

LLDP 323-332

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Jared locked the mobile phone with a dark face, and threw it back on the bedside. He was both upset and envious.

Jared was envious that Cole could see Amber at will, while Jared couldn't.

Jared had once been Amber's husband.

But in the end, he didn't cherish her and pushed her away...

Thinking of this, he grabbed on his left chest and felt very sad.

He looked down at Amber with determined eyes.

No matter what, he would never give up on her!

The night slowly passed by...

The next morning, with a frown, Amber finally opened her eyes and woke up.

Looking at the white ceiling, she was stunned.

Amber wondered. "Where am I? I remember I was in my apartment, but where is this?"

She sat up quickly, trying to figure out where she was.

However, when Amber sat up, she felt that something was holding her hand. She turned around, only to see that it was Jared.

Jared was holding her hand, deep in sleep beside the bed.

Amber's eyes widened. She wondered why Jared was here.

But then Amber noticed that she was dressed in the patient's gown with blue and white stripes.

It meant Amber was in a ward.

Amber quickly drew her hand out of Jared's and put it on her forehead, confused.

What exactly was going on?

Why was she taken into the ward after taking a nap?

When Amber took her hand out of Jared's, Jared was awakened.

Jared opened his eyes suddenly, which softened instantly when he saw Amber.

"You're awake," Jared said in a husky voice, which sounded very sexy.

"How do you feel now?" Jared stood up, pressed the call bell on the bedside, and asked with concern.

Amber looked at him and shook her head. "I'm fine, but why am I here?"

"Yesterday when I called you, you suddenly turned silent. When I went to your apartment, you were in a coma, so I took you here," Jared said.

Amber nodded. "I see, but what happened to me? Am I sick?"

Jared's thin lips moved, but he did not answer.

He didn't know what Amber would do when she knew it.

She would be sad and even...

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Upon hearing her disgusted tone, Jared paused and stood motionlessly.

Amber held her head, feeling highly uneasy.

It was Jared!

The man that night turned out to be Jared!

How could it be possible?

When she woke up that morning, she saw another man, not Jared.

Amber was unwilling to believe what Jared said. She looked around and saw her phone on the nightstand. As if she had grasped a life-saving straw, she grabbed it, tabbed the messenger App, found the name "Z", and started an audio call.

Soon, Jared's phone in his trousers pocket rang, which was the exact ringtone of an audio call.

For a moment, Amber felt that her world had collapsed. The phone slid from her hands and smashed on her quilt.

It was him! It turned out to be him for real!

Amber couldn't deceive herself any longer. The man that night was really Jared.

She pinched the quilt tightly, looked at Jared with her reddish eyes, and said in anger, "Why did you lie to me? Have you got your kicks from making fun of me?"

"I didn't..."

Amber interrupted him excitedly, "Do you want to tell me you didn't do it on purpose?"

She sneered ironically and said, "I was drunk that night, but you weren't, were you? You knew it was me that night, but you didn't tell me. Instead, you used the nickname "Z" to contact me. Whenever I thanked you for helping me, you must be mocking me at my back. You are amused at how stupid I am, and I don't know you are Z."

Jared frowned deeply. "I admit I've hidden my identity to contact you, but I've never lied to you or mocked you. Z is also short for my name. As you know, I have another name, Zackary."

From the beginning to the end, he contacted her with his real name.

She just didn't recognize him.

Amber laughed out in anger. "Who could've guessed Z stood for Zachary because of a single letter?"

Besides, only when she found out Jared was Zack did she know he had another name, Zackary.

Hence, even if she could figure out Z stood for Zackary, she had no idea that Zackary was Jared.

Jared was tongue-tied.

Her words made sense. It wasn't easy to figure out Z meant Zachary.

Elias, standing aside to watch the fun in silence, looked at Jared and then at Amber and pushed up his glasses.

It seemed that he had made trouble by telling Amber that her baby's father was Jared.

Amber pinched her palms and curled up her lips into a smile of self-mockery. "No wonder Makenna Gardner tried so hard to get rid of my baby. Turned out she had known you were the baby's father already."

Jared frown. "Did Makenna know I was the baby's father?"

How could it be possible?

How did Makenna know it?

He didn't tell Makenna about his one-night-stand with Amber. Hence, he wondered how Makenna managed to know it.

