

LLDP 313-322

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 313

Jeremy raised his eyebrow, "How did you..."

"Looks like I'm right. You are Edmund Rylands' son." Stella smiled.

Jeremy's face looked quite hideous. He appeared not in a gentleman's way anymore, "When did you know it?"

"Now," Stella waved her hand, "But I've always been suspecting that you are the child of Mr. Rylands and you have already known it. But I have no evidence. That's why I asked you that. Now your reaction tells me that I'm right. When I mentioned his name, the hatred I sensed in your eyes told me you do remember how you left the Rylands'.

Otherwise, he would not have refused her when he knew he was the son of Mr. Rylands.

The only answer was that he had his childhood memory and he was reluctant to return home.

Jeremy bit his lips tightly and remained silent.

Stella heaved a sigh, "For me, your silence means you agree my words. But I still need your hair for a paternity test."

Though she was quite sure that the man standing before her was the young master, she still wanted to do a paternity test for security.

Over this, Stella reached out her hand to Jeremy's head.

A sense of hatred flashed in his eyes and suddenly he attacked Stella.

Stella quickly dodged and defended herself.

Then they began to fight in the corridor.

Though Jeremy was a man and was quite tall, he could not beat Stella. That's because Stella was trained as a killer when she was young. Soon, she caught Jeremy with ease and pressed him against the wall.

Seeing Jeremy struggling with his face filled with rage and humiliation, Stella patted his face, "My little boy, you were at school when I killed someone for the first time. Now your hair is mine."

Then she pulled of some hair from his head.

Jeremy mourned out of pain and glared at Stella with rage.

Stella freed him fearlessly, "Okay. Now I got the hair."

"I won't let you go," Jeremy said coldly with his hands clenched into fists.

Stella smiled, "Well, I can wait. If you get back to the Rylands' and take your revenge on me, I promise I will not fight back."

"I can deal with you even if I am not Jeremiah Rylands." Jeremy replied while tiding up his clothes.

He could not beat her physically.

But he believed he was the smarter one.

Stella looked more serious, "That's enough. I'm here to tell you that you have to get back home. My father told me yesterday that the Fourth Young Master's men have been here in Olkmore. Obviously, they have known you are here. Then they will find you soon and you and the people around you will suffer."

She stared at Jeremy, "You have your childhood memories and you know what kind of person the Fourth Young Master is. He would do everything as long as he can get all the things in the Rylands'. The first thing he needs to do is to eliminate you, the legitimate inheritor of the Rylands'.

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Amber was stunned before she calmed down after a while. It's ridiculous.

Against his will?

What, someone else made him do those things?

Amber did not take his words seriously. She thought he would say that just to justify his former behavior. So, she pointed at her watch and said, "It's time for the meeting, Mr. Farrell."

Jared knew she was still unwilling to trust him. He heaved a slight sigh and said, "Then let's go."

Then they both headed towards the meeting room silently.

Following them behind and staring at their back, Ben shook his head speechlessly.

For such a situation, Makenna was the culprit to blame.

Then the meeting began.

Jared was delivering a speech about the drawback of using new energy. And the audience were all listening carefully.

Recently, Amber had been learning about new energy earnestly. She had even attended classes related to new energy in universities.

That's why she could at least understand roughly the content of the speech like what she did last time.

Then the meeting ended two hours later.

Jared stood up, "Everyone could leave now except Amber Reed."

Amber was ready to leave. She halted when hearing his words and looked upwards at him. She didn't understand why she could not leave.

The others were also curious about that. But they dared not ask so they could do nothing but leave the room with their doubtful eyes fixed on them.

When the door closed behind them, Amber could still hear someone saying, "Why would Mr. Farrell do that? Is he having an affair with her?"

Amber twitched her mouth a bit.

Good idea.

Affair?

Interesting.

Amber rubbed her temple and stared at Jared who was approaching her, "What do you want, Mr. Farrell?"

"Nothing important," Jared stopped before her and looked at the notebook on her desk, "Do you understand my speech?"

Amber knew what he was saying and said, "I didn't understand it thoroughly. I need to do some research at home."

Otherwise, she wouldn't understand how it worked when paying field visit at factories.

Then those bosses would be laughing at her.

"You can ask me if you don't understand," said Jared.

"Ah?" Amber tickled her eyes confusedly.

