

LLDP 202-211

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“Mr. Farrell, you’re wrong. This is a pair of couple watches. We’re not a couple. Take it back and give it to Miss Gardner.”

After that, Amber took the box from the manager and closed it before stuffing it into Jared’s arms.

Jared’s face was as cold as ice, and he subconsciously wanted to throw the box out.

But in the end, he held back and threw the box to Ben.

Ben looked at the box in his arms and then at Jared, who seemed gloomy. He smiled bitterly.

What should he do with this thing?

The manager lowered his head and regretted it so much.

If he had known that his watch would cause conflict between Mr. Farrell and this young lady, he would not have taken it.

None of them spoke, and the atmosphere was so depressing that it was frightening.

After who knew how long it had been, Jared finally broke the silence. “Let’s go.”

Ben quickly stepped forward to help him up.

Amber also stretched out her hand to help him.

But then he thought of something and put down her hand.

Jared saw her actions and the air around him sank.

“Help me if you want.”

So what if she stopped halfway?

They walked out of the restaurant and arrived at the parking lot.

Amber opened her car door and let Jayden get in.

Jared frowned and asked, “Are you going to see Hayden?”

Amber closed the back door. “No.”

“Then Jayden...”

“Jayden will live in my place.” Amber replied.

Hearing that she was not going to Hayden’s place, Jared felt much more comfortable, but he didn’t show it on his face. He nodded to show that he understood.

Amber bypassed the front of the car and came to the driver’s door. “Mr. Farrell, I’ll go first.”

“Be careful on the way.” Jared nodded.

Amber looked a little surprised.

He actually took the initiative to remind her to be careful.

Was this still the Jared he knew?

“What’s wrong?” Seeing the woman in a daze, Jared asked in a soft voice.

Amber shook her head. “It’s okay. Mr. Farrell, be careful.”

A hint of a smile flashed across Jared’s eyes as he agreed.

Amber looked at him for the last time, opened the door to the driver’s seat, got in the car, and drove away.

Jared stood in front of the Maybach and kept watching her.

Amber saw it when she turned back, and she felt quite strange.

However, this strange feeling did not only exist now, but she had also felt it during this period of time.

In the past, Jared never gave her a look of kindness, but now, she couldn’t count how many times he looked at her.

In the past, he didn’t even want to talk to her more. Now, not only did he talk to her more often, but he also told her to be careful.

What was he thinking?

Amber frowned tightly.

At this time, Jayden in the back seat suddenly leaned towards the back of the driver’s seat and whispered. “Auntie, Uncle Jared is still watching.”

“Hmm?” Amber narrowed her eyes and looked at the rearview mirror on the left.

Sure enough, Jared was still standing where he was, staring at her.

Amber pursed her red lips. What was he looking at?

Suddenly, Jayden's words almost made her step on the wrong brake.

"Auntie, Uncle Jared likes you." Jayden said.

Amber was choked at his words and coughed a few times before she managed to recover. "Kid, you're still too young. Your Uncle Jared doesn't like me. He has someone else he likes."

"But I can see that Uncle Jared really likes Auntie. The way he looks at Auntie is just like my dad looking at my mom." Jayden replied with his eyes blinking.

"You can read a person's eyes? Jayden, good for you." Amber smiled and didn't take his words seriously. She just regarded it as a child's joke.

After all, a child knew nothing about the look in someone's eyes.

Besides, Jared liked her?

That would be the most hilarious joke she had ever heard.

Seeing that Amber did not believe him, Jayden pouted, "Auntie, what I said is true."

"Well, what Jayden said is true." Amber nodded in agreement.

Jayden saw that she still didn't believe him, but was perfunctory to him, he pouted even more with displeasure.

But soon, he was like a deflated balloon. He shook his head and sighed. "If you don't believe me, forget it."

Through the rearview mirror, Amber looked at Jayden, who looked like an dejected old man. She only felt it was very amusing.

This kid was such a fun.

...

The next day, as soon as Amber woke up, she received a call from Hayden. "Amber, good morning."

Amber yawned. "Morning."

Listening to her lazy soft voice, Hayden only felt his heart tingling.

Subconsciously, he crossed his legs and coughed. "Did I wake you up?"

"No." Amber stretched herself and replied after becoming a bit more awake.

"That's good."

"You called me so early to pick up Jayden?" Amber lifted the quilt and got out of bed .

Leaning against the car door, Hayden replied with a smile, "You really know me. I'm already downstairs. Where's Jayden?"

Amber opened the door of the guest bedroom, and saw Jayden lying sprawled in the bed, sleeping soundly.

She couldn't help laughing and said in a low voice, "Jayden hasn't woken up yet."

"This kid." Hayden also laughed.

Amber gently closed the door. "Why don't you come up first?"

Hayden was waiting for her words, and the smile on his face became brighter. "Okay, I'll come up now. Open the door for me."

Amber agreed.

Soon, the doorbell rang.

Amber got changed and went out of the bedroom to open the door.

Hayden stood outside there and grinned. "Morning."

He raised a big paper bag with the word "BreadBeans" printed on it.

Amber took it with a smile. "You even brought breakfast."

"Yes, I'm thoughtful." Hayden rubbed his hands together and looked at her with bright eyes.

In Amber's eyes, he was like a Golden Retriever asking for the owner's compliment.

She even felt that there was a wagging tail behind him, and she couldn't help but laugh. "Well, it's very thoughtful of you. Come in."

Amber turned sideways and let the door open.

“Sorry to bother you.” After saying that, Hayden immediately entered the room. He moved so fast that he couldn’t wait.

“Your apartment is not bad.” Hayden stood in the living room and looked around.

Amber put breakfast on the table and said, “My dad gave me as an coming-of-age gift. Well, you can sit down first. I’ll go wash up. If you want to see Jayden, go to that room. He’s inside.”

She pointed to the guest bedroom.

Hayden waved his hand and said, “I see. You can go now. I’ll check on Jayden.”

As he spoke, he walked to the guest bedroom.

Amber smiled and went to the bathroom.

When she finished washing up and came out of the bathroom with makeup, Hayden already sat at the table with Jayden in his arms.

“Good morning, Auntie.” Jayden waved his small hand and greeted Amber sweetly.

Amber’s heart melted. She walked over and kissed on his chubby face. “Good morning, Jayden.”

Hayden’s eyes widened when he saw this scene.

Good heavens, he had never been kissed by Amber.

This little demon had actually scooped it ahead of him.

Seeming to have felt Hayden's displeasure, Jayden turned to look at him and suddenly smiled smugly.

Hayden was so angry that his fists were itchy.

This little demon was actually showing off to him?

"Jayden, are you being naughty?" Hayden reached out and pinched Jayden's cheeks gently.

Jayden hurriedly asked Amber for help. "Auntie, uncle pinched me."

Amber was getting the breakfast out of the bag. When she heard this, she immediately put down the things in her hand and looked over.

Seeing Hayden's action, she shouted with his hands on his waist, "Hayden, what are you doing?"

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"Auntie, Uncle is bullying me." Before Hayden could answer, Jayden hugged Amber's waist and quickly complained.

Amber narrowed her eyes and stared at Hayden.

Hayden quickly raised his hands and said, "No, no, how can I bully a child? I'm just playing with him."

"Jayden's face is red already." Amber touched Jayden's red face with distress. "You're just like Jared."

Hayden sat straight when he heard her mention this name. "Jared? What's with him?"

"He also rubbed Jayden's face last night, and Jayden's face turned red. You men really don't know how to be gentle." Amber rolled her eyes at him.

Hayden frowned. "Did he rub Jayden's face? After I left last night, you met Jared again?"

Amber handed Jayden a small spoon, then pulled out a chair and sat down. "Yes, Jayden is hungry. I took him to eat and met Jared in the restaurant. After that, Jayden had to go to the bathroom again. I couldn't go to the men's room, so I asked him to take Jayden there."

