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“This is Hayden’s nephew. His families are occupied, so they asked me to take care of him for two days,” said Amber, squeezing Jayden’s little chubby hand.

Not to mention, the child’s hands are really soft and squishy.

Unable to hold back, Amber squeezed again.

Suddenly Elias lifted his chin, “Okay, you can go to Jared, my patient still needs to be examined, so I won’t accompany you for now.”

“Ok, go do your job.” Amber nodded, pulling Jayden to the ward where she stayed before.

As soon as she reached there, the door of the ward opened.

Shonna came out and saw Amber; she was stunned for a moment, then her expression became mean, “Why is it you again?”

Amber didn’t expect to meet the evil ex-mother-in-law, so she raised her eyebrows and said, “Why can’t it be me?”

Shonna snorted, “This is Jared’s ward. You didn’t come here to ask Jared to get back with you together, did you?”

Amber smiled, “Get back with him? Why would I want to get back with him? Is he some kind of luxury? Even if he is, with a mother-in-law like you, I wouldn’t get back together with him.”

“You insulted me?” Shonna glared at her.

Amber's lips curled up, "I didn't say anything bad about you. I'm just telling the truth. As soon as you married into the Farrell family, you caused your own husband to be punished by the family law. What are you if not a stirrer?"

Shonna's face changed at this and she suddenly lowered her head, looking dejected.

This change surprised Amber.

She thought she'd make Shonna furious by saying that.

However, she didn't expect that Shonna would become silent.

And judging by Shonna's expression, she seemed to be very sad.

Was she sad that she caused her husband to be put under house arrest, or was she sad that he died?

Maybe both, but that's not what Amber is most curious about.

"Mysterious, I want to see what's inside." Shonna murmured and opened the box with both hands.

The moment she opened it, the dazzling blue light almost blinded her eyes.

When she saw what was in the box, she took a deep breath, then quickly closed the box and looked around, her heart beating so fast.

It was the Corazón Azul!

Shonna gasped, unable to believe that she was holding such a precious necklace.

For a moment, she felt that her right hand was very heavy.

Can it not be heavy?

That is the Corazón Azul worth hundreds of millions!

The reason why she knew that it was the Corazón Azul was that she saw it once at Jared's place. Three months ago, Jared bought this Corazón Azul on an auction and planned to give it to Makenna as an engagement gift.

At that time, she got extremely jealous, because Jared had never given her such a piece of expensive jewelry, but later she thought that Makenna would marry into the Farrell family, so she would definitely bring the Corazón Azul back. Then she would ask Makenna for it. There's no reason for Makenna not to give it to her mother-in-law.

As a result, the Corazón Azul was taken away by Amber before Makenna could marry into the Farrell family. She was so angry that she wanted to find Amber to get it back, but she was stopped by Jared and she gradually forgot about the Corazón Azul.

She did not expect that Amber will actually return the Corazón Azul, and now it was in her own hands.

So that meant she could pocket it?

Jared wouldn't know that Amber came anyway.

Moreover, she was very unwilling to hand over the Corazón Azul, after it fell into her hands. Given Jared's current feelings for Amber, if this necklace was in Jared's hands, Jared would definitely keep it for Amber and find a chance to return it to her.

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Amber's mouth twitched, "You don't know whether I have a son or not?"

Sheila smiled embarrassedly, "I'm sorry Ms. Reed, I had a brain fog all of a sudden. Please don't be mad."

"I'm not mad. This is my friend's nephew, Jayden." With that, Amber gently pushed Jayden to Sheila, "Jayden, say hello to Sheila."

"Hello, Sheila." Jayden bowed politely.

"Hi, hello." Sheila looked at Jayden, and her heart almost melted.

This little guy was so cute.

"Here, take these candies!" Sheila suddenly thought that when she went out in the morning, she stuffed two candies in her pocket, and thus she quickly took them out and handed them to Jayden.

Jayden didn't answer, but he looked up at Amber.

Amber nodded slightly at him.

Then he reached out and took it, "Thank you Sheila."

"Don't mention it." Sheila was all smiles as she looked at him taking the candies.

Amber raised her eyebrows involuntarily.

This was the first time she saw Sheila smiling so happily.

Sheila had a nickname called "Miss Trunchbull" in the company.

Because she was always dressed in an old-fashioned way, with a pair of tacky glasses, often expressionless, looking quite unapproachable.

Seeing Sheila like this, Amber couldn't help laughing.

