

LLDP 222-231

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“You said it was me?” Amber smiled, “Then tell me how I made you wear this. Did I come to your house to force you to wear this?”

“Not in my house, but in the dress store!” Makenna clenched her fists tightly.

Amber’s smile turned even brighter, “Oh? In the dress store? I don’t remember having said anything to you about this back at the dress store.”

“It was you and Stella Chan who said that the fur stole and the crocodile clutch bag would go well with those dresses, so I...”

“Pffff!” Amber covered her belly and laughed out loud.

Cole, Hayden, and Jeremy also laughed.

Even Mrs. Furnham shook her head with a sarcastic smile on her face.

Only Jared, Trenton, and Chloe did not laugh.

Jared rubbed his eyebrows tiredly.

Chloe lowered her head.

Trenton wished he could find a hole to hide in.

How could he have such a stupid daughter!

“What are you laughing at?” Makenna clenched her fists and glared at Amber and the others.

Cole rubbed his face which went sore because of laughing, "It's nothing. We just have never seen such a stupid person like you. Amber said something and you just followed her words. Do you even have a brain?"

"If she has a brain, we won't see her outfit today." Jeremy said gently, but his eyes were cold.

"What, this..." Makenna's body trembled violently.

Jared tightened his grip on her shoulder and said, "Enough, Makenna. Don't make a fuss."

"Jared... they humiliated me like that. You didn't help me, and you think I was making a fuss?" Makenna's eyes widened as she looked at him resentfully.

Trenton was also very dissatisfied with him.

Jared pursed his thin lips and was about to say something.

Amber flicked her nails and suddenly said, "Miss Gardner, in the dress store, Stella and I did talk about how good it would look matching those dresses with the fur and the crocodile skin bag, but I didn't suggest you to dress in that way. We are enemies, so why would I give you suggestions? But I didn't expect that you not only eavesdropped on our conversation, but also actually dressed like this to attend the banquet."

"Stop pretending. You and Stella Chan spoke so loudly at that time, which was obviously for me to hear. What do you mean by eavesdropping? You are obviously setting a trap for me and letting me go inside." Makenna's eyes widened as she roared.

Hayden rolled his eyes and said, "Do you have evidence? You're a brainless copycat. But you dare put the blame on us."

"Shut..."

“Enough!” Mrs. Furnham frowned and interrupted Makenna impatiently, “This is my place. You can go back to your family and be the spoiled little princess. Alright, show Mr. Gardner and Miss Gardner the way out. I don’t welcome them at my banquet.”

“Okay.” Several waiters who had arrived at some point nodded and made a gesture to Trenton and Makenna.

Although Trenton was angry, he had lost all his face and did not want to stay here. He forced a smile and said, “Then I won’t bother Mrs. Furnham anymore. Good bye. Makenna, let’s go.”

“Dad!” Makenna was still a little reluctant.

Trenton grabbed her wrist and pulled her out of Jared’s arms. Glaring at Jared, he forcefully took her away.

If he didn’t leave, he would be even more embarrassed.

“Damn, they left like tha?. They haven’t apologized to my baby yet.” Cole curled his lips.

Amber chuckled, “I don’t care about their apology. Besides, they are so roasted tonight. I believe we can see them on the news tomorrow.”

“That’s true.” Cole laughed gloatingly.

Jared glanced at him and frowned slightly, but he didn’t say anything.

“Are you the girl of the Mendez family?” At this time, Mrs. Furnham suddenly turned her eyes to Chloe.

Chloe looked up with a start, “Yes... yes... Terry Mendez is my father.”

“You’re a loyal friend, but you’re not smart. You don’t know that you’re being used.” Mrs. Furnham commented in a nonchalant tone.

Cole and Hayden sniggered.

Chloe blushed.

It was worse than killing her to be told by an elder of high status in public that she was not smart.

“Well, you can leave too. I remember that I didn’t invite the Mendez family, so you were brought here by the Gardner girl. Since she has left, there is no need for you to stay.” Mrs. Furnham waved her hand and instructed her to leave.

Chloe nodded repeatedly. Then she lowered her head and walked quickly toward the gate.

Along the way, she could feel many searching gazes falling on her, which made her dare not look up.

She also got famous tonight as Makenna.

She believed that tomorrow, everyone in the circle would laugh at her.

“All gone. Let’s go too.” Cole put his hand on the back of his head and said.

Jeremy looked at Amber’s dress, “Your dress is stained with wine. It’s time to go back and change it.”

“I can’t leave. I have some business to attend to.” Hayden sighed with regret.

Cole smiled happily and said, “Then you can talk about it slowly. Don’t worry. You can talk as long as you want.”

He patted Hayden on the shoulder, hoping that Hayden would never show up next to his baby.

He could tell that this guy had feelings for Amber.

It was enough for Amber to have Jeremy and him by her side. There was no need for another bastard to steal Amber attention from them.

Hayden sneered and threw Cole's hand away. Then he greeted Mrs. Furnham and Jared respectively, turned around, and went to the rest room to talk to someone.

"Mrs. Furnham, it's getting late. It's time for us to go. I'm sorry for what happened tonight. I apologized for ruining your banquet." As she spoke, Amber bowed to Mrs. Furnham.

Mrs. Furnham laughed, "To be honest, I was really angry at first, but when I saw your composure, I admired you very much. Good bye, then. Be careful on the way."

"Okay." After shaking hands with her, Amber took Cole and Jeremy away.

When she brushed past Jared, she didn't even look at him, as if he didn't exist.

Jared's heart skipped a beat. Subconsciously, he intended to raise his hand to stop her from leaving.

But until she disappeared, he did not touch her.

In the end, Jared lowered his eye and put down his fist.

Seeing this, Mrs. Furnham asked with a knowing smile, "Mr. Farrell, I've heard about your divorce with Miss Reed. They said that you have no feelings for her. But what I just saw told me something different."

Jared put his hand into his trouser pocket and said, "Mrs. Furnham, please don't tease me. It's not like that. The only person I love is Makenna."

He had feelings for Amber?

How was that possible?

Jared pursed his thin lips and forcefully suppressed the little bit of emotion in his heart, denying what Mrs. Furnham said.

Mrs. Furnham raised her eyebrows, "Really? It seems that I was wrong. I'm sorry."

"It doesn't matter." Jared lowered his eyes.

Mrs. Furnham took a sip of wine, "Speaking of which, may I ask how did you and Miss Gardner fall in love with each other? Miss Gardner has been a vegetable for six years, and I know you and Miss Gardner didn't know each other six years ago."

"I have known Makenna a long time ago." Jared shook his head slightly and said, "It's been over ten years since we became pen pals by chance. That's how we knew each other. And then we met in person six years ago."

"I see." Mrs. Furnham nodded, "But I'm very curious what you love about Miss Gardner."

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Jared's thin lips moved. He wanted to say that he fell in love with Makenna because he saw the good characteristics of Makenna in those letters.

However, he couldn't say it no matter how hard he tried.

"Does Makenna have those good characteristics?"

Of course, her second personality didn't have them, but even if it was Makenna's main personality, he suddenly realized that he couldn't find any virtues in it. On the contrary, she had a lot of shortcomings, such as being narrow-minded, petty, easy to get jealous.

In short, Makenna in sight was completely inconsistent with the lively, kind, and joyful girl he had known through the letters.

In fact, he felt tired from loving her now, but he had already sworn to make Makenna happy for a lifetime.

Therefore, even if he could not love her, he would not give up on her.

Unless, Makenna was not the person who had exchanged letters with him, but was it possible?

A hint of self-mockery flashed across Jared's eyes. In a flash, he took a glass of wine from the waiter's tray and replied, "Love is love. You can't explain it."

"With all due respect, Mr. Farrell is so outstanding that you shouldn't have fallen in love with a woman like Miss Gardner. And I don't believe that Mr. Farrell can't tell what kind of person Miss Gardner is." Mrs. Furnham shook her glass and looked at him with a smile.

Jared pursed his lips and said, "I know, but I promised Makenna."