"I see." Hayden nodded.

Jayden took a sip of porridge and suddenly said, "Uncle is still injured."

"INJURED?" Hayden looked at Amber in surprise. "What's going on?"

Amber rubbed the space between her brows and told him what had happened last night.

After hearing this, Hayden gaped, "You guys really had some shitty luck."

"Yes," Amber said with a bitter smile.

She also felt unlucky.

"But it's good that you' weren't hurt." Hayden looked at her and smiled.

Amber twitched the corners of her mouth. "Jared took it for me. I was thinking about how to thank him."

She didn't want to thank him personally. If Makenna, that crazy woman, heard about it, she might cause trouble again.

Hayden said disapprovingly, "It doesn't matter. You didn't ask him to save you. You just need to buy him some health supplements."

“Health supplements ?”

“That’s right. Isn’t his foot injured? It’s most suitable to send him some health products.”

Amber felt that it made sense. She took a sip of milk and replied, “Okay, I’ll ask someone to arrange it later.”

After breakfast, the three of them went out.

Downstairs, Hayden held Jayden’s hand and stood in front of the car, looking at Amber. “Sorry for the trouble last night.”

“No at all.” Amber stepped forward, stroked Jayden hair, and said with a smile, “And I like Jayden very much.”

“I like you too, auntie. Can I come to you often in the future?” Jayden blinked his eyes expectantly.

“Of course.” Amber nodded.

Hayden grinned at Jayden, “Don’t worry, as long as uncle is free, I can send you here.”

Jayden rolled his eyes in his heart.

He knew exactly what this uncle was thinking; he just wanted to find a reason to see Amber!

Forget it. He wouldn’t expose his uncle’s real intention.

“By the way, you are going to the hospital for surgery today, right?” Hayden looked at Amber’s belly.

Amber's smile faded. She suppressed the pain in her heart and said, "Yes, in the afternoon."

"I'll go to the hospital to accompany you. Don't refuse. Although there's Cole Lyon, but the more help the better." Hayden said.

Amber was a bit amused but also touched by his insistence. "Then you can go if you want."

"That's a deal. Well, I'll take Jayden back first. See you in the afternoon." Hayden waved at her.

Jayden also waved his little hand. "Goodbye, auntie."

"Goodbye, Jayden." Amber responded with a smile.

Soon, the uncle and nephew drove away.

Later, Amber drove to Goldstone Co.

"Ms. Reed, this is the arrangement." When they arrived at Goldstone, Sheila followed her to report today's schedule.

Amber took the schedule and read it while walking.

"The arrangements in the afternoon are not very important. Cancel them all. I need to go to the hospital. Also, send me the schedule for the next few days."

After the operation, she must stay in the hospital for a few days.

Therefore, she had to remove some of the unimportant events from the schedule.

"Ok." Sheila nodded.

Amber pushed open the door to the office. "Also, go buy some health products, especially those for foot injuries. Send them to Mr. Farrell of the Farrell Group. I'll pay for them myself."

"Give it to Mr. Farrell?" Sheila looked surprised.

Suddenly sending some presents to Mr. Farrell, could it be that Mr. Reed wanted to re-marry him?

Amber realized what Sheila might be thinking from her expression. She lowered her gaze and replied, "Mr. Farrell is the biggest business partner of Goldstone and the main person in charge of the new energy project. He is injured, so we should at least show our concern."

"I see." Sheila suddenly nodded and dispelled the speculation in her heart.

Amber heaved a sigh of relief in her heart, but her expression did not change. She waved her hand and said, "Go ahead."

"Yes, I'll go now." Sheila nodded and turned to leave.

Amber looked at her back with pondering gaze.

She was afraid that Sheila would think too much, that was the reason she didn't tell her why Jared was injured.

After all, it was late at night when she was in an amusement park with her ex-husband. Even if she explained that they met by chance, Sheila might not necessarily believe it, so she might as well not mention it.

After thinking about it, Amber pulled out a chair, sat down, and started to work.

At the Farrell Group.

The news of Jared's injury was soon spread throughout the entire company.

It was impossible to hide it, after all, he came to the group in a wheelchair, and many people were watching.

As a result, other companies heard that. Some of them called while others sent some tonics to express their concerns.

After seeing the client off, Ben was stopped by the receptionist.

"What's wrong?" He walked over.

The receptionist pointed to a box of health supplements on the floor next to her. "Ben, a boss from another company has sent something here."

Ben looked at the box and felt a headache. "We did post a statement to stop them from sending things, didn't we? We haven't dealt with last batch yet."

"Maybe they didn't see the statement on the Internet." The receptionist shrugged and replied.

Ben pushed up his glasses. "Alright, which company gave this to you?"

"Goldstone." The receptionist replied.

Ben was stunned. "Goldstone Co.?"

"Yes."

Ben straightened his back and looked serious. "I see. Give me the gift list, and I'll bring these things over."

"Yes, sir." The receptionist was new and didn't know what the "Goldstone Co." meant. But seeing how serious he was, she didn't dare delay and handed him the gift list.

After taking it, Ben glanced at it before put it in his pocket. Then he picked up the box and walked toward the elevator.

Soon, he arrived at the president's office.

Ben knocked on the door and went in.

Jared raised his head and saw the box in his hand. He frowned with a displeasure expression. "Didn't I say that these things should not be brought up here? Bring it to the finance department and ask them to transfer the according amount of money back to the sender."

"This one is different." Ben replied.

Jared narrowed his eyes, "Yes?"

"This is from Miss Reed." Ben answered while secretly observing his expression.

Seeing the displeasure on his face turn into surprise, Ben snickered in his heart.

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Look, this was the difference.

When Jared heard that it was from Amber, he was no longer angry.

"From Amber?" Jared clenched the pen in his hand, his tone a little joyful.

Seeing this, Ben quickly handed over the box in his hand and pretended to ask, "Mr. Farrell, do you want these? If you don't want them, I will send them to the finance department."

He didn't believe that Jared would agree.

"Put it aside." Jared raised his chin and said lightly.

Bingo. Ben smiled and nodded. "Yes."

He had guessed correctly that Mr. Farrell would keep them.

Moreover, Mr. Farrell was so happy but still pretended to be calm. There was no need at all.

After putting down the tonics, Ben was ready to go out.

At this time, the cell phone in his pocket rang.

Ben took it out and saw that it was a call from the receptionist. "Mr. Farrell, excuse me."

Jared agreed, and he turned to stare at the box again, his gaze so gentle.

Ben sighed. He thought, "If I wasn't here, Mr. Farrell would have gone to check the box himself."

Two minutes later, Ben put down his phone. "Mr. Farrell, Miss Gardner is here."

Jared frowned. "What is she doing here?"

"I don't know, but it should be for your injury." Ben's eyes fell on his wheelchair.

Jared rubbed his brows and said, "Let her come up."

"Yes, sir." Ben put the phone back to his ear and said to the one over the phone.

Not long after, Makenna came up.

"Jared, I heard that your leg were injured. What's going on?" She asked as soon as she came in.

Jared took a sip of coffee. "It was just an accident."

"Really?" Makenna looked at his leg worriedly. "What happened?"

Jared put down the coffee and replied, "It's a sprain. Nothing was serious. Don't worry."

"How can I not be worried? I was freaked out when I heard that you were injured. No, I have to see how you are." As she spoke, Makenna squatted down and was about to lift the bottom of Jared's trouser to examine his injuries.

Jared frowned and pushed her away.

Unexpectedly, Makenna was pushed to the ground, staring at him in a daze.

He actually pushed her!

"Jared..." Makenna bit her lip, looking aggrieved.

Jared also realized that he had gone too far just now. He felt a little guilty and reached out to pull her up. "Sorry, Makenna, I didn't do it on purpose. I just don't like anyone to touch me all of a sudden."