Jared put a faint smile on his face, "Just sit down."

Now she knew why he would let her stay. He was afraid that she didn't understand his speech.

Amber bit her lips a bit, "Thank you so much.

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Jared said with his eyelashes down, "Don't bother. Just continue."

Amber nodded and put her phone aside.

Then after an hour he finished his speech.

With her notebook closed, Amber smiled at Jared, which was quite rare, "Thank you Mr. Farrell. I almost understand. I will check my notes tonight."

“That’s good,” Jared stood up, “We will meet at the factory at nine tomorrow. Don’t be late.”

“I won’t.” Amber nodded.

Then the door was opened. Ben came in with a cart on which there were several delicious dishes. Suddenly, the whole room was filled with the smell of food.

With her notebook in arms. Amber said, “Thank you, Mr. Farrell. I won’t bother you from having your lunch. Good bye, Mr. Farrell.”

“Wait,” with her arms in hand, Jared said, “Let’s have the meal together.”

Amber frowned.

Darkness flashed in Jared’s eyes, “You are here at the Farrell Group. As the boss of the Farrell Group, I have the duty to treat you with dinner. It’s nothing personal. You won’t decline, I guess?”

Staring at him, Amber twitched her mouth speechlessly.

So, he meant that if she declined his invitation, it would mean that she didn’t value their cooperation?

She rubbed her forehead and sat back to his seat and said, “I know. Thank you, Mr. Farrell.”

Ease was written all over on Jared’s face, “You don’t have to thank me. I selected some dishes at random. I hope you would like it.”

Then he also sat down again.

While placing the dishes onto the table, Ben couldn’t help murmuring in his mind, “He didn’t select the dishes at random. He picked the dishes that Ms. Reed likes the most on purpose. A poor man. Only with the excuse of business could he have a meal with her together.”

“Here.” Jared gave Amber a fork and a knife.

Amber took the fork and the knife and said, “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome. Have a taste.” Jared pointed at the dishes on the table.

As he wished, Amber tasted one of the dishes.

“How’s that?” asked Jared.

Amber swallowed the food in mouth and looked at him.

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Mrs. Gardner also thought Jared’s words meant he was willing to save Makenna. Therefore, seized by a surge of delight, she gave a contemptuous look at Amber as if she was saying, “See, if you won’t let Makenna go, someone else will.”

Amber suddenly felt disgusted.

Catching sight of Mrs. Gardner’s behavior, Jared seemed crueler.

But Mrs. Gardner failed to notice the coldness in his eyes and continued, “That’s easy. You can have a talk with the police. They will certainly free Makenna for your sake. Or you can well resort to the Cohen’s. They are of great power in this city. With their help, Makenna will certainly be saved.”

Jared sneered and said, “Thank you for your compliment. Indeed, I could save Makenna. But why would I do that?”

The smile on Mrs. Gardner's face suddenly faded, "What do you mean?"

Amber also stared at the man confusedly.

What?

Did he say he would not save Makenna?

Makayla's eyes also became bright with one of her hands clenched in another.

She thought Makenna would be saved by the man.

But it turned out that he had no intention to do that.

"I mean I won't save her," Jared said with a sneering smile.

Mrs. Gardner said with her eyes wide open, "But you said ..."

"I said what?" Jared interrupted her impatiently, "I just asked you how I could save her. But I have never promised that I would save her."

Mrs. Gardner was speechless.

He was right. He had never said that he would save Makenna.

That was only her understanding of his words.

Seeing Mrs. Gardner who was stunned with depression, Amber became quite delighted. Her anger for Jared faded immediately.

She had decided that if Jared really chose to save Makenna, she would die with him right here right now. Though that meant she would lose the opportunity to ruin the Gardner's, she would have Jared destroyed.

But finally, Jared was too sober to make such a stupid decision.

Sensing that the woman behind him was not glaring at him with much wrath, Jared knew she was not angry at him anymore.

He turned away and said softly to her, "I will not disappoint you anymore."

Amber's eyebrows jumped a bit before she said, "I have no relationship with you, Mr. Farrell. You don't have to promise me anything."

Jared stared at her sincerely, "It doesn't matter. I just want you to know I will stand with you no matter what happens. I promise.

"

Hearing those, before Amber could say anything, Mrs. Gardner opened her mouth, "Jared, is this bitch asking you not to save Makenna?"