"Amber is correct. Makenna knew it indeed. I'm the witness. Also, I've known it long ago. Makenna told me about it," Elias chimed in.

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Jared felt a sharper pang in his heart. He was suffocated.

Indeed, when the baby came, he didn't accept it.

Now, he had accepted it, but the baby would be aborted.

He kept blaming himself. If he had realized that he loved Amber earlier and was hypnotized, he probably wouldn't have divorced Amber. He would have also protected this baby well.

However, he couldn't turn back the time at all.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the ward door.

Amber and Jared looked over in unison. It was a nurse.

She smiled at them and said, "Excuse me, Ms. Reed. I have some instructions to inform your family member about the operation."

"I don't have..."

Before Amber finished telling the nurse to inform her as she didn't have a family member, Jared interrupted her, "I'm her family member."

Amber widened her eyes, laughing in anger.

How shameless this man was!

How dare he declare he was her family!

"You can inform me, Miss." Jared ignored Amber's angry gaze and walked to the nurse.

They exchange words at the door for several minutes.

Amber didn't look at them. Instead, she turned to peer out of the window, lost in thought.

She had already calmed down.

She wondered what on earth had happened in the night three months ago.

Jared had slept with her, but when she woke up, she saw another man.

Besides, why was she poisoned?

Who had done it?

While Amber was bothered by questions, Jared came back.

“The nurse said due to the poison, after the abortion, you wouldn’t get pregnant in the following two years.” Jared looked at her belly.

He wasn’t supposed to tell her this because it might cause her stress reaction.

However, after a thought, he decided to tell her the truth.

Upon hearing his words, Amber didn’t react much. She said indifferently, “Oh, for real?”

Only two years, not a whole lifetime, so she wasn’t afraid at all.

Besides, she didn’t plan to get married in two years. How would she get pregnant?

Seeing Amber’s reaction, Jared felt relieved with an indescribable feeling.

He was relieved as she didn’t react when hearing the bad news. However, she didn’t care about it at all, which made him quite upset.

She didn't care if she would get pregnant, which meant she had no intention to forgive him and reconcile with him in the following two years.

"When you came to my house yesterday, did you find any clues of the person who had poisoned me?" Amber suddenly turned to look at Jared.

Jared shook his head. "No, but I have some suspects."

"Oh?" Amber squinted.

Jared looked into her eyes and told her three names.

When Amber heard the names, her body stiffened immediately. Subconsciously, she denied, "No way!"

The three of them? How could it be?

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"I see." Jared nodded slightly.

Elias put his hands into the pocket of the surgery gown and left.

Shortly after he was gone, a nurse helped Amber come out.

Since her abortion didn't need to go through a C-section, Amber could walk by herself instead of being pushed out on a bed.

However, she felt quite uncomfortable in her lower abdomen, so she strolled. She almost moved forward.

Whenever she took a step, she felt a pain in her belly. Hence, she looked ashen with cold sweat on her forehead.

When Jared saw that, his heart tightened. Instantly, he walked up to her. "Let me do it."

He reached out and wanted to help Amber up instead.

The nurse thought he was her family, so she didn't refuse. She let go of Amber's arm and moved away.

However, before Jared took Amber's arm, Amber dodged him. She said in a weak tone, "Not necessary. I can walk myself."

She held the wall, gritted her teeth, and kept walking forward.

Her stubbornness made Jared feel sorry and upset. He pulled a long face and said, "I know you dislike me, but this is different. You can't take the risk of your health just to be against me right now."

After finishing his words, he directly bent over and scooped her into a bridle carry.

Amber subconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck. When she returned to her senses, she instantly let go of him. "Put me down!"

Jared ignored her while walking to the ward with a stern look.

Seeing that he refused to do it, Amber pushed his chest forcibly. "Put me down, Jared Farrell! Are you deaf?"

"Stay still!" Jared held her more tightly. He looked down at her with his intense eyes. "You've just done the abortion. Don't move around. If you fall, you'll get injured. Why do you have to make yourself suffer?"

Upon hearing it, Amber quieted down instantly.

She couldn't agree with him more. She couldn't make herself suffer.

Since he was willing to carry her, she let him do so.

As she thought, Amber nestled in his arms obediently. However, her body was pretty stiff.

Jared's eyes dimmed.

When a person was weak, he or she would wish to have someone to lean on.