"Mr. Farrell is really a faithful man. But to be honest, I hope that Mr. Farrell can leave Miss Gardner. She is not suitable for you, and she didn't deserve you. She can't compare with your ex-wife at all. The most important thing is that she will make a big mistake one day. I hope Mr. Farrell can think about it carefully." After saying that, Mrs. Furnham turned and left.

She said all this because of Old Mrs. Farrell. When she was young, she had been bullied by her mother-in-law and Old Mrs. Farrell had helped her a lot. That was why she came to persuade Jared.

As for whether Jared would accept it or not, it was none of her business.

Jared looked at Mrs. Furnham walking away with pondering gaze.

After a while, he finished drinking the wine, took out his mobile phone, and sent a message to Amber: I'm sorry about what happened tonight.

Amber was sitting in the car, talking to Jeremy and Cole. Suddenly, her cell phone rang. She took it out and frowned.

Jeremy, who was driving, saw the impatience on her face through the rearview mirror and asked, "Amber, who is it?"

"Jared." Amber answered.

Cole, who was sitting in the passenger seat, quickly turned his head, "What is his purpose?"

"I don't know. He sent me a message. Let me have a look." Amber clicked on Jared's text message.

Looking at the message, she sneered.

Cole took her phone, read the text and rolled his eyes, "He apologized for Makenna again. In the past few months, he has apologized for Makenna several times. He's not tired of it, but I'm. Baby, I'll reply it for you."

As he spoke, he started typing, while reading the content out loud, "If you really feel sorry for me, put Makenna into prison, which shows that you mean it. This kind of apology doesn't help at all and lacks sincerity. I don't want it. And send!"

Cole returned the phone to Amber, "What do you think about my reply, baby?"

"Not bad." It was rare for Amber to encourage him.

Cole was overjoyed.

Jeremy rolled his eyes at him and said immediately, “Amber, actually, I can reply too.”

“I believe you, but you’d better focus on driving. Don’t look around. It’s dangerous.” Amber patted the driver’s seat.

Jeremy replied with a grievance.

Cole smiled smugly at him.

Jeremy ignored him.

At the banquet, Jared narrowed his eyes when he saw Amber’s reply.

At a glance, he could tell that this was not the reply from Amber.

After the divorce, Amber’s attitude towards him had been extremely indifferent. She wouldn’t reply so many words once she knew that he was the one who had sent the message, on the contrary, she would only reply in a succinct manner.

So was it Jeremy or Cole who replied it?

Where are they now? Was it in their house or in Amber’s house?

However, he didn’t care about who replied it, regardless whether they were in their house or in Amber’s house.

Jared felt uncomfortable and wanted to crush his phone.

He rubbed the space between his eyebrows and suppressed his anger. He typed: Where’s Amber?

Amber read Jared's text and raised her eyebrows in surprise.

He knew that the text message was not sent by her.

But so what? She didn't need to explain to him.

There was mockery in her eyes. Then, she locked her phone and ignored the message.

Jared waited for several minutes, but he didn't get any text. He knew that Amber wouldn't reply, so he narrowed his thin lips into a straight line.

What was she doing? Why didn't she text back?

Was she busy? Was Jeremy or Cole there?

Bang!

Jared slammed the glass in his hand on the table with a pale face.

Suddenly, the column of the glass broke.

The broken crack cut his palm, and wine flowed down mixed with his blood.

Not far away, the waiter saw him and quickly came over. "Mr. Farrell, are you alright? I'll call the doctor for you."

"No need." Jared took out a tissue and wiped the wound on his hand indifferently.

As if he could not feel the pain, he wiped the wound and threw the tissue away. Then he took out a decorative handkerchief from his chest pocket and casually wrapped his palm as a bandage.

“I have to go. Please tell Mrs. Furnham for me.”

After that, he put his hand in his trouser pocket and strode away.

He couldn't think of what Amber, Jeremy and Cole were doing. As long as he thought about it, he felt inexplicably violent.

Therefore, he had to find Amber to see what they were doing.

Along the way, Jared drove very fast.

Just as he was about to reach Kelsington Bay, his phone suddenly rang.

Jared frowned impatiently and answered the phone. Without looking at the name, he answered, “Hello?”

“Jared, it's me.”

Trenton's voice came from the phone.

Jared controlled the steering wheel with one hand and asked, “Uncle, what's the matter?”

“I want you to come take a look at Makenna.” Trenton sighed and replied.

“What's wrong with Makenna?” Jared's tone was surprisingly flat.

Trenton was stunned.

What's going on? Shouldn't he be worried and nervous?

Why was he so calm?

However, Trenton felt that he was just overthinking. He pinched his nose and said, "It's because of what happened at the banquet, which made Makenna feel ashamed. After coming back, she locked herself in the room and cried loudly. She didn't come out no matter how hard I tried to persuade her. As a father, I am worried about her health, so I had no choice but to call you. You can comfort her and apologize to her."

Jared pursed his lips, "I can understand why you asked me to go comfort Makenna, but why should I apologize? I don't think I need to apologize to Makenna."

"Why not?" Trenton's face turned cold. "At the banquet, Makenna was mocked by Amber and the others. As her fiancé, you didn't help her. Don't you think you owe her an apology?"

Hearing that, Jared's face turned grim.

Was that how the Gardner family thought?

They didn't admit their mistake and even wanted him to help them.

Why hadn't he never noticed before that the Gardner family was so... shameless!

"Uncle, the truth is on the table. Makenna framed Amber and Makenna wore the wrong clothes. Since she has done something wrong, she should admit her mistake, not letting me ignore her mistake and defend her without reason. This is not love, but harm!" Jared replied in a deep voice.

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Trenton choked. He knew that there was something wrong in his words, but he was an elder. Even if Jared knew he had said something wrong, he shouldn't just point it out directly.

Didn't he want to be with Makenna?

Thinking of that, Trenton snorted coldly. "Jared, Makenna has done a lot of wrong things. Didn't you help Makenna finish what she did to Amber before? Don't you think it's too late to regret it now? You have harmed Makenna already!"

Jared's pupils contracted. He clenched his phone and did not say anything.

That's right. Although Makenna's second personality had done all the things that had happened to Amber, it had quelled the damage caused by her second personality while she was crying.

As a result, Makenna's second personality became more and more vicious, and Amber was still in a dilemma of being targeted at any time.

So he not only harmed Makenna, but also Amber.

"Uncle, you're right. Maybe I should stop being so softhearted toward Makenna, otherwise..."

Before Jared could finish his words, a shrill horn suddenly sounded in front of him.

Then, two dazzling lights shone on his windshield.

The white light blurred his vision, and Jared couldn't see the road and what was happening in front of him. He frowned and looked very serious.

But soon, he calmed down and put away his mobile phone. He lowered the window, and looked at the rearview mirror. He wanted to stop the car with the limited vision of the rearview mirror.

However, before he could veer, the car in front of him hit his car directly.

Bang!

The car shook violently.

Jared crashed into the steering wheel, and his forehead was broken in an instant. Blood flew down his face, and he soon became unconscious.

On the other end of the phone, Trenton threw away his phone, and his face looked pale. "Jared, how dare you hang up on me? Do you still regard me as your father-in-law?"

"Well, don't be so angry." Mrs. Gardner poured him a cup of tea.

Trenton took the cup and he finished it without a break. He put down the teacup with strength and said, "I will be his father-in-law in the future. He hung up on me even without saying goodbye. How can I not be pissed? Other people's sons-in-law pay much respect to their fathers-in-law. But what about Jared? He doesn't even smile at us, let alone being humble. How can he treat me like this?"

Mrs. Gardner caressed his chest and said, "Jared has a cold personality. You know that."

"That's not the reason for not saying goodbye." Trenton took her hand away and sat down. "I really wonder if he really likes Makenna because of his attitude."

By the railing of the second floor, Makenna slowly clenched her hands. The expression on her face was unfathomable.

Downstairs, Mrs. Gardner glared at Trenton. "What are you talking about? How could Jared not love Makenna? Jared said that he had fallen in love with Makenna a long time ago. If it weren't for the Reed family six years ago, Jared and Makenna would have married. By the way, did Jared say that he would come over?"