Hearing this, Ben, who had been silent, rolled his eyes secretly.

Didn't Miss Reed lift up his trouser leg to see his leg last night? He didn't say that at that time, nor did he push Miss Reed away.

He just didn't like to be touched by Miss Gardner.

Of course, Ben didn't dare say these words out loud.

Therefore, he decided to keep silent and just watched.

"It doesn't matter." Makenna twitched the corner of her mouth and forced a smile. "I was too impulsive. I wanted to check your injuries, but I neglected your feelings. Jared, please don't blame me."

Jared replied, "Don't worry. I'm not blaming you. It's just a minor injury. It'll be fine in a few days. You don't have to be worried."

As he spoke, he gave Ben a look.

Ben knew that he couldn't keep silent anymore, so he coughed softly and stood up. "Yes, Miss Gardner. The doctor also said that Mr. Farrell's injury is not serious."

"Ok, I'm relieved." Makenna patted her chest.

"Mr. Farrell, then I'll go out first." Ben said to Jared.

"Go ahead."

"Take your time." After that, Ben turned and left.

Only Makenna and Jared were left in the office.

Makenna turned her head and suddenly saw a box on the table. The box was printed with the logo of Chopard on it.

“What’s this?” She picked up the box with interest.

Before Jared could stop her, she had already opened the box.

“Wow, it’s the new couple watches of Chopard!” Makenna looked at watches and exclaimed, “Jared, when did you buy it? I wanted to buy this before and wear it with you, but I didn’t get to buy it. But you’ve bought them secretly.”

As she spoke, she put down the box, took out the lady’s watch, and was about to put it on her wrist.

Jared took it from her hand directly and said, “This is not for you.”

The smile on Makenna’s face froze. When seeing him put the lady’s watch into the box, she looked jealous.

“It’s not for me. Who is it for?” She clenched her fists and suppressed the anger in her heart, trying to make her voice sound as calm as possible.

“It is for Amber!”

Jared was shocked when he answered to himself in his heart immediately.

But soon, he thought that they got this watch because of the danger he and Amber had went through together, so Amber should take one of them. Nothing strange about his thought.

Thinking of this, Jared calmed down. He replied, "I bought it for a friend. If you want it, I'll buy you a different one."

"I see." Seeing him explaining seriously, Makenna was not angry anymore and smiled again.

She thought that he bought it for Amber.

"But Jared, why didn't you buy a pair for us since you had bought one for your friend?" Makenna hugged Jared's arm and asked with a pouted face.

Jared took out his hand without making it too obvious and said, "I didn't think of that."

"Well, I forgive you." Makenna said with a smile.

Jared closed the watch box and gently put it into the drawer.

Makenna saw it, but she didn't think much about it. She thought it was natural for Jared to treat something gently as it was a present for his friend.

When Amber heard Sheila say that the health supplements had been sent over, she didn't say anything beside an "okay" .

Anyway, it meant that she had returned Jared's favor last night. She no longer owed him anything.

As for the other times when he had saved her, it was all because Makenna who wanted to hurt her. He should be responsible as Makenna's fiancé, right?

Therefore, she did not owe him anything for that.

"Honey." Cole's voice came from the door of the office.

Amber looked up and smiled. "Why are you here?"

"I am going to accompany you for surgery. Have you forgotten?" Cole put his hand down from the door and walked in.

Amber leaned back in the chair. "Of course I didn't, but it's not noon yet. You came so early."

"I have nothing to do, so I came earlier." Cole pulled out a chair and sat down. He looked at her desk and asked, "Have you finished yet?"

"I'm busy with the work of the day after tomorrow." Amber answered as she flipped through the papers.

Cole was about to ask if she need some help when he suddenly saw an invitation card. He picked it up. "Honey, you have also received an invitation from the auction."

"Yes, didn't I tell you?" Amber looked up at him.

Cole forced a smile. "Of course not. If you told me, would I still ask?"

Amber smiled. "It seems that I forgot. By the way, what are you going to donate?"

"A modern painting which is worth hundreds of thousands of dollars. What about you?" Cole put down the invitation and asked.

Amber stretched herself. "I'm planning to donate jewelry, but my stepmother took them all away six years ago and I haven't bought any when I was in the Farrell family. Since I don't have any spare one, I'm going to buy another necklace to donate."

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"There's no need to be so complicated. I have an idea." Cole smiled.

Amber looked at him and asked, "Just tell me."

"Have you forgotten? Two months ago, you gave me your wedding ring and the Corazón Azul. You asked me to sell them for you and donate the money to the underdeveloped areas. I haven't sold them yet. You can just donate these two."

Amber was in surprise. "You haven't sold them yet?"

"Uh hmm." Cole nodded. "The price of the Corazón Azul is too high. Many people can't afford it. Secondly, everyone knows that it once belonged to Jared and is afraid of offending him by buying it, so we have not sold it. As for your wedding ring...." He looked at her and continued, "I had planned to sell it after the Corazón Azul was sold. But I didn't expect that the Corazón Azul was so difficult to sell, so I'm still keeping it."

"I see." Amber suddenly raised her chin. "Where is the ring?"

"In my house, are you going to donate the ring?" Cole asked.

Amber nodded. "As you said, the price of the Corazón Azul is too high. Even if I donate it, no one will necessarily buy it. Besides, Jared will also attend the auction. If someone dares buy the Corazón Azul, it will be a shame for Jared. So it's better to donate the ring. Anyway, it's worth hundreds of thousands of dollars."

"You're right. Then I'll donate the ring in your name after the operation." Cole replied.

After lunch, they left for the hospital.

When they arrived at the gate of the hospital, as soon as Amber got out of the car, Hayden came over with his hand waving.

Cole stared at him with a little hostility. "Why are you here?"

"I'm here to accompany Amber for surgery." Hayden said with a smile and ignored Cole's unpleasant expression.

Cole looked away in disgust and turned to Amber. "Honey, you even told him this?"

"He asked." Amber smiled.

Cole looked aggrieved. "Honey, we agreed to only let me accompany you."

"Ah? When did we agree?" Amber was at a loss.

Hayden laughed out loud and said, "Bro, did you hear that? Amber never agreed to that, so drop it. Besides, the more help the merrier. After the operation, if someone go to get the medicine for Amber, the other can stay in the ward to take care of her."

Cole felt that he was right.

Although he still didn't like there would be one more person, he didn't refuse him for the sake of Amber.

Hayden breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he was good at acting and did not show his feelings for Amber. Otherwise, if Cole saw through him, he would definitely be driven away.

After all, Cole also had such feelings for Amber. Amber was still kept in the dark, thinking that Cole really took her as a best friend.

"Alas, it's also troublesome with too many rivals in love."

Hayden gave a wry smile but looked firmly.

No matter how many rivals there, he would not give up. He had finally fallen in love with a woman, so he had to fight for her.

“Well, let’s get in.” Amber looked at the time. It was almost two o’clock, so she said to the two.

The two men nodded in unison. “Then let’s get in.”

After that, they entered the hospital.

Not far away, on the side of the road, in a black car, Jared looked at the backs of them with gloomy expression.

Two men accompanied her for an operation.

“Amber, you are really something!”

Fared clenched his fists so tightly that the blue veins on the back of his hand propped out.

Ben, who was sitting in the driver’s seat, saw his angry look through the rearview mirror and shook his head helplessly.

In his opinion, Mr. Farrell deserved it. When he was with Miss Reed, he didn’t cherish her and was so cold to her that even Cole, a bystander, couldn’t bear it. Now that they were separated and he was jealous every day, why?

“Therefore, one must learn to cherish people you loved. Otherwise, many people would cherish them for you.”

Of course, he couldn't say it. Ben turned to Jared and asked in a low voice, "Mr. Farrell, shall we go in too?"