However, she was so stiff when in his arms. It meant she didn't want to rely on him.

Otherwise, why didn't she relax?

Neither spoke on the way.

Arriving at the ward, Jared put Amber on the bed, tucked her into the quilt, and asked gently, "Are you hungry?"

Amber was about to shake her head, but her belly growled.

Jared heard it. He chuckled and said, "Take a good rest. I'll go out to buy some food."

He poured a glass of water for her, put it on the nightstand, and turned away.

The ward returned to silence.

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“Why do you want to know?” The nurse looked at Mrs. Gardner.

The latter smiled gently and answered, “Here is the thing. I’m his relative. He kept going out in the last two days, so we were worried about him. I happened to see him here just now, so I wanted to ask about it and inform his family later, so they will be relieved.”

The nurse could tell Mrs. Gardner was different from ordinary people, so she thought the latter wasn’t lying. Off-guard, she answered, “His wife had an abortion. He was here to accompany her.”

“An abortion?” Mrs. Gardner gaped and exclaimed.

The nurse frowned. “Ma’am, this is the inpatient department. Please lower your voice.”

“I’m sorry. I’m just too shocked.” Mrs. Gardner put on a wry smile. When she turned around, astonishment was written all over her face.

She guessed Amber was pregnant with Jared’s baby.

When did that happen?

Mrs. Gardner gripped the insulation pail tightly. Her heart was racing.

When she saw Amber a few days ago, she recalled that her belly didn’t bulge, so she guessed that Amber hadn’t been pregnant for a long time. It should be less than three months.

Amber and Jared had divorced for almost three months. Hence, they slept again after they divorced, and Amber became pregnant.

If that was the case, Mrs. Gardner believed it was good news. Their Gardner family could ask the Farrell family for an explanation.

In the past few weeks, the Gardner family had been mocked and disdained because of Jared's engagement cancellation.

The most important was that all the cooperation between the Trident Group and The Farrell Group had been terminated. The Trident Group's ranking had become one of the twenty companies from the last. Later, due to Makenna's slander for Amber, the company almost went bankrupt.

Mrs. Gardner believed those disasters were because the Farrell family had canceled the engagement. If not, the cooperation wouldn't be terminated. Although Makenna had slandered Amber, the Trident Group wouldn't go bankrupt now.

Hence, she must ask her husband to make a fuss about Jared's disloyalty to Makenna so that the Farrell and the Gardner families would unite in marriage again. Even if not, at least, they must restore the partnership between the Trident Group and the Farrell Group again.

Thinking of that, Mrs. Gardner couldn't help trembling in excitement.

In a hurry, she stopped a nurse passing by and bribed the nurse with four hundred dollars for more details about Amber's pregnancy.

Soon, the nurse gave her the answer. Amber was pregnant for less than three months.

It meant Amber got pregnant after Jared had divorced her.

Mrs. Gardner was so excited. She called Trenton. "Hello, Trenton. I have good news.

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Amber's eyes slightly dimmed. "It's my checkup report. I just felt too uncomfortable to take it out, so I asked you for help. A nurse will check on it later."

"I see." Cole nodded, took out the test report, and handed it to her.

"Thanks, Cole." Amber took it over and put it next to her pillow.

Jeremy looked at the report. He lowered his head, lost in thought.

"By the way, Cole. Can you help me apply for a wheelchair from the equipment department? After I leave the hospital tomorrow, I can't let others help me all the time. It'll be more convenient to have a wheelchair," Amber said with a bitter smile.

Cole never rejected her request, so he agreed, "Sure. I'm going there now. Jeremy, take care of Babe."

Jeremy answered with a smile.

Cole left the ward.

Amber lifted the quilt and reached her hands to Jeremy. "Jere, please help me up. I want to use the bathroom."

"I'll carry you over." Jeremy reached out, ready to carry her off the bed.

Amber wouldn't refuse if it happened in the past.

However, now...

She felt indescribably weird thinking that Jared told her the three men all loved her.

“No, thanks,” Amber shook her head to refuse. “My arms and legs aren’t broken yet. You don’t need to carry me. Just help me up.”

“All right.” A trace of pity flashed through Jeremy’s eyes. He took her hand, helped her get off the bed, and walked her to the bathroom door.

“Can you handle everything yourself, Amber? Or, I can ask a nursing worker to help you,” Jeremy said worriedly while looking at her.