No matter how serious a person is, they can't act serious in front of a cute thing.

"By the way, Sheila, give me today's schedule." Amber took Jayden's hand and walked towards the sofa in the office.

Sheila followed behind, quickly opened the folder she brought with her, took out the itinerary from it and handed it to Amber.

Amber took it over for a look, "We will do everything, except for the afternoon entertainment."

"Understood!" nodded Sheila.

She had thought there was something wrong, but it turned out to be an out-of-prison sentence, which she was ready to accept.

She had already expected an out-of-prison sentence, as Makenna was injured too badly before and the injury wouldn't be healed so quickly. The police were concerned about human rights, so it was impossible to put someone in jail before their injuries were healed.

"Okay then, thanks." Amber smiled and thanked him.

Then, she put down the phone and took a long breath.

It's great that Makenna's matter is finally settled.

Next, she can concentrate on dealing with the Gardner family.

Whether or not Makenna will take revenge after coming out, it's not an urgent headache for the moment.

She believed that after three years, she would already be strong enough that Makenna would not even dare to take revenge.

Thinking about it, Amber smiled, took a file and opened it, and started working on it.

At the hospital, Ben informed Jared of Makenna's sentence.

Jared didn't react much after listening to it, he just looked at the computer and said lightly, "After the out-of-prison sentence, bribe some of the female prisoners and teach her a good lesson after she gets in there."

"Understood!" Ben replied, pushing his glasses up.

Afterward, he remembered something, and his face became serious, "By the way, Mr. Farrell, the investigation team have finally made some progress in pinpointing the culprit of your previous car accident."

Hearing this, Jared closed the computer with a snap, turned his head to look at Ben, his voice terrifyingly cold, "Who is it?"

"No idea, but what is certain is that they are in cahoots with the man who killed the master twelve years ago." Ben replied.

Jared clenched his fists so hard that the knuckles of his hands all rattled and the veins on the back of his hands burst out.

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With the back of the little boy in sight, Amber smiled more sweetly.

Soon, Jayden finished washing his hands and got out. He reached out his hands for Amber to check whether he had washed his hands nicely.

He didn't put his hands down until Amber praised him.

When they left Goldstone, Amber drove Jayden back to Kelsington Bay.

Before she set about cooking dinner, she found there was no ketchup at home. So, she planned to buy a bottle in the supermarket nearby.

With her apron taken off, Amber headed out of the kitchen and said to Jayden who was sitting on the sofa watching TV, "Jayden, I am going to buy ketchup. You just stay here and open the door for me when I get back, okay?"

"Alright, auntie." Jayden turned back and nodded.

"That's my boy," Amber went to the door.

Jayden also followed her to see her off.

With her shoes on, Amber added, "Jayden, if you hear the doorbell ring, you shouldn't open the door directly. You should see who the one is through the peephole first, understand?"

She was afraid that someone would come during the period she was out.

"Don't bother, Auntie. I know." Jayden stood at the door and waved to Amber.

Amber patted his little head and went out.

When she got out of the supermarket, it was quite dark.

The way back to her building was extremely quiet with no pedestrian in sight.

At this moment, the residents nearby were all having dinner at home. Maybe an hour later they would get outside for a stroll.

Suddenly, she felt someone was following her.

She stopped and looked back, only to find an empty road.

Amber frowned.

With a cap on head, the attacker also wore a mask and a pair of sunglasses to hide his hair and face. His coat was oversized so others could not see his figure. And on his feet, there was also a pair of shoes with high heels to hide his height.

With such an appearance, no one could know whether the attacker was a man or a woman.

After a while, the attacker seemed to recover from his fear. With his eyes fixed on Amber, the attacker said in a voice which one could not identify whether he was a man or a woman, "Sorry, I'm so sorry..."

After that, the attacker stood up and carried Amber with him between his arm and body towards the flat building.

The attacker put Amber down until he her to the staircase and closed the door of staircase behind her. With a deep breath, the attacker took a tiny knife out from the pocket of his coat.

He crouched beside Amber and held Amber's left hand in hand. He took out the knife and reach for Amber's wrist.

His hands couldn't help trembling. How nervous the attacker was could be as obvious as such.

Soon, the tip of the knife touched the red mole on Amber's wrist.

The attacker closed his eyes and took a deep breath before he removed the piece of skin which the red mole was on bit by bit with the knife.

It took the attacker ten minutes to do that.