"He didn't say. He probably won't come." Trenton rubbed the space between his eyebrows and replied.

Makenna bit her lower lip.

What she was most worried about had finally come.

Knowing that she cried, Jared didn't come to see her. He had begun to realize that she was not so important to him.

If the trend went on, he would break up with her even before he found out that the person he really loved was Amber.

No! She would not let that happen.

Makenna clenched her fists and turned back to her room.

Amber and Jeremy came back after having hotpot outside. As soon as they got out of the car, they saw an ambulance passing by.

In the direction of the ambulance, there were a few police cars parked about 100 meters away from them. Several traffic policemen were circling the area with tapes. Outside the area, there was a crowd of onlookers.

"What's going on?" Amber wound down the car window and looked at the bustle in front of her, murmuring.

Jeremy replied, "There was an accident."

After that, he looked away and handed Amber's bag to her. "Amber, it's late. Go back and rest."

"Yes. Go back and have a rest." Cole, who was sitting in the passenger's seat chimed in.

Amber agreed. "Alright. Bye."

She waved at them and turned to walk toward the apartment.

Cole and Jeremy kept watching her until she went in. Then they drove away.

The next day, Amber was woken up by a call from Cole.

She didn't open her eyes. She only stretched out her arm to fumble for the phone on the bedside table. Then she swiped to answer the phone with her eyes still closed. Her voice sounded lazy and hoarse, "Hello."

"Baby, good news!" Cole's voice sounded loud and clear.

Amber's ears hurt from the shock and she instantly woke up. She opened her eyes and sat up from the bed. She rubbed her messy hair and replied angrily, "What good news? Why are you screaming?"

"Jared had a car accident." Cole replied excitedly.

Amber's eyes widened. "What did you say? He had a car accident?"

"Yes, the one we saw last night was him." Cole nodded.

Amber wrinkled her nose. "Wait a minute, I'm a little confused. Do you mean that the car accident we saw last night was his?"

"Yeah."

"Why did he have a car accident here?" Amber was confused.

Did Jared come to see her last night?

"I don't know either, but the news of his car accident has already spread online. There are many reporters waiting outside the hospital now. They want to know how he is. The most important thing is that the stock market of the Farrell Group is also in fluctuation. It's really gratifying.

On the other side, Cole was wearing a colorful shirt and patting his thigh excitedly.

Amber rubbed her temples and was about to say something when the doorbell rang.

She said, "Cole, we'll talk later. Someone is knocking at the door."

"Who is it?" Cole asked warily.

Was it Hayden or Jeremy who came so early in the morning?

"I don't know either. I'll go and have a look. All right. I'll open the door. Bye."

Amber got out of bed. She put on her slippers and went to open the door.

As soon as she opened the door, her face was slapped.

Amber was stunned. She covered her face and looked at Shonna Woodham, who looked ferocious outside the door.

Shonna seemed to feel that a slap was not enough. She raised her hand and was about to slap her again.

Amber quickly came to her senses. She grabbed Shonna's hand and slapped her back.

Shonna was directly slapped to the ground, which showed how hard Amber had slapped her.

Shonna was stunned. She couldn't believe that she had been beaten. It took her a long time to react. After getting up, she gritted her teeth and shouted, "You bitch, how dare you hit me? I'll teach you a lesson."

Shonna pounced upon her...

When Shonna rushed over, she grabbed the feather duster on the shoe cabinet and started to lash at her face.

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Shonna was no match for Amber, who had a "weapon" in her hand. She soon couldn't bear the lashing and started shrieking, trying to dodge.

Amber didn't stop. Instead, she hit her even harder, as if she wanted to vent all the pent-up grudges she had held against Shonna over the past six years.

As she slapped, she sneered, "So what if I hit you? Who says that I can't hit you? Do you think you are still my mother-in-law? Let me tell you, you are nobody now. You are just a crazy woman. I am just beating a crazy woman."

"Bitch... Ouch..." Shonna was trembling with anger.

The moment she paused, Amber hit her calf, causing her to jump in pain.

In the end, Shonna was begging her loudly to stop.

Amber was a little tired. Seeing that Shonna was beaten by her, she knew that it was almost time to stop. So she stopped and held on to the shoe cabinet, gasping.

Shonna didn't expect Amber to be so tough to deal with and Amber even dared beat her. For a moment, she regretted coming here.

At that time, the elevator in the corridor opened.

Logan came out and saw Amber and Shonna at the door. His eyes lit up and he said, "Amber. Mom."

Amber glanced at him indifferently, ignoring him.

Shonna was jealous.

His son called Amber first instead of his mother?

Amber, that little bitch really rubbed her up the wrong way.

"Mom, didn't I tell you not to come over? You..."

While speaking, Logan finally realized that something was wrong with Shonna. He exclaimed in surprise, "Mom, what's wrong with your face? Why is it swollen?"

Shonna replied with a twisted face, "She beat me. Not only did she slap my face, but she also hit me with a feather duster. Look."

She pulled up her sleeves to show him the bruises on her arms, which were shocking.

Logan gaped at this and, in disbelief, turned to the woman leaning lazily against the shoe cabinet. "Amber, did you... you really hit my mother?"

"Yes, she did!" Before Amber could reply, Shonna said discontentedly.

Logan ignored her and continued to look at Amber. "Amber, why did you hit my mother?"

Amber replied drily, "Your mother hit me. Why can't I fight back?"

“Fight back?” Logan was surprised, but then he looked at Shonna and said, “Mom, did you hit Amber first?”

Shonna blinked her eyes guiltily, and then she raised her voice, “So what? She hurt your brother like this. Besides, I just slapped her once, but she lashed me a dozen times with a feather duster. Anyway, this is not over yet. I must call the police and sue her for intentional assault.”

She pointed to Amber’s nose.

Logan was anxious and quickly said to Amber, “Amber, please apologize to my mother.”

He didn’t want her to go to jail.

Amber looked at Logan with bewilderment. “Are you insane? Why should I apologize to your mother?”

Logan stamped his feet. “If you don’t apologize, my mother will sue you. At that time, you will...”

“Oh? So you’re worried about me?” Amber raised her eyebrows and looked at the young man playfully.

Logan blushed and looked elsewhere. “I... I’m not worried about you. Anyway, you should apologize to my mother, or she will call the police.”

Amber crossed her arms and chuckled. “Do you think your mother will let me off even if I apologize?”

Hearing that, Shonna snorted proudly. “You know that!”

Logan was dumbfounded. Only then did he understand how naïve he was.

That’s right. His mother hated Amber so much. She would not give up the idea of calling the police just because she apologized?

What should he do?

Logan clenched his fists. He couldn't come up with any resolution.

Although he was tall and strong, he was just an immature teenager. When he encountered some big trouble, he was in a mess and did not know what to do.

Amber found it funny.

But that was quite adorable as well.

It was hard to believe that he was the son of Shonna, a vulgar woman.

"Well, I don't think it's a good idea for you to call the police." Amber covered her mouth and yawned as she mumbled.

Logan's eyes lit up and he immediately looked at her.

Did Amber have a solution?

Shonna pursed her lips disdainfully. "It's not up to you. Do you think you can stop me?"

"I won't stop you. On the contrary, you can call the police at any time. But I wonder whether the police are going to arrest me, or you." Amber said with a smile.

Looking at her smile, Shonna somewhat had goosebumps. "What... what do you mean?"

"It's very simple. First of all, you came to me and attacked me, so I can totally charge you for breaking into my house and using violence against me. So, I fought back for self-defense. Believe it or not, I'll be released and you will be detained." Amber spread out her hands.

Shonna's heart skipped a beat, and she no longer sounded self-righteous. In panic, she stammered, "Stop... stop bluffing. How is that possible?"

"Then you can have a try." Amber made a gesture of invitation.

Logan quickly grabbed Shonna's arm and persuaded her, "Mom, don't. What if it's true...?"

If Amber was telling the truth, his mother would be arrested.

He didn't want Amber to be arrested, but he didn't want his mother to be arrested either. So it was better to end this now.