Amber smiled. “I’m not that fragile. All right. I’ll go in.”

After that, she withdrew her arm, held the wall, and entered the bathroom. Then she locked the door from the inside.

Jeremy gazed at the locked door for a few seconds. Suddenly, his eyes narrowed. He turned around and walked to the bed. Then he picked up the test report on Amber’s pillow.

He wanted to read the report, wondering why Amber didn’t know she had been poisoned.

After all, the hospital should have tested it.

While Jeremy was browsing through the report, the bathroom door behind him was slowly opened.

Amer stood at the door, gripping the doorknob tightly, and looked at him with a complicated expression

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Jeremy parted his thin lips but couldn’t utter any sound. Evidently, he wanted to ask this question.

Amber held a chair and sat down. “Jared told me so. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be able to know it. I had thought we were just like sister and brother. I had never expected you to...”

She didn't finish her words, but Jeremy knew what she meant.

His face turned livid.

It turned out that Jared had told her so.

However, he believed it was better to let Amber know about his feelings to her. Otherwise, he would keep wondering how to confess his love to her so she wouldn't be scared.

"Jared Farrell was right. I don't take you as my elder sister. Instead, I love you like a man loves a woman. I poisoned you because I couldn't accept you are pregnant with another man's baby. However..."

Jeremy looked at her and continued, "However, I also didn't want you to be looked down upon by others. Amber, I know I shouldn't have poisoned you, but I didn't mean to harm you. The drug would only impact the baby in your belly instead of yourself."

Right now, he called her name in a loving tone instead.

"Think you haven't harmed me, huh?" Amber smiled in self-mockery. "No, you have. You broke my heart, Jeremy."

She pointed at her chest. "You poisoned me. It didn't mean only that you had got rid of my baby, but it was also a betrayal to me, understand? I trusted you and Cole the most besides my grandfather. However, it turned out you had poisoned me. If I've done something you can't accept in the future, will you do it to me again?"

Jeremy looked solemn in silence.

Seeing that, Amber felt a chill.

It seemed he would do it indeed.

Jeremy also realized that his reaction had exposed his thought and scared Amber. His expression changed, and he said hurriedly, "Amber, I..."

"All right. Stop it, Jeremy. Please leave. I need to be by myself." Amber turned around and withdrew her gaze on him.

Jeremy panicked when seeing she was so distant to him, looking a bit ferocious.

Shortly, he calmed down and put on a normal look. He looked down and answered, "Okay, Amber."

He turned around, lowered his head, and walked to the door. Amber couldn't see his expression at all.

When the door was open, Jeremy almost bumped into the man there.

Fortunately, the man reacted quickly and took a step back.

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Jared had thought Amber needed his help. Much to his surprise, she paid him back the money for the congee.

Was she so afraid of owing him any favor? The congee only cost a few bucks, but she still wired the money to him.

Jared felt exhausted. He rubbed his temples and put away the phone.

He didn't accept the transaction and faked not seeing it. After twenty-four hours, the money would automatically returned to the original account.

“Mr. Farrell, next, you will...” Ben said behind him.

Jared raised his hand to interrupt him, “Cancel the unimportant appointments, and delay the important ones.”

Knowing why he said so, Ben closed the schedule book. “I see, Mr. Farrell. Will you go to the hospital now?”

Jared hummed and said, “Get the car ready.”

“Okay, Mr. Farrell.” Ben pushed up his glasses.

When they arrived at the hospital, it was already dark and drizzling.

Ben parked the car. Jared opened the door, pulled out an umbrella, and got down. “You can go home now. Come here to pick me up tomorrow morning.”

He decided to stay in the hospital overnight again.

Ben nodded slightly. “I got it, Mr. Farrell.”

Jared opened the umbrella and walked to the inpatient building.

When he arrived at Amber’s ward, a nurse doing the rounds happened to come out. Seeing Jared, she slightly bowed and greeted him, “Hello, Mr. Farrell.”

Jared nodded in response. “Is she sleeping?” he asked.

The nurse knew whom he was asking. She shook her head and answered, “Ms. Reed is still awake. She was on the drip of antibiotics earlier.”

"I see. Please go back to your work." Jared waved his hand.

The nurse bid him farewell and left.

Jared stood at the door and knocked on the door of the ward.

Amber was reading a report. Hearing the knocks, she didn't raise her head and answered, "Come in, please."