After ensuring that the red mole on Amber's wrist had been completely removed, the attacker heaved a sigh of relief and then took the sheath. The man put the knife into the sheath without clean the blood off it. Then he left here hastily.

Right after the attacker left, Amber's phone rang.

But now as she had passed out, Amber was unable to answer it.

In the flat, Jayden gave a call to Amber, who was certainly unable to answer it. Then he frowned.

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He thought it was one of the residents in the building.

But it had never occurred to him that it was Amber.

He did spare any time to ask who Jayden was and his relationship with Amber.

He strode towards Amber and found that her situation was quite serious.

Her wrist was cut and blood was all over on the ground. The most seriously, there was a big lump on the back side of her head.

Cole knew that there was no time to waste and he instantly scooped Amber in her arms, “Kid, I will send my honey to the hospital and you come with me!”

And he also had a lot of questions to ask the child.

Jayden kept nodding his head.

With Amber carried in his arms, Cole run out of the staircase towards the outside.

Jayden also run as fast as possible behind him.

On the car, Cole used the digital navigation system to find the nearest hospital and send Amber there.

A few minutes later, Amber was sent to the first aid room.

Cole and Jayden both heaved a sigh of relief and began to wait eagerly on the couch outside.

Cole stared at Jayden, “Hey, kid. Tell me who you are and the phone number of your parents. I will tell them you’re here in case they would get worried.”

“They are both in the army. My uncle sent me to Auntie,” Jayden replied.

Cole found the word “auntie” quite annoying.

He frowned and asked, “Why did you call Amber ‘auntie’? Who’s your uncle? So shameless!”

Could it be Jared Farrell?

But he had never heard that Jared had a nephew.

Hearing the word “shameless”, Jayden twitched his mouth, “My uncle’s called Hayden Cohen!”

That’s what he was going to find out whatever it took. Then he would revenge Amber on that guy.

Cole called a nursing assistant over and ask her to look after Jayden.

After all, he could not leave Jayden here alone. And there would be much trouble if he took Jayden with him to Kelsington Bay.

“You just stay here, kid. I will find out the bad guy. If Amber gets out of the operating room, you should call me immediately,” Cole wrote his number on a piece of paper to Jayden.

Jayden took the piece of paper and nodded, “I know. Please find the bad guy, Mr. Lyon.”

Cole smiled and patted Jayden’s little head, “Good boy. You are much better than Hayden. Now I’m leaving.”

Then he left the hospital in a hurry.

At the gate of the hospital, Elias noticed him.

Cole Lyon?

What was he doing here?

And he also noticed the blood spot on his body. What happened to him?

Over this, someone walked over to Elias. It was a middle-aged man in a white gown who said politely, "Welcome to our hospital, Professor Lansdale. The surgery all depends on you."

"You're welcome. Just send the medical facilities to my hospital and that would be okay," Elias said in a low voice after he pushed his glasses up his nose.

The doctor kept nodding, "I will send them to you tomorrow. Now the operating room is ready. Are you ready to go there now?"

"But I still want you to do something for me," Elias stared at him.

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Kelsington Bay.

Cole was still checking the monitoring recording in the monitor room. Then he heard his phone rang.

He thought it might be Jayden so Cole answered the phone immediately. It was indeed Jayden. "Boy, is Amber out of the operating room?" he asked.

"Yes, she is now in the wardroom," Jayden fixed his red eyes on Amber, who was now on the bed linked up to respirator.

Cole felt much better and shouted, "Great! I'm coming soon."

He hung up the phone and turned to the workers in the monitor room, "Sent a copy of the recording to me. When the police arrive, tell them I have gone to the hospital.

"I know, Mr. Lyon." The man nodded.

Cole picked up the USB flash drive and went away instantly.

Soon, he arrived at the hospital and got to Amber's ward as Jayden had told him.

Apart from Jayden, a doctor was also present.

Cole saw Amber had been put on a ventilator, he suddenly became anxious, "Why is she on a ventilator?"

The presence of a ventilator usually means that the patient could not breathe herself.

It is often used on a dying patient.

So, Amber might have...

Cole's eye immediately turned red and tears began to well up in his eyes. He was instantly seized by sorrow.

"Babe..."

Cole stumbled towards the bed and reached out his trembling hand to hold Amber's cold hand in hand before he said sobbingly, "Honey, don't you scare me. You're so young. How could you leave me behind? Open your eyes, honey, open your eyes..."

