

LLDP 212-221

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Cole, who was eating apple, saw Amber's face. He quickly put down the apple and asked, "Baby, what's wrong?"

"Look at this." Amber showed him her phone.

Cole read out the text, "I'll make Makenna pay the price soon, Elias."

Cole looked at her with his eyes wide open. "Elias Lansdale? How did he get your number?"

"It's not difficult to get someone's phone number. He just needed to look it up." Amber said in a nonchalant tone, but her brows were tightly furrowed. "What I care more about is what he said in the text. He'll let Makenna pay the price. What he said in the ward... Does he really want to get back at the people who have hurt me?"

Cole curled his lips. "Whether it's true or not, let it be. It's good for us anyway."

"That's true." Amber nodded.

Cole returned the phone to her and said, "Well, don't reply to him. Don't forget, we're not sure if he really wants to deal with Makenna. If he doesn't, then he may deliberately text this to lure us into his trap. Who knows if he wants to mess with us or not. Just ignore it."

Amber agreed. "Alright, I know."

She deleted Elias's text message.

Cole continued to eat the apple. "By the way, I have donated the ring for you."

Amber blinked when she heard that, but in the end she just nodded, "Okay."

“Then I’ll go first. I’ll pick you up at the auction in a few days.” Cole threw the apple core into the trash can while speaking.

Amber smiled. “I see. Bye.”

“Bye-bye.” Cole waved his hand and walked out.

Amber was the only one left in the office. She took out a pen from the pen holder and began to read the documents.

At that time, Stella knocked on the door and came in with an anxious expression. “Ms. Reed.”

“What’s wrong?” Amber stopped writing and looked at her.

Stella looked around and saw a cup of water on the table. She directly picked it up and drank it all down in one gulp.

“Ah...” Amber was about to tell her that the cup was used by her before, but seeing Stella swallowing like someone who just got out of the desert, she didn’t say anything and just shook her head. “Why are you so thirsty?”

“Don’t mention it. I ran up all the way.” Stella put down the cup and said with a sigh of relief.

Amber was surprised. “You ran here? Don’t tell me that you’ve run all the way via the staircase from the finance department.”

“Yes, like that. The elevator just got down, and I have something urgent to ask you, so I don’t want to wait.” Stella pulled out the chair opposite her and sat down.

Amber looked at the sweat on her forehead and handed her a piece of tissue with a smile.

“Thank you.” Stella took the tissue.

Amber got up, took a new cup to get some water from the water dispenser and put it in front of Stella. She asked, “By the way, you just said that you have something urgent to ask me. What is it?”

“It’s the loan of Goldstone.” Stella threw the tissue into the trash can and looked serious. “Ms. Reed, who on earth is Zackary? He actually paid off all the loan from several banks. When the bank called to inform me, I was completely stunned.”

Amber was confused. “Wait, what are you talking about? Zackary, what loan has he paid off?”

Looking at her reaction, Stella blinked. “Ms. Reed, don’t you know Zackary?”

Amber shook her head. “I’ve never known anyone with this name.”

“That’s strange. You don’t even know him. Why did he help us pay the loan? And there’s a note that said he’s your acquaintance. So obviously, he paid the loan for you. How come you don’t know him? Could it be he’s your secret admirer?”

Speaking of that, Stella was envious. “If you are loved by someone who was that rich, you can totally accept him.”

“What nonsense are you talking about?” Amber frowned. “Stella, you mean Zackary helped us pay off all the loan from the banks? Is that what you mean?”

“Yes, from now on, we don’t owe anyone anything. The money we make in the future will not be given to the bank, but to our own.” Stella said happily.

Amber didn’t look so thrilled, on the other hand, as her red lips were pursed into a straight line.

She didn’t think that it was a pie falling from the sky. She would only think that there was a conspiracy.

That was a colossal amount! Who was so generous?

“Is there any useful information?” Amber narrowed her eyes and asked.

Stella patted her forehead and said, “Yes, I forgot. Wait, I’ll give it to you now.”

As she spoke, she took out a stack of documents from the folder she carried with her and handed them to Amber.

Amber didn’t look at it but continued to ask, “Did you tell anyone else about this matter?”

“No, I came to tell you first.” Stella shook her head.

Amber breathed a sigh of relief and said, “That’s good. Go back to the finance department first. Keep this a secret for now. Don’t make it public. Let’s talk about it after I figure out who did that.”

“Ok.” Stella responded and went out.

It was only then that Amber began to check the documents. She wanted to find out if there was any clue about person.

Soon, she found it as she wished.

When she saw the symbol “Z” on one of the pages, she immediately knew who it was.

Amber immediately picked up her mobile phone, opened WhatsApp and found Z on her contact. Instead of texting as usual, she started a voice call.

In the Farrell Group, Jared was having a meeting when his phone suddenly rang and interrupted him.

Jared narrowed his eyes unhappily. "Whose cell phone is ringing?"

No one spoke in the conference room.

Seeing that, Jared's voice became colder. "I remember I said that when we were having a meeting, mute your phones, and you just ignore the rule?"

In the face of his anger, someone in the conference room finally raised his hand. "Mr. Farrell, that... it's not our phone ringing. It's your phone..."

Jared was slightly stunned. "Mine?"

"Yes." The man nodded.

Jared, who was still sitting on the wheelchair, put down the document in his hand and pushed himself back to the conference table to look at his phone. As expected, his phone was ringing.

It was the ringtone of a voice call. Usually, almost no one used voice call to contact him. He was quite unfamiliar with the music, so he did not realize that it was his phone ringing.

Jared's face looked much better. He picked up his phone and wanted to see who was calling.

He did not expect to see Amber's name.

Why did she contact him at this hour?

"Let's call a halt. I need to take this call." After that, Jared took his phone out of the conference room.

It burst into murmuring in the conference room.

“Ah, typical boss. Only he can answer the phone but we are not allowed to do that. We have agreed that the phone will be muted during the meeting. We all did that, but he did not.”

“Yes, he also said that no one was allowed to answer a phone call during the meeting. But he broke this rule. Double standard!”

“Mr. Farrell certainly takes this phone call seriously. I guess it should be Miss Gardner.”

“It must be. Look at Mr. Farrell’s gentle eyes.”

Outside the conference room, Jared didn’t know that the people inside were talking about him. He came to the corridor and looked at his phone, which was still ringing. He was hesitating, wondering whether he should answer or not.

He was afraid that he would be exposed if he answered.

But in the end, he still answered the phone. “Hello?”

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Listening to the hoarse male voice coming from the phone, Amber fell silent.

It turned out that the voice of Z was so unpleasant to the ear.

And it sounded like he was in his forties.

Few men in their forties had self-discipline. They were either big-bellied or bald.

Thinking that she might have had a relationship with an old man in his forties, Amber felt a little uncomfortable and couldn’t help but retch.

Jared was nervous when he heard that. “How... how are you?”

He almost spoke in his original voice. Fortunately, in the end, he reacted in time and changed back to his disguised voice.

Because her stomach was too uncomfortable, Amber did not find anything strange. She shook her head weakly and said, "I'm fine. Thank you for your concern, Zackary."

Hearing the name "Zackary", Jared instantly understood why she had contacted him.

"Are you looking for me because of the loan?" Jared asked.

Amber took a deep breath and she sounded serious. "Yes, I want to know why you did this."

"I said before that you are my child's mother. I will take the responsibility." Jared replied while pinching his throat.

Amber pursed her lips. "But as I said, I don't need it."

"Whether you need it or not is up to you, but whether I take the responsibility or not is up to me." Jared said.

Amber hesitated for a moment.

Yes, she didn't need him to take the responsibility, but she couldn't stop him.

"Well, if you want to pay the loan for me, you are too generous." Amber said.

Who could take out so much dollars at once to pay off the debts for a company?

Jared chuckled, "It's not much to me."

“Not... not much?” Amber almost choked on her own saliva.

Jared replied, “Yes, it’s not much.”