A smile climbed on Amber's face.

Now it's her fault again?

She had never asked Jared to do so.

Jared frowned and glared at Mrs. Gardner with much aversion, "It has nothing to do with Amber. It's my own decision. Do you think I will save a woman who has tried to murder the one I love for several times?"

Hearing the phrase “the one I love”, Amber turned away unconsciously, not to look at Jared.

Noticing Amber’s behavior, Jared heaved a sigh secretly in his mind.

She was still refusing his love.

Mrs. Gardner stumbled, “She would do that just because she loves you too much.”

“You mean her love can justify what she did? She had tried to pretend to be the one I love and hurt her! It doesn’t make any sense!” Jared asked with a dark face.

Mrs. Gardner quivered and murmured, “It is Makenna’s fault indeed. But Amber was alright now. You’ve been with Makenna for several months. Don’t you feel anything about her?”

“Then tell me, if who you love is not Trenton and Trenton knows that, then he tried to destroy the one you love, will you feel anything about him anymore?” Jared stared at her and asked.

“Of course, I would not...”

She suddenly stopped and looked at him flushed. Sensing the sense of the obvious sarcasm in his eyes, she would rather die to stand in front of him.

Amber felt like applauding by his words.

Indeed, it’s a good question.

If that really happened, Mrs. Gardner would even loathed Trenton.

In a nutshell, Jared’s question had revealed how hypocritical Mrs. Gardner was.

Seeing how embarrassed Mrs. Gardner was, Jared bit her lips and said coldly, "See, you will do just the same. Now you understand why I do not feel anything about Makenna. I will not save her. I promise you that."

Mrs. Gardner said hastily, "Jared..."

Before she could say anything, Amber gave a look at Makayla.

Makayla nodded slightly and held Mrs. Gardner's arm in hands, "If Mr. Farrell won't save Makenna, we can find somebody else. We're just wasting time here. Makenna's trial will begin soon."

Though the interaction between them was slight, it was noticed by Jared.

He was right.

Makayla was a mole inside the Gardner's. She was sent by Amber and Hayden.

The word "soon" reminded Mrs. Gardner. She asked Makayla hastily, "What time is it now?"

"I will take a look." Makayla took out her phone.

Amber was also reminded by her words that she could not stay here any longer.

She took out the key and got on her car.

Jared did not turn away until her car run away and disappeared from sight.

Should he do not have an important meeting later, he will definitely go with her.

Jared turned away and headed to the elevator.

Suddenly, Mrs. Gardner said instantly, "Where is your red mole? Makayla?"

Red mole?

Hearing this, Jared stopped and turned away to look at them.

With her arms held in Mrs. Gardner's hands tightly, Makayla felt a bit painful.

She took her arms out of her hands and said tentatively, "What... what red mole, mom?"

"The red mole on your wrist. You were born with it. But it disappears!" Mrs. Gardner tried to hold her arms again.

Makayla hid her arm back his body and felt quite nervous.

Makayla had a red mole on her wrist?

Ms. Reed and Mr. Cohen didn't tell her that!

Jared squinted.

He remembered that Makenna had one on her wrist. But Makayla also had one at the same position?

Is the red mole an inheritance in the Gardner family?

"Give me your hand, Makayla. Where is your red mole?" said Mrs. Gardner.

An idea suddenly came up in her mind. She reached out her arm and said, "I had a red mole before. But..."

"But what?" Mrs. Gardner looked at her.

Makayla bit her lips and cried sadly, "It was burned by my step-father. When I was ten, he had it burnt to give full vent to his anger after he lost a poker game. He said a red mole would bring him misfortune."

Hearing those, Mrs. Gardner held her in arms and burst into tears, "You've suffered a lot, my Makayla. He will definitely die miserably!"

With each other in arms, the two women could not stop crying.

Jared stared at Makayla coldly.

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Jared realized this Judy was not as simple as he thought.

She was flustered just now, but soon, she calmed down.

Besides, she had such a quick mind that she thought of the excuse for why she didn't have a red mole in a few seconds. Her excuse was very reasonable, nearly flawless.

He wondered whether Amber and Hayden could control such an overly intelligent woman.

Once Judy betrayed them, she might cause great trouble for them!

Thinking of this, Jared took out his mobile phone and called Ben while walking towards the elevator.