In fact, Shonna was also afraid, but for the sake of her pride, she couldn't just let it go like this. After thinking for a while, she snorted, "You want me to try, and I should listen to you? Who do you think you are?"

Amber knew that she was giving herself an out, so she rolled her eyes. "That's up to you. But I want to know why you're here."

"You've got the nerves to ask!" Mentioning that, Shonna's face turned fierce-looking again. She glowered at Amber as if she wanted to split her up. "It's all your fault that Jared got into a car accident. You are a jinx!"

As she spoke, she was about to slap Amber again.

Amber narrowed her eyes and picked up the feather duster again. "What? You want to be hit again?"

She looked at Shonna coldly.

Shonna met her eyes and shivered. She felt that her body was hurting again. She did not dare slap her and just halted on spot.

Logan, who was about to stop Shonna, withdrew his hand and looked at Amber with admiration.

Amber was amazing.

His bad-tempered and impossible mother had been subdued by Amber, which was very surprising.

“Very well.” Amber spoke fiddling with the duster. “Since you are calm now, please explain to me. You just said that I caused Jared’s car accident. Where’s the evidence? If there’s no evidence, I can sue you for slander.”

“What evidence do I need? The car accident happened near Kelsington Bay. You must have called him here deliberately and wanted to hurt him.” Shonna pointed at her nose.

“Mom, don’t talk nonsense.” Logan wanted to pull her hand down.

Shonna pushed him away and continued to point.

Amber’s expression turned cold and she raised the feather duster.

When Shonna saw it, she immediately withdrew her hand.

Amber raised her eyebrows playfully.

It seemed that she had just taught her a lesson, which scared her a lot. Shonna even had a conditioned reflex.

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“Then tell me, why would I ask Jared to come?” Amber played with the feather duster and asked coldly.

Shonna put her hands on her hips and said, “Why? It must be that you don’t want to give up on Jared.”

Amber smiled, “So, according to your logic, I asked him to come here and he agreed. Don’t you think this means that Jared is the one who can’t forget his ex-wife?”

“Shut up. Jared has never loved you...” Shonna looked at her contemptuously.

Amber looked away with disgust, “Then why are you so sure that I can make him come over?”

“This...” Shonna was speechless.

But soon, she retorted, “Who knows what kind of shameful trick you’ve used to lure Jared here?”

“That’s absurd.” Amber frowned, “I’m warning you. If you’re bullshitting again, I’ll clean your mouth with a toilet brush.”

“How... how dare you!” Shonna widened her eyes.

Amber sneered, “Okay.”

She waved the feather duster.

Shonna stepped back subconsciously.

Because she retreated too fast, his left foot accidentally stepped on her right foot, and she lost her balance and fell down on the ground. She winced at the pain.

“Mom!” Logan hurried over to help her.

Shonna rubbed her butt and stood up.

Amber said, "You deserve it!"

"You..."

"I've been putting up with you for a long time." Amber looked at her indifferently, "Get out quickly, or I'll make you even more embarrassed!"

"Let's see how you plan to deal with me!" Shonna did not take Amber's words seriously at all. She pushed Logan away and stood in the middle of the door, "If you don't give me an explanation, I won't leave!"

"Mom." Logan touched his forehead and felt embarrassed, "Let's go."

"Leave me alone." Shonna glared at him with dissatisfaction.

Amber smiled, "Well, you don't want to leave, right? I hope you don't regret it."

She turned around and walked into her department.

Logan felt worried and asked loudly, "Amber, what are you going to do?"

Amber ignored him and headed straight to the bathroom. Later, she returned to the door with a basin of water and splashed it all on Shonna.

When Shonna realized what Amber wanted to do, it was too late for her to dodge. She was splashed and soaked all over.

She wiped the water off her face and looked at the colorful stains in her hands. She knew that her makeup on her face had been ruined. She couldn't help screaming, "Ah!"

Logan wanted to help her, but he finally gave up and lowered his head.

It's so embarrassing!

He didn't want to admit that this crazy woman was his biological mother.

Amber looked at Shonna, who was in a mess, and smiled with satisfaction, "I already told you if you don't leave, I will make you more embarrassed!"

Shonna took her hands away from her face, revealing an ugly face with full of spots. She glared at Amber, "I'll get my revenge!"

After saying, she turned around and rushed to the elevator angrily.

Logan looked at Shonna and then at Amber. He wanted to say something.

However, Amber didn't want to talk with him and closed the door.

Looking at the closed door, Logan was disappointed. He had no choice but to turn to chase after Shonna, intending to calm her down and then return to the basketball team.

In the living room, Amber put the basin on the tea table. She picked up her phone and called the old Mrs. Farrell.

She didn't care about Jared at all. She was only worried about Lady Georgia.

Lady Georgia loved Jared the most. If something bad happened to Jared, she would definitely felt very worried.

Soon, the phone was connected, and Lady Georgia's weary voice came through, "Amber, you miss grandma?"

"Yes." Amber asked with concern, "Grandmother, how are you?"

Lady Georgia knew what she meant and smiled, "I'm fine."

"But you sounded like you're tired." Amber was still worried.

Lady Georgia looked at Jared, who had not woken up yet, and sighed, "Don't worry. I just didn't sleep much yesterday."

How could she fall asleep after such a big incident happened to Jared?

So she had been staying here last night and never closed her eyes.

"I see." Lady Georgia seemed not to lie to her, Amber felt relieved.

Then, she said, "Grandma, I know that you're very worried about Mr. Farrell. But you have to take care of yourself. It's vital for you to have a good rest."

Lady Georgia smiled, "Okay, I know. When Jared wakes up, I will rest."

"Hasn't Mr. Farrell woken up yet?" Amber frowned.

The car accident happened at about 11 o'clock last night, but Jared hadn't woken up yet.

It seemed that he was seriously injured.

Lady Georgia shook her head and said, "The doctor says that Jared's internal organs and brain are injured, so he won't wake up for now. Do you want to come here to visit him?"

"No, grandmother." Amber lowered her eyes, "Mr. Farrell and I already divorced. It's not appropriate."

"All right." Lady Georgia sighed with disappointment.

Amber chatted with her for a while before hanging up.

When she went out, it was almost nine o'clock.

Amber drove out of the parking lot. When she passed by the west gate of Kelsington Bay, she slowed down and turned to look outside.

It was the place where Jared had a car accident last night, but now it had been cleaned up.

She still didn't know why Jared had an accident here, but it had nothing to do with her.

Amber smiled. She put on her sunglasses, and sped up to leave.

In the hospital.

Lady Georgia was sitting by Jared's bed, holding a cup and moistened Jared's lips with a cotton swab.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. She answered without raising her head, "Come in."

Makenna walked in with a bunch of lilies. When she saw Lady Georgia, she seemed to be startled and said timidly, "Lady Georgia, you're here."

Lady Georgia frowned and felt annoyed.

She couldn't stand Makenna's pretentious submissiveness, as if someone had bullied her.

She didn't know why Jared fell in love with such a woman.

Lady Georgia threw an unhappy glance at Jared and then said, "My grandson was injured. If I'm not here to take care of him, where should I be?"

"No, that's not what I mean. I'm just surprised that you aren't resting at home. Your health is important too, lady." Makenna suppressed her anger and hurried to explain.

If she had known in advance that Lady Georgia was here, she would've come here later.

Lady Georgia was always indifferent to her. Makenna swore in her heart that after she became Jared's wife, she would torture this old hag and make her regret what she had done to her.

Lady Georgia put the cup on the bedside and asked, "The flowers are for Jared?"

Makenna looked at the lilies in her hand and nodded with a smile, "Yes. I don't know what flower Jared likes, so I bought a bunch of lilies."

"You don't know Jared's favorite flower?" Lady Georgia suddenly narrowed her eyes.

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Makenna was confused why Lady Georgia asked such a question. She smiled reluctantly and replied, "No."

Lady Georgia smiled, "That's strange. Jared told me that you used to be pen friends and knew each other's preferences. But now you tell me that you don't know what flowers Jared likes. Are you really his pen friend?"

