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Although Jared needed to recover soon, he didn't like the bone soup at all.

However, he didn't stop Logan for the sake that Logan cared about him.

Meanwhile, Jared heard footsteps outside his ward.

He looked up, only to find that Ben was standing outside the ICU and waving at him.

Jared nodded slightly to hint at him to come in.

Ben understood, pushed the door open, and entered. "Hi, Mr. Farrell."

Jared hummed and asked, "How's the company going when I was in a coma."

"Everything is fine. I told the board of directors you had gone abroad for something urgent. Hence, no one else knows you are in the hospital besides our team. Hence, nothing happened to our stock market," Ben answered while standing next to the bed.

Jared raised his hand to pinch between his eyebrows. "Good job. Send the urgent files to me this afternoon."

"But, Mr. Farrell, you are still..."

"It's alright." Jared slightly closed his eyes and said in a tired tone, "I can't just stay in the hospital doing nothing."

Since he insisted, Ben couldn't do anything but nod in agreement. "All right. I got it. Here's another thing."

“What is it?” Jared looked at him.

Ben looked solemn. “It’s about the investigation on how Makenna Gardner got to know Ms. Reed had been pregnant. I’ve found everything. The whole matter was just a conspiracy.”

“A conspiracy?” Jared squinted.

Ben nodded and continued, “Since Makenna knew Ms. Reed had been pregnant with your baby, I guess she must have witnessed the night three months ago. Hence, I went to the nightclub in person and looked for clues for that night. Then I found a conspiracy.”

Ben looked more solemn when talking about that. “It was Cole Lyon’s birthday that day. Ms. Reed and her friends were celebrating it for him. Makenna and her friends were also in that nightclub. She bribed someone to put the drug in Ms. Reed’s drink. The person who drugged Ms. Reed was a waiter in that nightclub.”

“What?” Jared’s eye pupils shrank.

Hence, Amber didn't get drunk simply that night, but she was drugged.

Jared realized that it made sense. If Amber was simply drunk, she wouldn't be that excited. However, he didn't notice anything wrong at that time.

"Where is that waiter now?" Jared emanated a cold aura.

Ben answered, "I've locked up the waiter. When I went Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! I noticed his abnormality, so I captured and questioned. Only then did I find Makenna asked him to drug Ms. Reed and Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! his teeth, going ballistic.

He couldn't believe that Makenna had planned to find a man to rape Amber even three months ago.

"Yes," Ben answered, pushing up his glasses. "Makenna asked the waiter to find Ms. Reed a man and let him encounter her. Then the man would take Ms. Reed to his room and shoot her videos. However, somehow, the man was late that night, so he didn't meet Ms. Reed as they planned. Hence, when I finally found the surveillance video, I Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! instead."

After a pause, he added, "Also, when you and Ms. Reed entered the room, Makenna's friend, Chloe Mendez, took the photos. Then she called Makenna, so the latter knew Ms. Reed hadn't slept with the man found by her but you. That was why she knew you were the baby in Ms. Reed's belly."

"I see." Jared pressed his lips tightly, clenching his fists hard.

He thanked God as that man was late. Otherwise, Amber would have been...

Jared didn't continue imagining what would happen Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! said, "Find out that man!"

"I've asked my men to capture him. He'll be brought to Olkmore City tomorrow," answered Ben immediately.

Then, Ben seemed to recall something else. Looking at Jared, he added, "Besides, the surveillance video showed that in the following morning, shortly after you came out of the room, that man entered the room."

“What did you say?” Jared’s voice was raised suddenly. He looked highly stern. “Did he enter the room?”

He wondered what that man had done to Amber after entering the room.

Thinking of that, Jared trembled in anger.

Ben seemed to read his mind. In a hurry, he said, “Please don’t worry, Mr. Farrell. I saw Ms. Reed leave the room in a panic just ten minutes after the man had entered there. Hence, he couldn’t do anything to her. But I don’t know if he has taken Ms. Reed’s photos or videos. We’ll know after the man is taken here tomorrow.”

Upon hearing his words, Jared breathed a sigh of relief.

It was good that he hadn’t done anything to Amber.

As for the photos and videos.

..

If that man had the guts to take them, Jared would chop his hands.

“What about Hayden?” Jared narrowed his eyes and asked, “It’s his nightclub. Since you’ve taken away his employee, he must have received the news, right?”

The next day after that night, he asked Hayden to clean up the surveillance video because he was worried that Amber would look into the video after waking up. In that case, she would find it was him.

Back then, Hayden told him that he had already erased the surveillance video. Jared wondered why Hayden didn’t tell him a man entered Amber’s room after he had left.

“Mr. Cohen did receive the news. He’s still on a business trip in South Riverside and won’t come back to town until this evening. He said he would come over to ask you what on earth had happened then,” Ben answered, shrugging.

Jared gritted his teeth and didn’t speak. He took over his phone from the nightstand and dialed Amber’s number.

Amber was discussing work with Cole. When she heard the ringing tone, she turned to check the caller ID and saw it was Jared. She blinked in surprise.

It seemed Jared had woken up.

However, he called her right after he had woken up. Amber wondered why.

After hesitating for a few seconds, Amber hung up the phone.

Seeing that, Cole whistled happily. "Well done, Babe!"

Amber smiled in silence.

When she lowered her head to continue the discussion, her phone rang again. However, she received a message this time.

Jared messaged her with the name "Z".

It seemed he didn't want to hide it anymore after Amber had known he was "Z".

"Let me check what he had sent to you." Before Amber decided to read the message, Cole grabbed her phone.

Amber couldn't stop him, so she let him do it.

"What did he mean?" Cole frowned suddenly. "What did he mean by it was his fault for that night? He said there was something more about it. What's this?"

Cole didn't understand, but Amber did.

“Give it to me.” She reached out to grab the phone, looking at the screen thoughtfully.

Then she saw Jared’s message: I’m sorry, Amber. It was my fault that night. You can hate me and blame me, but I need to tell you there’s something more about it. You were not simply drunk. I’ll send you a video clip later for more details.

“Babe?” Cole waved his hand in front of her when seeing her in a daze.

Amber was in a trance. She returned to her senses and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“That’s what I want to ask you. Why are you in a daze?” Cole asked.

Amber pressed her lips. “I’m thinking about something.”

She wondered what on earth Jared meant.

What did he mean by something behind it?

Did anything else happen between her and Jared that night?

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While Amber was wondering, her phone vibrated.

She looked down and saw Jared send her a video clip.

She didn't know what it was about, nor could she tab to watch right now. She raised her head and said to Cole apologetically, "Cole, the work is almost done. You can go home now. I'll treat you for dinner next time."

"Babe, you are sending me away, right?" Cole cast her a glance. "You just don't want me to watch the video from Jared Farrell, do you?"

Amber tightened her pinch on the phone.

Did she behave so evidently?

Anyway, since he had figured it out, she didn't need to lie to him.

Amber rubbed between her eyebrows and said, "I'm sorry, Cole. It's privacy between Jared Farrell and me, so..."

"So I can't know it." Cole held his arms on his chest.

Amber pressed her lips and acquiesced.

She didn't plan to tell Cole what had happened to her and Jared in the night three months ago. Nor did she want Cole to know her baby was Jared's.

