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Chapter 385 A Nasty Woman

Jared was right.

Amber picked up the phone. "Cole, what's up?"

"Honey, the portrait is finished," Cole said in a low voice.

Amber immediately sat up straight. "Who is the attacker?"

Amber couldn't see anything now, so she did not ask Cole to send her the portrait.

Cole must have looked into the identity of the woman in the portrait, so Amber directly asked Cole about it.

"You know her as well. She is Makayla, the eldest daughter of the Gardner family!" Cole said through gritted teeth.

Amber's eyes opened wide and she subconsciously said, "That's impossible!"

It couldn't be Judy Lashley!

Judy was Amber and Hayden's spy!

“Honey? What makes you think it’s impossible? Do you know Makayla?” Cole frowned in confusion.

Amber said, “Yes, I know her. I’m sorry, Cole. I haven’t told you that this Makayla is fake. Her true name is Judy. Hayden and I asked her to be a spy in the Gardner family.”

“What?” Cole raised his voice. “Honey, why did you never tell me about it?”

“Sorry, Cole.” Amber lowered her head guiltily.

Amber did not tell this to Cole because she thought it wasn’t necessary. After all, it was the feud among the Cohen family, the Gardner family, and her. It had nothing to do with the Lyon family, so Amber didn’t want to get Cole involved.

In addition, the fewer people know about this, the less likely Judy’s identity will be exposed.

Hearing this, Cole calmed down and guessed the reason.

Although Cole understood her, he was a little upset.

Cole felt he was excluded.

Cole pursed his lips and said, “Well, I know why you didn’t tell me. But Honey, Judy was indeed the one who attacked you. I showed the portrait to Sharon. Although she didn’t say anything, her expression changed a lot when seeing it. Honey, Judy betrayed you!”

Amber gripped the phone tighter and couldn’t quite recover from the shock. “Why...”

“Why not? I guess Judy must come from a poor family, right?” Cole asked.

Amber said, “Yes.”

“No wonder she betrayed you.” Cole sighed. “You and Hayden were too careless. Judy grew up in a poor family, so she could be easily bewitched by life in a wealthy family. She can’t be loyal to you after living in the Gardner family.”

Amber’s pupils constricted and got what Cole meant.

When Judy entered the Gardner family, she became greedy and didn’t want to leave anymore.

However, Amber and Hayden knew Judy’s true identity, so they could ruin her life at will.

To stay in the Gardner family forever, Judy betrayed them.

This also reflected what Sharon said. The attacker told Sharon that Amber would pose a threat to her identity.

After all, Amber could unravel Judy’s identity at any time. This was a threat. No wonder Judy attacked Amber, but why did Judy cut Amber’s mole?

What did Amber’s mole have to do with Judy?

Amber pursed her lips, deep in thought. However, she couldn’t figure out the reason.

Cole continued, “I didn’t know Judy was a spy, so I thought she attacked you was to revenge Makenna. Now that Judy betrayed you because of greed, Honey, we should show her no mercy!”

“I know.” Amber lowered her eyes.

Amber shouldn’t have trusted Judy so much.

Judy looked timid and cowardly, so Amber thought Judy would be obedient. Nonetheless, Amber was deceived. Judy was a wolf in cashmere!

Rubbing the bandage on her head, Amber blinked as her eyes turned cold and sharp.

It was never too late to fix a mistake.

Judy couldn't get away with the punishment.

"Cole, keep an eye on Judy in case she finds out that we already know she is the attacker. I will deal with her when I return the day after tomorrow." Amber narrowed her eyes and said coldly.

Cole nodded. "I got it. Don't worry."

"Well, the show is starting. I should hang up," Amber said.

Hanging up the phone, Amber handed it to Stella.

Stella looked at Amber. "Miss Reed, what happened?"

"It's nothing important." Amber shook her head. "Let's watch the show."

Now that Amber didn't want to talk about it, Stella didn't say anything but looked towards the runway.

On the second floor, after Jared saw Amber hang up the phone, his eyes darkened.