Makenna quickly lowered her eyes to hide her panic. She pretended to be calm and replied, "I'm really Jared's pen friend. You know that I've been in a vegetable state for six years, so I forget many things. Jared also knows about it."

She hinted Lady Georgia that Jared already knew it and he didn't mind.

So even though Lady Georgia still suspected her, she wouldn't ask her further.

"Really?" Lady Georgia raised her chin, and Makenna couldn't tell whether she believed it or not.

At this time, the door of the ward was open suddenly.

Shonna came in while mumbling to herself, sounding like she was cursing.

Lady Georgia's face darkened. She scolded, "Why are you making such a big noise? Don't you know you are in the hospital now?"

When Shonna saw Lady Georgia, she quickly put away the fierceness on her face and said with an apologetic smile, "Mom, I'm sorry"

"You've been living in the Farrell family for more than ten years, but you're still so rude and haven't changed a bit." Lady Georgia said impatiently.

Although Shonna was angry, she did not refute her.

Makenna smiled at Shonna, "Auntie."

Shonna was delighted to see her, "Makenna is also here."

"Jared is injured. As his fiancée, I should come to see him. If my parents are available, they will come with me as well." Makenna flipped her hair and said with a gentle smile.

Shonna walked over and sat down beside Makenna. She held Makenna's hand and patted it gently. She said, "Makenna, it's Jared's good fortune to have you by his side."

"Aunt." Makenna's face blushed and lowered her head shyly.

Lady Georgia sneered, "Luck? I don't think so. I just hope that you don't cause trouble to the Farrell family."

Makenna's expression froze. She was no longer smiling, but her eyes full of gloom.

This old hag was always targeting her.

Shonna said unhappily, "Mother, Makenna is Jared's fiancée. It's a bit too harsh to say that."

"What's wrong? Isn't what I say true? The news about what happened at the Furnham family's banquet last night has made the rounds. Everyone knows that your future daughter-in-law is a malicious woman. Just wait and see if she'll deal with you after she marries Jared." Lady Georgia replied sarcastically.

"Mother, you've gone too far. Makenna is not gonna treat me like that, right?" Shonna looked at Makenna with uncertainty.

Makenna nodded, "Don't worry, Aunt. You're Jared's mother. Of course I should be filial to you and respect you."

"Mother." Hearing this, Shonna felt relieved and looked at Lady Georgia complacently.

Lady Georgia thought that Shonna was an idiot and didn't want to talk to her.

"Aunt, what's wrong with your clothes? Why are they crumpled and wet?" Makenna touched Shonna's sleeve and asked.

Shonna's face fell when hearing this, "Amber splashed me with water. If I don't..."

"Did you go to see Amber?" Lady Georgia slapped on the bedside table and interrupted her.

Shonna felt guilty and stuttered, "I..."

"Tell me the truth!" Lady Georgia asked her seriously.

Shonna plucked up the courage and replied, "Yes, I go to find Amber just now. It is she who has caused Jared to have a car accident."

Makenna suddenly clenched her fists.

What?

Amber caused Jared to have a car accident?

"Who tells you that Jared's car accident is caused by Amber?" Lady Georgia looked at Shonna with fury.

Shonna snorted, "Jared has a car accident at Kelsington Bay, where Amber lives. Amber must be unwilling to give up and wants to get back to Jared, so she calls Jared to meet her at night, causing him to have a car accident. It's all her fault"

Makenna lowered her head slightly. Half of her face was hidden behind her hair, covering the jealousy and hatred in her eyes.

When she got up in the morning, she heard her father say that Jared had a car accident at about 11 o'clock last night. She rushed to the hospital in a hurry. She had no idea where Jared had a car accident.

She didn't expect that he had a car accident at Kelsington Bay. He didn't go to the Gardner family to see her, because he went to find Amber.

Makenna was trembling slightly.

Seeing this, Shonna asked worriedly, "Makenna, what's wrong?"

Makenna raised her head, revealing her red eyes. She choked, "I'm fine, I just..."

"She is unhappy to hear that Jared went to find Amber." Lady Georgia said.

Makenna was silent.

Shonna slapped her thigh angrily and scolded, "That bitch!"

"I think it's too kind for Amber to just splashed you with water." Lady Georgia threw a cold glance at her.

Shonna was indignant, "Mother, why are you always speak up for the strangers?"

"Amber is not a stranger. Even if she is no longer my granddaughter-in-law, I still regard her as my granddaughter. She's much closer with me than you two." Lady Georgia said with disdain.

Makenna stood up and said sadly, "Auntie, I'll leave now. Lady Georgia doesn't welcome me."

Lady Georgia sneered and said nothing.

Shonna also stood up, "Makenna, you are not staying here until Jared wakes up?"

"I'll come to see Jared after he wakes up. Aunt, please inform me if he does." After saying, Makenna looked at Jared lying on the hospital bed reluctantly, picked up her bag, and left.

If she didn't leave, she was afraid that she couldn't restrain herself from strangling this old woman.

After leaving the ward, Makenna took a deep breath and her face turned sullen.

She took out her phone and called Elias, "Hello, Elias, I want to see you!"

In a dim basement, Elias' lips curled up, "Okay, let's meet in the old place."

After hanging up, he dialed a number.

In Goldstone.

Amber was chatting with Jeremy.

She poured him a cup of coffee and said, "Don't you need to work today? Aren't you afraid that your agent will look for you everywhere?"

"I just finish two months of shooting at the glacier, so the company grants me a week's leave to have a good rest and adapt to jet lag." Jeremy took a sip of coffee and replied gently.

Amber nodded, "Well."

"Amber, don't you think I'm annoying and want to drive me away?" Jeremy looked at her with grievance.

Amber chuckled, "You're my younger brother. I am not annoyed with you."

Hearing that, Jeremy smiled again, but he was not really happy.

Younger brother?

He had grown up.

“By the way, Amber, you saw the news today?” Jeremy suddenly asked.

Amber was reading a document. When she heard this, she turned to look at Jeremy in confusion and asked, “Are you referring to Jared’s accident?”

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“No, it’s something else. I don’t know why there are so many scandals exposed on the Internet today.” Jeremy replied.

Amber was stunned, “Scandals?”

“Yes. For example, Mr. Ward from HM Company has an illegitimate child. Mr. Lee from Virtuan is accused of tax evasion and fraud. And Mr. Walters from YCHO committed domestic violent on his wife and children, and so on. In short, about 20 or 30 executives of different companies got their dirty little secrets aired online. Now the Internet is boiling.” Jeremy said while he held the coffee cup to hide his sarcasm.

Amber widened her eyes in surprise, “Did they offend a big wheel or what? But it’s impossible for so many people to have offended the same person all together.”

“Who knows? Maybe someone doesn’t like them, so he does it.” Jeremy smiled.

Amber nodded, “You’re right. Fortunately, Bernardo Delgado doesn’t have any scandals. Otherwise, he would be cancelled by now. I don’t care about that his reputation, but we can’t let him inflict harm on Goldstone.”

“Don’t worry. That will never happen to Goldstone.” Jeremy’s fingers caressed the coffee cup in his hand.

Amber smiled, "You shouldn't say it so absolutely, even if..."

Before Amber could finish her words, her phone rang.

Amber smiled at Jeremy apologetically and picked up her phone. It was a strange local number.

"Hello, who is it?" Amber answered the phone.

On the other end of the phone, Elias was silent for a while. Then he said, "You don't save my phone number?"

Amber blinked and asked, "Elias Lansdale?"

"Yes!"

"Amber, who is it?" Jeremy looked at Amber's mobile phone.

Amber gave Jeremy a look that she would talk with him later and then asked Elias, "What's the matter?"

"Makenna just calls me. I think that she wants to make trouble to you." Elias put his phone on his shoulder and kept processing the animal corpses on the operating table with his both hands.

Amber frowned, "Why do you say that?"

"Because every time she looks for me, she asks me to deal with you." Elias replied indifferently.

Amber said, "Do you mean that you had done something bad to me before?"

Elias paused for a moment and said, "I'm sorry. I was the one who snatched your bag on the motorcycle."