Jared didn't answer. He opened the door and got out of the car with his crutch.

Ben raised his eyebrows.

Alright, that was the answer.

At the hospital, Elias Lansdale saw Amber the moment she came in.

Coincidentally, he had just finished making his round and passed by the hospital lobby.

After the trio had gone far away, he took out his phone and dialed Makenna's number.

"Elias, what's the matter?" On the phone, Makenna asked indifferently.

Elias looked in the direction of the trio and pushed his glasses. "Amber is at the hospital."

Hearing this, Makenna stopped eating the fruit and straightened her back. She looked excited and said, "Yes, I remember. Today is the day of her operation."

"Yeah." Elias nodded.

Makenna stood up excitedly. "That's great. Elias, I'll wait for the good news."

Elias was about to respond when he suddenly saw something and narrowed his eyes in surprise.

Makenna was a little unhappy when she got no response.

Elias had always treated her as his savior, so he had always given her whatever she wanted. It was the first time that he had not responded to her.

What on earth did he want? Wasn't he afraid that she would get angry?

"Elias, what's wrong with you? Why are you suddenly ignoring me?" Makenna frowned and replied without pleasure.

She had to be gentle and decent in front of Jared, but not in front of Elias.

Therefore, she was not afraid that Elias would know what kind of person she was.

Hearing Makenna's complaints, Elias was slightly displeased and pursed his lips.

But thinking that she was his angel, he replied patiently, "Nothing, but I saw Jared."

"Jared?" Makenna stood up from the sofa and asked loudly, "Why is he in the hospital?"

"I don't know, but he came in a wheelchair. He should be here to apply medicine to his leg." Elias looked in Jared's direction and guessed.

Makenna was just about to let out a sigh of relief.

But she immediately heard Elias said with surprise. "No, his assistant pushed him to the gynecology department."

"What?" Makenna was shocked. "He went to the gynecology department? Does he know that Amber is pregnant?"

Elias narrowed his eyes and said, "It's possible. Otherwise, there's no reason for him coming to the hospital at this time and going directly to the gynecology department."

"Damn it. When did he find out?" Makenna trembled with panic.

Jared knew that Amber was pregnant with his child. Was he trying to stop her from having an abortion?

After stopping her, did he intend to tell Amber that the child was his, and then re-marry with her for the unborn child?

The more she thought about it, the more terrified she became. Makenna turned to pale and trembled harder.

She clenched her phone tightly and said with enmity, "Elias, I want you to perform the operation on Amber right now. I want to hear the news of her death before Jared stops her. I want her to die miserably!"

Elias thought that he was not a kind person, but he was shocked by Makenna's words.

Was such a vicious person really the angel who saved him?

However, the red mole on Makenna's wrist told him that she was the one.

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Forget it. Since she was his angel, even if she became a devil now, he would fulfill her every wish.

That was what he had promised her before.

Thinking of this, Elias put away his shock and nodded. "I see. I'll arrange it now."

After the call, he put away his cell phone and walked toward the ob-gyn department.

Soon, Amber was told by a nurse that she could enter the operating room.

She stood up and looked at the operating room door. Suddenly, she couldn't move.

She thought of Jayden, who was obedient and called her sweetly, which made her feel that the child was so cute.

Moreover, she was almost 27 years old this year. Women at her age had already become mothers.

If she had sexual relationship with Jared when she just married Jared, her child should be as old as Jayden now and might even cuter than Jayden.

If she hadn't felt the happiness with a child, she would walk into the operating room without any hesitation.

But she already felt it, so she suddenly felt reluctant to take her child away.

Seeing that Amber stood outside the operating room and held her belly with her lip was bitten tightly, Cole walked to her and asked, "Amber, what's wrong?"

"What's wrong with you?" Hayden also stood up and walked to her other side.

Amber took a deep breath and said, "I might not want to remove this child."

Hearing this, Cole and Hayden looked at each other.

Cole said, "Why do you think so?"

Hayden also looked at her.

Amber lowered her head and said, "Maybe I can't be so cruel."

"I can understand you. After all, it's a life, but now the operation is ready. You're here now. It's just one step more to take." Hayden said seriously.

He liked Amber, so he did not hope that she had a child with other man.

He wanted this child to disappear quickly.

Cole nodded to agree. He said, "You said before that you don't love this child, and don't want to give birth to a child with a man who you don't know. You also don't want your child to be an illegitimate child without parents' love. To prevent this child from going through all those sufferings, you'd better not give birth to it."

Amber's hand on her belly slowly tightened.

Cole was right. She had already made a decision from the beginning.

She could not give birth to this child to be looked down upon just because she thought that Jayden was cute.

Thinking of this, Amber smiled with a pale face, "You're right. I'll go in now."

Hearing that, Cole and Hayden felt relieved.

"Okay. We wait for you outside." Cole patted Amber's shoulder.

Amber nodded and went into the operating room.

Not long after she entered, a doctor also went into the operating room with several nurses.

Hayden touched his chin and looked at the doctor who wore a green surgical gown, a surgical cap, and a mask suspiciously.

“What’s wrong?” Cole looked at him and asked.

Hayden looked at the door of the operating room that was slowly closing. He said, “The doctor looks so familiar. I think I’ve seen him somewhere.”

Cole didn’t take it seriously, “Maybe you happened to meet him when you came here.”

“You’re right.” Hayden really couldn’t remember where he had seen this doctor before. He nodded and sat on the waiting chair.

At this time, they heard the sound of a wheelchair.

Cole and Hayden turned around and saw that Ben was pushing Jared in the wheelchair to walk over.

“Jared, you’re here.” Hayden greeted him.

Jared nodded.

Cole couldn’t tell what was wrong with Hayden’s words. He frowned and said unhappily, “Jared, why are you coming?”

Jared glanced at him indifferently and ignored him. He asked Hayden, “Does Amber already go in?”

“Yes.” Hayden shrugged.

Jared's hand on the wheelchair clenched suddenly.

Cole was so angry that Jared ignored him but talked with Hayden. He said, "Jared, what do you mean? I'm talking to you."

Jared frowned and still ignored him.

He knew Cole very well. The more he paid attention to him, the more impudent he was.

So Jared didn't want to talk to Cole.

Jared was right. When Cole saw that Jared still ignored him, he felt very helpless.

Cole turned to ask Hayden, "Do you know why he is here?"

"He knows that Amber has an operation, so he comes to see her." Hayden pointed to the operating room and replied.

Cole squinted at Jared, "It has nothing to do with him. It's not his child."

Jared frowned.

Hayden coughed.

In fact, that was really his child.

However, Hayden would not say it out. He laughed and said, "Amber is his ex-wife, so he should come to see her."

“They already divorce and have nothing to do with each other. He must have ulterior motives to come here suddenly.” Cole said warily.

Jared still ignored him and lowered his eyelids to hide his emotion.

Cole was right. They already divorce and have nothing to do with each other. After Amber’s child was got rid of, they would be completely broken.

That’s good and everything would return to the beginning. But why did he feel so sad?

Jared got caught in confusion.

In the operation room.

Amber was lying on the operating bed. A nurse came over and injected anesthetic into Amber’s body.

After a while, Amber felt dizzy and her eyelids became heavy.

Soon, she closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Elias put on his gloves and looked at Amber.

It was the first time that he looked at her so closely.

She looked more beautiful than Makenna, and her facial features were more delicate than Makenna’s.

He finally knew why Makenna was so jealous of her.

“How’s it going?” Elias checked on the equipment while asking indifferently.

The nurse replied, "Based on your instructions, I just give her only 30% of the anesthetic. She will wake up and regain her consciousness after 20 minutes."

Elias nodded.

Makenna said that she wanted Amber to be killed painfully, so he only gave her 30% of the anesthetic.

When Amber woke up and regained her consciousness 20 minutes later, she would clearly feel her flesh was cutting by the cold operation tools.