Otherwise, Cole would make trouble to Jared.

She didn't want Cole to offend the Farrell family and drag the Lyon family into the mere because of her.

Seeing Amber was silent, Cole heaved a sigh. "All right. Babe, you've grown up and have secrets now. You'd tell me everything before. Alas..."

He faked being upset and wiped his invisible tears.

Amber watched his poor acting, and her lips twitched, feeling a bit guilty.

She knew how frustrating it was when a friend hid the truth from her.

However, she had to hide this matter from Cole.

"I'm sorry, Cole," Amber lowered her head and apologized again.

Cole waved his hand with a smile. "Hey, relax, I'm just joking. I understand. We all have secrets. I can wait until you are willing to tell me in the future."

Seeing that he was so understanding, Amber felt warm in her heart. With a smile, she said, "Thank you, Cole."

"Not Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! "Babe, no matter what happened between you and Jared Farrell, I hope you can protect yourself well. Don't fall into his honey Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! up.

" Cole put his hands in the pockets of his trousers and walked to the office door.

Amber watched him go out. After he left, she withdrew her gaze and tabbed to watch the video.

The video was soon played. Amber pressed her lips and watched it solemnly.

Only then did she realize that the video was the surveillance video for the night three months ago.

Seeing that she bumped into Jared after getting drunk and flirted with him, Amer blushed in embarrassment. How she wished Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! and aloof. However, she behaved like that after getting drunk as if she was a completely different person. She had become so flirty!

Fortunately, she was alone in the office. Otherwise, she might as well bury herself on the spot.

Amber shook her head to suppress the awkwardness in her mind. She tried hard to keep calm and continued watching.

When she saw that Jared wrapped around her waist and took her into the room, her face immediately fell.

It turned out Jared liked the alcohol Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Jared was unwilling to sleep with her. Shonna urged her to give birth. Hence, Amber used to try to hit on Jared actively without any dignity.

How did he react?

Amber's fingers knocked on the cold and hard desk. She smiled ironically.

Jared's reaction was the same as her reaction right now. He looked at her as if she was a clown. His eyes were full of irony. Then he walked away directly, leaving her standing motionlessly while feeling extremely ashamed.

However, in the video, Jared was thoroughly aroused by her after she had been drunk.

It was the first time that Amber had seen a man with such a hobby.

"Ha..." Amber snorted ironically and continued watching the video.

After Jared took her into the room, another figure appeared in the corridor. It was Chloe Mendez.

She was holding a phone while shooting their photos. After that, she put the phone next to her ear. Amber guessed that Chloe must be calling Makenna.

Hence, Makenna happened to know that she had been pregnant with Jared's baby.

Amber pressed her lips, gazing at the phone screen coldly.

The video still went on. After Chloe left, the video focused on the corridor. Since the time shown on the upper left corner of the screen kept changing, Amber knew the video was on.

Also, it was on fast forward. This monitor was one in the corridor outside the room. Hence, after she had entered the room with Jared, there was no one in the corridor. The video was fast forward.

Soon, five minutes passed. Amber checked the time on the upper left corner and found seven hours had passed. It meant the video was taken the following morning.

Finally, Amber saw Jared come out of the room.

While walking, he made a call.

Amber thought this was the end of the video. However, the next second, a sneaky man appeared in the video. He looked around, opened the door of her room, and sneaked in.

When he looked around, Amber saw his face clearly in the video.

She was so shocked that she stood up instantly. "It's him!"

That man was lying next to her when she woke up that morning.

It turned out to be like this. No wonder she couldn't understand why she saw another man after waking up, although Jared was the one who had slept with her.

It turned out this man had sneaked into her room.

Why did that man do it?

Amber couldn't understand that man's purpose. She stopped watching the video and called Jared on the phone.

Jared seemed to be waiting for her call. As soon as she heard the beep, he answered it. "Have you finished watching it?"

Amber hummed and said, "I've finished watching. That..."

"I know what you want to ask," Jared interrupted her, "You want to ask about that man, right?"

Amber's eye pupils shrank. "How can you guess it?"

Jared said, "I don't need to guess. That man showed up all of a sudden, which was the weirdest thing in the whole video. I knew you would ask."

“All right.” Amber sat down. “I do want to ask about that man. The video was from you. You should have looked into the man’s identity, right?”

“Yes. He’s a gigolo. Makenna found him to bully you. However, her plan failed because of me,” Jared said coldly, squinting.

Amber’s expression changed dramatically. “What? Makenna...”

Her heart was racing.

She just thought that the man had entered the wrong room.

However, she had never expected there was something behind it.

“She’s gone too far!” Amber’s hand that was pinching the phone trembled in anger.

It turned out even three months ago, Makenna had planned to bully her with such a nasty means.

Amber wondered if Makenna had ever tried other dirty tricks on her, but she dodged and didn't know.

"Calm down, Amber." Jared could hear the anger in her tone. He hurriedly comforted her, "You haven't recovered yet. Calm down. This should be a chance for you."

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"A chance?" Amber frowned upon hearing his words. "You mean..."

"Don't you want to send Makenna to jail? This time, you can succeed. That man is a witness. I've sent my men to capture him. He'll confess Makenna's crime. Then you can send her in," said Jared in a deep tone.

Earlier, he asked Ben to set up Makenna and let her commit crimes. In that case, he could send her to jail.

However, Makenna stayed in the hospital for the past several days. After leaving the hospital, she stayed in the Gardner's without going out. Ben couldn't find a chance to set her up, so she was still at large.

However, Jared had caught Makenna's evidence, so he wouldn't let go of her.

Amber's eyes lit up.

What Jared said made sense. It was indeed a chance.

Makenna was still in a suspension of sentence. She couldn't commit crimes during this period. Otherwise, she would be sent to jail.

Although she didn't commit crimes, the crimes she had committed before the suspension of a sentence would still count if there was evidence.

Amber smiled in excitement. "I see. Thank you, Mr. Farrell."

“Please don’t mention it. I’m doing it not for you only but also for myself. I’m making up for my mistakes,” Jared answered, lowering his head.

Amber’s smile faded. “Mr. Farrell...”

“All right, Amber. I’m still busy, so I’ve gotta go. After that man arrives in Olkmore, I’ll inform you. Bye.” Jared immediately hung up his phone.

He knew she would distance herself from him again by telling him that she didn’t need him to make it up.

He didn’t want to listen to her.

Amber stared at her phone screen that had returned to the menu, raising her eyebrows.

This was the first time that Jared hung up her phone in advance after declaring that he loved her.

She wondered what he was hiding from.

In the ICU.

Ben took over Jared's phone and put it on the nightstand. "What's wrong, Mr. Farrell?" he asked.

He was also confused why Jared had hung up the phone so quickly.

It seemed that he was urged.

Jared pressed his lips and said, "Nothing.

"

"I see. I'll go back to the company then," said Ben, ready to go.

Jared hummed. "Go ahead."

Ben turned away.

In the evening, Hayden rushed back to Olkmore City from South Riverside.

Ben informed him that Jared was Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! rushed there directly after getting off the plane.

Seeing Jared lying prone on the bed, Hayden covered his belly and laughed aloud. "Jared, Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! up!" Jared snapped, his temples popping.