Ben asked curiously, "Mr. Farrell, what do you think Miss Reed is going to do with Judy?"

Jared pursed his lips. "I don't know for now. Let's wait and see."

After that, Jared turned around and headed to the lounge behind him.

Seeing this, Ben asked, "Mr. Farrell, why not watch the show?"

"I'm not interested in these male models. Do you think I'm inferior to them?" Jared looked up at Ben coldly.

Ben coughed. "Not at all."

Jared was indeed not shorter than those models.

What was more, Jared was more handsome than most stars, let alone these models.

Jeremy was very good-looking, but he was less mature than Jared.

In short, in terms of appearance, Jared was the most handsome here.

Hearing this, Jared lifted his chin in satisfaction and entered the lounge.

Below, the runway was halfway through.

Stella looked at the roster and her eyes lit up. "Miss Reed, the next one is Jeremy."

Hearing this, Amber was excited. "It's great! The wait is finally over!"

"I should unlock the phone in advance." Stella looked down, unlocked her phone, and then aimed at the runway.

At this time, a tall and slender man slowly walked from the end of the runway towards the front.

Stella held up the phone and shook Amber gently. "Miss Reed, Jeremy is on the runway."

"I see. Stop shaking me." Amber felt a little dizzier after being shaken.

When Stella stopped shaking Amber, Amber sat up straight and stared seriously at the runway.

Even if she couldn't see it, she should take it seriously.

Jeremy walked expressionlessly on the runway. He looked indifferent, but he was looking around the auditorium below.

When Jeremy saw Amber, who was sitting in the auditorium and was waving and smiling at him, his pupils dilated with a hint of joy.

Amber did come

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However, this joy did not last long before it was smothered by the bandage on Amber's head.

Jeremy remembered that Stella called him during the day, asking him not to get angry when he saw Amber. It seemed that this was the reason.

Jeremy secretly clenched his fists and lowered his eyes to fight back his burning hatred.

Fortunately, his movements went unnoticed as everyone else was focused on the show.

Otherwise, he would hit the headlines tomorrow.

Having posed at the front of the T stage, Jeremy turned around and walked to the end of it.

Stella leaned close to Amber and whispered, "Miss Reed, Jeremy saw the wound on your head and seemed unhappy. Although he concealed it well, I still saw through him."

At this, Amber sighed. "It's fine. Just tell him the truth later."

She had already guessed that Jere would be unhappy, so she was mentally prepared.

Behind the scenes, Jeremy walked towards the rest area.

"Jere, drink some water." The agent handed him a bottle of water.

Jeremy ignored him and walked to the rest area. He brushed all the cosmetics on the table to the ground with one hand.

This attracted the attention of all the models backstage and their agents.

"Jeremy, what's wrong?" A model asked with concern.

Jeremy still turned a deaf ear. He lowered his head, his entire body filled with a terrifying aura.

Who exactly was it that injured her?

When he found out, he would definitely kill that person!

Jeremy's expression was ghastly and abnormal.

At the sight of this, his agent quickly got in the way to avoid sneak shots of him. If anyone took a shot of him and spread it online, it would drop a bomb to the public.

“Jere, what happened? Why are you so irritated?” His agent asked softly as he tilted his head slightly.

Jeremy took a deep breath and managed to suppress the dark emotions in his heart. He replied indifferently, “It’s nothing.”

“It doesn’t look like nothing. You don’t even disguise your true self. There must...”

“Alright, guys!” Before the manager could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by a staff member.

The staff member clapped his hands. “It’s time for the curtain call. Please line up and return to the stage one by one.”

When the agent heard this, he Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! to say. He reminded Jeremy, “Alright, Jere, go acknowledge the audience’s applause first. Remember to hold back your emotions and control your Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Otherwise, you and I will be criticized tomorrow.”

“I know,” Jeremy said, his eyes flashing.

After that, he rubbed the space between his eyebrows, touched up his expression, and walked towards the entrance of the stage.