Upon hearing her voice, Jared twisted the doorknob, pushed the door open, and entered, "What are you reading?"

Amber was taken aback. Then she raised her head.

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Taking a deep breath, Jared calmed down first and looked at Amber, "I admit what I did was wrong in the past, and I will make up for those in the future. But you should understand that these are two different matters. Jeremy poisoned you and caused the child deformed, which has constituted the crime of intentional murder and must be reported to the police!"

"It is no big deal. I was going to have an abortion anyway. Anyway, I can't let you to send Jere to jail!" Amber looked at him firmly.

Jared frowned in disbelief, "What did you say? No big deal? Amber, that's your child!"

As a mother, is it right to say that?

She knew it was inappropriate, but it didn't matter, she didn't care what Jared thought.

She let go of his arm and said coldly, "So it's my child, and? It shouldn't have come to this world and it was a mistake. Besides, it's just an embryo, not even a person yet. So how can it compare to Jere in my heart?"

Even though she said so, she felt a series of tingling pain in her heart.

At this moment, she realized that in fact, she cared about the child.

But Jared didn't know what Amber was thinking, he took a step back and looked at her like a stranger, "Okay, even if you don't care about that child, I do, because that's my child too. So, as a father, can't I seek justice for my child?"

Amber sneered, "Justice? Didn't you know that I was pregnant long ago? You were not like that at that time. You didn't care if I got rid of this child or not, and you would even be happy if I did. You wouldn't admit this child anyway. Now you came here to show your fatherly love, don't you think it's too late and too hypocritical?"

Jared's throat was dry, "Is that how you think of me?"

"It's not that I see you that way, but that's what you did." Amber looked at him sarcastically.

Jared felt a dull pain in his heart and wanted to say that it wasn't like that, but he couldn't spit it out when the words came to his mouth.

Maybe, he was really what she thought, so he couldn't tell.

Jared was silent for a long time before he spoke in a low voice, "Do you really want to forgive him?"

Amber lowered her eyelids, "Yes."

“You don’t care even though the fact that he poisoned you?” He asked again.

Amber squeezed her palm, “Yes, I believe Jere will change, and I am willing to give him a chance.”

Everyone is selfish.

Compared with an unexpected child, she cared about Jere more, and for that, she can’t let Jared send him to prison.

“Giving him a chance? Are you not afraid that he will treat you like this again?” Jared stared at Amber.

Her eyes flashed, and she pursed her pale lips, “I trust him. I’m sure he only did it this time because he was ill.”

She didn’t plan to tell him what was wrong with Jere in detail.

After all, this is Jere's privacy.

And Jared didn't care to know, so he lowered his head and smiled mockingly, "He's ill..."

If what I did to you before was also because I was ill, would you forgive me as you forgive him so easily?"

Amber frowned, "What are you talking about? Are you ill?"

Jared let out a low sigh, "Sure enough, you don't believe me."

The reason why he didn't tell her that he was hypnotized was that he didn't want to take advantage of her soft heart.

The most important reason was that he knew that she would not believe what he said. She would only think that what he said was just an excuse for what he had done before.

Amber felt his disappointment, her lips moved, and she was about to say something.

Jared put on his usual cool look, stared at her, and asked, "Amber, I'll ask you one more time, are you sure you want to let him go. Won't you regret it?"

"Yes. No regrets!" Amber nodded without hesitation.

Jared closed his eyes, and when he opened them, his eyes were filled with indifferent emotions, "I see. Have a good rest, and I'll come back tomorrow."

He had planned to spend the night here tonight, but at that moment, he needed to calm down.

Amber looked at his back and shouted in a hurry, "Jared."

He stopped but didn't look back, "What's the matter?"

“Are you going to let Jere go?” Amber grabbed the quilt and asked.

Jared permitted himself a wry smile.

He thought that maybe she changed her mind when she stopped him.

It seemed like he flattered himself.

“Even if I want to investigate, you will issue a letter of understanding at the end, so that the police will not continue their work, right?” Jared looked at her slightly.

Amber lowered her eyes, “Yes, I will.”

“So, what’s the point of me calling the police?” Jared turned his head back, and his voice was much colder, “Amber, this is the first and last time, you’d better pray that Jeremy won’t be caught by me again, otherwise he must pay the price.”