The market value of the Farrell Group was several hundred billion dollars, and his personal assets were as high as eighty billion dollars. Half of it was brought by the Farrell Group, and the other half was earned through other businesses.

Therefore, he was super-duper rich.

Listening to the man casually say that the loan was not much, Amber admitted that she was a little jealous.

If Goldstone could have more than a billion dollars, she would probably laugh and dance around like nuts.

“Although you say it’s not much, it’s still a lot for me. Even if you want to take the responsibility, it’s too much. So Zackary, you’d better send someone to the bank to withdraw the money. If you really want to be responsible, a house or a car is enough.” Amber rubbed the space between her eyebrows.

In short, she could not accept this amount of money.

What happened that night should be their fault, so she could not accept the money with ease.

“Sorry, the money has been transferred into the account, and the bank has canceled your loan information, so the money can’t be withdrawn.” Jared calmly told the truth.

Amber bit her lip. “Why...”

“It’s done. You don’t have to feel sorry. I am willing to do this. You didn’t ask me to do that, so you don’t have to feel stressed. Well, I’m still in a meeting. Let’s talk later.”

As if he was afraid that Amber would refuse, Jared directly hung up.

On the other side, Amber looked at the screen and sighed.

It seemed that the money could not be returned.

But even so, she would not accept it.

As she thought about it, Amber lowered her head and typed.

Amber: I borrowed the money from you. When my company makes money in the future, I'll return it to you.

Jared returned to the outside of the conference room. Just as he was about to open the door, the phone on his other hand suddenly vibrated.

He put down his hand from the handle and looked at the phone. It was a message from Amber.

He frowned as he read the text.

Sure enough, no matter how much he said, she would still not accept it.

Alright, if she wanted to pay it back, it would be several years before the Goldstone made that much money.

At that time, could she still find Z?

Jared's mouth curved into a faint smile. Then he put the phone into his pocket, pushed the door open, and went in.

In Goldstone, Amber gave an order to Sheila, "Inform the high-level officials of the major departments to have a meeting."

Since she had already figured out who returned the loan and there was no conspiracy behind it, she could naturally tell everyone.

Moreover, she believed that she could suppress Bernardo this time. After all, it was her accomplishment in terms of clearing the debt. Bernardo Delgado had done nothing. In this way, people of Goldstone would gradually shift to her side."

"Ok." Sheila nodded and went to arrange it.

Amber got up and went to the conference room.

A few days later, it was time for the auction.

In the evening, Amber got all dressed up, and went to the banquet venue with Cole.

When they arrived at the hotel gate, as soon as Amber got out of the car, Hayden ran over and said, "Amber, you're so beautiful tonight."

Hayden looked Amber up and down, his eyes full of amazement.

Amber playfully flipped her hair and replied with a smile, "Thank you. By the way, why are you still here? Don't you want to go in?"

"I've been waiting for you." Hayden said.

Cole got out of the car, rolled his eyes at Hayden, and said unkindly, "You don't have to."

Hayden also replied rudely, "I'm waiting for Amber willingly. Not you.

"What the..."

Seeing that they were about to quarrel, Amber quickly raised her hand and stopped them. "Okay, okay, stop it. There are so many people watching. All right, go in quickly."

As soon as Amber spoke, the two men gradually stopped.

Cole straightened his tie. Suddenly his cell phone rang.

He took a look at it and raised his eyebrows, "Amber, it's Jeremy. It's a bit too noisy here. I'll answer the phone there. Wait for me here."

"Okay, go ahead." Amber nodded.

Cole glared at Hayden and went to answer the phone.

Hayden curled his lips and said, "I didn't provoke him. He's weird."

Amber giggled, "I'm sorry, Hayden. Cole..."

"It's okay. I'm not angry." Hayden waved his hand, thought of something, and asked seriously, "By the way, I heard that Goldstone's debt has been cleared. What's going on? Where did you get so much money? Did you make any secret deal?"

Amber didn't know how to react when she heard this. "How is that possible? It's that Mr. Z who returned it. He said he was responsible for me and our child."

Hayden suddenly understood. "It's him. It makes sense. He's very rich. His personal assets are worth tens of billions of dollars. The loan is nothing to him."

“That’s crazy rich!” Amber looked surprised.

Although Z had said that he was rich, she did not expect that he had that much money himself.

And with the corporation he’s in charge of...

Amazing.

Amber didn’t dare imagine it.

In short, Z were equally rich as Jared.

“Yes, he is the richest among us. Didn’t I tell you before?” Hayden looked at her.

Amber sneered “You’ve never told me that it was a middle-aged man in his forties.”

Hayden almost burst out laughing. “How did you know he was in his forties?”

“According to his voice. Two days ago, I talked to him through voice call. His voice was hoarse. It was not pleasant to hear. And I only heard such a voice from those middle-aged and bald guys before, so I guess he even looked like that.” As Amber spoke, she didn’t hide the disgust on her face at all.

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Hayden covered his belly and couldn’t stop laughing.

Imagine Jared being a middle-aged, bald and big-bellied guy in his forties.

Amber looked at Hayden, who seemed to be running out of breath from his insane laugh, and said, “What are you laughing about! Am I wrong?”

“No.” Hayden waved his hand repeatedly and said, “You’re right. He is indeed in his forties. His hair is bald. His belly is big, and his eyes are small. In short, he looks as ugly as possible.”

Listening to Hayden’s description, Amber couldn’t help shivering and quickly stopped him. “Enough. I can’t stand it anymore.”

Everyone loved beautiful things. Amber admitted that she was also a person who valued appearance.

In short, she really couldn’t accept that she had sex with such a man. Even after such a long time, she still felt disgusted.

“Okay. I won’t say it anymore.” Hayden rubbed his aching cheeks and nodded repeatedly.

Amber pursed her red lips. “I can’t understand why you’re making friends with such a person. Your images are completely incompatible with each other.”

“Didn’t I tell you? We’re not very close friends. We’re just acquaintances.” Hayden shrugged and replied.

At this time, Cole came back after answering the phone.

Amber looked at Cole and asked, “What did Jeremy say?”

“He said he’s back, and he’s going to attend the auction tonight. See you at the banquet after the auction.” Cole put the phone in his pocket and answered.

Amber nodded. “Okay. But didn’t we agree that we would pick him up at the airport? Why didn’t he call?”

“His plane is half an hour late. If we went to pick him up, we would be late for the auctions. So, he might as well come directly. Well, Amber, let’s go in first.” Cole said.

Amber agreed.

They walked toward the entrance of the hotel and entered the auction site.

Amber and Cole shall be sitting in the back row, and Hayden's seat was among the first few rows. So after entering the site, the three of them separated.

Amber found her seat according to the invitation card. As soon as she sat down, she felt a gaze falling on her.

She froze for a moment and looked around, trying to find out who was staring.

However, after searching around and finding nothing, Amber gave up.

In a private room on the second floor of the auction site, after Ben pushed the door open and came in, Jared left the windowsill and returned to the sofa with a crutch.

"What's the matter?" Jared picked up an auction catalog and read it.

Ben stood behind him and replied, "Mr. Farrell, the Gardner family is here. They want to greet you in the private room."

"No need. We can meet at the banquet after the auction." Jared turned a page and said impassively.

Ben nodded. "Yes, I'll reply to them right away."

Ben knew that the Gardner family just wanted to sit in the private room and didn't want to sit in the hall with others.

After all, a private room represented status and identity. Although the Gardner family was powerful, they were far from being able to sit in the private room of this auction .

After Ben went out, Jared wanted to go to the windowsill again.

Just as he closed the auction catalog and was about to put it back on the shelf, he didn't notice and the booklet fell to the ground. The originally closed book was opened because of that.

Jared frowned and bent down to pick it up.

As soon as he picked it up, his pupils contracted. "This is..."

Jared saw a familiar ring on it. It was he and Amber's wedding ring!

Although there was some difference in the design between the wife's ring and the husband's, the difference was not too big. Moreover, it was a customized design, one of a kind, so he could recognize it at a glance.