In other words, she would die of pain.

The nurse didn't know what Elias was thinking, so she asked in confusion, "Dr. Lansdale, why do you only give the patient 30% of the anesthetic? What if the patient wakes up during the operation?"

"This patient is allergic to anesthetic. 30% anesthetic is the maximum she can accept. I will finish the operation as soon as possible before she wakes up." Elias interrupted the nurse.

The nurse did not doubt his words. After all, he was the youngest surgeon expert well-known at home and abroad, so the nurse nodded to agree, "I see."

"Okay, let's start." Elias looked at Amber on the operating bed and said indifferently.

His voice and eyes were very cold, as if he was not looking at the patient, but at an animal that was about to be dissected.

The nurse couldn't help shivering.

The operation began.

The nurse lifted the green surgical cloth on Amber's abdomen.

Elias frowned and asked, "What are you doing when you inject anesthetic for the patient? Why her hands are still on her belly?"

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The nurse lowered her head and said, "I'm sorry, Dr. Lansdale. I don't notice it."

"Hurry up to take away her hands." Elias looked at the nurse impatiently.

The nurse hurried to take Amber's hands away.

Elias glanced at her indifferently.

Suddenly, he saw a red mole on Amber's wrist. He was confused and said, "Stop!"

The nurse was shocked and halted there, "What's wrong, Dr. Lansdale?"

Elias did not speak. He quickly put down the scalpel, and grabbed Amber's wrist, and looked at the red mole carefully.

Why was there a red mole on her wrist?

Elias frowned and rubbed the red mole with his thumb to see if it was real or something red was stuck on it.

However, no matter how hard he rubbed, the red mole could not be erased.

In other words, this red mole was real, and he could feel the slight bulge of the mole.

Elias was confused and looked at Amber with a complicated expression.

He suddenly realized that Amber's eyes were very similar to that of the little girl who saved him. Moreover, she also had a red mole on her wrist.

Therefore, she might also be the little girl who saved him.

But Makenna also had a red mole on her wrist, and her eyes were very similar to that of the little girl.

So who on earth was the little girl who had saved his life years ago?

Elias touched his forehead and felt confused.

At the beginning, when he saw the mole and the eyes of Makenna, he was sure that she was the little girl who saved him. But now, he was uncertain.

Seeing that Elias held the patient's wrist tightly and looked confused, the nurse asked in confusion, "Dr. Lansdale, what's wrong with you?"

"I'm fine." Elias closed his eyes and said coldly, "Put away all the equipment."

"Put away the equipment?" The nurse blinked in surprise, "Don't you operate on the patient?"

"Yes." Elias looked at Amber.

Before he was sure who was the little girl saving him on earth, he would not hurt Amber.

If that little girl was Amber, he would not turn the gratitude into the revenge. If he finally confirmed that the little girl was Makenna, he still had many ways to deal with Amber.

Although the nurse didn't know why Elias suddenly stopped the operation, she didn't ask any questions because she was afraid of Elias.

"By the way." Elias suddenly thought of something and looked at the nurse warily, "You must keep quiet to what I do to the patient just now. Do you understand?"

After a while, Makenna would call him definitely to ask about Amber. He couldn't hide from Makenna that he didn't operate on Amber, and she would definitely ask him the reason. If he didn't tell her, she would find it out by herself.

In order not to let Makenna know that he was suspected her, he had to warn the nurse.

The nurse shivered when looking at Elias's viper-like eyes. She nodded and said, "Don't worry, Dr. Lansdale. I won't tell anyone."

Seeing that the nurse was so scared, Elias smiled with satisfaction and said, "Clean up and send the patient to the single ward."

After saying, he took off his gloves and went out of the operating room.

Outside the operating room, the three men each took a corner, and no one was close to each other.

But when they heard that the door of the operating room was opened, they all gathered together.

"Doctor, how's she?" Cole grabbed Elias's arm and asked in a hurry. His voice was full of concern.

Elias frowned and pulled out his arm, "She's fine."

"That's great." Cole felt relieved and smiled happily.

Hayden also patted his chest and felt relieved.

At this moment, Jared suddenly narrowed his eyes and asked, "Elias, why was it you that operated on Amber?"

Elias was in a surgical gown.

Elias was not surprised that Jared recognized him. He took off his mask, revealing his handsome face and said, "The surgeon has something urgent to do. I am free, so I replace him. But why are you here? Does Makenna know that you are here to accompany your ex-wife?"

Jared frowned, "It's just a coincidence. If you want to tell Makenna, you can say to her."

"I'm not a tattletale." Elias pushed his glasses and smiled.

If he didn't find the red mole on Amber's wrist, he would tell Makenna certainly. She was his angel and he had to protect her and couldn't let her suffer losses.

But now, he was not sure whether Makenna was his angel or not, so he would not do that.

"Elias Lansdale? You're Elias Lansdale!" Suddenly, Hayden clapped and looked at Elias as if he remembered something. He said, "I am wondering why you look so familiar. It's you."

Elias was also in their circle, but he had always been a loner and did not get along well with others in their circle. Although they knew each other, they were not familiar.

However, he was very kind to Makenna. Six years ago, Makenna became a vegetable. He even went abroad to study brain science and psychology in order to wake Makenna up.

He was Makenna's man. Would he hurt Amber when he operated on her?

Thinking of this, Hayden became serious. He stared at Elias and asked, "Where's Amber? Do you do anything bad to Amber?"

“What can I do to Amber?” Elias asked with a smile.

Hayden clenched his fists and said, “You’re Makenna’s man. There’s a grudge between Makenna and Amber. Maybe you’ll hurt Amber for Makenna. For example, you deliberately don’t sew Amber’s wound well or leave some surgical tools in Amber’s body!”

“What? You’re Makenna’s man!” Hearing that, Cole felt very worried.

Although Jared did not think that Elias would do these things, he also knew that Elias was very kind to Makenna.

So he was not sure whether Elias would hurt Amber for Makenna.

Elias frowned under the stare of the three men.

Amber was so charming that these men were worried about her.

Moreover, didn’t Jared say that he did not love Amber, but Makenna? Why was he worried about Amber so much?

“Don’t worry. I didn’t do anything bad to Amber.” Elias put his hands in his pocket and said, “I didn’t operate on her.”

“You didn’t operate on Amber?” Cole and Hayden exclaimed at the same time.

Jared clenched his hand, and felt a little happy.

The baby was still in Amber’s belly!

“She’s not in the best condition now, so it is not suitable for her to have a surgery. Let’s talk about it later.” Elias lied to them calmly.

Although Cole and Hayden were a little disappointed that the baby was still alive, they felt worried when they heard that she was in poor health.

“What’s wrong with her?” Cole asked worriedly.

Hayden also looked at Elias.

Although Jared didn’t say anything, his hands tightened, which showed that he was very worried at this moment.

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Elias noticed Jared’s concern about Amber and he was a bit surprised.

It seemed that Jared cared more about Amber than he imagined. What about Makenna?

Did Jared still love Makenna as before?

“She’s fine. She just needs to recuperate for a while. Well, I have work to do. Amber will be sent to the ordinary ward later. She can leave after she wakes up.” After saying, Elias left.

As soon as he left, a nurse pushed Amber out.

Cole and Hayden quickly went forward to have a look and found that as Elias said, Amber did not have an operation, and her face was also ruddy.

It could be seen that Elias did not do anything bad to Amber, which made Cole and Hayden feel relieved.

Although Jared didn’t get close to have a look, he sat in the wheelchair and could also see Amber clearly.

Seeing that she was fine, he finally felt relaxed.

Amber was sent to an ordinary ward.

As soon as the nurse settled her down, Hayden and Cole rushed in.

Jared didn't go in. He sat in the wheelchair and watched them outside the ward.

He felt envious that they could care about her openly.