After speaking, he walked out of the ward.

Amber looked at the closed door, and after a few seconds, she sighed.

She looked at the toxin analysis report thrown on the ground by Jared with a bewildered look.

The report had been crumpled into paper balls, showing his anger at that time.

Amber rubbed her temples, “Is it really the right thing for me to protect Jere like this?”

By tomorrow, she must persuade him to get treatment.

Maybe after Jere's psychological problems are cured, she can be sure whether her behavior today is appropriate or not.

On the other side, after Jared walked out of the inpatient department, he took out his phone and called Ben, "Come and pick me up at the hospital."

Ben was having a barbecue with his friends at the night market. He just opened a bottle of beer, and before he had time to drink it, he heard his words, and his originally bright mood suddenly became gloomy.

"But Mr. Farrell, aren't you going to spend the night in the hospital?" Ben asked with a smirk in his heart and a smile on his face.

Jared walked to a bench in the garden and sat down, "Change of plan. Come here now."

"Okay." Ben nodded.

The next second, after hanging up the phone, his expression changed, and he stood up angrily, "Okay, tonight's barbecue feast can't go on."

"What's wrong?" His friend asked while eating mutton skewers.

Ben picked up his coat and put it on, "My capricious boss suddenly asked me to pick him up. He must have been snubbed by the girl he likes. Alright, I got to go and we'll meet again next time."

With a sigh, Ben walked towards the car on the side of the road.

Half an hour later, Ben arrived.

After Jared got into the car, Ben turned around to look at Jared and asked, "Mr. Farrell, are you and Miss Reed..."

"Just drive," Jared ordered with a dark face.

Ben knew that he could not get the answer. He shrugged, turned his head back, and started the car.

Jared put his arm on the car door and held his fist on his cheek. He was shrouded in shadows and his expression couldn't be seen clearly.

This time, he let Jeremy go because he didn't want to make Amber sad and make her hate him even more.

But this time, he won't forget what he did. He would send some people to keep watching him. As long as he got something on him, he would get even with him adding this time together.

He admitted that he was not a qualified father, but the decision of whether or not to keep the child should be decided by him and Amber, not by an outsider.

While thinking about it, his phone rang.

Jared took a look at it and answered, "What's the matter?"

"Jared, where are you, come back now. Trenton came to the house, shouting to get justice." Logan's loud voice rumbled through the phone.

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Jared frowned, "Justice? What justice?"

"I don't know, he refuses to tell. He has to wait here until you come back, so you need to come back quickly." Logan urged.

Jared hummed, "Got it."

After cutting off the phone, he squeezed his eyebrows and said, "Go back to the mansion, don't go to the hotel."

He originally planned to stay at the hotel tonight, so that he could come earlier tomorrow morning when Amber was discharged from the hospital.

But now Trenton went to the mansion, he had to go back to the mansion.

"Okay, Mr. Farrell." Ben nodded in response.

More than an hour later, they arrived.

The servant heard the sound of the car and immediately came out to open the door, "Young Master Jared, you are back."

"Trenton hasn't left yet?" Jared handed the coat in his hand.

The servant shook his head, "No, the Madam and Young Master Logan are dealing with him."

Jared pursed his lower lip, stopped talking, changed his shoes, and walked towards the living room.

As soon as he walked into the living room, he heard Shonna's sharp voice, "Trenton, when are you leaving?"

"I won't leave. I won't leave until Jared comes back. Today, I put my words here. If Jared doesn't give me an explanation, I will never be done with the Farrell family!"

Jared said with a dark face, "Oh? Then I want to see, how could you make that happen?"

Hearing this, the three people in the living room fell silent instantly.

Then Logan stood up happily, "Jared, you are back."

"Jared, hurry up and send this person away, he is so annoying!" Shonna pointed at Trenton on the sofa, and her fat face couldn't hide her strong disgust.

Trenton was so angry that he couldn't stop trembling.

This fat woman is really a typical snob!

A few months ago, the Gardner family was still one of the top 20 families in Olkmore City. Every time this fat woman saw them, she was filled with enthusiasm.

But now that they are at the bottom, she immediately turned her face and looked at them with nostrils. He was really mad at her!

How did Hendrik Farrell fall in love with such a woman back then? He couldn't understand what was wrong with him.