Hayden pressed his fist on the lips and coughed to hold back the laughter. Waving his hand, he said, "All right. All right. I stop laughing. What on earth happened to you?"

He asked Ben during the daytime, but the latter answered him perfunctorily without telling him how Jared had been injured.

Hence, Hayden was so curious.

Jared looked down and said indifferently, "I had an accident. Well, let's go straight to the point."

Hayden could tell he was unwilling to Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! and said, "I know you want to hide it. Anyway, it's alright. I'm not in the mood to know. Why did you take my employee away?"

"Your employee drugged Amber. Why can't I take him away?" Jared looked at him coldly.

Hayden was startled. "Did he drug Amber? How could it be possible?"

Amber hadn't been to his nightclub in the past few months.

How could his employee drug her?

“Not recently. Three months ago, in the night when I slept with her. Your employee was bribed by Makenna and put the drug in Amber’s drinks,” Jared frowned and said, suppressing his anger.

Hayden was agape. After a long while, he calmed down and growled, “I didn’t know this matter at all.”

“I know. If I hadn’t looked into this matter, I wouldn’t know either. Besides, Makenna also found a gigolo for Amber. This is the surveillance video for that night. Ben went to your nightclub for this matter and copied it deliberately. Take a look.” Jared tabbed his phone on the nightstand and tossed it to Hayden.

Hayden hurriedly caught the phone and watched it.

The video was the one that Jared had sent to Amber earlier.

Hayden finished watching it a few minutes later. He pinched the phone tightly and kept silent for a long while.

Jared stared at him coldly. "I asked you to erase the surveillance video the following morning. Why didn't you find this man?"

Hayden knew he was too careless and answered, "I'm sorry. You asked me to do it so Amber wouldn't find anything if she checked on the video after waking up, so I asked the staff in the monitoring room to seal the surveillance video directly. I didn't check on the video personally, so I didn't know so many things had happened that night."

By then, he didn't have a crush on Amber, so he didn't check on the video personally.

After Amber woke up the following day, she went to see him check the surveillance video. Hayden hadn't watched it but still told her nothing was wrong.

Hayden regretted it so much now.

Upon hearing his words, Jared frowned deeply, feeling extremely unhappy.

Hayden could tell that. He also looked annoyed. "Jared, are you blaming me now? You are blaming me for not checking on the video back then, right?"

Jared squinted and didn't answer.

Hayden laughed in anger. "Jared Farrell, be reasonable. Even if I had watched the video, would you try to find who that man was? If you had done so, what would you do next? I'm afraid you wouldn't help Amber get justice, would you?"

Jared's expression changed. Evidently, he thought about something.

Hayden snorted and added, "You only cared about Makenna wholeheartedly at that time. After you found out Makenna had hired that man, you would only cover her up and pretend as if nothing had happened. Why are you blaming me now?"

Jared's eye pupils shrank. He was rendered speechless.

What Hayden said was true.

Jared was still hypnotized at that time, so he loved Makenna wholeheartedly. Even if he had known she hired a man to bully Amber, he would still squash the affair.

Hence, he didn't have the right to blame Hayden indeed.

Looking at Jared's depressed face, Hayden heaved a sigh. "Forget it. It doesn't make any sense to talk about those matters. It's been so long. Let's figure out how to deal with this matter and make it up for Amber. I'll let you do whatever you want to the waiter."

Hayden knew the waiter would be doomed according to how much Jared loved Amber now.

"As for Amber..." Hayden was bothered, wondering what to do.

He was also responsible for this matter.

However, if he apologized to her, he would expose that he lied when telling her there was nothing wrong with the surveillance video. Amber would definitely be angry with him.

Besides, he also helped Jared cover that he was the father of Amber's baby. In that case, this lie would also be exposed. Amber wouldn't only be angry with him but also break up with him.

Hayden scratched his head, feeling irritated.

He felt so bothered with those matters.

If he had known earlier that he would be in love with Amber, he wouldn't have helped Jared cover it up. Then he wouldn't be in such a dilemma at this moment.

Thinking of that, Hayden glanced at Jared in hidden complaints.

Jared pressed his lips and said indifferently, "You don't need to hesitate. Amber had an abortion, and she has known I'm the baby's father and I'm Z."

As soon as he finished speaking, the air in the ward suddenly solidified. There was dead silence only.

A moment later, Hayden clenched his fists and said in a panic, "What did you say? Has Amber known it already?"

"Yes." A shrewdness flashed through Jared's eyes.

After Amber had known it, their relationship that had become better dropped to the freezing point again.

Hayden was his compliance. How could Hayden be safe and sound?

They would be doomed together!

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Cohen had no idea what Jared had in mind.

He walked from one side to another in the room worriedly, "Damn it! Amber knew the child was yours and you are Zackary. Then she must know the fact that I've been helping you hide the truth from her. I am yet to get her but now I'm losing her."

Hearing this, Jared squinted angrily.

Losing amber?

You had never had her!

Amber had been, was and would always be Jared's girl.

"No!" Hayden stopped and said as if he had decided something, "I must meet Amber and tell her what I have done. I must apologize first even if she knew the fault was on me. Maybe she would forgive me if I do so."

Then he turned away to head out of the ward room without a word before Jared could do anything to stop him.

Jared had no choice but to watch him go away.

He was afraid that Amber would forgive Hayden for he had apologized first.

But he also knew that Amber was the kind of person who didn't forgive others easily.

Hayden would definitely fail.

On the other side, Hayden hurried to Kelsington Bay where Amber lived. After hesitating for a second, he pressed the doorbell finally.

Amber was to have a rest and suddenly she heard the bell rang so she walked to the door with hand on her lower abdomen, "Who's there?"

"It's me, Hayden." Hayden's voice was sent over from outside.

Amber's move suddenly ceased and her face became much colder.

It's Hayden.

Hayden had helped Jared conceal the truth from her, Amber couldn't help but feel angry at him.

She closed her eyes a bit to suppress the anger in her mind and then said coldly, "Oh, it's you. Then you'd better go home."

Having sensed the anger and indifference in her voice, Hayden put a forced smile on his face.

He knew that she must be very cold to him.

The cold voice of Amber told him that he was right.

She asked him to get off without even asking whether he had something to tell her. Her attitude was obvious as such.

“I have something to tell you, Amber. Could you open the door?” Hayden rubbed his hand and said carefully Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! her lips, “Maybe later. I don’t want to hear it right now.”

“I must tell you right now. Otherwise, it would be of Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Hayden said with his hands put together devoutly.

His plea sounded so pitiful that hardly could anyone refuse his request.

Something flashed in Amber’s eyes as if she were hesitating.

After a few seconds, she finally opened the door, “Well, I just want to hear what you are going to tell me.”

Hearing that sound, Hayden opened his eyes instantly.

Seeing Amber standing before him, Hayden said delightedly, “Oh, finally, you wanted to see, Amber.”

Amber said expressionlessly, “You said you had something to tell me? Then Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! him.

Hayden also knew that from her words. A sense of sorrow welled up in her mind.

But after all, he knew he was the one to blame.

With a forced smile on face, Hayden noticed that Amber did not look good. So, he asked, "I heard you've had an abortion."