Jared quickly looked at the information below. As expected, when he saw the donator "Miss Reed" printed on it, his face fell.

Amber had donated the wedding ring and participated in the auction!

For a moment, anger surged in Jared's heart.

He didn't throw away his wedding ring and even put it in a drawer in his room.

But Amber took her out for sale.

Jared felt as if he had been betrayed. He stood up, walked to the window, and lowered his head to glare at Amber below with a gloomy face.

Amber felt that the gaze fell on her again, and this time, she clearly sensed that the owner of the gaze was angry with her.

“Amber, what’s wrong with you?” Cole, who was a few seats away, saw Amber’s uneasy face and hurriedly asked from a distance.

Amber wanted to say that someone was staring at her again, but then she thought that it was useless to say it out loud. She might not be able to find that person, so she simply shook her head and said, “I’m fine. I’ll go to the bathroom.”

Amber had finished reading the auction booklet. She was not interested in the lots on it, so she obviously did not care that she would miss something good.

“Okay, come back early.” Cole reminded her.

Amber nodded, got up, and left her seat.

In the bathroom, Amber came out of the compartment and went to wash her hands.

At this time, she heard the sound of flushing. Then, she saw a door behind her open through the mirror.

Makenna walked out of the room and happened to meet Amber’s eyes in the mirror.

Makenna obviously didn’t expect to see Amber here. Surprised, she smiled and nodded. “Miss Reed, what a coincidence.”

“Yes.” Amber nodded and replied succinctly.

Makenna was very dissatisfied with her attitude. She walked to the sink to wash her hands.

At this time, Amber had finished washing. She took a hand towel from the box next to her and began to wipe her hands.

Makenna felt a burst of anger when she saw that the hand sanitizer bottle on her side was empty. She then turned to Amber and asked, "Miss Reed, can you pass me that hand sanitizer?"

"No." Amber wiped the gaps between her fingers and refused without hesitation.

"We were enemies, so why should I give you that?"

Makenna didn't expect Amber to reject her so directly. She bit her lip in anger.

Then, Makenna seemed to think of something. The corners of her mouth curled up coldly, and then she stepped to the side, knocking Amber away and occupying Amber's spot at the basin.

Amber didn't expect Makenna to do this. After stumbling a few steps, she held the edge of the sink in time to avoid falling down.

"I'm sorry, Miss Reed. I didn't do it on purpose. You won't mind, will you?" Makenna rubbed her hands together and pretended to ask, but her eyes were full of malice.

Amber looked at Makenna expressionlessly, which she found a little creepy. Makenna's expression stiffened.

At this time, Amber suddenly raised her bag in her hand and smashed it on Makenna's head.

Makenna was caught completely off guard. Her hair was in a mess and her makeup was also smeared. More importantly, her head was throbbing with pain.

"Amber, how dare you hit me!" Makenna's body trembled as she gritted her teeth and glared at Amber.

Amber took another handkerchief and slowly wiped away the cosmetics stain on her bag. She said in an indifferent voice, "I'm sorry, Miss Gardner. I didn't do it on purpose, so you won't mind, will you?"

The familiar words rendered Makenna choke at words. A mixture of feelings made her face look like a glitching TV.

This was exactly what she just said to Amber!

What a slap in the face!

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Looking at Makenna's twitching lips, Amber gradually smiled. She was in a good mood. "What's wrong? Miss Gardner, aren't you happy? Miss Gardner treated me the same way just now. I'm not angry at all. Why is Miss Gardner getting angry after being treated like this? You can't be the madam of the Farrell Group with that temper."

"I'm not angry!" Makenna clenched her fists tightly, took a deep breath to suppress her rage, and retorted sharply.

Makenna knew that Amber was purposely angering her.

Makenna didn't fall for it. She would let Amber know that she was more suitable to be the wife of the Farrell Group president than anyone else!

"Good." Amber clapped her hands and said, "Miss Gardner is magnanimous and I admire you. Since Miss Gardner is no longer furious, I'll take my leave first."

After that, Amber threw away the towel in her hand, walked past Makenna and straight to the bathroom door.

After taking two steps, Amber suddenly stopped and turned to smile knowingly at Makenna. "By the way, Miss Gardner, you look stunning right now, especially in this dress. It's very suitable for tonight's banquet."

Amber's gaze fell on Makenna's fur stole and the crocodile-skin clutch bag in her hand. A trace of sarcasm flashed across Amber's eyes.

Last time in the dress store, she and Stella deliberately said that those dresses would go good with fur, in order to set a trap for Makenna.

She didn't expect Makenna to be so simple-minded as to actually wear it. It seemed that there would be a good show to watch at the banquet later.

Amber smiled and left the bathroom.

After she left, Makenna touched her face and then looked at her dress. She smiled proudly and said, "Humph, you have good taste in this aspect."

After that, Makenna put her hand down from her face and prepared to wash her hands again. After all, she had just touched the cosmetics on her face.

However, just as Makenna turned back to the mirror and saw herself in it, she shrieked.

She didn't look at the mirror just now, so she didn't know what she looked like at the moment.

It was only now that Makenna realized what Amber meant. Amber was mocking her.

Only her dress remained fine. Her hair and makeup were a disaster. She looked like a mad woman. It must have been caused by Amber, who had just hit her with her bag.

Makenna looked at the mirror and said with a face full of resentment, "Amber, I will definitely kill you and the bastard in your belly!"

At the door, Mrs. Furnham, who was about to enter the bathroom, heard this and withdrew her foot.

Mrs. Furnham pursed her thin lips, and her dignified face was full of disgust. "It seems that she is Makenna Gardner. Such a vicious girl. It's ridiculous."

Mrs. Furnham looked at the bathroom door coldly, turned around, and left. She was not going to use the bathroom here.

She found it revolting.

Amber returned to the auction site. Cole hurriedly asked, "Amber, what took you so long"

Amber held her skirt and sat down. "A small trouble."

"What happened?" Cole became nervous. "Amber, are you okay?"

"Don't worry. I've already dealt with it." Amber smiled at Cole.

Cole nodded. "That's good. The next item will be yours."

Amber's eyes narrowed when she heard this.

So quickly.

Soon, as an antique on the stage was auctioned off, the next lot was brought to the stage.

The big screen behind the auctioneer showed the information of this ring in detail. As for the donor's name, it only said "Miss Reed".

This was also a kind of privacy protection for the donor.

However, some people still had guessed that it was Amber. After all, in Olkmore City, although there were many people surnamed Reed, only Amber Reed was famous.

“It’s Amber and Jared’s wedding ring!” Makenna’s eyes turned red as she looked at the ring on the big screen.

Amber donated her wedding ring.

What was ridiculous was that Jared had not given her a ring even now.

Makenna was swollen with jealousy. “Dad, I want this ring.”

Trenton obviously had recognized the ring as well. He frowned in disapproval and said, “What are you going to do with it? It was worn by someone else. If you want a ring, you can let Jared to buy a new one.”

“Jared won’t buy it.” Makenna clenched her fists.

It was not that she had not hinted to Jared to buy them a pair of rings, but Jared said that one ring was enough. There was no point in buying too many rings, so he would buy it for her when they got married.

However, they hadn’t officially gotten engaged yet. They would have to wait until the next year when they got married. She didn’t want to wait. She would rather have a ring worn by Amber. At least it was bought by Jared.

Trenton couldn’t resist Makenna, so he could only nod and agree, letting her bid for it.

The bidding for this ring began, starting at 40,000 dollars.

Because the master diamond was a rare pink diamond, the starting price was high.

“60,000!” Makenna immediately raised her bidding paddle.

Jared, who was on the second floor of the private room; Amber, Cole, and Hayden, who were in the hall, heard Makenna’s voice and had different thoughts about it.

Amber, Cole, and Hayden were surprised, but Jared was confused.

Why did Makenna bid for this ring?

Jared pressed the bell.