Stella also knew that the curtain call was starting. She raised her phone again, intending to take a picture of Jeremy back on stage.

Amber sat next to her and listened quietly.

Soon, the curtain call ended, and all the models left.

All the audience watching Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! supported by Stella and stood up.

“Ms. Reed, are we going to find Jeremy?” Stella asked.

“Of course, let’s go.” Amber nodded.

Stella returned the phone to her and helped her to the backstage.

However, they stopped at the backstage entrance, as they planned to wait for Jeremy to come out.

Fortunately, it did not take long for Jeremy’s agent to arrive.

The agent knew Amber and had met him twice before.

“Ms. Reed, you are also here to watch Jere’s show? Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! to greet Amber.

“Yes, Vincent. It was Jere who invited me here,” Amber replied with a smile.

“Do you want to see Jere?” the agent asked, looking at Amber.

“Yes, Vincent. Please call him for me.” Amber requested.

“Alright, I’ll go now. Please wait a moment,” Vincent agreed.

“Thank you.” Amber smiled and thanked him.

Vincent entered the dressing room to inform Jeremy.

Two minutes later, Jeremy came out from inside.

The outfit on his body had already been changed, but the makeup on his face had not been removed yet. He looked particularly enchanting, just like an vampire count back in the Middle Ages, exotically handsome.

“Amber...” Jeremy walked up to Amber and greeted her gently.

Amber grunted, “I was wondering if you didn’t intend to see me.”

“How could that be?” Jeremy quickly denied.

“Why not? You didn’t even answer my call. Isn’t it possible that you won’t see me?”

“I...” Jeremy felt a lump in his throat. He was speechless. A moment later, he said in a hoarse voice, “I just don’t know how to face you. I think I’m not worthy. I did such a mean and lowly thing to you. I was afraid that you would hate me, be angry with me, and not forgive me, so...”

“Well, it’s all in the past. I don’t hate you at all, nor am I angry with you, and much less that I don’t forgive you.” Amber sighed.

Jeremy’s eyes flashed, as he immediately smiled in surprise. “Amber, are you really gonna forgive me?”

Amber nodded yes.

“Amber, is this true? You really don’t blame me?” Jeremy confirmed again, reaching out his shaking hand to shake hers.

“Yes, but...” Amber pulled her hand out and said with a serious expression, “But I hope that you won’t do these things again in the future, got it?”

“Okay, this will not happen again.” Jeremy’s eyes darkened slightly, but he agreed immediately.

“That’s good to know,” Amber smiled happily. “By the way, I happened to know about your mental indisposition.”

These words caused Jeremy’s face to sink. “You... you know?”

“Yes, so Jere, listen to me and go check it up, okay?” Amber advised sincerely.

Jeremy narrowed his eyes slightly and stared at her face for a while. Finally, he lowered his eyelids and replied with one word, “Okay!”

“Attaboy!” Amber patted his arm.

He was right next to her, so she naturally knew where his arm was without looking at it.

On the other side, Stella watched this scene and the corners of her mouth curled up slightly. Then, she mouthed silently to Jeremy, “It seems that you are being perfunctory with Ms. Reed. You don’t actually want to see a psychiatrist!”

Jeremy caught the drift and gave her a warning eye contact. Afraid that Amber would see it, he looked aside right after that.

Stella rolled her eyes and wanted to convince him that there was no need to be so nervous, because Ms. Reed could not see it.

However, she thought that it was better for her not to say this and so that he could find it himself.

“By the way, Amber, what happened to the wound on your head?” Jeremy looked at the bandage on Amber’s head. His eyes were cold, but his face betrayed concern.

Amber touched the bandage on her head and her expression dimmed. "I was beaten by a mad dog," she said.

Jeremy immediately asked, "Who?"

Amber replied, "Alright, Jere. Don't ask anymore. I will handle this myself. Let's go first. Don't stay here. You are getting in the way."

Seeing that she refused to say anything, Jeremy could not help but clench his fists.

