "For what?"

"Thank you for your thoughtfulness." Amber brushed her head against his chest, "Except for you, I don't think anyone would have thought so much of me."

Jared turned very soft and gentle, "I am your man, and it's my job to do this for you, just like you care about me and worry about my health, I also feel the same, so you don't have to thank me. All right, you haven't eaten much yet. Have some more."

With that, Jared gently pushed her away from him.

That was the first time he had voluntarily stopped hugging her.

After all, he was not a man who would easily stop in the middle of intimacy.

If she approached him, he would never let her go easily.

So, it was kind of rare.

Amber laughed, picked up her fork, and continued eating.

Jared, on the other hand, had lost his appetite and was holding his phone and tapping.

When Amber asked him, he said he was answering Ben some business questions.

Amber did not doubt his words as he looked grave and serious. She ate her meal quietly and didn't disturb him talking business with Ben.

Although she wondered why he didn't talk to her on the phone. But maybe Ben was busy and couldn't talk.

Relieved that Amber's attention had completely shifted, Jared checked his phone.

He had just reached out to Elias Lansdale, asking Elias Lansdale for information about Trenton Gardner's kidney failure, particularly his genetic history.

Jared's lips went straight and his heart sank as Elias Lansdale replied. His hand clenched as if he was about to crash the phone. Even the breath in his body was suppressed.

Elias Lansdale said that Trenton Gardner's kidney failure did run in the family, and it ran high, almost one in every three generations.

The last one was Trenton Gardner's great-grandfather.

This discovery was made after Trenton Gardner was first diagnosed with kidney failure and reported to Elias Lansdale's hospital after he went home and did some research.

Sure enough, it ran in the family, not one of those random first-generation failures.

Jared bit his back tooth in anger.

He had no idea that there was such a disease in the Gardner family!

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 979 Jared Won The Prize

When Trenton Gardner developed kidney failure, he thought he had just been struck by an ill-fated disease, not a genetic history.

It was a close call now that he thought about it.

But fortunately, it should be in time.

Jared rubbed his eyebrows and typed back, "Got it. Any word on Trenton Gardner's kidney?"

He asked Elias Lansdale.

Elias Lansdale didn't treat Trenton Gardner, but he was in charge of the hospital, and it was easy enough for him to find out what was going on with a patient.

Seeing Jared's question, he tapped on the keyboard and immediately had the answer.

No!

He replied.

Jared's face didn't change and he wasn't surprised at the answer.

Because he already had the answer, he was only asking to be sure.

Jared looked out of the corner of his eye at the woman who was eating next to him. When he found that she wasn't paying attention to him, he typed again, "When you say one in three generations, do you mean only one in every three generations?"

If so, he could rest a little easier.

After all, since Trenton Gardner was a hereditary patient of this generation, Amber should not have been inherited.

Elias Lansdale, however, laughed at Jared's question, rolled his eyes behind the lens, and replied in a voice, "How is that possible? Genetic diseases are things that have no rules of inheritance. If there are only one hereditary patient every three generations on time, the family of the hereditary patient would be pleased. It's just a random thing, you know, in some families with a genetic history, you might have one in each generation, or you might have one in couple of years, or a dozen generations later. So, it's not something that can pinpoint exactly when you're going to have a genetic patient."

Jared translated the speech into text, and at Elias Lansdale's reply, his heart, which had been a little relieved, sank again.

It was not like there was only one genetic patient every three generations, it just so happened that it took three generations for the Gardner family to have Trenton Gardner as the patient.

So, the chances of Amber being inherited were very high.

Jared clenched his fist and stopped asking.

Elias Lansdale, on the other end, was kind of curious and he asked, "Why do you care about the Gardner family's genetic history?"

Jared looked at his question and pursed his lips, "Little Leaf is Trenton Gardner's daughter, remember?"

He had also told Elias Lansdale about that.

The pupils of Elias Lansdale's eyes shrank as Jared replied, and he turned his lazy face into a solemn one.

Even his sagging body, which had been leaning against the back of his chair, jerked upright.

It was clear how shocked he was by Jared's words.

Yeah, he knew Trenton Gardner was Amber's biological father.

Even though he was a doctor, it didn't occur to him that Amber might inherit Trenton Gardner's kidney failure.

Elias Lansdale pushed his glasses and said heavily, "Take Amber to the hospital when you have time, and I will personally oversee her full physical."

Jared's furrowed brows relaxed a little and his long fingers moved, "That's what I'm saying. I'll bring her there tomorrow. She still doesn't know Trenton Gardner had anything to do with her. I lied to her, said I wanted her to have a full physical, because I didn't want her to collapse one day, so you don't tell her about that tomorrow."