The auctioneer received the news and immediately offered a price. “The guest in room No.1 on the second floor added 20,000 more. It’s 80,000 dollars now. Is there anyone else who wants to raise the price?”

Makenna raised her head to look at room number one on the second floor when she heard that someone was snatching it from her.

The window of the private room was closed, so Makenna couldn’t see the scene inside and didn’t know who was inside. She was so angry that she bit her lips. “100,000 dollars!”

She added another 20,000 dollars without hesitation, which showed that she was determined to get this ring.

Jared frowned and pressed the bell again.

The auctioneer reported, “The guest in the private room has increased to 110,000.”

Makenna trembled in anger and glared at the room. “120,000!”

“Amber, Makenna seems to be competing with the people on the second floor.” Cole said to Amber.

Amber nodded and looked at the second floor. "I don't know who is on the second floor. Why?"

Although Amber was surprised by Makenna's move, she could understand it.

After all, this ring was bought by Jared. Makenna might want to take it for herself, but she was not sure about the people on the second floor.

"Babe, I suddenly want to play." Suddenly, Cole smiled.

Amber raised her eyebrows. "What do you want to do?"

The corners of Cole's mouth curled and he raised the sign. "200,000!"

Everyone present was shocked by the number.

Although the ring was valuable, it was at most 100,000 dollars. Others thought that Miss Gardner and the mysterious guest on the second floor increased the price to 120,000 which was already too high and not worth it at all.

They didn't expect that someone with so much money would suddenly pop up and directly call for 200,000.

"Cole, what are you doing? You are crazy!" Amber looked at Cole in shock.

Cole made a shushing gesture to her. "Don't worry, Amber. I know what I'm doing."

Seeing Cole's serious expression, Amber sighed. "Whatever. But you can't go too far!"

"Okay." Cole waved his hand.

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Makenna also recognized that the person who had just bid 200,000 was Cole. She guessed that he must have wanted to buy the ring back for Amber.

Humph, in his dreams!

“220,000!” Makenna raised her bidding paddle again.

Trenton quickly stopped her, “Makenna, stop raising the price. This ring is not worth this much at all.”

“I don’t care. I don’t want Amber to get it.” Makenna bit her lip.

Trenton frowned and wanted to say something. At this moment, a male voice sounded, “250,000!”

This voice...

Amber said happily, “It’s Jeremy!”

“I know.” Cole nodded and then raised his paddle, “270,000.”

Makenna hated Cole and the man who bid 250 thousand so much.

These two men must’ve done this on purpose to give her a hard time.

“300,000!” Makenna held the paddle tightly and raised the price by 30 thousand dollars.

The crowd burst into a commotion.

Jared frowned deeply in the private room on the second floor.

What did Makenna want to do?

Why did she want that ring so much?

“400,000!” Jared pressed the button.

The auctioneer took a deep breath and announced the offer with a trembling voice.

The crowd burst into a commotion again.

Raising the price by a hundred thousand dollars at a time!

Who had so much money?

Everyone turned to look at the No. 1 room on the second floor.

Trenton narrowed his eyes and suspected that Jared was in that room.

Trenton was very dissatisfied that Jared did not allow him to go into his private room.

After all, he was Jared’s future father-in-law. Wasn’t Jared afraid that this would upset him?

“450,000!” Cole bidded again.

Then, Jeremy’s voice also sounded, “500,000.”

“550,000!” Hayden, who had been watching, suddenly made a bid.

Amber shook her head, “Jesus, you’re all out of your mind.”

“Amber, don’t worry. We don’t want to buy that ring at all. We’re just tricking Makenna.” Cole shook his paddle and smiled.

Amber glared at Cole and said, “I’ve figured that out. But don’t forget that the person on the second floor also wants this ring. He must be a somebody. We’d better not offend him. If he ends up getting the ring and knows that you raise the price maliciously, you’ll get into trouble.”

“Don’t worry, we’ve already offended him. The young master of the family who host this auction is my college classmate and he told me that Jared is in the No.1 room.” Cole pouted, “Jared and Makenna are on the same team, so no matter who we are tricking, it’s a win for us.”

Amber was taken aback, “Jared?”

“Yes.” Cole nodded.

Complicated emotions were surging in Amber’s heart.

It was Jared who competed with Makenna at the beginning.

Why did Jared buy this ring? This was her wedding ring. Did he buy it for Makenna?

It was impossible.

Amber shook her head and denied this speculation.

Jared would not be so stupid to give his ex-wife’s ring to his current girlfriend, so he should have other purposes. But Amber couldn’t figure it out what he wanted to do. Moreover, she didn’t want to know either.

She had already abandoned this ring, so she wouldn't bother to think about what might happen to it next.

"600,000!" In the private room on the second floor, Jared spoke again.

Makenna was about to raise her paddle, but her hands were grasped tightly by Trenton.

Trenton glowered at her, "Don't you dare bid again."

How stupid she was to buy a ring that had been worn by someone else at such a price!

Even if she was very jealous of Amber who had a ring given by Jared, she couldn't do it.

Makenna was finally scared. She could only watch the ring being bought by the mysterious man on the second floor.

The guest present were all talking about it.

They didn't know if the person in the No.1 room on the second floor who bought a ring with 600,000 was stupid or not.

The ring was quickly sent to the second floor.

Jared looked at the ring lying on the black velvet with unfathomable gaze.

When Amber left the Farrell Family, she only took away this ring.

But now, she returned the ring to him in this way.

Since now, Amber had no any items related to him.

Thinking of this, Jared tightened his fist. The ring in his hand seemed to have turned into something sharp that was pricking his palm, and also his heart.

After a while, the auction was over. Everyone got up and went upstairs to the banquet hall.

Jared didn't get up from the sofa until all the people downstairs left. He walked out of the room with the clutch.

As soon as he got out, he saw Trenton and Makenna walking toward him.

Makenna widened her eyes in disbelief, "Jared! It's you who bought the ring!"

"Yes." Jared admitted it.

As long as Makenna asked people to check it, sooner or later she would find that he was in the No. 1 room.

There's nothing to hide about.

"Why?" Makenna cried suddenly. She bit her lips and looked at him as if he had done something wrong to her. She asked, "Why did you buy that ring? Do you want to return it to Miss Reed?"

Trenton also stared at Jared.

Jared frowned and said, "When I bought that ring, it was engraved with the Farrell family crest. It can't be owned by others."

This was one of the reasons why he bought the ring.

Another reason was that he didn't want others to get this ring. When he thought that the ring might be bought by Cole, Hayden, or another man, he felt angry inexplicably.

Makenna didn't know what Jared was thinking. When she heard that this ring was engraved with the Farrell family crest, she stopped crying and asked, "Really?"

Jared took the ring out of his pocket and handed it to her, "You can have a look."

Makenna took and checked it carefully.

Seeing her movement, Jared frowned.

Although it was he who asked her to see it, seeing that Makenna was examining it carefully, he felt annoyed, because she did not believe him.

Most importantly, she once told him in the letter that she would trust him. However, he suddenly realized that she had never truly trusted him.

When he was pondering, he heard Makenna's pleasant voice, "The ring is really engraved with the Farrell crest."

Jared said, "Of course."

"I'm sorry, Jared. I thought that you bought it for Miss Reed." Makenna returned the ring to Jared.

Trenton laughed out loud, "So! It's just a misunderstanding. And we've settled it."

Jared took the ring and wiped the ring with his thumb.

After he finished wiping the ring, he suddenly realized that he subconsciously felt that Makenna had dirtied the ring.

“Jared?” Makenna waved her hand in front of Jared.

Jared came to his senses and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“You’re suddenly absent-minded. What’s wrong?” Makenna looked at him and asked.

Jared looked down, “Something just occurred to me. By the way, Makenna, why do you want this ring?”

He put the ring in his pocket and stared at Makenna.

Makenna lowered her head in grievance, “You don’t want to give me a ring and insist that you won’t buy one until we get married. So when I saw Miss Reed had donated this ring, I remembered that you own the other one. I want to buy this ring to match yours, so we’ll share a pair of couple rings.”