However, at the thought of her feelings, he forcefully appeased his anger and loosened his fists, "Let's go to my lounge. Every model has a separate lounge here."

"Okay." Amber nodded and extended one of her hands.

Jeremy did not quite get what she meant. Just as he was puzzled, he saw Stella come over to support her.

She used the other hand to grope in the air, as if she was feeling if there was a wall or something. She only put it down when she did not touch anything in the way.

At this, Jeremy's pupils constricted and his figure trembled. "Amber, your eyes..."

"I can't see for now." Amber knew that he would find this out sooner or later and ask such a question, so she did not hide it and replied with a faint smile.

"You can't see? Why can't you see? What exactly happened?" Jeremy hurriedly cupped her face.

“Let’s go to your lounge first.” Amber waved her hand, indicating for him to calm down first.

Seeing that people were already beginning to look their way, Jeremy could only suppress the hostility in his heart and nod. “Alright, I’ll lead the way.”

He led Amber and Stella to the lounge.

As soon as the door closed, he eagerly asked Amber to tell him how she had gone blind.

Amber did not hide anything from him and told him everything.

Jeremy narrowed his eyes like a predator ready to hunt.

Judy Lashley, right?

He had noted down the name!

“Amber, will your eyes really heal?” Jeremy reached out and gently touched Amber’s eyes.

“Of course, but I don’t know exactly when.”

Therefore, she planned to hand over everything related to Goldstone Co. to Cole.

“Alright, Jere, let’s not talk about this anymore. Anyway, Cole is already watching Judy Lashley. I’ll deal with her when I go back. Let’s talk about you. There is still a show tomorrow, right?” Amber asked.

Jeremy knew that she did not want to talk about Judy anymore, so he replied, “Yes, there’s still one more runway show in the daytime.”

“Then I might not be able to make it.” Amber sighed regretfully.

“Why? Amber, are you going back tomorrow morning?” Jeremy’s face fell.

“No, I’ll return the day after tomorrow, in the morning. But I have something to do tomorrow.” Amber said with a complicated expression.

She wanted to find out if she had really been accidentally swapped at birth then swapped back.

“What is it?” Jeremy asked.

“It’s a secret.” Amber said with a smile.

Seeing that she was unwilling to tell him, Jeremy’s face clearly turned gloomier.

“Alright, Jere, don’t be angry. This is a private matter. I haven’t even figured it out myself, so it’s not good for me to tell others. When I figure it out, I’ll tell you.”

Only then did Jeremy feel happy.

Amber turned around and said to Stella, “Stella, I want to go to the bathroom. Take me there.”

“Okay.” Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! and helped her to the bathroom.

Soon, Stella came out on her own and walked over to Jeremy. She crossed her arms Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone!

“What do you mean?” Jeremy’s eyes darkened as he asked.

“You know what I’m asking, but since you’re pretending that you don’t understand, I might as well tell you again. Of course, I’m talking about the matter of you returning to the Rylands family.” Stella said with a smile.

“I’m not going back!” Jeremy pursed his lips.

“Really?” The smile on Stella’s face immediately faded away. “Jeremy, I already told you very clearly last time. If you don’t return to the Rylands family, everyone! family. Are you willing to let what should’ve been rightfully yours, fall into the hands of those illegitimate children? Don’t forget, your grandfather is the reason why the Rylands family is so powerful now. Do you really want your grandfather’s efforts to go down the drain?”

“...” Jeremy’s pupils shrank and he clenched his fists tightly.

Stella looked at him and her expression returned to normal. “It seems that you don’t want that, so go back. In addition, there is another important news from my father, the Fourth Young Master has come to Olkmore, but I haven’t found out where he is hiding yet. He must have come for you, so be careful.”

“Stella.” As soon as she finished speaking, she heard Amber call her again.

Stella responded and turned to go to the bathroom.

Jeremy looked down at the ground, thinking hard.

In the early hours of the morning, Amber and Stella bid farewell to Jeremy and returned to the hotel. Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! models had a fixed residence and there was a model meeting later, so there was no way for him to see Amber off.