"Get to the point!" Amber frowned.

She didn't want to say anything else to him.

Hayden halted for a second before he heaved a sigh and said, "All right. What I want to say is that... I heard you knew the child was Jared's, so..."

"So what?" said Amber in a cold voice.

It was the first time that Amber had been so cold to him. She was even colder than she was three months ago when she was not so close to him.

Obviously, she was really angry at him.

“Sorry, Amber. I shouldn’t have concealed the truth from you,” Hayden said with his head lowered.

Amber stared at him sneeringly, “You shouldn’t? But I thought you had gotten used to it. I’ve asked you several times who Z was, but every time you just gave me an ambiguous answer or dodged the question. You seemed to think it was the right thing to do. How hypocritical you are! You apologize to me not because you know you are wrong, but because I’ve known you are a liar.”

“No...” Hayden couldn’t utter a word anymore.

He couldn’t deny that what she said was true.

If she didn’t know the truth, he would not have apologized first.

Seeing Hayden standing there ashamed, Amber rubbed her forehead and said, “You are here just to say sorry?”

“Yes,” Hayden also rubbed his nose, “I’ve been hiding the truth from you. If you fail to know that I will continue to do so. I did so for Jared at first. It’s true. But in the recent a few months I am actually doing it for you. I thought you would be heart-broken when you found the child was Jared’s. After all, I am your friend.”

“Friend?” Amber said with a sneer on face.

Indeed, he was a friend, a friend who hid the truth from her and a friend who she couldn’t afford to get along with.

Hayden had no idea what she had in mind.

He continued, “It has never occurred to me that you would know the truth so fast. But now that you know it, I have to apologize to you. It’s my fault anyway and I hope you can forgive me.”

Then he bowed to her sincerely.

But Amber took a step backward, “I understand why you would do that. Jared is a friend of yours. It’s quite natural for you to help him.”

With his eyes suddenly turning bright, Hayden stood upright and looked at her excitedly, "You mean you have forgiven me?"

She said she understood.

That meant she had forgiven him, right?

But amber shook her head coldly, "No. Understanding is different from forgiving. For Jared, you've played the role of a good friend. But for me, it's an unforgivable fault. From now on, we are just allies against the Gardner's, not friends anymore."

Hayden's face suddenly became stiffened, "Allies ..."

Amber bit her lips, "Indeed, nothing but allies."

After that, she shut the door instantly.

Staring at the door in front of him, Hayden felt like crying.

He thought she had forgiven him. Now he knew he was wrong.

Maybe in her mind, he was not even her friend.

It had taken him great efforts to be a friend of Amber's. It was the first step on his way to chasing her

Now they were not friends anymore, let alone lovers.

Hayden said with his hair held in hands, "No, I cannot ..."

He must have a talk with Amber even if she would not forgive him.

For Hayden's part, they must be friends at least!

As Hayden was about to press the doorbell again, he heard his phone ringing.

Hayden fumbled out his phone. It was a call from his family. He answered it directly and greet, "Hello, it's Hayden."

The one on the other side said something, which made Hayden change his face instantly, "I know. I'll be back soon."

After that, he put his phone down from his ear and texted to Amber quickly before he headed towards the elevator hastily.

Amber was drinking a cup of water inside. Then she heard her phone on the tea table vibrating and picked it up.

It's a message from Hayden.

Amber put down the cup and checked his message: Amber, I have some business to do so I must leave right now. After that, shall we have a talk?

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Have a talk?

Amer bit her lips a bit.

She knew what he was going to say. But for her part, there was no need to do so.

She would cut off her relationship with Hayden not only for he had lied to her, but also for his feelings for her.

Jared said Hayden loved her.

So, she had been observing him during the conversation and she didn't tell it from his face.

But she didn't think what Jared had lied to her. Therefore, she chose to cut off her relationship with Hayden because she could not respond to his love.

She chose to leave him before Hayden might confess his love for her.

Then his love for her might fade gradually.

...

The next morning, Amber was woken up by a phone call.

With her eyes still shut, she reached for her phone on the bedside table.

With phone in hand, she pressed the answering button unconsciously and said, "Hello?"

Hearing her lazy voice, Jared got much more relaxed, "It's me."

“Jared?” Amber instantly became sober and opened her eyes. It was Jared’s name on the screen.

“It’s me,” Jared nodded, “Were you sleeping?”

Amber remained silent and bit her lips.

Jared said apologetically, “Sorry, I thought you had woken up.”

“What’s up?” Amber put the phone back to her ears and said softly.

Jared smiled as if he didn’t sense the indifference in her voice, “Here is a piece of good news for you. The man had been taken to Olkmore.”

“What!” Amber promptly sat up on the bed.

Her move hurt her underbelly and then she moaned with pain.

Jared heard that and suddenly became nervous, "What happened?"

"It's nothing," Amber rubbed her underbelly, "Where is him?"

Jared could sense that her voice was trebling. She was quite indisposed right now but she was reluctant to tell him.

Jared heaved a sigh and answered, "He just arrived at the railway station. Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! the hospital?" Amber frowned.

Jared said, "Yes. Will you come?"

There was some hope in his voice.

He now knew that it was not her Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! her grandmother before she came here. So, it must be her grandmother who urged her to pay a visit to him. Otherwise, she wouldn't have bothered to see him.

Then he had to play some tricks.

His plan was to ask his men to take that man to the hospital. Then to meet that man, she must be here too.

It was not a wise choice.

But to meet her, he didn't care whether to be despicable or not.

Amber said, "Why would you take Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! now unable to leave the hospital, you know. And the man was caught by me and I also have some questions to ask him. I am afraid you have to pay a visit to the hospital," Jared said with his eyelids lowered.

Amber knew why he would choose the hospital. She sneered in her mind. But he was right. She had to pay a visit to the hospital.

After all, the man was caught by his men.

"I know. I am coming soon," Amber said Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! up.

Jared stared at the screen sneeringly.

It had never occurred to him that he would resort to such a despicable trick to meet someone.

"Mr. Farrell." Ben knocked the door and came in.

Jared hid his emotions and kept a poker face, "What's up?"

“I found that Trenton was seeking financing,” replied Ben who stood beside his bed.

Jared squinted, “Financing?”

“Yes. Now there are three companies who promised to fund him. But he is asking too much. The money the three companies provided is not enough. Ms. Reed won’t get a lot of shares after the financing.”

Jared smiled sneeringly, “He cannot get any funds. I’ve informed the banks not to lend money to him. Then the Trident Group would go bankrupt soon. To save the company, there are only two ways, marriage with the rich and powerful or financing. But since no one dares to marry Makenna, he has to resort to financing.”

He stared at Ben and continued, “I remember Propertyscape also belongs to the Farrell Group.”

“You are right, Mr. Farrell. When the bubble burst and the boss of the company was arrested, you asked me to acquire Propertyscape. But we haven’t informed the public about the acquisition due to a mix of factors. As a result, now only few people know Propertyscape is a subsidiary of our company.”

Jared looked quite sophisticated, “Good. I need you to finance Trenton’s company in the name of Propertyscape.

I want to take over Trident’s shares bit by bit.”