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It was that.

Jared raised his chin slightly.

He misunderstood her that she was deliberately targeting Amber.

“You’ve got a problem to fix, Jared.” Trenton looked at Jared with a stern face, “Although Makenna hasn’t officially been engaged to you, she was announced to be your fiancée in public in the last engagement party ruined by Amber. You should give your fiancée a ring. Otherwise, what the others would think of her?”

“Dad, please. Jared has his own palm. We shouldn’t force him.” Makenna tugged at Trenton’s sleeve and persuaded him.

At the same time, she looked at Jared apologetically, as if she was afraid that he would get angry, “I’m sorry, Jared. Don’t take my father’s words to the heart.”

“Well. Uncle is right. I should give you a ring.” Jared replied indifferently.

He indeed didn't want to give Makenna a ring, so he made an excuse that he shall wait till they were married.

He didn't know why he didn't want to give Makenna a ring. But what Trenton said was right. Everyone knew that Makenna was his fiancée. If he didn't give her a ring, people would look down on her.

“Really?” Makenna looked at Jared happily.

Jared's gaze softened when he saw how happy she was, “Really.”

He loved Makenna and he had once said that he would make her happy.

He shouldn't refuse to give her a ring just because he had some weird emotions rioting inside him.

“Jared, you're so nice.” Makenna threw herself into Jared's arms happily.

Trenton pretended to be angry and glared at her, “You abandoned your father for a ring.”

“Dad!” Makenna turned around and yelled at Trenton, while she also exchanged a glance with him which only the two could understand.

In fact, they came to find Jared on purpose.

Before coming up, they had already found out that Jared was in No.1 room, so they put on this little show to make Jared agree to give her a ring in order to confirm her as his fiancée.

Unexpectedly, everything went very smoothly.

“Jared, shall we choose the ring tomorrow? I want a DR ring. It is not expensive, some may call it cheap, but I want it very much, because a man can only buy one DR ring in life.” Makenna looked up at Jared. “Jared, is that okay?”

When Jared heard that a man can only buy one ring in life, he frowned and wanted to reject. But when he saw her expectation, he finally nodded, “Okay.”

“Thank you, Jared.” Makenna felt happy and hugged him tightly.

But Jared was not happy. He just felt very annoyed.

After a while, he gently pushed Makenna away, “Well. Let’s go to the banquet. Mr. Furnham and Mrs. Furnham are still waiting for us.”

“You’re right. Let’s go now.” Trenton nodded.

Although the Furnham family weren’t as powerful as the Farrell Family, they were above the Gardner family, so the Gardners had to respect them all the same.

The illuminated banquet hall was filled with the cling-clang of glasses, people’s talking and laughter.

Amber was looking around with a glass of juice.

Cole came over with a plate of desserts and handed it to her, “I finally got rid of Hayden. I don’t know what’s wrong with him recently. He’s Jared’s friend and he doesn’t go to find Jared, but always sticks with us. Errr.”

“Well. He doesn’t make trouble to us. Besides, he is nice and talkative. I felt happy to get along with him.” Amber took the desserts and said with a smile.

She did not know why Hayden always stayed with them recently.

But she knew that Hayden was not their enemy.

“Forget it. Let’s not talk about him anymore. Amber, what are you looking for?” Cole took a sip of his wine and asked.

“I am looking for Jeremy. I haven’t seen him so far, and I only hear his voice.” Amber rubbed her forehead and said.

“I’m so happy to hear that you miss me so much.” As soon as she finished speaking, a man’s gentle voice sounded behind her.

Amber smiled in surprise. Then she quickly turned around and saw a young man less than two meters away from her. She took a step forward and said, “Jeremy!”

“Yes.” Jeremy nodded with a smile. Then he stretched out his arm and hugged her gently.

Jeremy put his head on Amber’s shoulder and rubbed his head against her shoulder. He choked, “Amber, I miss you so much.”

Amber stroked his hair, “I miss you too. Stand up straight quickly. People are looking.”

“No. Let me hold you for a while.” Jeremy tightened his hug.

Amber only thought him as a child. She shook her head helplessly and allowed him to continue hugging her.

Seeing this scene, Cole rolled his eyes.

Jeremy was so good at acting like a poor little puppy and deceived Amber to interact with him intimately. He despised him very much!

However, Cole had to admit that he envied Jeremy, who could hug Amber like this.

If it were him, Amber would push him away.

Cole smiled bitterly and drank up the wine.

Not far away, when Jared, Trenton and Makenna walked into the banquet hall, they saw that Amber was hugging Jeremy.

Jared felt enraged and gripped his clutch tightly.

Jeremy came back.

As soon as they met, Amber was being so intimate with him in public. Did she like these men to stay around her so much?

Makenna turned her head and saw that Jared was jealous of Jeremy. Her face fell.

“Jared, the person hugging Miss Reed should be Jeremy Lynch. He destroyed my party with Miss Reed before. I thought that he had already left Olkmore. Who could’ve expected him to be here and... hugging Miss Reed. But Miss Reed’s boyfriend, Mr. Lyon, is just standing by and watching them. What do you think about the relationship between the three of them?”

A vicious smile played over Makenna’s face.

Jared’s face turned so grim. He felt furious when seeing Amber was hugging Jeremy. He wanted to separate them and tell Amber not to be so close to other men.

But he knew very well that he was in no place to do that.

“It has nothing to do with us.” After saying, Jared looked away and walked forward.

Makenna hurriedly followed him.

Cole put down his empty wine glass and went forward to pull Jeremy away, “Alright, it is enough. You already hug Amber for so long.”

Jeremy looked at him with dissatisfaction.

Cole said, “Don’t forget that I am now Amber’s boyfriend. What would the others think seeing you hug Amber like this?”

Jeremy was stunned and scanned around. He saw that a few people were pointing at them and murmuring to each other. When they found that Jeremy was looking at them, they quickly turned away as if nothing had happened.

However, as soon as Jeremy withdrew his gaze, people continued to talk. Their words weren’t pleasant to the ear. Some even said that Amber was a slut, always fooling around with different men.

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When Amber heard those comments, she smiled and ignored it.

She had heard these words for countless times.

“Amber, aren’t you angry?” Jeremy asked.

Amber took a sip of juice, “Why should I be angry?”

“They slander you.” Jeremy narrowed his eyes and scanned at them, as if he wanted to remember them.

Amber smiled and said, “Take it easy. They say what they want, and I can’t seal their mouths. Besides, there are so many people, and I can’t deal with them one by one.”

“But I’m angry.” A trace of ferocity flashed across Jeremy’s eyes and disappeared in an instant.

They insulted Amber, and he would not let them go!

Amber didn’t know what Jeremy was thinking about. She patted his shoulder and said, “Well, I know that you want to defend me, but I’m not angry anymore, so don’t bother with them. Just let them talk. They’re nothing but dickheads with a mouth.”

Jeremy nodded with a smile, “I see.”

“I want another glass of juice.” Amber put the empty cup aside and went to the fruit area.

Jeremy and Cole did not go with Amber.

Cole put his hand on Jeremy’s shoulder and whispered, “Are you gonna deal with those people?”

Jeremy pushed Cole’s hand away and said coldly, “They slander Amber. I must teach them a lesson.”

“I support you, but you should be careful and don’t make them suspect Amber.”

“I know.” Jeremy interrupted him.

Cole patted Jeremy’s shoulder again, “Well, Amber is coming back. Don’t expose yourself.”

Jeremy agreed.

Amber walked over with a glass of mango juice and asked with a smile, “What are you talking about? You looked so serious just now.”

“We are talking about what we should give you on your birthday.” Cole laughed.

Jeremy nodded, “Yes. Amber, what do you want?”

Amber smiled, “My birthday is in June next year. Don’t you think it’s too early to talk about this?”

“I don’t think so. Some gifts need to be customized in advance.” Jeremy shook his head and replied gently.

Cole said, “Yes.”