Fortunately, with Stella by Amber’s side, he was more at ease.

Thinking of Stella’s terrifying strength and the tough memory of when she had used it against him, Jeremy felt a surge of fear in his heart.

Back at the hotel, Stella pushed Amber towards the elevator. Just as they reached the elevator door, they saw two people walking Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! “Ms. Reed, Mr. Farrell is actually here too.”

“Jared?” Amber frowned.

“Yes!” Stella grunted.

As soon as she finished speaking, Jared had already walked over to the two of them. He looked at Amber in the wheelchair and said in a gentle voice, “What a coincidence. You’re here as well?”

Behind him, Ben secretly rolled his eyes.

Coincidence?

It was Mr. Farrell who had followed Ms. Reed here!

Of course, Ben couldn’t say anything even if he wanted to.

However, judging by Ms. Reed’s expression, she obviously did not believe Mr. Farrell’s words either.

“Is it really a coincidence? I never heard that you were coming to South Riverside.” Amber raised her eyebrows.

“I decided to come at the last minute. Something happened at the branch here, so I came over to deal with it.” Jared’s eyes flashed.

Ben rolled his eyes again.

This was the first time he had heard a boss wish bad luck on his own company.

“Is that so?” Amber couldn’t see him and didn’t know whether what Jared said was true or not. She nodded slightly and didn’t speak.

The four of them stood quietly at the elevator doors, and the atmosphere was a little awkward.

After a while, Jared took the initiative to break this strange silence. He opened his thin lips and said, “I heard from Elias that the portrait of the attacker was finished. It is Judy Lashley.”

Amber nodded.

“Did you tell Hayden about this?” Jared looked at her and asked.

They found Judy together and both wanted to deal with that woman.

Hayden should also have a share.

“Not yet.” Amber shook her head. “Let’s talk about it when I get back.”

“When are you going back?” Jared’s thin lips moved as he asked casually.

Amber said lightly, “I don’t know for now. If you want to go back, you can go back at any time.”

Jared could tell that Amber was being intentionally curt to him, keeping him at a distance. She did not want to tell him her plans. A trace of sadness appeared in his heart and he did not ask again.

The air became quiet again.

Even when the elevator arrived, no one spoke when the four people entered the elevator. The silence weighed on everyone heavily.

When the elevator reached their floor, Amber was pushed out by Stella. When she heard the footsteps behind her, she asked in surprise, "You're also staying on this floor?"

This was the business suite floor.

He should be staying in the presidential suite, right?

Jared knew what Amber was thinking and said without changing his expression, "The presidential suite was booked."

Amber snorted.

Sure it was!

Although this hotel was not controlled by the Farrell family, it had ties with them. The hotel owner had his own room in every branch hotels. If the hotel owner knew that Jared was here, he would naturally give Jared that room.

Therefore, it was simply an excuse and an obvious lie.

At this moment, Amber was sure that he had followed her here.

"Stella, let's go." Amber couldn't be bothered to pay Jared any more attention. She patted the armrest of her wheelchair to signal for Stella to push her away.

Stella looked at Jared with a faint smile and pushed Amber forward.

Jared did not continue to follow them. Instead, he stood there and watched them retreat. His thin lips pursed.

“Mr. Farrell, Ms. Reed seems to be angry.” Ben stroked his chin.

Jared lowered his eyes and said lightly, “Because she knows that I’m lying to her.”

“If you ask me, Mr. Farrell, your acting is really not good.” Ben chuckled.

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The more she thought about it, the more she felt that something was wrong. Amber took out her phone and handed it to Stella. “Stella, call Cole for me.”

“Alright.” Stella closed the file in her hand and took over the phone. She found Cole’s number and dialed.

The call was quickly answered and Cole’s voice came through, “Baby.”

Stella rolled her eyes and replied, “Hey sweetie.”

“Hack...” Amber choked on her own saliva.