It was dangerous for a company to employ financing as a way to save itself since if it did so, its shares would be prone to be robbed by others.

Ben’s eyes got brighter, “Mr. Farrell, do you want to give Ms. Reed Trenton’s share as a gift?”

“Just do what I’ve told you,” Jared didn’t answer the question directly.

Ben knew he got Jared right.

“I am on my way.” Ben pushed his glasses up his nose and left.

An hour later Amber came to the hospital.

She stared at Jared, "Where is him?"

"He is still on the way, stuck in a traffic jam. He will be here within 20 minutes. Take a seat!" Jared put at the chair beside the window as he was still unable to move.

When Amber came in and found the man was not around, she thought Jared was lying.

Now she looked quite relaxed and pulled a chair to sit down.

Jared fixed his eye on her underbelly, "How are you recently?"

Amber crossed her legs, "Pretty good."

“That’s good,” Jared knew from her face that though she was still a little indisposed, she was recovering gradually so he was not so worried.

“Hayden met you yesterday, right?” Jared raised his head and asked.

Amber raised her eyebrows, “So it was you who told him I had known the fact?”

She knew it.

“I told him to apologize to you. You...” Jared bit his lips.

Amber stared at him, “What?”

“Have you forgiven him?” Jared looked into her cold eyes and asked the question in his mind.

Amber curled her lips, "Why should I? He is just the same kind of person as you!"

Hearing that, joy began to well up in Jared's eyes.

He knew it! She would not forgive Hayden.

Jared, who had been quite nervous, felt much better.

It's good news for him.

He had also lied to her and she had yet forgiven him. That's why Hayden should not be forgiven.

They should suffer the same.

"You seem happy?" Amber squinted.

Seemingly, he even took pleasure in Hayden's misfortune.

Was that an illusion?

"I am happy indeed." Jared nodded.

Amber looked at him surprisedly.

It was not an illusion. He was really taking pleasure in the fact that Hayden was not forgiven.

It had never occurred to her that he was such a person!

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Suddenly, she heard some disordered footsteps.

Amber looked beyond the window to see two men in suit with a man taken by them were walking over to the room.

The two men in suit were Ben and a sturdy bodyguard.

And the man taken by them ...

Amber stood up instantly. Rage was written all over on her face.

It's him!

It was the man lying beside her when she woke up there months ago.

Jared knew why Amber would be so angry. He stared at the man coldly.

“Mr. Farrell, here is the man you want,” Ben let the man go and said to Jared.

Jared nodded and turned to Amber, “Amber, you can do whatever you want.”

After she finished, it would be his turn.

Amber didn't refuse and glared at the man indifferently.

The man was kicked hard by the guard at the knee. He went down on his knee instantly, moaning out of pain. Even his face creased up.

Amber took a step forward, “Do you remember me?”

The man entered her room after Jared. So, he must have seen her face.

The man was seized by fear the moment he was caught by Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! the more scared.

He dared not look at Amber, let alone talking to her.

Jared gave a hint to Ben.

Ben nodded and kicked the Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! question!”

The man was so terrified that he kept nodding, “Okay, okay, I will answer. Don’t beat me, please ...”

Suddenly, he burst out crying.

He was hanging out with girls when he was taken by Jared’s men. Then he was taken to a car and then to Olkmore.

On his way here, he kept asking the ones who took him why he would catch him. But the only answer he got was that he was doomed. He thought it was the revenge of a woman he dumped, who was gonna have him killed.

He had been quite frightened on his way here, but the ones who took him was quite polite to him so he didn't collapse. But as those people had started to resort to violence now, maybe they would eventually have him killed. Now he couldn't help crying out of fear.

While crying, he secretly looked up at Amber's face.

He thought Amber was one of the women he had dumped. So, maybe he could beg her or say something to change her mind.

But the moment he saw her face, he was so surprised that he stopped crying.

This woman was not among the group of women who he had dumped. So, he had no idea who she was.

Noticing the confusion in his eyes, Amber twitched her mouth coldly, "Seemingly you don't remember who I am. It has been three months anyway. Does it ring any bells? Three months ago, the club..."

The word “club” woke the man up. He shouted with his eyes wide open, “It’s you!”

It’s the woman he was going to rape.

But when he got to the room, he found the woman was already fucked by someone else. So, he did not do anything to her but lied down beside her.

Three months later, he thought it had all passed. But now he was taken by her men here and she was staring at him with much wrath. Obviously, she wouldn’t let him go.

“Now you remember me, don’t you?” Amber squinted her almond-shaped eyes, “Then do you know why I take you here?”

“I... I...” the man turned away ashamedly.

Amber reached out her hand to pinch his face and said coldly, "How much did Makenna pay you to do that to me?"

Jared stared at her move and frowned a bit, "Amber, let him go. Don't get your hands dirty. Ben, you do that for Ms. Reed."

Ben gave rolled his eyes back in his mind.

Bullshit!

He did not ask him to do that in case Ms. Reed would get her hands dirty but in case she would touch a man's face other than his.

But Ben did not let them know what he had in mind. He walked over to Amber smilingly, "I will do that, Ms. Reed. You just do the interrogation."

Amber twitched her mouth and sensed the hope in Ben's eyes. Then she let him go.

Ben pinched the man's face like what Amber did so hard that the man's face was out of shape.

"Is that okay, Ms. Reed?" asked Ben.

Amber rubbed her forehead speechlessly, "Okay.

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"The man sent his requirement to our group chat. 200 thousand dollars for one of us to ..." the man said honestly.

He had a secret glimpse at Amber before he lowered his head. Then he continued slowly without mentioning the word "rape" in front of her, "To bully a woman and take photos of and make a video of how we bully her. Then we should send those photos and the video to him. There were a lot of people competing for the mission. And I was the one who finally take it."

By then he thought he was lucky. But now he was so regretful that he felt like giving himself a few slaps.

“You’ve taken photos and recorded videos?” Amber’s face suddenly changed with her hands clenched into fists.

Jared was also immediately seized by wrath. He felt like having the man killed right here.

The man quivered and explained hastily, “No, I haven’t. I didn’t take any photos or videos. On my way to the club that night, I encountered a female client who I had a romantic relationship with and then dumped. Then I was beaten by her men and thrown to the countryside. And my phone and wallet were all robbed by them. I had no choice but to stay where I was for a whole night. And at dawn a kind man saved me and sent me to the city. Then I went to the club, only to find you’ve already been...”

He stopped. But they all knew what happened next.

Amber looked sideways at Jared coldly.

Jared turned away ashamedly.

Amber then fixed her eyes back on the man soon, “Are you telling the truth?”

The man said hastily since he was afraid that she didn't believe him, "You can check whether I said the truth or not. There was a surveillance camera where I was taken by the woman. And I also remember the license plate of the kind man's car. You can find him and then you will know if I was telling the truth."

Actually, Amber had believed his words and her face looked not so nervous.

Now that the man didn't take any photos or videos of her, she didn't have to be worried that any photos or videos would be spread online anymore.

She thought she should thank the female client who beat the man.

"Then have you done anything to me in my room?" Amber bit her lips. That's what she was worried about now.

"No, definitely not!" the man shook his head quickly, "I swear it! After a whole night in the wild, I was so cold and tired that I fell asleep as soon as I went into your room."