“You’re talking about preparing birthday gifts for Amber? Count me in.” Hayden suddenly came over and interrupted.

Cole looked at him, “Amber’s birthday has nothing to do with you!”

“Why? I’m also Amber’s friend.” Hayden puffed out his chest and said.

Cole sneered, “Your friend is Jared.”

“So what? You don’t put a limit on how many friends you make. Besides, Amber and I are business partners, right?” Hayden winked at Amber.

Cole pursed his lips and had nothing to say.

Jeremy narrowed his eyes and asked, “Amber, what are you working with Mr. Cohen?”

“There are some very important things. I can’t tell you the details for the time being.” Amber replied with a smile.

It was the grudge between the Reed family, the Gardner family, and the Cohen family. There was no need to tell Jeremy.

If she told Jeremy, he would be worried about her.

Seeing that Amber was unwilling to tell him, Jeremy felt quite dejected.

“Amber, I’ll introduce you to some big shots in business.” Hayden suddenly said.

Amber’s eyes lit up slightly, but then she looked at him suspiciously, “Why are you so kind to help me?”

“Just take it as a thank-you for taking care of Jayden last time. Well, let’s go. Don’t let those big bosses wait too long.” Hayden grabbed her wrist and pulled her away.

Although Cole was dissatisfied, he did not stop Hayden for the sake of Amber’s career.

Jeremy looked at Hayden’s back with a gloomy face, “Cole, when does he get on so well with Amber?”

He knew that Hayden was Jared’s friend, but he had never seen Hayden interact with Amber before.

How did Hayden and Amber get so familiar with each other after two months? And Jeremy really disliked the way he looked at Amber.

“Because of business.” Cole shook his glass and replied.

Jeremy turned to look at him. “What kind of business is it?”

Cole spread out his hands. “Drop it. Since Amber doesn’t want to tell you, I can’t go against her. Let’s go. I’ll take you to meet some big shots in the entertainment industry.”

On the other side, with Hayden's help, Amber met many important figures and got their business cards.

Although many of these bosses gave her business cards for the sake of Hayden, some of them did so because of her. They were impressed by Amber's eloquence and wits.

Although there were not many of them, it was still a delightful thing for Amber.

At least, she got some support. She believed it would be of much help in the future, maybe a smoother path for her.

"Amber, sorry, I need to go to the washroom. You..."

"I'll go to the rest area. I've been standing there for a long time, so I want to have a seat." Amber interrupted Hayden and said to him with a smile.

Hayden nodded and said, "Okay, I'll go to the bathroom first."

Hayden put the wine glass on the waiter's tray and turned to leave the hall.

Amber put the business cards into her clutch bag and was ready to go to the rest area.

Just as she had taken two steps, she was stopped by an affected female voice. "Isn't this Amber? Why are you alone now? Where are your boyfriends?"

Amber pursed her red lips and turned around to look at Chloe and Makenna, who were walking towards her.

Makenna pulled Chloe's arm. "Chloe, don't do this."

Then, Makenna smiled sheepishly at Amber. "Miss Reed, I apologize for her. I'm sorry. She didn't do it on purpose. She's just being straightforward."

“She is straightforward?” Amber sneered. “Do you know what ‘straightforward’ means? It means that someone blurts out the truth without hesitation. So, you’re suggesting what she says is true? In that case, why are you apologizing? Don’t you think it’s just hypocritical?”

“Miss Reed, how could you say this...?” Makenna bit her lip, looking as if she had been wronged. “Even if I didn’t use the right word, you don’t have to accuse me of being hypocritical.”

“Yes.” Chloe raised his head and said indignantly, “Makenna said something wrong, but you don’t have to be so pushy. And I didn’t say anything wrong. You are flirting with those men...”

“Are you envious?” Amber crossed her arms and looked at Chloe mockingly.

Chloe blushed and shouted, “I’m not jealous!”

“Since you are not envious, why did you mention Hayden and others? Even if you want to pick on me, you don’t have to use the men around me as an excuse.” Amber sneered.

“I... I...” Chloe was so pissed that her eyes turned red and she couldn’t say anything.

Amber gazed at them with disdain. “When you come to pick on me the next time, I advise you to think of a better argument. Otherwise, you’ll just make a fool of yourself!”

After that, Amber turned around and was about to leave.

Makenna bit her lower lip. As a fierce glint flashed across her eyes, she suddenly reached out to grab Amber’s arm.

As soon as Makenna touched Amber’s arm, the look on her face had changed into a frightened expression. She started to walk backwards and suddenly stumbled to the ground, and the glass in her hand was broken, wine soaking her dress.

This scene silenced all the people at the banquet and people all looked over.

Seeing this, Makenna raised her head and looked at Amber with tears all over her face. "Miss Reed, you've gone too far. I just touched you. Why did you push me?"

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Amber had been confused as to why Makenna had fallen.

Hearing this, Amber instantly understood that Makenna fell entirely because of herself, but she wanted to frame Amber.

Amber smiled and looked at Makenna coldly. "When did I push you?"

"You didn't push me? Did I fall on my own?" Makenna raised her head and looked at Amber angrily.

Amber sneered. "That's very likely. Maybe you fell down yourself and deliberately framed me."

"Amber, you're shameless!" As soon as Amber finished speaking, Chloe pointed at her and snapped, "Makenna was pushed to the ground by you, and you are accusing her for framing you? Who would get themselves injured to do such a thing!"

"That's right." The onlookers all nodded.

The corners of Makenna's mouth curled up slightly as a hint of pride appeared in her eyes.

Amber, let's see how you're gonna get out of this.

"Did you hear that?" Chloe put her hands on her hips and said, "No one believes that Makenna will do this. What's more, I witnessed the whole process. What else do you have to say now?"

"I..." Amber was just about to speak when a basso voice rang out. "Makenna!"

“Jared.” Makenna looked at Jared with tears in her eyes, who was striding towards them, and she reached out her hand to Jared.

Jared helped her up. Looking at her dress stained with wine, he frowned. “What happened?”

“Makenna, tell me, what happened?” Trenton, who came with Jared, also asked.

When Trenton asked, he glanced at Amber with a gloomy look. It was obvious that he suspected that it was Amber who had caused this.

Amber rolled her eyes and said nothing.

Makenna leaned into Jared’s arms and sobbed, “I saw Miss Reed just now, so I came to greet her. I didn’t expect she accidentally pushed me.”

“Makenna, you don’t have to be so cautious. Just tell Mr. Farrell the truth. Amber deliberately pushed you to the ground.” Chloe chided.

Jared turned to look at Amber. Seeing that Amber was calm and did not panic at all, he knew that there was something else behind this matter.

However, for the sake of fairness, Jared still asked, “Amber, did you push Makenna?”

Before Amber could answer, Trenton snorted, “Jared, Chloe has seen it. Why are you still asking?”

“Yes, Mr. Farrell. Not only me, but everyone saw it.” Chloe pointed to the onlookers.

The onlookers didn’t expect Chloe to involve them in this matter. They weren’t happy about this.

However, since Jared was here and Chloe was Jared's fiancée's friend, they dared not offend her. After all, offending her meant offending Jared's fiancée and Jared himself.

Therefore, they would rather offend Amber than Chloe.

So everyone quickly nodded to show that they did see it.

When Jared saw this scene, he was unaccountably infuriated and his face turned sullen.

However, everyone thought that he was angry about Amber pushing Makenna.

Even Makenna thought so. When no one else was paying attention to her, she threw a smug smile at Amber.

Amber saw it and twitched the corner of her mouth sarcastically.

"Amber, do you have anything to say?" Jared looked at Amber. His voice sounded impassive.

Trenton was a little displeased. "Jared, everyone here saw her push Makenna. What else do you want her to say? Send her to the police station."

Jared frowned and ignored him, still looking at Amber.

He hoped that Amber would say that she did not do that.

However, Amber flicked her nails and smiled indifferently. "What can I say? Who will believe me if I say it? You?"

Jared's thin lips moved slightly, and he almost blurted out "Yes".