Looking at Trenton's distorted face, Jared's eyes became cold, and he raised his hand to comfort Shonna, "Mom, leave it to me, it's getting late, you and Logan should get some rest first."

"I'm not leaving, I want to stay and see, what exactly does he want to get justice for?" After speaking, Shonna sat down.

Logan nodded, "I want to stay here too."

Seeing that his mother and brother were not leaving, Jared did not insist, he walked to the sofa and sat opposite Trenton, folded his legs, and looked at him indifferently, "Tell me, don't you ask for me?"

Trenton hummed, "Okay, since you are so direct, I won't go around in circles. Jared, how could you do such a thing to Makenna?"

Jared squinted, "What do you mean?"

He thought that Trenton was looking for him so late because he was dissatisfied with his business.

Unexpectedly, it was actually for Makenna.

Trenton suddenly stood up and pointed at him, "Of course it's because of your cheating!"

"Cheating?" Logan was chewing on an apple and almost choked to death when he heard this. He slammed his chest a few times before he recovered. He opened his eyes and looked at Jared in disbelief, "Didn't you break up with Makenna? Cheating? Are you going to be with her again?"

"Yeah, don't scare me. That Makenna is not like before, she has a vicious heart. How can she match up to you? Don't be stupid!" Shonna quickly said.

She didn't want her to get back together with Jared. She didn't know her before. She felt that she was gentle, and would not climb on her head when she married. Most importantly, there was a Gardner family behind her.

She knew that the Gardner family only had one daughter. After she married, the Gardner family and the Trident Group would belong to their Farrell family.

So, after Makenna was bullied, she still felt it was a pity that she lost this windfall, but after her viciousness was exposed, she didn't feel it was a pity anymore.

She thought she could not be counted as a good person, but she was not a bad person. Otherwise, why would she treat Jared as her biological son? Even in the matter of Amber, she admitted that she had sparred with her, but she only treated her as a servant and yelled at her loudly, but she never beat her. It was just that after they got divorced, Jared was injured by her several times, and she was so angry that she went to her door.

Compared to Makenna, she is considered kind, and what Makenna did make people terrified. If she got married to Jared in the future, when she did not like her, maybe she would treat her like treating Amber.

So no matter what happened, she absolutely cannot let them reunite.

Seeing the anxiety and disapproval in the eyes of his brother and mother, Jared waved his hands slightly to signal them to calm down.

Afterward, he looked at Trenton, who was complacent, and his eyes narrowed slightly, "Oh? Cheating? When?"

Could it be that he was referring to what happened that night three months ago?

Jared's guess came true.

Trenton pointed at him, "It was three months ago! You cheated on Makenna with Amber three months ago just after your engagement was made."

Jared's fist tightened suddenly, and his thin lips were pursed into a straight line.

Sure enough.

But how did Trenton know?

Could it be that Makenna told him?

Thinking that Makenna knew that the child belonged to him, it was not surprising that Makenna knew what happened to him and Amber that night.

But as to how Makenna knew about it, he had to check it out!

“You are talking nonsense. My brother just divorced Amber three months ago. At that time, my brother hated her, so why would he do that?” Logan threw the apple core and said loudly.

Shonna also echoed, “That is right, who doesn’t know that three months ago, Jared was in love with Makenna. How could he have cheated with Amber? I think you are here to find fault and slander Jared.”

Trenton sneered, “I slandered him? Let him speak!”

“My brother definitely didn’t do that!” Logan stood at Jared’s side wholeheartedly.

Shonna did the same. She stood up and pointed at Trenton’s nose and cursed, “You old bastard, you said that Jared cheated. Bring out the evidence then. If there is no evidence, you are spreading rumors. I will call the police and arrest you.”

This was what Amber taught her.

Every time she found fault with Amber; Amber said this to her. Now she can use it to deal with other people.

“Evidence?” Trenton snorted, “Okay, since you want evidence, I’ll give it to you!”

Hearing this, Jared’s face turned grim.

And they two widened their eyes in surprise.

“Does he really have evidence?” Logan opened his mouth.

Shonna shook her head, then looked at Jared, “Jared, have you...”

Before she could finish her words, she was interrupted by Trenton, “Look, this is the evidence you asked!”

He slapped a document on the coffee table.

“What’s this?” Logan curiously picked it up and opened it, and read out, “The pregnancy test report, 2 months and 17 days of pregnancy, Amber Reed...”