When I got up, you've disappeared. I have no phone to take photos or videos so I couldn't complete my mission. Then I Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! money back so I quit my job and left Olkmore immediately."

He thought if he left the city there would be no more Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! it had never occurred to him that the one who arrested him was not his client but his supposed victim.

Seeing the man quivering with fear written all over on his face, Amber turned away to say to Jared, "That's enough. The man could only let us know what happened that night. His words could not send Makenna to jail. The waiter's testimony is more useful to us."

Jared nodded, "Right. Ben!"

Ben came over, "What can I do for you, Mr. Farrell?"

"You take the Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! statement of the 200 thousand dollars.

The man's words could not send Makenna to jail. But his testimony was enough to accuse the waiter of poisoning.

Then the waiter would have no choice but testify against Makenna, who would then be sent to jail.

"Copy that." Ben nodded.

Jared said, "Then take the man to the waiter's place. He must have something to say."

"Copy that." Ben nodded and waved to the guard to ask him to take the man out of here.

After they left, Jared stared Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! with that man?"

Amber bit her lips and did not answer.

She was also thinking over it.

Although the man had taken the mission to rape her, he had not done anything to her in fact. So, it's hard to punish him legally.

But she was also unwilling to let him go.

Noticing her hesitation, Jared said coldly, "If you have no idea what to do, then I will handle him."

"Huh?" Amber tickled her eyes, "What do you want to do?"

"You will know several days later," Jared didn't answer the question straightaway.

Amber was not that kind of person who wanted the answer desperately. So, she also left the question behind.

She did want to punish that man.

But since she had no idea how to punish him, then it would be better to leave the problem to someone else.

An hour later, the Ben called Jared to tell him he had got the bank statement and the chat record. And the waiter did confess something he did not say in the past.

But his words only made Amber and Jared more worried since those words were not enough to send Makenna to jail.

Makenna did not keep in touch with the waiter through telephone, Skype or any social media but in person. So, Amber and Jared could not get any record of their conversation.

And the waiter did not have his phone with him when he met her so he could not record their conversation. The only evidence was the transfer record of the 300 thousand dollars Makenna gave the waiter and the 200 dollars the waiter gave to the man.

But the transfer record could not prove anything. Makenna could deny that she had made the transfer in order to rape Amber. She could also say that the water was framing her up.

Every time Makenna committed a crime, she could escape unscathed since there was no enough evidence to send her to jail though everyone knew she did it.

But the fact also proved that Makenna might have done a lot of illegal things which were yet to be disclosed.

Seeing Amber was thinking with her eyelids lowered, Jared opened his mouth, "If the waiter could not provide any solid evidence, then I will..."

"I got an idea!" Amber suddenly interrupted him.

Jared raised his eyebrows, "What's that?"

He planned to fabricate some evidence in order to send Makenna to jail.

But now Amber said she got an idea.

Amber said with her hands clenched into fists, "We need Makenna to admit that she had asked the waiter to poison me and found someone to rape me.

"But how could we do that?" Jared stared at her.

Amber coiffed her hair with her hand, "I will do that. I can definitely make it and I will do it now."

Then she took out her phone and went out immediately.

Jared wanted her to stay. But she would come here simply because he had arrested that man.

Now the man had been confined to the same place as the waiter. So, she had no need to stay.

She would not stay no matter how Jared asked her to.

Amber didn't mind what Jared would think when she left. She dialed Makayla's number.

Makayla's voice came through instantly, "What can I do for you, Ms. Reed?"

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"Can we have a talk now?" asked Amber.

Having a glimpse at Mrs. Gardner standing nearby, Makayla said in a low voice, "Please wait for a minute. I'll find a quieter place."

"I understand," Amber whispered.

Makayla put down her phone and headed out of the living room towards the garden outside. Then she put the phone back near her ears and said, "Okay, Ms. Reed. What can I do for you?"

Amber was quite amazed by the way she spoke, which had changed a lot.

Judy Lashley used to speak with a strong accent and in a timid way. But now she sounded confident and even graceful.

Seemingly Judy had made great efforts to improve herself since she became a member of the Gardner's.

Then Amber said in a serious voice, "I need your help."

Makayla smiled a bit, "I will do whatever you and Mr. Cohen ask me to. I will spare no efforts to complete my mission."

"Then Thank you so much," Amber also smiled and continued, "Three months ago, Makenna asked a waiter to poison me. Now the waiter has been arrested, but we haven't got enough evidence to send Makenna to jail. I need her to admit that she did require the waiter to do so."

“You mean to make Makenna confess?” Makayla squinted.

Amber said, “Right. You’d better record what she said. Then I could manage to send her to jail.”

Her words had made Makayla’s eyes much brighter.

She said she could send Makayla to jail!

She clenched her phone tightly and excitement was written all over her face.

That’s exactly what Makayla wanted. She had been waiting for an opportunity to drive Makenna out of the Gardner’s.

Now the opportunity had emerged.

Makayla took a deep breath to hide the excitement in her mind and said, "I know, Ms. Reed. I will complete the mission."

"Thank you very much," Amber said smilingly.

After hanging up the call, Makayla took away her phone and clenched her hands into fists. Then she got back to the living room.

Seeing her came in, Mrs. Gardner asked, "Where have you been, Makayla?"

"I took a stroll in the garden. What's up, mom?" Makayla walked over to her and held her arm Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! "I was going to tell you that the servants had just made some edible bird's nest but I did not find you. Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! I want my girl to look pretty in her gown in next month's banquet."

"Okay, I know.

" Makayla quickly left her and hurried to the dining room.

The word “banquet” reminded Makayla of something. He might be there, too.

She had not met him since she became a member of the Gardner family.

In the dining room, Makayla pulled out a chair and sat down. Then a maid came over with two bowls of bird nest and handed her one of them.

Makayla stared at the Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! that for mom?”

“No, Ms. Makayla. It’s for Ms. Makenna.” the servant said and shook her head.

Makayla was suddenly seized by a bad mood.

As the culprit to blame, Makenna even dared to eat the bird nest.

But she could do nothing about it. It must be her mother's order.

"Okay, then give it to Makenna," Makayla said with a forced smile on her face.

The maid nodded and turned away.

Suddenly, an idea came up in her mind. She said, "Wait!"

"What can I do for you, Ms. Makayla?" said the maid confusedly.

Makayla's eyes tickled before she said softly, "You can give the bowl to me. You know, my sister disliked me. I can deliver this to her and take this opportunity to talk with her. Maybe then we can get along better with each other."

"I know, Ms. Makayla. Then I will put the bowl here." the maid put the troll onto the table.

Makayla nodded, "Okay, you can leave now."

"Yes, Ms. Makayla."

Makayla stared at the bowl. The smile on her face vanished instantly.

A few minutes ago, she had no idea how to complete the mission assigned by Ms. Reed to make Makenna confess.

But now the bowl of bird nest had inspired her.

Makayla put down the spoon and headed back to her own room.

Two minutes later she came back with a little bottle in her hand.

She unplugged the bottle and took a small white pill out of it. She put the pill into the bowl and stirred the liquid inside until the pill melted.

The pill was brought by her from her original family. If someone took it, he would fall into a semi-conscious state.