In addition, he felt a little annoyed and uncomfortable because they surrounded Amber.

Sensing Jared's bad emotion, Ben touched his nose and asked, "Mr. Farrell, do we go in?"

"No need." Jared lowered his head.

With so many men around her, she didn't need him at all.

"Let's go back." Jared felt jealous.

"Ok." Ben turned around the wheelchair, and walked toward the elevator.

Mr. Farrell, you'd better make clear who you really love.

Otherwise, it would be too late when Miss Reed fell in love with others.

Hayden noticed that Jared left and he also didn't say goodbye to Jared.

Although they were friends, they were also rivals in love. He did not want Jared to stay here to make trouble to him.

He felt happy that Jared was forced to leave by him and Cole.

About ten minutes later, Amber woke up.

Her eyelashes fluttered. She opened her eyes and saw the white ceiling. Looking at the white quilt covering her, she knew where she was now.

“Amber, you’re awake.” Cole quickly put down the kettle and walked forward happily.

Amber turned to look at him, “When do I come out of the operating room?”

“About ten minutes ago.” Cole thought for a moment and replied.

Amber was stunned, “Ten minutes ago?”

She woke up in such a short time.

It was not illogical.

“What’s wrong?” Cole looked at Amber.

Amber suppressed her surprise and shook her head, “I’m fine. I’m just a little surprised that I wake up so soon. By the way, my operation...”

Before she could finish her words, she suddenly thought of something and quickly touched her belly.

She felt no pain!

No wonder she felt that there was something wrong, because she could not feel any pain in her belly.

What was going on?

Did she have a local anesthesia so she could wake up so fast?

However, if she had a local anesthesia, she wouldn't have fallen asleep.

The more she thought about it, the more confused she felt. She quickly threw aside the quilt, lifted up her clothes, and looked at her belly.

When she saw that there was no wound on her belly, she felt even more confused, "Did I have a surgery?"

She looked at Cole in confusion.

Cole was staring at her white and tender belly with fascination.

Hearing her question, he coughed lightly and put away his infatuated expression. He replied with a smile, "Of course not."

"Are you sure?" Amber sat up and frowned, "Why?"

"The doctor says that you are not in good health recently, and it's not suitable for you to have a surgery now, so the doctor doesn't operate on you. When you recover, the doctor will arrange a surgery for you." Cole explained.

Amber's lips moved. "I see."

She lowered her head and caressed her belly, looking a bit worried.

If she waited longer, she didn't even know if she could stick to her original decision.

Because when she heard that her unborn baby was still alive, she felt relieved.

"Amber, you're awake." At this time, Hayden's voice came from the door.

Amber looked up at him and said yes.

Hayden came in with a smile and said, "It's quite fast. I just went to get you a discharge procedure and you woke up."

"Thank you." Amber smiled at him.

"You are welcome." Hayden waved his hand and then said, "Since you're awake, you can leave the hospital first."

Amber was about to nod when someone knocked on the door.

They looked at each other and saw Elias in a white coat.

Seeing that the three of them had seen him, Elias put down his hand and put it back into the pocket of the white coat. "Are you awake?"

"Why are you here?" Cole frowned, obviously unhappy.

Elias ignored him and looked at Amber. "I have something to say to you."

Amber narrowed her eyes and nodded. "Sure."

“Then please ask them to go out.” Elias pointed at Cole and Hayden.

Hayden pursed his lips. “Can’t you say it in front of us?”

“Why can’t we listen?” Cole echoed.

Elias did not answer them but looked at Amber.

Amber knew that he was waiting for her to call him out. Otherwise, if she didn’t say it, there was nothing she could do. She rubbed the space between her eyebrows and could only agree. “Cole, Hayden, you go out first.”

“Babe...” Cole was a little reluctant.

Amber pursed her lips. “Get out.”

Cole opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but Hayden stopped him. “Well, since she asked us to go out, let’s go.”

Cole had no choice but to nod in agreement.

But before he went out, he deliberately lowered his voice and reminded Amber, “Baby, be careful of that one. He’s close to Makenna. If you find something wrong, just scream and we’ll rush in to save you immediately.”

Amber was quite amused, but at the same time, she felt warm in her heart. “Okay, I see.”

Seeing that she remembered, Cole straightened up and went out with Hayden.

When he passed by Elias, he did not forget to give him a warning look.

Elias smiled and waited for them to leave. Then he said, "You two guardians are not bad."

"They're not my guardians. They're my best friends." Amber corrected him.

Elias shrugged and walked toward the bed without retorting.

Amber looked at him and said, "What do you want to say to me? I remember that there is no friendship between us, and we don't even know each other, so I don't think there is anything between us."

She had only heard of Elias before. After all, he was a genius in the medical field and was very famous. She had seen him from a distance, but she had never spoken to him.

Therefore, she was quite surprised that Elias had something to tell her.

"Indeed. If it was before today, I wouldn't have thought that I had anything to say to you. After all, we're not on the same track. But things are different now." Elias pulled over a chair and sat down beside the bed.

Amber pursed her lips. "What's the difference?"

"Your wrist." Elias's eyes fell on her left wrist.

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Amber raised her left wrist suspiciously. "What's wrong with my wrist?"

"How did you get the red mole on your wrist?" Elias stared at her and asked.

Amber found it funny. "Of course it was born like that. What other ways could it be? It can't be man-made, right?"

However, the red mole was indeed rare, because most people had black mole.

Elias's expression did not change much while listening to Amber's words. He lowered his head and seemed to be thinking about something.

Amber felt that he was being weird. She touched the red mole and asked, "Why are you asking me this?"

Elias pushed his glasses and did not answer. Instead, he asked, "I have another question. Had you ever saved a little boy when you were young?"

"A little boy?" Amber raised her eyebrows.

Elias did not comment.

Amber narrowed her eyes and thought for a moment. "What about his age?"

"About 10 years old." Elias looked at her and replied.

Amber smiled. "I did save one."

Upon hearing this, Elias widened his eyes and his body stiffened.

He asked eagerly, "Where did you save him?"

Amber felt that he was even strange. She didn't understand what he meant, but she still answered, "In a pond, the little boy was bullied and thrown into the pond. I happened to pass by, so I found a wooden stick to pull him up."

Cling-clang!

Elias got up so quickly that his chair fell to the ground.

He took off his glasses and looked at Amber excitedly. "It's really you!"

Makenna wasn't his angel. Her real angel was Amber.

What was ridiculous was that he had trusted the wrong person and almost killed his real life-savior.

"What do you mean?" Amber was shocked by Elias's excitement.

Instead of answering, Elias stepped forward and hugged her tightly.

Amber was frightened. Her breathing became ragged.

She tried to push him away and wheezed, "Please..."

Elias held her in his arms as if he did not hear her.

At this time, the door of the ward was pushed open, and Cole appeared at the door. "Baby, what's wrong?"

Before he could finish speaking, he saw the scene in the ward and screamed. "Elias, what are you doing? Let go of my baby!"

Cole rushed up.

Hayden heard what he had just said and came in from outside. "What's wrong? What's going on? Elias, you bastard!"

He also rushed over and pulled Elias away with Cole.

Cole clenched his fist and threw it at Elias's face.

Hayden stood in front of Amber and protected her.

Bam!

Elias was knocked to the ground by Cole. With a loud bang, his glasses flew out and fell to the side.

Cole did not stop. He grabbed Elias by the collar, lifted his upper body, and said angrily, "You're such a refined scum. How dare you bully the baby? You're still a doctor. You don't have any medical ethics at all. How dare you hurt the patient? I'll kill you."

As he spoke, he raised his fist again to attack.

"Stop!" Suddenly, Amber pushed Hayden away and stopped him loudly.

Cole's fist was only a few centimeters away from Elias's face. Hearing her words, he stopped immediately.