Hearing his crying, the doctor gave a curious glimpse at him, "I think you've misunderstood something, sir."

"Misunderstood? Tell me what's happening!" Cole blubbered.

The doctor rolled her eyes, "Ms. Reed is not dead."

"I know. But she's dying. Now she is on a ventilator..."

The doctor shook her head and sighed, "I mean Ms. Reed was injured at the head so now she is suffering light air hunger. That's why we put her on a ventilator. It doesn't mean that she is dying. Do you understand?"

"Okay," Ben replied and took out the phone.

He checked the screen, which made him raise his eyebrows. Then he turned to Jared instantly, "Mr. Farrell, it was the person we sent to keep an eye on Ms. Reed. She calls now maybe because something has happened to Ms. Reed."

Before Jared could say anything to urge him, he answered the phone, "Hello?"

"Something happened, Mr. Channing. Ms. Reed is probably in the hospital now."

Ben raised his voice, "What? Ms. Reed was sent to the hospital?"

Those words made Jared's nerves tensed up instantly, "What happened to Amber?"

Ben shook his head, "I will ask her."

He repeated the question to the other side of the phone and turned on the speaker.

The one replied, "I have no idea. But I heard Ms. Dawson said that Ms. Reed could not even work now. And Ms. Dawson was asked to deliver the documents to Mr. Lyon in the hospital for him to handle. So, maybe Ms. Reed's situation is quite serious."

Jared got out of the bed in a hurry.

Seeing that, Ben stopped him hastily, "What are you doing, Mr. Farrell?"

“I’m going to see her,” Jared said in a low voice.

Ben denied, “No, Mr. Farrell. You haven’t recovered yet. You should stay here.”

“I said I’m going to see her!” sitting on the edge of his bed, Jared stared at him determinedly.

Facing his cold eyes, Ben opened his mouth but didn’t utter a single word.

Finally, he agreed, “I know, Mr. Farrell. I’ll handle that.”

Ben knew that no one could talk Mr. Farrell out of the thing he decided no matter how hard he tried.

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Jared bit his thin lips and put on a poker face to hide his emotion. He waved to Ben to ask him to knock on the door.

Ben understood and knocked the door.

The sound suddenly interrupted the conversation between Cole and Elias.

They turned back simultaneously to find Jared was standing there.

Elias was a little surprised, but apart from that there was no other emotion written on his face.

Cole’s face, however, got sullen instantly, “Why are you here? Who let you in?”

Jared did not answer and asked Ben to push him in.

Cole shouted immediately, “Hey, I didn’t allow you to get in. What a gentleman you are!”

“It’s Amber’s room, not yours, I mind you.” Jared had a cold glimpse at him.

Angry as Cole was, he was unable to deny. So, he only sniffed, “You dared to come only because my honey is still in coma. If she is awake, she would definitely not let you in.”

Jared frowned and did not say a word.

In Jared’s eyes, if he started a quarrel with Cole, Cole would be even more aggressive.

So, he’d better ignore him.

Seeing Jared remained silent, Cole sneered, “I would take your silence for you agree what I said.”

Jared fixed his eyes on Amber as if he didn’t hear what Cole said. With his hand clenching the arms of the wheelchair, he said, “What happened to Amber?”

He turned to look at Elias.

Elias was an onlooker.

He was enjoying the fight between the two. Yet it had never occurred to him that Jared would finish the fight all of a sudden and turn to ask him.

Jared noticed his presence and surprise flashed in his eyes.

Why was Jayden here?

And he had failed to notice that.

But as he hadn't moved his eyes from Amber since he came in, it was quite natural for him to neglect Jayden's presence.

"Jayden, are you sure he hasn't found the attacker?" Jared turned to Jayden and said in a softer voice.

Jayden nodded, "I'm sure. I've been with Cole since the accident."

"I think you need a spanking," Cole walked over to Jayden.

Jayden quickly jumped off the sofa and ran to Jared. He hid behind Jared with his head poked out, "Don't blame me, Mr. Lyon. I know Mr. Farrell. He is a powerful man. You've been searching the bad guy for a whole night with the police. But you didn't find him. So, I think if it was Mr. Farrell who work on it, it will be faster."

Cole twitched his mouth. For him, the boy's words were quite offensive.

But he had to admit that Jayden had it right.

Jared was the owner of the Farrell Group, a leading player in Olkmore. Cole was definitely not as powerful as he was.