But he calmed down at the last moment and lowered his eyes without responding.

Just then, three pleasant male voices broke the silence at the same time. "I believe her!"

Everyone looked over at the same time.

They saw three handsome men walking side by side toward them. With such a strong presence, people made way for them automatically.

They were Cole, Hayden, and Jeremy.

They walked up to Amber and stood in front of her to protect her. Then, they glanced at the crowd with penetrating gaze and said firmly, "We believe that Amber didn't push Makenna."

The three men awed the crowd.

Some people lowered their heads guiltily.

Of course, some didn't fear them, and even began to whisper.

They said that Amber had an entangled relationship with three men at the same time. Moreover, the three men got along well with each other.

However, most of the people talking about this were women. The bitterness in their voices, their envy and jealousy were palpable.

It was conceivable that they also wanted to be supported by so many excellent men, just like Amber.

Makenna was not excluded.

She had always known that Amber had a good relationship with men. So when she knew that it was Jared who had been exchanging letters with Amber, she pretended to be Amber and snatched Jared over.

She thought that after taking Jared away, Amber had nothing left.

Unexpectedly, without Jared, there were more outstanding men around Amber.

It was unfair!

Makenna bit her lip. And her eyes turned red.

Jared's expression was not much better. The moment Cole and the other two appeared, an indescribable hostility rose in his heart.

As Amber smiled to them, the hostility in Jared's heart just soared to the peak.

"So what if you believe her? Everyone else saw Amber push my daughter. Where's your proof?" Trenton berated with a livid face.

Makenna grabbed Jared's sleeve and sobbed in his arms.

At this moment, Mr. Furnham and Mrs. Furnham, the hosts of the banquet came.

"What's wrong?" Mrs. Furnham walked over holding her husband's arm. She glanced at Makenna, who was in Jared's embrace, and asked with a half-smile.

"Sir, Madam, you came at the right time." Trenton glanced at Amber with a sinister look and then told them what had just happened.

After listening, Mrs. Furnham raised her chin and said, "I see. So you are arguing whether Miss Reed has pushed Miss Gardner or not, right?"

"Yes." Trenton nodded and said in a gloomy voice, "But I believe that Amber has pushed my daughter. Everyone's watching. This is what Chloe said herself."

Amber smiled but didn't say anything.

Cole snorted, "Chloe said it herself, so you believe it?"

Jeremy also stood up. His usually gentle face was as cold as ice at this moment. "Amber is definitely not that kind of person. I know her. If she really pushed Makenna, she would admit it. But since she didn't admit it, it's not her."

"That's right. I don't think Amber did that. After all, Makenna was good at acting." Hayden looked at Makenna with a knowing smile.

Makenna shrank back into Jared's arms, looking terrified.

Trenton pointed at Amber and the other three. "Enough of your defamation!"

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"Did they slander Miss Gardner? I think we need more evidence to draw a conclusion. Right?" Suddenly, Mrs. Furnham loosened her husband's arm, stepped forward, and said with a smile to everyone.

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Makenna's heart skipped a beat when she saw the smile on Mrs. Furnham's face. She had a bad hunch about it and her body tensed up.

Jared noticed Makenna's change and lowered his head to ask her, "What's wrong?"

"I... I'm fine." Makenna forced a smile and replied, "It's just... It hurts. Jared, can you take me to see a doctor?"

Her instinct told her she had to leave this place immediately. Otherwise, things would soon get out of her control.

Jared subconsciously wanted to say that they would go after this matter was settled.

However, when he saw Makenna's pleading eyes, Jared finally nodded in agreement.

He held Makenna's body and turned to leave.

Amber's eyes narrowed as she called out to them, "Stop right there. We haven't figured everything out yet. Why are you leaving?"

"That's right. Amber was regarded as the culprit, but she's still standing here. Why are you running away? Feeling guilty now?" Cole also said.

Hayden and Jeremy nodded.

There was a hint of sarcasm in Mrs. Furnham's eyes.

"We aren't running away." Makenna turned around with red eyes and said in an aggrieved voice, "I just feel my body aching so I want to see a doctor. Jared can testify."

Jared nodded slightly to show that it was true. "We will come back after we see the doctor."

"Who knows how long it'll take for you to come back?" Jeremy crossed his arms.

"Yes, you don't have to go to see a doctor yourself. What if your injury becomes worse? You'd better call the doctor over here. Mrs. Furnham, what do you think?" Hayden looked at Mrs. Furnham.

Mrs. Furnham nodded. "Of course."

As Mrs. Furnham spoke, she beckoned a waiter and asked him to call a doctor.

Makenna didn't even have time to stop them. She could only watch helplessly as the waiter walked away. She was exasperated.

She knew it.

These people were attacking her and deliberately making things difficult for her!

"Miss Gardner, you don't look so well. Is it because you are not happy that we have called a doctor for you? We are doing this for your own good. Not only are you not grateful, but you are also upset. That's not nice." Cole sized Makenna up and down and tsked.

The others echoed. "Yeah, exactly..."

"No..." Makenna was furious.

Jared patted her on the shoulder and said, "Well, Makenna, they are right. You shouldn't be angry."

"I..." Makenna's body trembled.

She was angry that these people had stopped her from leaving!

However, Makenna couldn't say that out loud. She could only suppress her anger and stop talking.

Soon, the doctor came.

Under everyone's gaze, Makenna didn't dare refuse. She could only let the doctor examine her.

After a while, the doctor said, "This lady is fine. It's just some scratches on her arm. A Band-Aid would do."

"I see. See the doctor out." Mrs. Furnham said to the waiter who brought the doctor here.

After the waiter and the doctor left, Amber said, "All right, the farce is over. Since Miss Gardner is fine, let's continue to deal with what happened just now. We should find out how Miss Gardner fell down as soon as possible."

"Humph, no matter what you say, you can't get away with it." Chloe pointed at Amber.

Jared scowled at Chloe, and a trace of disgust rose in his heart.

For some reason, he didn't like these people who accused Amber.

Trenton also said, "Chloe is right, so there is nothing to say about this matter. Mrs. Furnham, she came here because of your invitations. But for such an immoral soul, I think it's better for you to drive her away, in case this banquet is ruined."

Jared frowned, "Uncle, we haven't gotten to the truth yet."

"The truth? Chloe said it so clearly, and so many people present saw it. Jared, are you defending your ex-wife?" Trenton was shocked.

Makenna sobbed even more sadly.

Jared was irritated. He pulled his tie and replied in a low voice, "I'm not defending anyone. So what if she saw it? Where is the evidence?"

Amber looked at Jared in surprise. He was actually being impartial now.

This was not like him. He had always trusted Makenna for no reasons, if she remembered it correctly?

“Jared, I think you’re protecting your ex-wife.” Trenton turned to Amber and said in a voice dripping with sarcasm, “I didn’t expect you to hook up with men so well. The men around you are not enough. Even your ex-husband...”

“What the hell did you say?” Cole was blown up. He clenched his fists and was about to rush forward.

“Cole, stop!” Amber shouted at him.

Hayden stepped forward and grabbed Cole. “Well, Cole, don’t mess around. I know you’re angry. I’m mad too, but you can’t hit him. We didn’t see how Makenna fell. But once you hit someone, everyone here will see it. It’ll be real trouble then.”

Although Jeremy felt a little regretful that Cole had not beaten Trenton, he had decided that he would teach Trenton a lesson when he went back.

Trenton didn’t know that he had been targeted. He took a step back with start, and then pointed at Cole, “How dare you attack me? Mrs. Furnham, I suppose you’d better do a few more screening before inviting people here.”

Mrs. Furnham smiled, “You’re right. It’s my fault to invite someone who shouldn’t be here.”

All of a sudden, Mrs. Furnham’s face became serious. She spoke up, “Show Mr. Gardner and his daughter out!”

The crowd gaped at her.

“It’s not Amber?” “Why did she drive Mr. Gardner and his daughter out?”

Even Amber and the others were very confused.