"It's you!" Amber stood up angrily.

Jeremy also got up and asked, "Amber, what's wrong?"

"I'm fine." Amber rubbed her forehead.

Then, she asked, "Where is my bag?"

"I threw it into a manure pit." Elias replied apologetically.

At that time, he did not know that Amber was his angel.

Therefore, after snatching her bag, he threw her bag into a manure pith because her phone inside the bag had stored the evidence of Makenna pushing her downstairs.

"Elias Lansdale, you bastard!" Amber was so angry that her lungs hurt. She took a deep breath to calm down and said, "What do you call me for today?"

"Makenna contacted me. She wanted to do something bad to you again, so I want you to come and listen to her plan." Elias finished dealing with the animal's corpse, so he put down the scalpel, took off his gloves, and went to the basin beside him to wash his hands.

Amber tightened her phone, "Do you want to lure me over and then ask Makenna to deal with me? You have been on good terms with Makenna, so why should I believe you?"

"I had been on good terms with Makenna because I thought she was you. But now I know it, so I won't treat her like before. Moreover, I can't tolerate her deception. If you don't believe me, you can bring some people with you."

Amber fell silent.

After a while, she have made up her mind. "Okay, send me the address."

He said that she could take some people with her, so she decided to meet them. She believed that even if it was really a trap, she could escape safely.

Most importantly, if what he said was true, she could know in advance what Makenna wanted to do.

Soon, Amber received an address message from Elias.

She replied with a few words: Go there right away.

After seeing this, Elias pushed his glasses and put his phone into his pocket. He took out a bottle of medicine without label from the glass cabinet beside him and walked out of the gloomy basement, which was filled of all kinds of animal corpses and several human specimens.

"Amber, are you going out?" Jeremy asked as he saw Amber packing up her bag.

Amber answered and told him what she had just talked to Elias.

Jeremy immediately wanted to go with Amber.

Amber wanted to turn him down. After all, this was the grudge between her and Makenna. She didn't want to get him involved.

But looking at his expectant eyes, her heart finally softened.

They walked towards the door.

As soon as Amber walked out of the office, Stella came over with a document. “Ms. Reed, where are you going?”

“I have something to attend to. What’s wrong?” Amber looked at her.

Stella shook the document in her hand and said, “Last month’s financial report needs to be reviewed and signed.”

“Put it in my office first. I’ll come back later.”

“Okay.” Stella nodded and then saw Jeremy beside her. Her expression suddenly became serious.

“Ms. Reed, this is...” Stella stared at Jeremy and asked.

If Amber hadn’t seen the way Stella looked at Jeremy, she would have thought that Stella had fallen in love with Jeremy at first sight.

“This is my brother, Jeremy.” Then, Amber looked at Jeremy and said, “Jeremy, this is my chief of finance and my good friend, Stella Chan.”

“Hello.” Jeremy seemed like he didn’t notice the strange look in Stella’s eyes. He smiled and reached out to her.

“Hello.” Stella’s eyes blinked. She also reached out and shook her hand with Jeremy.

Two seconds later, Jeremy took the lead to pull out his hand.

Stella turned around and asked Amber, “Ms. Reed, aren’t you the only daughter of your parents? When did you have a younger brother?”

“He’s not my biological brother.” Amber explained.

Stella suddenly raised her chin and then turned to look at Jeremy. "Jeremy, right? May I ask about your family name? Cohen, or, ... Rylands?"

"What do you mean?" The gentle smile on Jeremy's face faded.

Amber was also confused. "Stella, what do you mean by asking this?"

Stella smiled, "Please don't get me wrong. When I saw Jeremy, he reminds me of someone I know."

"Do you suspect that I have something to do with that person?" Jeremy stared at her.

Stella looked into his eyes and said, "Yes."

"Then I'm sorry to disappoint you. I am Jeremy Lynch. So the person you mentioned has nothing to do with me." Jeremy tidied his sleeves and then grabbed Amber's hand. "Okay, Amber, don't waste time. Let's go."

"Stella, we'll go first. We'll talk about it when I come back." Amber looked at Stella.

Stella nodded. "Okay."

After Amber and Stella entered the elevator, Stella looked away and made a phone call. "Hi there. I saw a young man who resembled the old master a lot. I suspect that he might be the one we are looking for. His name is Jeremy Lynch. Investigate him."

On the other side, in the car.

Jeremy said to Amber in a serious tone while driving, "Amber, that Stella is not what she looks like. She has killed someone. You'd better stay away from her."

Amber was shocked when she heard that. "She has killed someone? Jeremy, don't scare me. How is that possible?"

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"It's true. I have two bodyguards, who are retired mercenaries. They have killed people. I can sense that Stella is the same kind as my bodyguards. The most important thing is that when I shook my hand with her, I felt the calluses on her hand. Only those who frequently use guns will grow calluses on that area." Jeremy said seriously.

Amber gasped. "Oh my god, Stella is, wow!"

"So, Amber, stay away from her." Jeremy reminded Amber again.

However, Amber shook her head. "I still can't. Stella helped me before. If I suddenly distance myself from her, I will be the ungrateful one, won't I? And I believe that she won't hurt me."

Stella didn't seem like a bad person.

Almost all soldiers had blood on their hands, right?

Seeing Amber's stubbornness, Jeremy sighed, "Well, but I hope you can be careful and don't trust her completely."

Amber knew that he was doing this for her own good. She smiled and nodded. "Okay, I'll keep that in mind."

As they spoke, they arrived at their destination.

Jeremy parked the car and got out with Amber.

Under the guidance of the waiter, they arrived at Elias' private room.

He was standing in front of the window, playing with a small scalpel. When he heard the noise behind him, he slowly turned around.

“You only brought one man?” Elias glanced at Jeremy and then fixed his eyes on Amber.

Amber replied lightly, “Of course not. The others are waiting in the dark.”

On the way here, she contacted a security company and spent a large sum to hire ten bodyguards.

The ten bodyguards should be in the hotel now. When she just came here, she vaguely felt that someone was looking at her.

“Didn’t you say that you would let me come over and listen to Makenna’s plot? Where’s Makenna?” Amber looked around.

Elias pulled out a chair and gestured her to sit down. “She hasn’t arrived yet, and she won’t come to this room. I want you to listen to us here. I’ll talk to her in the next room, and I have installed the wiretap.”

Elias pointed to the device on the table.

“Really?” Amber sat down and looked at it.

Jeremy sat down next to her.

Suddenly, Elias’ phone rang.

He took a look at it and then put the phone back. “She’s here. I’ll go first.”

Elias tidied up his clothes and left the room.

Soon, Amber heard a sound coming from the device on the desk.

It was Makenna and Elias talking.

“Where have you been just now? There’s no one in the room.” Makenna looked at Elias with dissatisfaction.

Before, every time she wanted to see him, he would arrive in advance and wait for her.

This was the first time that she hadn’t seen him when she arrived, which made her very unhappy. She felt that she had not been treated with enough attention.

“I went to the bathroom. Sorry.” Elias pulled out his chair and sat down.

Makenna put her bag down heavily. “I saw you this time for nothing else, only for Amber. I want you to kill her immediately!”

Elias narrowed his eyes.

Next door, Amber felt a chill run down her spine.

Makenna even wanted Elias to kill her!

Since she had failed, did she want others to take action?

“Amber...” Jeremy clenched his fists, his face so grim that could make a man’s heart palpitate. “That woman is a devil!”

Amber pursed her red lips tightly. “Oh yeah, tell me about it.”

When she was in college, Amber knew that Makenna was a nasty person.

However, it wasn't until after Makenna woke up that Amber had realized "conscience" was not in Makenna's dictionary.

"Why do you suddenly want me to kill her? Did she provoke you again?" Elias looked down to hide the killing intent in his eyes and poured a cup of coffee for Makenna.

Makenna pushed the coffee cup away. "Do you know that Jared had a car accident?"

Elias glanced at the coffee she pushed away and his eyes glinted with impatience. "Of course, but I didn't go to the hospital to see him today."