Elias Lansdale snorted, "I know, okay, I'm gonna go over to Renal and take a look at Trenton Gardner's medical records, just in case."

Jared replied "Okay" and put the phone down. But he was still very nervous.

Amber then looked over her shoulder, "Are you done with Ben?"

"Yes." Jared was unfazed.

Amber had never suspected him in the first place, and now she couldn't see that he was lying. When she heard him say that the conversation was over, she nodded and, without asking anything, put a little more food on his plate, "Well, now that we're done, why don't you have more? You didn't eat much just now."

Jared smiled at the woman's concern and said softly, "Okay."

After the meal, Amber went to the bathroom before they went home.

It was after nine o'clock, and it must have been nearly eleven when they got back. She was a little tired after a busy day.

Amber stood outside the restaurant and watched the traffic go up and down the street while waiting for Jared to check out.

And after a couple of minutes, Jared came out with this weird piece of paper and he looked kind of, kind of dumb, kind of incredulous.

This was the first time Amber had seen such a complex expression of him, and she thought something was wrong, so she asked quickly, "Jared, what's going on?"

Jared reached over and handed her the colorful piece of paper, "I won the prize."

"What?" Amber was stunned.

Jared repeated, "I said, I won the prize."

Amber twitched the corners of her mouth, "You won the prize?"

"Yes." Jared nodded and gestured for her to look at what was in his hand.

Amber looked down at the paper, reached for it, checked it, and discovered that it was a winning ticket for a luxury suite at a love hotel.

Wow!

Shocked, Amber looked at the ticket in her hand, then up at the man, who still looked dumbstruck, and finally accepted the fact that he had won the prize.

"How did you win the prize? Where did you win it?"

Jared's eyes blinked and he was back to his normal self, not looking so dazed anymore. He covered his mouth and coughed softly, "It's in the dining room. When I was checking out, the owner of the restaurant said I could enter the raffle, so I gave it a try, and I..."

“And you won the prize?” Amber said, raising her eyebrows.

“Yeah,” Jared said, “I didn’t expect to win it. I’ve never won a prize, and this is the first time.”

That was why he looked a little dumbfounded and incredulous.

Because in thirty years, he had never won a prize. And he won the prize now, so it took a long time before he realized that.

Amber chuckled at the man who still couldn’t believe he won. She found him kind of cute.

She could understand how he felt.

After all, it was the first time in his life that he had won the prize, and his feelings were naturally mixed.

“How does it feel to win the prize?” Amber made a false fist and placed it just under Jared’s chin as if she had a microphone.

Jared looked down, gave a little smile, and then gave his usual face to the reporter, “Very good. Something I’ve never felt before.”

Intrigued, Amber continued, “Well, Mr. Farrell, can you describe it?”

Jared looked at the smiling woman with a little doting twinkle in his eyes, “I can’t describe it, but if I have to say it, it’s new and wonderful.”

“Anything else?”

Jared pretended to be thinking, “And happy. Of course, I’d be happier if you’d join me at this hotel tonight, Miss Reporter.”

He stared at her with dark, bottomless eyes and a tantalizing smile that made her heart beat fast.

Chapter 980 Weird Hotel

Amber blushed and rolled her eyes at the man.

The man took the opportunity to flirt with her again!

Amber dropped her hand and could no longer play the reporter.

She was afraid that if she went on playing the part, he might say something fanciful.

“I’m done with you.” Amber snorted and began to hand the ticket back to him.

Jared shook his head and didn’t take it. He just looked at her and said, “What do you say? Why don’t you join me in this so-called love hotel? This is the first time I’ve ever won, please?”

This sounded funny to Amber, “Are you really going to live there?”

“It’s the first time I’ve ever won, and I have to cash in, otherwise, what’s the point of winning?” Jared said with a smile.

Amber thought that made sense.

And she knew about this love hotel, which was famous all over the country and had a chain of hotels all over the country. This hotel's suite was popular with couples because of its various themes.

Of course, she had only heard of it, not seen it, and now she was genuinely interested.

Watching the woman's face, there was a flicker in Jared's eyes. He knew there was a chance, so he added, "I won the prize for the presidential suite, which would be a shame we don't go, which is 150 grand a night."

With that, he gave a mock sigh of pity.

Amber, without hesitation, clutched the ticket in her hand and nodded earnestly, "Let's go, you finally won the prize, and it was the first prize, so why not?"

While she was not the kind of person who liked to take advantage of others, she was definitely not the kind of person who wasted.