They thought they would be the ones driven away.

Jared looked at Mrs. Furnham and seemed to have understood something. He rubbed his eyebrows tiredly and let go of Makenna's hand.

"Makenna, I'm very disappointed!" He suddenly said.

"Jared..." Makenna panicked and wanted to catch Jared's sleeve, but he dodged.

Makenna's heart sank.

Her intuition was right. There was something wrong with Mrs. Furnham's smile at that time.

As expected, the current situation had completely gotten out of her control.

Trenton looked like he had swallowed a cockroach. "Mrs. Furnham, are you kidding?"

"Of course not." Mrs. Furnham turned to him with a smile.

Trenton's dry lips twitched a few times. "Excuse me, we are clearly victims, but you want to drive us away. If you don't give us a reason, I have every reason to believe that you're going against us deliberately. In that case, the Furnham family will be our enemy from now on."

"Mr. Gardner, are you threatening me?" Mrs. Furnham asked with a fake smile.

"No. But I think it's unfair to me."

“Don’t worry. I’ve always been fair. There are reasons, of course. First, it’s because of your daughter.” Mrs. Furnham darted her gaze at Makenna.

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Everyone’s gaze instantly fell on Makenna.

Makenna became the target of criticism.

She subconsciously wanted to hide behind Jared.

However, Jared firmly pressed his hand on her shoulder and did not allow her to dodge. He said in a low voice, “Makenna, you have done something wrong. Face it and undertake the responsibility!”

Makenna stared at him in disbelief, as if she was accusing him that not only didn’t he help her, but he was asking her to admit her mistake.

Makenna bit her lip and a trace of hatred flashed across her eyes.

Although it didn’t last long, Jared still caught it and was stunned.

Makenna hated him just because he didn’t help her?

“It seems that Mr. Farrell has already known it. In that case, I won’t keep you guessing.” Mrs. Furnham took a sip of wine and said, “Just now on the second floor, I saw with my own eyes that Miss Gardner touched Miss Reed’s arm, but Miss Reed didn’t do anything, and Miss Gardner fell to the ground by herself.”

“That is to say, Makenna pretended to be pushed down and then slandered my baby, right?” Cole became excited.

Mrs. Furnham nodded, “Yes.”

Hayden and Jeremy also breathed a sigh of relief.

Great, Mrs. Furnham was on their side.

Even Jared's tightly knitted brows were eased a little.

Amber bowed to Mrs. Furnham and said sincerely, "Thank you for your testimony, Mrs. Furnham."

Mrs. Furnham smiled at her, "I'm not just doing it for you. I don't like people playing this kind of trick in my zone."

Makenna blushed.

Trenton's face was pale, but he still gritted his teeth and insisted, "But the girl from the Mendez family told a different story. She saw it with her own eyes that Amber pushed Makenna away."

"Oh, really? Did you see it with your own eyes?" Mrs. Furnham looked at Chloe with the same smile.

"I... I..." Chloe was flustered at the moment. She didn't expect that Mrs. Furnham was on the second floor just now.

Chloe glanced at Mrs. Furnham, then at Makenna and Trenton.

Makenna nodded to Chloe, "Chloe, tell them that you saw it."

"That's right. Chloe, just tell us. Since you saw it with your own eyes, tell us the truth." Trenton also supported.

"I..." Chloe hesitated. Facing this group of people whose status was higher than hers, she felt much more pressured. In the end, she couldn't help but suddenly burst into tears, "I... I didn't see it with my own eyes."

“What?” Trenton’s expression changed drastically, “You didn’t?”

Killing intent flashed across Makenna’s eyes.

Damn it, Chloe betrayed her!

Chloe didn’t dare look at Trenton and his daughter. She lowered her head and stuttered, “I... I was so enraged by Amber at that time that... I didn’t notice Makenna at all. When Makenna screamed, I found that she was on the floor, but I didn’t see how she fell down.”

“You...” Trenton’s hands were trembling, “Then why did you say that you saw it?”

“Because Makenna is my friend, so...”

“So you just said you saw it with your own eyes.” Amber sneered, “It seems that you’re really a good friend of Makenna, but she doesn’t treat you in the same way.”

“What?” Chloe looked at Makenna blankly.

Jared looked down at Makenna because of Amber’s words.

As Makenna felt their gaze, she quickly hid the anger and killing intent in her heart and showed a sad face to Chloe.

Chloe immediately ignored Amber’s words. She felt guilty for betraying her friend Makenna.

“Makenna, I’m sorry, I...”

Makenna turned her head away from her.

Chloe drooped her head in dejection.

Mrs. Furnham saw everything and shook her head slightly.

Beside her, Trenton still refused to give up, "Even if Chloe didn't see it, what about the others?"

He glanced at the other guests and said, "They just said that they saw it."

"You are still in denial." Cole couldn't help muttering.

Hearing this, Trenton was about to get angry, but he endured it when he thought of the ballistic Cole just now.

At this time, a guest stood out and said sheepishly, "Well, Mr. Gardner, in fact, we didn't see it. We didn't want to offend Mr. Farrell, so we said that we saw it."

Cole and Hayden burst out laughing.

Amber and Jeremy, who was introverted, curled up their lips.

But Jared's expression was frightening, "You lied because you're afraid of offending me?"

"Miss Gardner is your fiancée." The guest replied in a weak voice.

Jared wanted to refute, but he didn't know how.

Because Makenna was his fiancée, Amber would be wronged. If the Gardner family did something bad in his name in the future, these people would help to cover it up, just because they were his relatives.

At this moment, Jared suddenly realized that he had been too indulgent with the Gardner family.

He couldn't allow that anymore!

"How... how..." Trenton didn't expect that these people gave bogus testimony for the sake of pleasing Jared. He was so enraged that he almost fainted.

He was mad at these people, and Chloe, and Makenna, his reckless daughter.

She wanted to deal with others, but she didn't have the ability to control the whole game. Having grandiose goals but puny competence!

"Mr. Gardner, what else do you have to say now? If you're still denying, then I can only show you the surveillance footage." Mrs. Furnham smiled at Trenton.

Trenton clenched his fists and replied in a dry voice, "There is no need, Mrs. Furnham. It's our fault. We wronged Miss Reed. Makenna, apologize."

Makenna was reluctant, but she had already lost face. Everyone looked at her with disapproval. If she didn't apologize, she would be even more embarrassed.

Therefore, she could only say sorry to Amber in humiliation.

Amber smiled, "I think Miss Gardner should apologize to Mrs. Furnham too. You've spoiled the banquet and everybody's mood. Secondly, it's because of your outfit."

Her outfit?

Everyone looked at Makenna's dress.

Some smart people figured it out and immediately laughed.

Some of them were still confused, such as Cole and Hayden.

Jeremy knew what Amber meant.

Jared was also able to see the problem. He pursed his thin lips tightly and asked, "Makenna, who styled you?"

"What's wrong with my look?" Makenna had obviously not realized what had happened.

Amber smiled, "There's nothing wrong with your dress. The problem lies with the fur stole on your shoulder and the clutch bag in your hand."

"Yeah." Mrs. Furnham's face darkened, "This is the second reason why I asked you to leave. The theme of this banquet is protection of wild animals. Everyone else is dressed properly, but you are wearing fur and holding a crocodile-skin bag. Are you trying to humiliate us?"

Hearing this, Trenton took a deep breath, and then berated at Makenna, "Tell me, who told you to dress like this!"

He didn't notice it until now that this girl had broken the dress code of tonight completely.

He felt like he was losing it.

"Nobody. It's me... No, it's her. Amber deliberately trapped me!" Makenna seemed to have thought of something and raised her hand to point at Amber.

Everyone looked at Amber again.

Jared frowned, "Makenna, don't talk nonsense."

“I’m not talking nonsense. It’s really her. She made me wear this!” Makenna stomped her feet anxiously.

Trenton had a reason to target Amber again, “Well, it’s you.”

Cole and the other two wanted to say something, but Amber stopped them.