"Jared had a car accident at Kelsington Bay. At about 11 o'clock last night, my father called him and asked him to come to our house to see me. He refused, but drove to find Amber. How can I not be angry?!" Makenna's face distorted as she spoke with a trembling voice.

"Alright, I'll help you with that. Drink a cup of coffee to calm down. You just woke up a few months ago, and your body hasn't completely recovered. Don't get emotional." Elias put the coffee cup back in front of her and tried to persuade her to drink.

Makenna liked the feeling of being cared by others very much. She glanced at Elias and said, "Okay, since you care about me, I'll take a sip."

Elias smiled and said nothing.

Makenna picked up her cup and took a sip. "Why does it taste a bit sweet?"

"I put some sugar in it. Didn't you say it was bitter before?" Elias pushed his glasses and replied.

Makenna didn't doubt it and took another sip.

Gradually, Makenna finished the cup of coffee.

Elias looked at the empty cup and his lips curled up slightly.

Just then, Makenna's phone rang. It was Shonna. Makenna was pleasantly surprised and quickly answered, "Auntie, is Jared awake?"

"Yes, he just woke up."

"Then I'll be right there." Makenna stood up.

After hanging up, Makenna looked at Elias and said, "I don't know when Amber will have her abortion. We'd better find a new way to kill her."

"Then what do you want me to do?" Elias also stood up.

Makenna clenched her fists and smiled coldly. "A car accident, kidnapping, poisoning, whatever, as long as you can kill her and that thing in her belly as soon as possible. I don't want to hear you say 'I failed' again. Forget it last time. If you fail this time, I will never talk to you for the rest of my life!"

Elias' pale face turned paler as if he had been frightened.

"Don't worry, I won't fail." Elias looked at her with firm eyes.

Makenna snorted with satisfaction and turned to leave.

In her view, she could use Elias as she wanted. She knew him well. What Elias feared the most was that his angel would ignore him.

Therefore, she had always held onto his weakness and threatened him to do all kinds of things for her.

Outside the room, watching Makenna disappear completely, Elias took off his glasses to wipe it, his face expressionless; gone was the paleness he had before.

For the rest of her life?

Did she think she could live a long life?

Creak!

Behind Elias came the sound of the door sliding open.

Elias put his glasses back on, turned around, looked at Amber's cold face, and said, "Don't worry, I won't hurt you. I was just pretending back there."

"Amber, don't believe him." Jeremy stared at Elias warily.

Elias agreed to kill people so easily without hesitation, which was enough to show that he was cruel.

Moreover, Elias was very calculating. Not even Jeremy could see through this man. If Amber made friends with such a person, she would be chewed up.

"I know." Amber nodded.

Of course, she would not believe Elias.

Even if she saved him once.

"What did Makenna mean by 'fail again'?" Amber clenched her fists and looked up at Elias.

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Could it be that other than stealing her purse, Elias had tried to kill her before?

Elias had studied psychology and also obtained a degree. Obviously, he could tell what she was thinking from her expression and eyes.

He wanted to hide it from her, but he didn't expect that she was so smart that she had already guessed it.

"The last time you went to the hospital for an abortion, Makenna asked me to kill you on the operating table and then fake it as an accident. But later, I saw the red mole on your wrist, so I didn't do anything." Elias did not dare look at her.

"Bastard!" With bloodshot eyes, Jeremy grabbed Elias by the collar and tried to hit him.

Elias did not resist as long as Amber could calm down.

He could not let his angel Amber hate him.

"Jere!" Amber grabbed Jeremy's arm and said, "Let him go."

"Amber, he wants to kill you!" Jeremy was unwilling.

Amber said again. "Let him go."

Jeremy was speechless. Jeremy finally let go of Elias.

Amber turned to look at Elias, who was straightening his collar. "If you hadn't seen the red mole on my wrist, you would have killed me on the operating table, wouldn't you?"

In fact, she also knew that this question was unnecessary.

But Amber still wanted to hear his answer.

Elias' lips moved. After a long time, he looked away and replied, "...Yes!"

Amber sneered. The she walked past Elias toward the elevator.

Although she did not like Elias very much, she had saved his life.

When she knew that the person she had saved would do this to her, even if Elias did not know that she was his life-savior, she could not accept his behavior.

"Amber, wait for me." Jeremy looked at Elias gloomily and walked toward Amber.

Elias did not stop Amber from leaving. As a psychology doctor, he knew that her heart was severely impacted.

It was all Makenna's fault. If Makenna hadn't pretended to be his angel, he wouldn't have made Amber sad.

Just wait. He would torture Makenna and turn her into a perfect specimen in his basement!

Elias' eyes shone with a terrifying light.

Outside the hotel, Jeremy finally caught up with Amber.

"Amber, are you okay?" Jeremy looked at Amber and asked with concern.

Amber looked down at the red mole on her wrist and did not answer.

“How could I be fine?”

“I just learned that I almost died.”

Seeing that Amber did not speak, Jeremy suddenly hugged her and put his chin on her shoulder. His voice was full of affection. “Amber, don’t be afraid. I will always be by your side and protect you.”

Amber’s heart felt so warmed when she heard that, and the dark cloud in her heart was immediately dispelled.

She patted Jeremy’s back and said gently, “Well, I believe you. Could you please let go? I can’t breathe.”

“Oops.” Jeremy let go of her obediently and looked down at her belly with unfathomable gaze. “Amber, you are pregnant. What’s going on?”

When Jeremy was in the private room, he wanted to ask this question.

However, at that time, Amber was focused on listening to the conversation between Elias and Makenna. He could not disturb her, so he had endured it until now.

Amber touched her belly and said lightly, “It was just a ridiculous night.”

“That child’s father is...”

“I don’t know either.” Amber rubbed the space between her eyebrows and answered.

Jeremy’s eyes flashed. “Back then in the hotel, Makenna mentioned twice that she wanted to kill the child in your belly. Is it possible that the child in your belly belongs to Jared Farell?”

Amber was stunned for a moment, and then she shook her head with a smile. "How is that possible? Perhaps Makenna thought that I was pregnant before I divorced Jared. She was afraid that I would use the child to return to the Farrell Family, so she tried every means to make me lose my child."

After all, no one knew if she had any relationship with Jared during their marriage. Amber believed that Jared would not tell Makenna that.

As for how Makenna knew that she was pregnant, Amber was not surprised. Maybe Makenna heard the conversation between Hayden and Jared or Jared told her directly.

"Amber, are you going to keep this child?" Jeremy clenched his fists and asked again.

Amber shook her head. "Of course not. When I'm done with my work, I'll go abroad to have an abortion."

She didn't dare do that at home now, so she had to go abroad.

She didn't believe that Makenna could stretch her tentacles to a foreign country!

Hearing that Amber did not intend to keep the child, Jeremy loosened his clenched fists and smiled.

At the same time, in the hospital.

Jared was wearing a hospital dress and leaning against the bed with a pale face. Ben stood by the bed and reported the follow-up of the car accident last night.

"You mean the car accident last night was man-made?" Jared coughed a few times. His face was pale and gloomy.

Ben nodded with a serious expression. "Yes, according to the surveillance footage provided by the police, the car followed you from the moment you left the banquet. It was not until you reached Kelsington Bay that the car suddenly sped up and surpassed you. Then it turned around and hit you.

However, the car was not as good as yours. Its whole front of was smashed and the driver died on the spot.”

“Dead?” Jared’s expression froze.

Ben nodded. “Yes, according to the forensic appraisal, although the driver was seriously injured, he actually died of sudden cardiac death. The medical examiner found a high concentration of stimulant in his stomach. The driver’s heart couldn’t bear it, so he died suddenly. I guess the driver took stimulants to embolden himself.”

“Really?” Jared sneered. “Have you figured out the reason why the driver hit me?”

“I’ve checked it out. The driver is just an ordinary man and has no grudge against you. So I think he is just a pawn and was bought off to attack you. So there’s someone behind this, but unfortunately, the driver is dead. We can’t interrogate him.” Ben sighed.

Jared was not too surprised by the result. He spoke expressionlessly, “Then continue to investigate and find out that person out.”

“Yes!” Ben nodded.