Then he would answer whatever question asked by someone else and he would have no idea what had happened when he woke up.

Back at her former home, she had tried the method for several times to force the couple to tell her where they put their money. Otherwise, under the abuse of the couple, she would have starved to death.

Since she came to the Gardner's, she had no longer led a life without enough food or clothes and she didn't have to be beaten anymore. Therefore, she had almost forgot the pill. Now Ms. Reed's request had reminded her of it.

“That’s okay now.” Makayla saw the pill had totally melted in the bowl and took a deep breath.

Then the scene of how Makenna bullied her welled up again in her mind. She sneered, spit in the bowl and stirred it up. Then she covered the bowl with the lid.

“Gwen,” Makayla called the maid who was in the kitchen.

The maid came out and asked, “What can I do for you, Ms. Makayla?”

Makayla said with her hands crossed apologetically, “Well... sorry, but would you please bring the bird nest to Makenna? I remember that she was reluctant to eat things I give her. So, maybe you are the better person to do that.”

She’s telling the truth. Either in the hospital or at home, Makenna was reluctant to eat the things Makayla had touched.

It was known to Mr. and Mrs. Gardner and also all servants and maids.

That's why the maid did not doubt her words and nodded smilingly, "I understand."

"Thank you, Gwen. And please don't tell her it was I who want to give the bird nest to her," Makayla added gratefully.

"Don't bother, Ms. Makayla. I understand. Now I'm going upstairs," after saying that, the maid went to Makenna's room with the bowl of bird nest.

Staring at her back, Makayla sneered slightly.

Since she became a member of this family, Makenna had always been a cruel sister. She looked down up Makayla by calling her chuff, germ or peasant.

Makenna must have never imagined that she would drink the chuff's silva.

Makayla laughed and began to drink her own share with much delight.

After she finished with it, she came to the living room and sat down on the sofa, waiting for the maid to come down from upstairs.

After about 10 minutes, the maid walked downstairs as Makayla expected.

Makayla stared at the troll in her hand, "Gwen, did Makenna drink it?"

"Ms. Makenna had drunk it up," replied the servant.

A bigger smile appeared on Makayla's face.

Great.

Makenna had drunk up all the things in the bowl. Maybe her silva tasted delicious.

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Half an hour later, Makayla felt it was about time. She put down the TV remote control device and went upstairs.

Before the door of Makenna's room, she knocked on the door, "May I get in, Makenna?"

Although she knew Makenna had probably been asleep after taking the medicine, she thought it was necessary to inform her beforehand.

Otherwise, if she came in and found Makenna was still awake, the situation would be embarrassing. Makenna must doubt why Makayla would get in her room.

"Makenna?" Makayla called again.

No response from the inside.

After ensuring Makenna was already asleep, Makayla came in.

Makenna's room was of the same size as hers, and it was decorated in a similar way.

Makayla took a short look at the room and then walked towards Makenna's bed directly.

Makenna was on the bed with her eyes closed tightly as Makayla had expected. Seemingly she had already fallen into a deep slumber.

But Makayla knew that Makenna was still half-conscious due to the effect of the medicine.

She took out her phone and turned on the recorder before she asked softly, "Makenna, did you ask a waiter to drug Amber Reed three months ago in that club?"

"I did," Makenna frowned and said in a weak voice.

Makayla was so excited that even her hands began to quiver, "Why did you drug Amber?"

Makenna's face suddenly looked quite scary, "That's because I wanted to destroy her. I knew Jared loved her. But Jared didn't know it himself. So, to ensure there was no possibility that Jared might fall in love with her, I have to take actions first. But ..."

"But what?" Makayla put the phone closer to her.

Makenna gnashed her teeth, "But the bastard failed! So useless! The man he found was also useless! I paid them 300 grands for nothing but a closer relationship between that bitch and Jared."

"Okay. Thank you for your cooperation." Makayla saved the recording smilingly and turned away to head out of the room.

Now she had completed her mission.

Then she would be the only daughter of the Gardner's.

As for Makenna?

When Makenna was discharged from prison, she would sell her to a remote area.

Makenna always despised her as a hick. Then she's gonna make Makenna a hick too!

After leaving Makenna's room, Makayla phoned Amber.

On the taxi, Amber heard her phone rang and took it out. After finding it was Makayla, she felt confused a bit.

Was the mission going wrong?

Then Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! completed, Ms. Reed. I've got her confession," Makayla said excitedly.

Amber said with her eyes wide open, "You're so fast!"

She thought it would Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! could be so effective.

"I have never thought that it would go so smoothly," Makayla said smilingly.

Amber sat upright and said out of curiosity, "How did you complete the mission?"

"Sorry, Ms. Reed. I'd like to keep it a secret." Makayla lowered her head and said apologetically.

It was her unique trick for survival.

She didn't want to tell anyone else.

Amber raised her eyebrows a bit.

A secret?

It was not a simple secret. She couldn't help wondering how she managed to make someone confess in such a Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! tell her anyway. After all, she had the right of keeping her own secret if the secret would not harm her.

"Of course." Amber nodded.

Makayla took a deep breath and said, "Thank you, Ms. Reed. I will send you the recording."

"There is no rush. We can meet in person and you can give me the recording by then. I want to ask you something else," said Amber.

"Okay." Makayla nodded.

Amber checked the time and said, "Shall we meet at 1:00 this afternoon at the Eclipse Restaurant?"

Then she hung up the phone and said to the driver, "The Eclipse, please."

"Okay," the driver replied.

Soon, they arrived.

Amber picked a seat and began to wait for Makayla.

She also arrived earlier than the time they agreed.

"Ms. Reed," Makayla said while waving her hand. Seemingly, she was quite happy.

Amber looked at her and found that she had changed a lot.

When she met her last time, Makayla's face was pale and her hair looked withered.

But now there was a tint of rosy pink on her cheeks and her hair was glossier. She had a haircut and put on delicate make-up, wearing beautiful clothes and accessories.

In a nutshell, Makayla was now totally different from the girl she was, Judy Lashley.

If it had not been for the same face, Amber would have thought she was a different person. The girl had become more confident and she now had the makings of an elegant woman.

“You’ve changed a lot. I was almost taken aback by your appearance.” Amber pointed at the opposite chair.

Makayla was quite happy that Amber could notice her change.

It meant what she did was fruitful.

In others’ eyes, she was no longer the girl from the countryside anymore.

“Thank you for your praise, Ms. Reed.” Makayla coiffed her hair gently.

Amber handed a menu to her, “I was not praising you. I was telling the truth. Enjoy yourself. My treat.”

“Thank you, Ms. Reed,” Makayla took the menu and asked as if she didn’t care about the answer, “Ms. Reed, did you come here alone? Wasn’t Mr. Cohen with you?”

When mentioning “Mr. Cohen”, her voice was tinged with shyness. She breathed more heavily, her hand clenching on the menu more tightly.

Amber was drinking a cup of water and thus she did not notice the difference on her face. She replied softly, “I came here alone. Hayden and I are merely business partners. We only meet when necessary.”

“I thought you were lovers,” Makayla looked quite delighted when she heard the word “cooperation”.

It’s lucky to know that they were not lovers.