He looked at Amber in disbelief. "Baby? He bullied you, and you still let him go?"

Amber rubbed the space between her eyebrows and said, "Cole, I know you did it for me, but you did it too hard..."

"SHIT!" Hayden said.

Cole also agreed.

Amber shook her head. "But he's a doctor. What if he gets injured and those patients are in need?"

This question stunned Cole and Hayden.

Yes, although Elias deserved to be beaten, those patients were innocent.

If there was something wrong with patients because of Elias's injury, it would be indirectly caused by them.

No matter how unwilling Cole was, he could only let Elias go.

He threw Elias back onto the ground and said coldly, "I'll only let you go this time!"

He didn't continue to say, but everyone understood what he meant.

Lying on the ground, Elias coughed hard and suddenly laughed.

Hearing his laughter, others felt puzzled.

Hayden frowned and asked, "What are you laughing at?"

Elias picked up the glasses on the ground and put them on. Then he stood up, touched his swollen left face, and looked at Amber with burning eyes. "You're still so very kind. You're indeed the angel in my heart."

As he said, around the age ten, his angel was not afraid of danger to save him.

She had been so kind since that time.

Amber looked at the excited Elias and felt uneasy. She pursed her red lips and asked, "What do you mean?"

Cole and Hayden looked at each other and saw doubt in each other's eyes. Obviously, they did not know what Elias meant.

Elias's lips moved. Just as he was about to speak, his phone rang.

As long as he closed his mouth and unhappily took out his mobile phone, there was a flash of killing intent in his eyes when he saw the call. Then he returned to his usual cold and arrogant look and answered the phone. "Hello?"

"Elias, have you succeeded?" Makenna's excited and expectant voice came from the phone.

Elias narrowed his eyes and said with a cold smile, "No."

"Are you sure?" Makenna's expression changed as she said in a sharp voice, "How could it not be?"

"Talk later then. I have patients here." After that, he hung up the phone directly.

Makenna was so angry that she wanted to smash her phone.

This good-for-nothing had not succeeded for so long. He was useless at all.

Moreover, dare he hang up the phone?

In the ward, Elias put down his phone and looked at Amber again.

Cole and Hayden stared at him warily, afraid that he would do something to Amber again.

Fortunately, Elias was normal and did not do anything. He just looked at Amber and said, "I will protect you forever and always. Just wait and see. I will throw all those who have hurt you into hell!"

The first one should be Makenna.

It was a pity that he had always thought that the angel was Makenna, so he did not leave any evidence for Makenna to do anything evil. He even cleared up a lot of traces for her.

Therefore, it was impossible to use legal means to deal with Makenna. Moreover, Jared was by Makenna's side. He couldn't directly attack Makenna, so he could only take a step secretly.

As he thought about this, Elias's glasses reflected the light. He glanced at Amber and turned to leave.

After he left, Cole and Hayden breathed a sigh of relief.

"Oh my god, the look in his eyes just now and 'Throw him into hell' are too terrible. I feel my hair stand on end." Cole rubbed his arms and said with lingering fear.

Hayden nodded and said, "I agree. I heard that those who study psychology often have something wrong with their own mental health as well. Seeing that dude's crazy eyes, I'm sure his mentality was not good. But it doesn't matter. What matters is, why did he say he wanted to protect Amber?"

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He looked at Amber.

Amber shook her head. "I don't know either."

She also felt quite strange.

Cole also quickly said, "Yes, baby. We can see that Elias is serious. He said that he would throw all the people who hurt you into hell. Remember? Makenna also hurt you. Doesn't that mean that he will also attack Makenna? But he is not stand by Makenna's side."

Amber frowned and did not answer.

Hayden asked again, "By the way, why did Elias hug you just now?"

"There's no need to say. He must have taken a fancy to your beauty." Cole said angrily.

Then he thought of something and patted his thigh. "I know. He said he wanted to protect you because he liked the beauty of yours."

Amber and Hayden rolled their eyes at the same time.

"How was that possible?" Hayden was speechless and said, "If Elias really had feelings for Amber, he would have entered the operation room long ago. How could he have waited until now?"

Amber nodded and said, "That's right. I can feel that Elias hugged me because he was so excited that he found an important person. Imagine: For friends who hadn't seen for so long, if they suddenly saw each other, they would embrace each other, right?"

"Now that you said that, I remember something." Hayden suddenly widened his eyes.

Amber and Cole looked at him. "What did you think of?"

Hayden replied, "Do you still remember that Elias said to Amber just now that 'she was still so kind'? This means that he knew Amber a long time ago, but he only remembered it just now."

"Could it be..." Amber straightened her back and subconsciously touched the red mole on her wrist.

Cole quickly asked, "Baby, do you know something?"

Amber nodded and said, "After you went out, Elias asked me how I got this mole, and then asked me if I had saved a little boy when I was 10. Now it seems that the little boy is him."

When she was ten years old, on the day of her mother's death anniversary, she took out the photos of her mother and wanted to have a look. Unexpectedly, her stepmother was furious and beat her. She ran out of the house sadly and went to the park where her mother used to go most.

Then she heard someone crying for help in the park. When she rushed over, she found that it was a little boy of her age who fell into the water. At that time, she did not think much and found a wooden stick to save the little boy. Of course, the rescue process was not easy. Because she was too small and her strength was limited, she almost fell into the pond together with him. Fortunately, they got out in the end.

However, she did not expect that the little boy was Elias.

After listening to Amber's explanation, Hayden and Cole suddenly understood.

"I see. You're Elias' life-savior. No wonder he hugged you so excitedly to protect you." Hayden stroked his chin.

Cole snorted. "Even if he said so, I don't believe that he will really deal with Makenna for Amber."

Hayden nodded. "That's true. He's really good to Makenna that he's willing to do anything for her."

Amber smiled and said, "What are you worried about? Elias and I are not familiar with each other. Even if I saved him once, I didn't want him to repay me. I didn't do it before, but now I don't want to make friends with him. So what he does has nothing to do with me."

"That's true." The two men also nodded.

After that, Amber didn't stay in the hospital for long and was discharged from the hospital.

As soon as she left, Jared received the news.

“Got it.” Jared hung up the phone and called Ben.

“Mr. Farrell, what can I do for you?” After Ben came in, he asked.

Jared rubbed his temples and said, “Have you collected the loan you borrowed from the several banks that Goldstone borrowed before?”

“It’s done. The loan from several banks combined is 1.2 billion. Including interest, it is about 1.5 billion.” Ben answered.

Jared nodded slightly and said, “We’ll help Goldstone to pay off the loans, do it via the overseas account.”

In this way, Amber would not suspect that it was him who helped her.

This was his compensation to her. It had been planned a while ago actually. Although she said she didn’t want him to take responsibility, he couldn’t ignore it like that.

Moreover, although the child in her belly was still there, she would still abort after she recovered, so he followed the original plan to do so.

“Got it.” Ben nodded.

Jared replied, “Didn’t Makenna come? Let her come up.”

“Well... Miss Gardner has left.” Ben touched his nose and replied.

Jared frowned. “She’s gone?”

“Yes.”

Jared rubbed the pen with his thumb. "I didn't ask her to come up immediately, so..."

"No, she answered a phone call and then left." Ben shook his head and replied.

"Who called her?" Jared asked.

Ben shrugged. "I don't know, but Miss Gardner doesn't look well. Something bad must have happened."

Jared pondered for a few seconds, then raised his chin and said, "I see. You can leave now."

"Yes, sir." Ben responded and turned to leave.

Jared picked up his phone and dialed Makenna's number.

The call was quickly picked up. Makenna's voice rang out. "Jared, what happened?"

Her voice was still as gentle as usual, as if nothing had happened.

However, Jared inexplicably felt that it was not real. He pursed his red lips and asked, "Ben said that you picked up a bad phone call. Did something happen?"