“What can I do for you, Mr. Farrell?” Ben said.

Jared pursed his lips and said coldly, “I want you to have someone keep an eye on Judy in secret. Tell me if she does something strange.”

Jared must prevent anyone from troubling Amber.

Once Judy dared to betray Amber, Jared would stop Judy.

Although Ben didn’t know what Jared wanted to do, Ben nodded. “Yes, sir. Is there anything else?”

“No.” Jared hung up the phone.

On the other hand, Amber drove to the court.

Jeremy and Cole were waiting for her at the door of the court. When they saw Amber getting out of the car, they both walked to her.

“Amber.”

“Honey!”

Amber closed the car door. “How long have you been here?”

“It’s been a while, but the court isn’t open yet, so we have to wait outside.” Jeremy handed Amber a cup of milk tea that he had bought a few minutes ago.

Amber took it. “Thank you, Jere.”

“You are welcome.” Jeremy smiled gently.

Cole pointed to the opposite side, "Honey, those reporters are watching you."

Amber drank the milk tea and looked in the direction Cole pointed, only to see that a group of reporters were taking pictures of her.

If it were not for the armed police stationed outside the court, these reporters would have rushed over.

After all, Makenna's fate depended on this trial, and these reporters all want to know how Amber was feeling at the moment.

"Amber, ignore them, and don't let them spoil the mood," Jeremy glanced at the reporters and spoke.

Amber snorted. "Of course, but what if they recognize you?"

Although Jeremy was wearing a hat and a mask, his height and figure distinguished him from the crowds, so it is easy to recognize him.

Jeremy shrugged. "So what? I don't care."

"It will affect your career," Amber said.

Jeremy's eyes darkened. "It doesn't matter."

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The attorney told Amber that even if she appealed, the second and the third trials would only uphold the verdict of the first trial, so the appeal wouldn't make any difference.

"That is infuriating!" Cole punched the seat.

Jeremy remained silent and lowered his head, deep in thought.

After Makenna was taken down, Trenton and Mrs. Gardner also left.

Seeing Amber, Trenton and Mrs. Gardner gave a smug look.

Mrs. Gardner even wanted to walk up to Amber and laugh at her face.

Mrs. Gardner had thought Makenna would be sentenced to jail, so she had went to ask so many people for help, and got rejected and cold shoulders for countless times.

An hour ago, Amber and Jared even looked at her like she's some disgusting garbage, which infuriated Mrs. Gardner.

But now, Mrs. Gardner was at ease. Instead, Amber was in a fury.

Thinking of this, Mrs. Gardner caressed Makenna's head and gave a proud smile to Amber.

Amber clenched her fists, looking at Mrs. Gardner coldly and then at Makenna.

Makenna lowered her head, so Amber couldn't see Makenna's expression. However, Amber could feel that Makenna was proud as well.

After the Gardners left the court, Amber began to wait for Luis Evans' trial.

Compared with Makenna, what Luis did was outrageous. He splashed sulfuric acid over Amber.

Makenna was good at playing in the shadows.

But Luis was different. He directly attacked Amber, so he was sentenced to three years in jail.

The others who sent funeral wreaths and knives to threaten Amber were either detained or criticized.

As for those mercenary accounts and media, they not only spread rumors about Amber but also went against other laws. Their verdicts were suspended because they have to be sentenced separately from this incident of Amber.

Amber was not interested in this, as long as those mercenary accounts and media would get what they deserved.

Walking out of the court, Amber looked up at the sky. The sky was smoky, so it would be raining.

Cole also looked up and said, "It is said that it will be a clear day when justice prevails, but it is a rainy day..."

"Amber, are you alright?" Jeremy looked at Amber with a worried look.

Amber pursed her lips and forced a smile. "I'm fine. Although the verdict is not what I wanted, Makenna won't dare to harm me anymore. At least she will behave herself. That is not bad.

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Hearing Amber's weak voice, Jared swallowed and asked eagerly, "Amber, what's the matter with you?"

"I'm fine." Amber closed her eyes and her voice became weaker and weaker.

Jared's face darkened.

According to Amber's voice, something must have gone wrong with her.

“Where are you now?” Jared hurriedly asked.

Amber didn't answer. The phone slipped from her hand and onto the carpet, making a crisp sound.

She tilted her head and seemed to be asleep.