Jared rubbed the space between his eyebrows and asked, “Is the company all right during my coma?”

“At first, there were some problems with the stock market, but I managed to stabilize it in time. After that, there were some scandals about other companies on the Internet. The public and our shareholder had their attention diverted a lot, so now the stock price has rebounded.”

“Great.” Jared closed his eyes and pounded his forehead in discomfort.

Seeing this, Ben quickly asked, “Sir, are you not feeling well? I’ll call the doctor over.”

As Ben spoke, he was about to press the bell.

Jared opened his eyes and stopped him. "There's no need. I'm fine. I just had a headache and some strange images popped up my mind."

"Strange images?" Ben was surprised.

Jared pursed his lips and said, "Maybe it's a sequela of the head bump. It's okay."

Since Ben saw that Jared was okay, he didn't say anything.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door of the ward.

When Ben opened the door and saw Makenna outside, he was about to say hello.

Makenna pushed him aside and ran into the ward. Ignoring Jared's wounds, she just lunged to hug him and sobbed, "Jared, I'm so happy. You're finally awake."

Some of Jared's wounds immediately split open after being hit by Makenna. Jared groaned in pain and broke out in a cold sweat. His brows were knitted tightly.

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"Mr. Farrell!" Ben's expression froze. He quickly pulled Makenna away and pressed the emergency bell at the bedside.

Makenna was a little annoyed at first, but when she heard the bell ringing in the ward, she realized something had happened.

"What's wrong with Jared?" She asked in a hurry.

Jared was in so much pain that he was about to faint.

Ben helped him lie down and turned to glare at Makenna, "Miss Gardner, don't you know that Mr. Farrell was injured? You hugged him so tight that his wounds had split again!"

Ben pointed at Jared's chest, which was stained with blood.

He suddenly suspected whether Miss Gardner really loved Mr. Farrell or not.

If she really loved him, she would've treated him more carefully when he was injured, for fear that she might worsen his condition.

But Miss Gardner didn't care about it at all.

Makenna panicked, "I... I didn't mean to..."

She was so happy that Jared woke up that she hugged him excitedly.

She had never thought about the consequences of the hug.

"What's wrong? Why is the bell ringing?" At this time, Lady Georgia came in with the help of Shonna Woodham and Mrs. Murphy.

Ben was wiping Jared's sweat. Hearing this, he quickly replied, "Mr. Farrell's wound is cracked."

"Dear! It's bleeding!" Shonna exclaimed.

Lady Georgia was anxious, "Ben, wasn't Jared fine just now? How did this happen?"

There was a flash of guilt in Makenna's eyes. She quickly winked at Ben, hoping that he wouldn't tell on her.

However, Ben ignored her. He put down the towel and answered, "It's Miss Gardner who caused this."

"What?" Lady Georgia's face twitched, and then she shot a cold glare at Makenna, "I knew it was you."

"I didn't do it on purpose." Makenna bit her lip and replied in a low voice. In her heart, she hated Ben so much.

Wasn't he just a lackey following Jared? How dare he disobey her?

When she and Jared got married, she would definitely fire him first!

"What do you mean by not doing it on purpose? I think you meant it. Ever since Jared was together with you, his reputation has been dragged through the mud and the Farrell family has suffered many losses. I'm well aware of how much Jared has covered up for you. I'd say, you're a jinx to Jared!" Lady Georgia's eyes were bloodshot as she pointed at Makenna and scolded her mercilessly.

At this moment, she was just an ordinary granny who was worried about her grandson, not a noble madam.

She didn't bother to maintain the manner of a lady at the moment. She had to teach Makenna a lesson today!

Makenna flustered at Lady Georgia's scolding. She was cursing Lady Georgia in her heart furiously, but she dared not talk back. She could only look at Shonna, hoping that Shonna could help her.

Shonna had always liked Makenna, not only because of her family background, but also because this future daughter-in-law knew how to behave. Makenna always complimented her and gave her valuable gifts, so she was willing to say a few good words for her.

"Mother, what you said is too harsh. Maybe Makenna really didn't do it on purpose?" Shonna said to Lady Georgia with a smile.

Lady Georgia looked at her indifferently and said, “She caused your son’s wounds to split. Not only did you not blame her, but you even spoke up for her. What’s wrong? In your heart, Jared is not as close as someone from another family? Sure enough, because Jared is not your biological son, you don’t care about him that much.”

What?

Jared wasn’t Shonna’s son by birth?

Makenna jerked her head up and looked at Shonna in surprise. Then, she looked at the man lying on the bed with his eyes closed. No one knew if he had fainted.

Of course, Jared and Shonna were nothing alike in terms of appearances. Moreover, Shonna behaved like a shrew, the opposite of a lady from a prestigious family. It only made sense that she and Jared weren’t real mother and son.

Even Ben, who was standing by the side, was quite surprised at the truth.

“Mom, what are you talking about? Even if Jared is not my biological son, I really treat him as my own son.” Shonna replied discontentedly.

Lady Georgia gave her a sidelong glance and ignored her.

Soon, the doctor came and gave Jared a painkiller.

After the pain was suppressed, Jared gradually regained his consciousness.

He opened his eyes, and his face looked paler than before.

Lady Georgia’s heart hurt. She took his hand and asked, “Jared, are you all right?”

Jared shook his head weakly and said, "Don't worry, Grandmother."

"I'm sorry, Jared. It's all my fault. I'm sorry..." Makenna stood by the bed, wiping her tears and sobbing.

Jared had a headache from her crying, so he was not in the mood to comfort her. He raised his arm and rubbed his head, "Okay, stop crying!"

Hearing the impatience in his voice, Makenna stopped crying and looked at him with her grieved eyes.

Sure enough, he was now immune to her crying to a certain degree. Before, as long as she cried, he would leave everything behind and go to comfort her no matter how busy he was,.

Thinking of this, Makenna panicked and couldn't help biting her nails.

"Well, the patient's wound has been bandaged with medicine. Just take good care of it next, but it can't be hit again. Otherwise, not only will the wound crack, but the fixed ribs will also break again." The doctor took off his blood-stained gloves and reminded them seriously.

Lady Georgia nodded repeatedly, "Don't worry, I will keep an eye. I won't let some brainless people hurt my grandson again!"

She looked at Makenna meaningfully.

Makenna lowered her head in humiliation, not daring to make a sound.

After the doctor left, Lady Georgia rubbed her walking stick and said, "All right, you can go back now. I have something to tell Jared."

"I'm not leaving. I want to stay with Jared." Makenna tugged at Jared's sleeve and said immediately.

Lady Georgia's face darkened and she looked at her even more sinisterly, "Miss Gardner, don't you understand that you're the one least welcomed here?"

Makenna was extremely embarrassed to be rejected in public.

She looked at Jared and her lips moved. She was about to say something.

Jared pulled out his arm and said, "Makenna, you can go back first."

"Jared..." Makenna was still a little reluctant.

Jared pursed his thin lips and looked at her deeply, "Go back."

Makenna shuddered at his gaze and felt as if he had seen through her. She subconsciously avoided his gaze and nodded, "Okay, I'll come and see you next time."

After that, she picked up her bag and left.

Shonna and Ben also left.

Only Lady Georgia, Mrs. Murphy, and Jared were left in the ward.

Lady Georgia sat down with the help of Mrs. Murphy. She looked at her grandson meaningfully and said, "Why did I find that when you woke up this time, your attitude towards Makenna seemed to have become more indifferent. You didn't comply with her like before."

Jared put one arm on his eyes and said, "I suddenly understood something. Maybe it's because I complied with her every wish before that she became more and more arrogant."

Most importantly, when he woke up this time, he could clearly feel that something seemed to have been unshackled in his heart.

For example, when he saw Makenna crying or being wronged in the past, he had a voice in his heart, telling him that he had to comfort and spoil her. But now he suddenly found that voice became much small, and he felt much more relaxed.

“That’s right.” Lady Georgia smiled with relief, “Jared, you’ve finally changed back to the way you used to be.”

“The way I used to be.” Jared looked at her in a daze, not understanding what she meant.