A hundred grand a night for a suite. It would be a waste if they didn't go.

Even if it was not their own money, it was a waste.

Besides, this was the first time he had won the lottery, and he really should be allowed to experience the pleasure of cashing the prize, otherwise the prize would have been in vain.

As the woman agreed, Jared put his hand over his smile.

Knowing her, knowing that she didn't like waste, he said that on purpose.

Sure enough, she said yes right away.

"It's getting late. We're still a little far from the hotel. Let's go." Jared held Amber's hand.

Amber nodded and let the man pull her toward the car. His quickness of pace and his eagerness to get to the hotel made Amber angry and amused.

About half an hour later, they arrived at the hotel.

Amber got out of the car and stood outside the hotel gate, looking up at the building, mouth twitching, afraid to enter.

Maybe it was because it was a love hotel.

So, the architectural style of the hotel, at first glance, was very romantic. The shape of the building looked like a heart and the most important thing was that the outside of the building was painted pink.

It was like this on the outside, so it was probably even more dramatic on the inside.

All in all, couples would not dare to enter this hotel without a certain amount of courage.

The hotel was so quirky, especially in the square buildings around it.

Amber thought that if even she was too timid to enter this hotel, he must be timid, too.

She turned her neck slightly to look at the man standing next to her, staring up at the same building as herself.

The man's lips were slightly pursed, his face slightly darkened, and his eyes were full of complexity.

Apparently, the building in front of him also shocked him.

Amber chuckled.

The laughter finally made the man look at her and he said softly, "Why are you laughing?"

"Well, don't you think this hotel looks a little strange?" Amber joked with a smile.

Jared didn't answer, but gave a silent nod.

Strange indeed.

In fact, the appearance of the hotel was not ugly, but kind of girlish.

But it looked terrible when it was surrounded by commercial office buildings.

Jared rubbed his temples with a headache.

Little did he expect that the destination would be like this.

It seemed that wherever he was going in the future, he had better get to know the place beforehand, otherwise he would be in such an embarrassing situation when he arrived.

When the man nodded without speaking, Amber laughed even harder, "What about now? Should we go home, or should we go in?"

Jared thought about it for a few seconds, then he just said, "Let's go in."

Amber was shocked, "You sure?"

"Yes." Jared nodded.

Since they were here, wouldn't it be chickening out if they didn't go in?

That was out of character for him.

Wouldn't he be laughed at if it was known that he dared not enter such a place?

Wondering what was going on in the man's mind, Amber looked from him to the hotel building in front of her, and the corners of her mouth twitched again.

She had thought he would not enter such an ugly place.

After all, he didn't fit in with this hotel at all.

Besides, she could not imagine him entering the hotel. It was scary just to think about it.

In fact, even if he chickened out, she wouldn't laugh at him.

After all, even she wanted to leave herself, not to mention him.

But she had not expected him to stay and go in!

“Are we really going in?” Swallowing her surprise, Amber took a deep breath and looked at the man for confirmation.

The man nodded with a tight face, “Of course. If we’re all here, why not go in? Let’s go. Let’s face it.”

With that, he took her with him and strode towards the door of the hotel.

Amber looked at him, unsure whether she should laugh or cry.

If his walk had been less stiff, and his face less grave, she would have believed that he was taking the hotel seriously.

But he walked so stiffly, and he looked so tense, that he looked as if he were taking her to the battlefield rather than a hotel.

All in all, he was funny like this.

Amber, on the other hand, actually laughed.

Why did he force himself into the hotel when his heart was so clearly against its appearance?

With all his money, would he think it was a waste?

She didn’t think so.

This guy, apparently, just wanted to make out with her at the hotel, feel something new and exciting.

And just now she searched the information of this hotel in the car, the Internet said that this hotel was a paradise between lovers. For every couple who came here, the relationship between them grew quickly.

This, however, piqued her curiosity.

She wondered what magic it was that made couples like it that much.

As Amber thought, Jared cashed his key card at the front desk.

By the time she came to her senses, Jared was turning down introductions from the receptionist. He pulled her toward the elevator himself.

Bing!

The elevator door opened.

As they entered, Amber heard an unmistakable sigh of relief in her ear.

Amber looked over her shoulder to see the man’s taut face relaxed. She covered her mouth and smiled, “Is it that terrible? You looked so nervous!”

Jared leered at her, “It’s my first time in a place like this.”

“Me, too.” Amber said with a smile.

Jared was silent for a few seconds, then said again, "I was the one cashing the prize at the front desk, so I was the one who received more ambiguous stares at the front desk."

Amber didn't know what to say.

Because it was true.