When Jared heard the sound of the phone falling, he got nervous and called Amber by her name.

Nonetheless, Amber didn't respond.

Jared guessed that something must have happened to Amber, so he hung up the phone, strode out of his office, and walked towards the technical maintenance department.

“Find where the holder of this number is.” Jared handed his phone to a programmer and said in a sharp voice.

It was this programmer's first time to see Jared, so he was frightened. The programmer took the phone and did as Jared said.

A few minutes later, the programmer replied, “Mr. Farrell, the number's holder is in Kelsington Bay.”

Kelsington Bay!

After hearing this, Jared felt a little relieved. He took back his mobile phone and left the maintenance department after saying, “You can get a double bonus.”

Half an hour later, Jared arrived at the door of Amber's apartment with a locksmith.

Now that Amber didn't even hang up the phone, it was very likely that she passed out, so she could not open the door.

"Open the door," Jared said to the locksmith.

The locksmith nodded and began to unlock the door.

Soon, the locksmith managed it.

Jared directly took out a stack of bills from his wallet, and threw them to the locksmith. Then, Jared rushed into the apartment before the locksmith found he was overpaid.

But in the end, the locksmith happily took the money and left.

He wished he could meet more clients like Jared.

As soon as Jared entered the department, he saw Amber lying unconscious on the sofa.

Jared quickly walked to the sofa, squatted down, and shook Amber slightly. "Amber, wake up!"

Amber didn't respond.

Jared put his hand on Amber's forehead and found that she didn't have a fever, but it seemed she was not sleeping.

Then, Amber passed out for other reasons.

Jared didn't ponder it, but picked up Amber and left the apartment.

When Jared arrived at the hospital, Elias happened to take a patient out of the elevator. When Elias saw Jared and Amber, Elias got serious and quickly asked, "What's going on?"

"I don't know. She passed out." Jared looked down at Amber with a worried face. "Save her!"

"I need a wheeled stretcher!" Elias shouted at a nurse.

When the wheeled stretcher came, Jared put Amber on it.

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Knowing what Jared was thinking, Elias took off his glasses, wiped them, and said faintly, "The poisoner doesn't want to hurt Amber but wants her to have a miscarriage, so he must be someone who loves Amber and can't accept the child not of his own. Can you guess who he is now?"

After saying this, Elias put on his glasses and left to arrange a ward for Amber.

As long as Amber was not hurt, Elias didn't care about anything else.

Thus, Elias didn't care what happened to the baby.

Compared with Elias, Jared was in a rage.

Elias left, but Jared remained at the door, waiting for Amber to come out.

Jared clenched his fists tightly and his face was very livid.

As far as Jared knew, three people adored Amber.

Cole, Jeremy, and Hayden!

Jared wondered whether the poisoner was one of them.

After pondering for a while, Jared couldn't figure out who the poisoner was.

However, no matter who the poisoner was, he would hunt him down!

Just as Jared was thinking, he heard the sound of the wheels rolling.

Jared hurriedly took a step forward and stared at the door of the emergency room.

The medical staff pushed the wheeled stretch out.

Jared walked to them and asked, "Is Amber all right?"

A nurse held the drip and replied, "She is fine, but the baby in her was in danger..."

He knew what happened to the fetus. Elias had said that it was deformed.

In other words, they couldn't have this child born.

For a time, Jared was lincinated with pain and he was almost out of breath.

Jared had been waiting for the right time to tell Amber the truth about this child. Jared dared not ask Amber's pardon, but at least the child would keep them in touch.

Maybe one day in the future, Amber would forgive Jared for the sake of the child, and then they could live a happy life.

But now, everything has come to nothing.

In the ward, Elias gave Amber a drip.

Jared walked to Elias and asked unwillingly, "Can you save the child?"

Elias flicked the drip hose. "You want the fetus to grow normally, right?"

Jared nodded.

Elias smiled, "Of course not. If it was found a week earlier, it might be feasible. But now the fetus is deformed, and no medical method can make a difference."

"So this baby..."

"We can't have it born!" Elias looked at Jared and interrupted, "Do you want Amber to give birth to a monster with no arms, no legs, no eyes, or no nose?"

"That's not a monster!" Jared roared with red eyes.

Elias shrugged. "Sorry, I'm sorry for calling your child a monster, but I do have a point, right? You are the child's father, so you don't think it is a monster, but what about the others? You can't stop them from saying so."