Much as he hated Jared, he should make a compromise for the sake of his honey. Now, the most important thing was to find the bastard.

Seeing how embarrassed Cole was and how Jayden respected him, Jared smiled faintly and the sense of coldness around him began to fade.

He sat back to his wheelchair and turned away to look at Ben, "Let's get started. We must find that guy!"

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Trenton fixed his tie and said, "You can ask a servant to do that."

Then he called a servant.

“You can give me the bag, Ms. Makayla.” The servant said to her cap in hand.

Makayla could not refuse in the face of Trenton so she handed the bag to the servant.

But it was obvious that she was reluctant to let the bag go.

The servant gave a curious look at her, not knowing why she would cherish such a bag of trash so much.

But soon he went out with the bag held in hand.

Staring at his back, Makayla looked quite nervous with her hands clenched into fists.

But soon she became quite relaxed.

After all, there was only one spot to throw garbage in the Gardner’s mansion. Both she and the servant would throw the bag to the same place anyway.

Over this, Makayla smiled slightly before she got back to her normal self and looked at Trenton, “Daddy, mom and I’ll go to see Makenna. Will you go with us?”

Hearing that, Trenton’s face became dark, “That girl is no longer a member of our family. Tell your mother, do not go to the hospital anymore.”

“She won’t listen to me. After all, Makenna would be sent to jail soon. She wants to meet her before that. So...” Makayla lowered her head and concern was written all over her face.

Trenton let out a sigh of anger, “I know. I will have a talk with her.”

Makayla's eyes became brighter, "Thank you, daddy."

Good. She did not have the faintest desire to see Makenna. But her mother insisted that she go with her.

Now with father's words, mother would refrain from doing so.

...

In the hospital, Jared turned to the nurse who got inside to change the drip bottle for Amber, "When will she wake up?"

The nurse took out Amber's medical records, "It's not immediately clear. She's got concussion and she may wake up in one or two days."

One or two days...

Jared raised his head and didn't say anything.

If Amber could not be moved, then he would transfer himself to this hospital.

Cole had no idea what Jared had in mind. When hearing that it was not advisable to transfer Amber, he let out a sigh of relief in his mind.

Primary Medical Center was indeed better for Amber. But Amber could also receive first-class treatment here.

For keep his honey from Jared, he needed to make some sacrifice.

Elias was standing nearby, with his head lowered and his eyes hidden behind the reflection on his glasses, No one could tell what he had in mind right now.

Suddenly, they heard someone was walking over the wardroom.

Ben came in and said, "Mr. Farrell, the time is up. We should go back to Primary Medical Center now."

Cole's eyes became brighter and he waved his hands, "Now that your time is up, then you should leave right now. You don't have to come any more. You can inform me of the results of your investigation by phone."

Seeing him so hasty to let him leave, Jared fixed his cold eyes on the white wall behind Cole.

Don't have to come any more?

That's impossible.

He would be here this evening and he would definitely live in the next room.

"Then I'm leaving," Jared turned away and said in a low voice.

Ben instantly came over to help him with his wheelchair.

Elias shrugged, "I'm wondering whether I could go with you. It was the chief of this hospital who picked me up and drove me here. I didn't drive my car here."

Jared gave a glimpse at him and did not decline his request. He tapped the arm of the wheelchair with his fingers.

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“You said the attacker was a woman?” Jared squinted.

Elias Lansdale nodded, “Yes. Though she covered herself with oversize clothes to hide her figure, from the gesture of how she moved and the wrist of her which occasionally exposed, we could know that it was a woman.”

“ Makenna Gardner?” Ben guessed, “She is the only enemy of Ms. Reed.”

Jared shook his head, “It’s not her. She was under the 24-hour surveillance of the police in the hospital. She couldn’t leave there.”

“You’re right. She’s definitely not Makenna,” Elias pushed his glasses up his nose, “I’ve checked the cut on Amber’s wrist. It showed that it was the first time for the woman to do that. She was overwhelmed by fear and stress when she did that. I can tell it from the messy look of the cut. So, she’s definitely not Makenna. I’ve seen Makenna snapped a cat’s neck in a second. If it was Makenna, Amber would have lost her hand then.”

Ben took a deep breath and said, “What a psychopath.”

Elias bit his lips, “Hey, I like the word ‘psychopath’.”

Ben twitched his lips. He could not understand why there would be someone liking the dangerous word.