Makenna stood in front of the private room and her eyes darkened. However, she smiled and replied, "It's nothing serious. Jared, don't worry."

Jared nodded and said, "That's good."

Makenna choked.

What kind of person was this? Even if she had said it was not a big deal, he really didn't intend to ask further?

"Why didn't I find that he was so inconsiderate before?" she was pissed off.

Although she thought so, Makenna couldn't say it out loud.

Otherwise, if she said, "Why don't you insist on asking me what happened?" Wouldn't that be too pushy of her?

After all, it was she said it herself that it was not a big deal, so he didn't have to worry about it.

Makenna took a deep breath and tried her best to suppress the grievance in her heart. She forced a smile and said, "Alright, Jared. Is there anything else? If there's nothing else, I'll hang up first. I'm going to meet a friend."

Jared nodded. "Okay."

Makenna was angry again.

She had already said that she was going to see a friend, but he didn't even ask whether the friend was a man or a woman.

Did he trust her so completely?

Makenna stomped her feet in anger and pushed the door open forcefully.

Elias stood up and smiled at her, but his smile did not reach his eyes. "Makenna, you're here."

Makenna didn't notice his abnormal behavior. She closed the door and walked over. "Elias, what's going on? Why did you fail?"

“Something happened.” Elias replied with a glint in his eyes.

Makenna angrily put down her bag and said, “So Amber just lost her child, but she didn’t die, did she?”

“No, her child is still alive, too. I didn’t operate on her at all.” Elias pushed up his new glasses and looked at her.

Seeing her widened eyes in disbelief and exasperated look, he just found it ridiculous.

If she had been so angry before today, he would have gone to comfort her. But now, he just wanted to break her neck immediately and kill her. How dare she deceive him and pretend to be his angel?

“Elias, what did you say? You didn’t operate on Amber at all?” Makenna clenched her fists tightly and looked at Elias with a ferocious expression. “What the hell are you doing? Why did you do this? Haven’t you followed my instructions?”

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“Don’t be angry. Have a seat.” Elias pulled out a chair for her.

Makenna put the bag on the table forcefully. “How can I not be angry? I could’ve killed her today. As long as she dies, I’ll never have any troubles in the future, but you...”

“Jared is in the hospital.” Elias interrupted her.

Makenna was stunned. “What? Jared is in the hospital?”

“Yes, and he was outside Amber’s operating room. He saw me enter the operating room, so you should think about it. If Amber lost her life after the operation, don’t you think Jared will investigate?” Elias pushed up his glasses and looked at her.

Makenna bit her lip. “You’re right. You can’t kill Amber. But you can kill her baby. Why didn’t you do it?” She snapped at Elias.

Elias poured her a glass of water and said, "Don't worry. There are plenty of opportunities. Don't you believe me?"

"But I'm afraid that if we delay for too long, Jared will admit the child and re-marry Amber." Makenna clenched her fists.

The corners of Elias' mouth curled into a mocking smile. "You're overthinking it. Jared is not like Amber. He knows that the baby in her belly is his. He went to the hospital today to wait for her. It's conceivable that he doesn't like the baby that much in her belly, so what you imagine is unlikely to come true."

"Better safe than sorry. Don't forget, I told you before that the person Jared really loves is Amber." Makenna said in a solemn voice.

Elias blinked. "Speaking of that, I've never asked you why you're so afraid of Amber. She has divorced Jared, and it seems that she has nothing to do with him anymore. Although Jared loves her, he isn't aware of that. Nothing would rekindle between them. What are you afraid of?"

Hearing these words, Makenna's eyes flashed with guilt and she said unhappily, "This is not what you should ask."

She would not tell anyone, especially Jared and Elias, that she was pretending to be Jared's pen friend using Amber's name.

If she told them, Elias might doubt that she had also pretended to be his savior.

"Really? Fine, since you don't want to say it, then we'll forget it." Elias shrugged as if he was not interested.

Just as Makenna was about to let out a sigh of relief, Elias spoke again, "By the way, Makenna, do you still remember when we first met?"

Makenna panicked. "Why are you suddenly asking this?"

“Nothing, I’m just reminiscing about the past.” Elias took a sip of tea and said with a smile.

Makenna was furious.

Reminiscing about some freaking past all of a sudden?

What’s this all about?

Makenna kept a smile on her face and replied, “Of course it was when I saved you.”

Elias tapped the table lightly and did not answer.

Makenna’s heart skipped a beat, and the smile on her face almost disappeared.

She clenched her fists and suppressed the panic in her heart, trying to sound as natural as possible.
“Isn’t that right?”

Seven years ago, when they first met, he was very excited to tell her that he finally found her.

At that time, she expressed that she didn’t know him. He said it didn’t matter if she didn’t know him. After all, it was the second time they met. The first time they met, she must be his real benefactor. When she saved him, they first met. Makenna thought that she couldn’t have answered wrong.

Elias suddenly smiled and said, “That’s right. The first time we met is when you saved me.”

He deliberately emphasized the word “saved me”.

Makenna didn’t feel anything wrong and heaved a sigh of relief.

However, Elias continued, "Do you still remember where you saved me?"

Makenna's heart, which had just quiet down, was once again pounding crazily. She was so angry.

But most of it was nervousness and fear.

What did he mean? Why did he suddenly ask these questions?

Could it be that he knew that she was not his savior and was testing her?

Thinking of that, Makenna's face turned pale. She had her heart in her mouth.

She could not answer Elias's question.

Because she had no idea where his real life-saver had come to his rescue, let alone what trouble he had encountered at that time. And he had never told her, so how did she answer the question?

However, she had no choice but to reply something, or she would expose herself.

After thinking for a while, Makenna finally gave a safest answer. "I'm sorry, Elias. I forgot."

She did not say that she didn't know, so that he couldn't tell whether she was lying or not.

Just as Makenna felt more and more uncertain, Elias curled his lips and said, "That's okay. It's been more than a decade. After all, you were too young at that time."

Makenna heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that he didn't doubt her.

It seemed that she had made the right move.

Then, Makenna grabbed Elias' arm and said, "Elias, tell me where we met for the first time. I won't forget it ever again."

"Okay." Elias looked down to hide the coldness in his eyes. "The first time we met was at an amusement park. I was injured and couldn't walk. A human trafficker wanted to take me away. It was you who appeared in time and scared him away."

Makenna thought that it was the case.

Makenna's eyes narrowed for a moment before she suddenly slapped her thigh. "Elias, I remember what you said. That's right. The first time we met was at the amusement park. I didn't know where I got the courage to fight against him. Now that I think about it, I was actually quite scared back then."

"You were very brave." Elias said with a smile, but there was no joy in his eyes but malice and sarcasm.

He made that up and she just bought the story.

Sure enough, she was not the one who saved him.

Makenna looked at Elias' smile and felt completely relieved.

It seemed that he did not suspect her. The reason why he asked her this was really to recall the past.

Otherwise, he would definitely expose her. He wouldn't allow her to continue pretending, right?

With that in mind, Makenna picked up the cup in front of her and took a gulp of water. Then she stood up and said goodbye, "Elias, I'm going to visit Jared later. See'ya."

She couldn't stay any longer. If he asked her some more questions that she couldn't answer, it would be troublesome. After all, she was running out of lies.

“Ok.” Elias also stood up and nodded in agreement.

Makenna quickly left.

Elias watched her as she left the room. The smile on his face disappeared completely.

“Makenna, you dare pretend to be my angel. I will make you suffer!” Elias murmured coldly.

It was true that he mistook her as his savior, but Makenna should know whether she had saved him or not.

But she did not deny it. She shamelessly pretended to be his angel and enjoyed his help. He would not let her off because of that.

Looking at the teacup Makenna had just used, Elias grinned evilly.

Then, he took out his mobile phone and texted Amber.

Amber frowned when she saw the message.