"How do you know that the child is mine?" Jared stared at Elias in doubt.

Elias adjusted his glasses. "That is manifest to me."

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Mrs. Gardner took Makayla into her arms with a guilty face. "It was Hugo. If he hadn't taken you away, you wouldn't have grown up in such a bad family. Now that Makenna knows this, she shouldn't have been mean to you."

Mrs. Gardner patted Makayla on the back and complained.

If Makayla hadn't been taken away, Makenna wouldn't have been a member of the Gardner family.

Mrs. Gardner treated Makenna as her daughter, and Mrs. Gardner didn't change her attitude towards Makenna even if Makayla came back.

However, Makenna was so mean to Makayla, who was Mrs. Gardner's biological daughter, which did upset Mrs. Gardner.

Realizing Mrs. Gardner was a little dissatisfied with Makenna, Makayla gave a proud smile in secret.

Elias, who was very tall, naturally saw Makayla's smile, so he raised his eyebrows.

How shrewd Makayla was!

Makayla not only pretended to be at a disadvantage with a pitiful look, but easily made Mrs. Gardner annoyed with Makenna.

It seemed that there would be a good show in the Gardner family.

"Mrs. Gardner, you'd better wait here with your daughter. I'll go in and visit Makenna." Elias said.

Mrs. Gardner nodded. "Okay. Thank you, Elias."

Elias didn't answer, but gave a meaningful smile. He opened the door and walked in.

In the ward, Makenna, as Mrs. Gardner said, was sitting on the bed with her head lowered, like a puppet without a soul.

However, Elias knew that Makenna was not depressed at all, even if she had been detained for a few days.

On the contrary, she was not defeated. She learned to calm down and stopped being irascible. However, a leopard never changed its spots.

Seemingly, Makenna changed a lot, but, in fact, she was as malicious as before.

Elias closed the door and looked at Makenna with a half-smile. "Why not look up and see who I am?"

Hearing this, Makenna was stunned.

The next second, her eyes turned sharp.

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Makenna felt as if time stood still and the whole world was silent, which chilled her to the bone. With a strangled feeling in her throat, she was out of breath in a fury.

Amber!

It was Amber!

Makenna wondered whether she was destined to live in the shadow of Amber.

Jared's pen pal was Amber, and she even saved Elias.

Makenna had pretended to be Amber twice!

Why? What a coincidence!

Makenna was on the verge of collapse. She screamed hysterically.

Elias just looked at her coldly. "That is why I suddenly changed my attitude towards you."

Makenna trembled and asked, "When did you know it?"

"That's when you asked me to perform an abortion on Amber," Elias answered directly.

Makenna was half laughing and half crying. "No wonder Amber and the child in her belly can survive. You said you didn't perform the abortion on Amber because Jared was outside. But in fact, it was just an excuse!"

Elias shrugged, which was an acquiesce.

Makenna laughed even more crazily.

She made a mistake!

She should have figured out that there was something wrong with what he said. After all, if Elias wanted to kill Amber, Elias wouldn't care about Jared. Elias was not afraid of Jared at all!

Nonetheless, Makenna didn't realize this back then. Otherwise, she would not have fallen for that.

“What a pity! I found out the truth so late that I did not keep any evidence of all you have done to Amber. Otherwise, you would be in jail now.” Elias raised his chin and looked at Makenna sarcastically and arrogantly.

Makenna looked at him vigilantly. “What do you mean? Do you want revenge on me? ”

A sneer played on Elias’ lips.

Although he didn’t say anything, Makenna got what he implied.

Makenna was so scared. She curled up and growled in a panic, “No, Elias, you can’t blame all this on me. I did pretend to be Amber. But I didn’t do it on purpose. You mistook me for Amber, so you can’t take revenge on me!”

“You’re right. I made a mistake. But you didn’t correct me, did you? Besides, you enjoyed my services and took it for granted, so you deserve my revenge.”

Hearing this, Makenna was lost for words.

Elias did mistake Makenna for the one who saved him, but Makenna didn’t correct him or tell him the truth.

If someone lied to Makenna, Makenna would be very angry and take revenge on that guy.

Thinking of this, Makenna was aghast. She slumped against the wall, hands around her knees.

Makenna was very afraid of Mikel and Elias.