But Ben still got a question to ask, “Maybe Makenna hired someone else to do that?”

“No, she cannot. Firstly, Makenna could not get connected with anyone outside her ward. Secondly, why would she hire someone to hurt Amber’s wrist? Why didn’t she simply have her killed?”

Indeed, Makenna hated Ms. Reed so much so that she tried several times to murder her.

If it were her men, Ms. Reed would have been dead.

“Ben,” Jared called him while he was indulged in his own thoughts.

Ben stared at the rear-view mirror, “What can I do for you, Mr. Farrell?”

“Investigate on Chloe Mendez.” Jared squinted.

Ben patted his forehead and said, “I almost forget her. She is also an enemy of Ms. Reed, whom has sent her to the detention center twice. She must be holding strong grudges toward Ms. Reed. I will send someone to investigate her soon, Mr. Farrell.”

Jared nodded slightly.

Elias suddenly opened his mouth with his hands supporting his forehead, “Can you give the attacker to me after you have found her?”

Elias put his glasses on, “Pretty much it. Don’t worry. It’s not clinical research. I’m just observing her. It’s not harmful. She is my angel. I won’t hurt her.”

“I hope so. Otherwise, I won’t let you go,” Jared said coldly.

Elias shrugged and remained silent.

Suddenly someone’s phone rang.

Ben said sorry and fumbled his phone out of his pocket. He checked the screen and answered it quickly.

The one who called him said something that made Ben looked quite worried.

Jared noticed his change and opened his mouth, “What’s up?”

"It's Mr. Heisler. He submitted a proposal with a budget of 300 million. Yet the proposal was trash. There's no way we can make money out of it. So, I rejected the proposal and I didn't let you know. Now he knows it and he is protesting in our company." Ben heaved a sigh.

Jared sneered, " Andrew Heisler, money is the only thing that old bastard wants. Well done, Ben. You can simply ignore him. What a clown."

"Copy that." Ben nodded.

"And," Jared added.

Ben replied instantly, "Anything else, Mr. Farrell?"

"Transfer me to Stillwater General Hospital," Jared instructed.

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Ben had completed his mission, so he wheeled Jared to the next ward, leaving some space for Cole.

Jared and Ben had walked out of Cole's sight before she came back from her sense.

"Fuck!" Cole stomped.

How shameless Jared was! He failed to transfer Amber this morning, now he changed his hospital here.

He was just as bold as brass!

Cole trembled in anger, but there was nothing he could do.

What else could he do?

Can he kick Jared out? It was not going to happen.

He couldn't make it anyway.

He should tell the nurses not to open the door for Jared after he leaves. That was the only thing he could do to keep Jared away from Amber.

After thinking it through, Cole turned around and raced into the ward.

He couldn't leave at ease until the caregiver promised him not to let any random people come in.

Soon after Cole left, Jared changed into the hospital gown and Ben wheeled him to Amber's ward.

Ben knocked on the door.

The caregiver looked through the small glass window at Ben, "Who are you?"

"Hello, this is Ben. My boss is Miss Reed's..." Ben stopped with a frown as he couldn't find a proper word.

Mr. Farrell wouldn't be happy about calling him "Miss Reed's ex-husband".

But Ben didn't feel like calling him 'Miss Reed's boyfriend'.

If Ben used the word 'friends' ...

He was afraid Miss Reed wouldn't admit it!

Mr. Farrell certainly wanted more than being a friend with Miss Reed, so this was hard.

Before Ben passed the decision to Jared, the caregiver gave him a wary look

“Ben? Is your boss Mr. Farrell?”

“How do you know that?” Ben was surprised.

The caregiver waved her hand no, “Please go. I can’t open the door for you. Mr. Lyon told us to keep Mr. Farrell outside. Nobody is allowed to get in other than the medical staff.”

The caregiver turned around to walk away.

Ben and Jared looked at each other.

Jared didn’t expect that Cole would make such a move.

He screwed up his face grumpily.

Ben asked while touching his nose embarrassedly, “Mr. Farrell, should we go back?”

“No!” Jared waved Ben off.

Why should he leave?

“Bring me the nurse over there,” Jared ordered with narrowed eyes.

The door would be opened if there was a medical Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! lit up with enlightenment as if he could read Jared's mind. He then left the wheelchair for the nurse.

Soon, the nurse came.

Ben Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! a disapproving look and turned to leave again.

At that critical moment, Ben pulled the medical staff to himself.