Amber put down the cup and said, “We are definitely not lovers. By the way, could you play the recording for me?”

After hearing the recording, Amber smiled faintly and said, “That’s exactly what I need. Send it to me, please.”

Makayla sent the recording to Amber within a few seconds.

She gave the phone back to Amber, “Here is your phone, Ms. Reed.”

The moment Amber reached out and took the phone, Makayla noticed something on Amber’s wrist. She suddenly stood up with a pale face.

There was a red mole.

Ms. Reed had a red mole on her wrist!

Makayla stared at Amber in disbelief. Her mind was like the turbulent sea right now, with so much feelings churning and whirling that she couldn’t help but quiver.

Mrs. Gardner had said the real Makayla had a red mole on her wrist.

Now she found Ms. Reed had one.

Recently she had learnt a lot. She knew that although many people were born with moles, a red one was pretty rare.

Therefore, it was not a coincidence for Ms. Reed to have a red mole on her wrist as the real Makayla did. Plus, she also had Makayla's necklace.

So, Ms. Reed was the real Makayla!

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 352

The discovery flustered Makayla.

She didn't know why Amber's true identity was the real Makayla or what the running feud between Amber and the Gardner family was all about.

However, she did know that there would be no room for her if Amber's true identity was disclosed.

The only reason why Amber allowed her to impersonate Makayla was that Amber didn't know she was the real Makayla. Amber might make her drop the masquerade if she learned about the truth.

No one wanted to see their identity being snatched away by others.

If Amber knew the truth, she would definitely return to the Gardner family even if she had an unpleasant past with them. However, blood was thicker than water. In the face of the ties of kinship, the bitter hatred in Amber's heart would eventually dissipate. By then, Amber would reunite with her parents, but she, the imposter, would be sent back to her hometown and drowned in the dark desperation.

No, she couldn't stand reliving that miserable life!

She finally managed to break free from her smothering original family and lead a carefree life. She wouldn't give that up so easily.

Frightened by the thought, Makayla trembled, her face drained of color.

Looking at her skeptically, Amber asked, "Are you okay?"

"I... I'm fine... Just feeling a little under the weather," Makayla answered, avoiding eye contact.

"Are you sick?" Amber expressed her concern.

Makayla clenched her fists and forced a smile, "Nothing. Just a stomachache."

"Is it bad? I'll drive you to the hospital." Amber didn't question her words because she did look sick.

Makayla panicked and declined the offer with a wave of her hands.

"Oh. Thank you. But no. I'm fine on my own. My driver is outside waiting for me. I'll ask him to drive me there," she said, pointing outside.

Amber turned to look out the window and saw the limo parked outside. She nodded with a smile, "Well then. Just go."

"Okay, Ms. Reed. I'll have to go now. Feel free to contact me if you need anything." Makayla bowed to her a little and headed out.

After taking one step or two, she suddenly wobbled a little, feeling her forehead and acting like she was going to faint.

Seeing that, Amber stood up and asked, "Are you sure you're Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! weak voice.

The next second, she fell towards Amber.

"Hey..." Amber caught her in her arms, shocked.

Makayla rested her head on Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! across her eyes.

Then, she had her arms on Amber's shoulders and quickly brushed Amber's hair with her fingers.

Amber didn't see Makayla's action and didn't feel a thing.

She patted Makayla's face worriedly, "Makayla? Hey, stay with me! Hold on! I'll ask your driver to come here."

"It's alright." Makayla raised her head to look at Amber with a lifeless smile on her face, "I'm okay now. Thank you for catching me. Otherwise, I would have fallen to the ground."

"You Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! okay."

"I'm fine, really. Just a stomach problem and low blood sugar. You know how hard my life used to be. That's how I get the stomach problem in the first place. It's nothing. I'll get through it," Makayla said.

Amber was still a bit worried, "You sure?"

"Yeah, Amber. You can let go now. I can steady myself," Makayla nodded as she said.

Since Makayla insisted, Amber let go of her hand that was holding Makayla's arm.

"Thank you." Makayla straightened up and let go of Amber's shoulders.

Suddenly, Amber groaned, wincing in pain.

Makayla asked worriedly, "Are you okay? Ms. Reed?"

“Ouch, my hair.” Amber covered her head with one hand and pointed at Makayla’s hand with the other.

Makayla looked down at her hand, and her eyes widened at the sight of the hairs clung to her ring. She bowed down to apologize, “I’m so sorry. Ms. Reed. I didn’t know your hair got tangled in my ring. I’m so sorry.”

Guilt and timidity veiled her face, looking like she was about to cry and was afraid that Amber would scold her.

Amber rubbed her sore scalp. Although she felt a little uncomfortable about the fact that her hair was pulled off for no reason, she looked at Makayla’s teary eyes and waved helplessly, “Forget it. You didn’t mean it. It’s okay.”

“Really?” Makayla blinked.

Amber reassured, “Yeah. You are feeling unwell, after all. I’m not that petty.”

“Thank you for the understanding!” Makayla smiled through tears.

Amber smiled back and said, “Okay. Go find your driver now. Don’t forget to do a thorough check on your low blood sugar and stomach problem.”

“Okay. I’ll go now.” Makayla nodded and waved goodbye.

After getting in the car, Makayla’s smile was replaced by gloominess almost instantly.

She slipped the hair from her ring and wrapped it in a tissue carefully.

She planned on doing a paternity test with the hair to see if Amber was the real Makayla Gardner.

If she wasn't, then all good. But if she was...

As a fierce look flashed across her face, Makayla clenched her fists.

Soon, she arrived at the Gardner family's residence. Makayla got off the car.

Looking at the grand villa, the greedy ambition showed in her face.

She had never thought that she could live in a mansion, have sumptuous meals, sleep in a soft big bed, be clad in the most expensive clothes, wear the most gorgeous jewelry, and learn the most elegant skills one day.

Now that she did, she thought she could live like this forever. But she realized that there was a chance that she could lose everything she had right now.

She wouldn't allow this.

Makayla clenched her fists.

People were like this. Once they got something, they couldn't stand the idea of losing it.

Makayla was already used to the luxurious lifestyle and would never be willing to lead that dead-end miserable life again.

Since Amber had already brought her to this lavish paradise, then she'd better not think about kicking her back to the meager hell.

"Ms. Reed, let's just hope that you are not the real Makayla Gardner, or else..."

Judy's eyes grew cold. She took a deep breath, trying to suppress her dark thoughts, and walked into the villa.

“Mom, I’m back,” Makayla greeted Mrs. Gardner, who was sitting in the living room eating fruits.

Mrs. Gardner turned to look at her, “Makayla, where did you go?”

“Shopping.” Putting down her purse, Makayla sat next to Mrs. Gardner, hugged her tightly, and rubbed her face against her shoulder like a spoiled child.

Mrs. Gardner asked in surprise, “Makayla, what’s wrong? You hardly ever get close to me after you came back. Why so clingy today?”

Though a little shocked by Makayla’s unusual move, Mrs. Gardner felt really happy.

No matter how much she tried to get close to her daughter these days, Makayla rarely reciprocated. Although she knew that it took time to form a bond, Mrs. Gardener was a little dejected by the thought that all the efforts she put in were futile.