The caregiver was a little overwhelmed.

Should she open the door?

But Mr. Lyon told her to open the door for medical staff.

But if she opened the door, Ben and Jared must follow in.

The caregiver scratched her hair in frustration.

Ben urged her in a deep, serious voice, "Are you not going to open the door? She is here to examine Miss Reed. If accidents happened out of Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! to Mr. Lyon?"

The caregiver was forced to open the door.

That was huge blame that she couldn't afford to take.

She could have lied to Mr. Lyon about what happened tonight.

The caregiver stepped aside and opened the door.

Ben wheeled Jared inside. As he passed the caregiver, Ben said defiantly, "Well, you're smarter than I thought."

...

The caregiver gave him a mock-offended look.

Did she really want to open the door?

Ben made her!

The caregiver closed the door helplessly.

Although the medical staff was Ben's key to the door, she still performed her duty before leaving.

Ben and the caregiver also left with the medical staff.

Jayden was just a kid, who had fallen asleep on the sofa, so he wouldn't be a problem.

Jared sat by Amber's bedside, watching Amber with soft eyes.

This was the first time Jared watched her in this way.

Amber would not avoid Jared only in these moments.

Jared held Amber's hand and leaned to kiss gently on the back of her hand.

Amber's hand was cold. Jared placed it under the quilt soon.

He watched her silently at her bedside.

Jared didn't leave until late at night.

He felt relieved like never before when he was with Amber for the past few hours.

And that was the closest he had ever been to Amber.

The darkness of the night had slowly gone.

Amber woke up at noon the next day.

When she woke up, Cole was on the phone at the bedside with his back to Amber.

Cole froze as he heard the muffled grunts, but soon he came back from his sense. He put down the phone and turned his head in surprise.

He beamed with delight when Amber woke up. "You're finally awake!"

Amber blinked, "Cole?"

"It's me," Cole grabbed her hand.

Amber felt his warmth and breathed a sigh of relief, "Where am I?"

"In the hospital," Cole replied to her.

This room was clearly a hospital ward, right?

How come she couldn't even recognize it?

"Oh, right! Do you feel uncomfortable? I'll get the doctor," Cole turned to ask.

Amber rubbed her temple and said, "I feel a bit dizzy and want to vomit. My head is spinning as if something is swinging back and forth inside."

Cole was nervous and immediately pressed the emergency button over the bed.

Staring at the ceiling, Amber asked in confusion, "Cole, why don't you turn on the light? It's dark."

The water cup in Cole's hand slipped out of his hand and smashed onto the floor.

Cole's trousers were splashed with water.

But Cole couldn't care less about that now, he rushed to the hospital bed and peered at Amber. "What did you say? It's dark?" His voice trembled with panic.

"Yes, what's wrong?" Amber blinked in confusion.

Cole's face turned pale as he looked into her unfocused eyes, and he waved his hand in front of her eyes.

Amber did not respond.

Cole reeled back in shock. After a long time, he regained composure and said flatly, "It is at noon!"

The air was charged with silence.

Amber's face slowly registered confusion.

After a long time of silence, she lifted her hand in front of her eyes to test if she was blind.

She didn't see anything but darkness.

At this moment, Amber had to face the music.

She became blind!

The fear of blindness crept into her mind. Amber trembled with tears streaming down her face.

She was really scared now and her mind went completely blank.

What can a blind person do?

How did she run the Goldstone and revenge without sights?

She didn't even see the enemies when they showed up in front of her!

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 372

Amber went emotional.

Cole felt bad for her.

He threw his arms around Amber and comforted her, "Maybe it's temporary. It's not as bad as we thought."

Cole repeatedly tapped the emergency button as he spoke.

But Amber was in utter misery that she ignored Cole.

Amber couldn't listen to anybody when she was immersed in the panic of blindness.

Would she believe it?

How can it be temporary when you're blind?

Anyway, Amber never met any blind people that could prove to her 'Blindness was temporary'.

Amber closed her eyes in silence and tears rolled down her face.

Cole knew that Amber couldn't listen to anybody now.

Now, he can only pray for the doctor to bring some good news.

Cole gazed sadly at Amber through a clenched fist.

He didn't know why Amber had to suffer all of this.

How can it be so unfair? Amber had got hurt, now she had to lose her sight.

A flurry of doctors and nurses raced to the ward.

Ben popped out to take a look at the group of medical staff entering the next ward. His face registered both surprise and joy. Rather than returning to the company, Ben went back to the ward and reported it to Jared, "Mr. Farrell, good news! Miss Reed is up!"

If Miss Reed were not awake, doctors and nurses shouldn't flood into her ward.

Jared was looking through some documents on the hospital bed. He snapped the file shut as he learned the news. He got off the bed and walked towards the next door.

Cole's anxious voice came into Jared's ears as he entered. "Doctor, look at her eyes. She lost her sights!"

Jared's expression changed.

Was Amber blind?

Jared strode towards the hospital bed.

Ben was dumbfounded at the door.

Miss Reed became blind!

How could this happen?

Jared came near the bed and saw Amber, who was in bed staring at the ceiling with empty eyes. He asked nervously, "Amber, can you see me?"

Amber did not respond.

It looked like she lost her hearing as well.

Jared felt it was inappropriate to disturb the doctor, so he Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! on? Why is she blind?"

"How would I know?" Cole yelled back with red eyes.

He was the first to know it.

And he wanted Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! became blind.

After a while, Jared looked away after confirming that Cole had nothing to do with it. He gave Amber a worried look, gripping the railing of the hospital bed restlessly.

After a while, the doctor finished the examination.

Jared and Cole moved forward.

Jared asked, "How is she?"

Amber regained her reaction with her eyelashes fluttering lightly.

She also wanted to know the answer.

The doctor put the torch back into his pocket and responded, "Her head injury might have caused blindness."

"Will she see things again?" Jared Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! "I don't know. We will find it out when the examination report comes out. Then I can tell you the answer."

Cole squeezed his fist and urged, "Then what are you waiting for? Do it with those professional instruments quickly! I'll fill out the stupid form now!"

He stomped out of the ward.

Jared wanted to touch Amber and soothed her.

But his hand stopped midair. Finally, he gave up the idea.

He knew Amber would not let him do that.

Then he wouldn't do that!

Jared took a sharp inhale as he gazed at Amber with soft eyes. "Don't worry. It will be fine. I'll take you to the best hospital and invite the best doctors from abroad. I'll help you see things again at all costs."

Although Amber couldn't see Jared, she could probably sense where he was based on the sound.

She tilted her head and 'looked' at him with hollow, unfocused eyes.

Her lips opened as if she wanted to say something.

Jared lowered his eyes and cut off, "Well, let's wait until you get better. Doctor, send her to the examination room please."

He knew Amber would refuse his help.

So, he stopped her.

Jared wanted to make up for all the harm he did to Amber in the past.

Under Jared's forceful command, the doctor hurriedly asked the nurses to unload the hospital bed and push it to the examination room.

Jared and Cole were waiting anxiously outside the examination room.

Jayden was also there.

The caregiver took Jayden to the cafeteria for lunch. Jayden didn't know about this until he returned to the ward. Then he came here with the nurses quickly.

Amber's examination took forever.

But Jared and Cole remained patient.

Even Jayden was sitting quietly on the chair as if he didn't get tired.

After waiting for almost two hours, Amber was out.

Jared and Cole hurriedly stepped forward and occupied one side of the bed.

Jayden and the caregiver followed up.

Jared asked on their way back to the ward, "Have the test results come out?"

"Not yet, the doctor needs some time to analyze it." The nurse shook her head and replied to him.

A trace of disappointment flashed across Jared's eyes.

Cole was down as well.

They quietly followed back to the ward.

About half an hour later, Amber's doctor showed up with Elias.

Elias ran into Amber's attending doctor in the elevator and they chatted for a while.

Elias's expression turned serious when he knew about Amber's situation.

But he became relieved after learning the examination result.

So, he didn't look as concerned as Jared and Cole.

"We got Miss Reed's examination result," The doctor handed the report to Jared, "The blood clot in her head compresses her visual nerve, which is why she can't see things."

"Can she see things again?" That was what concerned Cole the most.

Everyone including Amber wanted to know the answer.

"Of course. She will see things again when the blood clot dissolves." Elias replied.

Everyone was exhilarated.

Cole held Amber's hand and said excitedly, "Did you hear that? You can see things again! Your eyes will be fine."

"I know. I heard it." Amber choked in a trembling voice.

Amber was happy because she wouldn't go blind.

She could continue to run her company and take revenge.

She really thought she was going to be blind, but things went positive now.

Cole was correct. It was temporary.

Jared pursed his lips, and the happiness faded away as he saw Cole holding Amber's hand.