On the other side of the line, Cole was even more stunned. Then, he shouted angrily, “What the hell? Who are you? Who are you calling sweetie?”

“Alright, alright.” Stella still wanted to tease him, but Amber held back her laughter and reached out her hand. “Alright, Stella, stop messing around. Give me your phone.”

“Ms. Reed, Mr. Lyon is really funny.” Stella laughed and handed the phone over.

“Hello, Cole, it’s me.” Amber shook her head and put the phone to her ear.

Hearing the familiar voice, Cole was relieved. “Baby, who was it just now? A strange person called me sweetie. If the call weren’t from you, I would’ve thought it was a wrong number.”

“It’s Stella. I asked her to make the call for me. She is teasing you.” Amber said with a smile.

Cole replied angrily, “Damn, it’s her. Darling, tell her that when she comes back, she’ll see how I deal with her. How dare she make fun of me!”

“Okay.” Amber laughed silently.

Cole snorted and regained his composure. “By the way, baby, did you find anything?” he asked.

Hearing this, the smile on Amber’s face froze. She said in a deep voice, “Cole, I am now in the hospital where I was born. I have seen the file. Our guess is wrong. I was not swapped at birth.”

“What?” Cole raised his voice.

“Baby, are you sure?”

“Yes. That’s why I’m calling you now. I want to know what happened to the baby you saw.” Amber nodded.

“Let me say this first. I was definitely not hallucinating.” Cole took his phone and walked to the side.

“I didn’t say you made it up. I just wanted you to ask Auntie if she knew about this. After all, she and my mother are best friends.”

“Okay, I’ll ask.” Cole agreed and then went to find Mrs. Lyon.

Mrs. Lyon was talking to the relatives of the Lyon family. When she saw Cole’s wave, she frowned. Then Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! it?”

“Mom, I want to ask you, why did I see two babies...two Ambers when I was a child?” Cole looked at Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! you confused?” Mrs. Lyon looked at him out of the corner of her eye.

“Oh, Mom, I mean, why is the Amber I saw the first time different from the Amber I saw the second time?” Cole stomped his feet.

At this, Mrs. Lyon’s expression changed, and her lips trembled slightly.

But soon, she adjusted her expression and calmed down, as if nothing had happened just now. She smiled and said, “Of course it’s not the same.”

“Then who was the baby Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Lyon’s arm excitedly.

Mrs. Lyon lowered her eyes and replied, “That baby was a daughter of a relative of the Reed family. Your Uncle Reed was asked to take care of her for a few days, so the first person you saw was her, not Amber. Amber was sleeping in her room at that time.”

“Is that so?” Cole was surprised.

“Otherwise, who do you think it is?” Mrs. Lyon poked his forehead.

“I thought that Amber was swapped at birth then swapped Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! rolled her eyes at him. “If they were swapped, wouldn’t it be on the news?”

“That’s true.” Cole nodded.

Mrs. Lyon heaved a sigh of relief. Then, she narrowed her eyes and stared at him. She asked tentatively, "Why are you suddenly asking about this?"

"I'm just curious," Cole said, looking away. "I suddenly remembered what happened when I was a child. I thought it was strange, so I asked you. Okay, Mom, it's not a big deal. I'll go now."

After Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! his back and sighed softly. Her gaze was unfathomable.

"Baby, did you hear it just now?" Cole returned to where he had been standing before and put the phone back to his ear.

"Yes, I heard it. It was a relative's child." said Amber.

Auntie was so good to her. She believed that Auntie would not lie.

"It's good that it was a relative's child. This way, there will be no problem with your identity, baby."

"Yes." Amber smiled.

Knowing that it was a relative's child, she was relieved.

"It seems that when Judy said that your red mole will threaten her identity, she meant something different." Cole muttered.

"What exactly did she mean? Why don't we just ask her to explain it to us directly?" Amber asked coldly.

Anyway, she only needed to confirm that she was the daughter of the Reed family and that there was no doubt about it.

“You’re right.” Cole nodded.

At this moment, someone beside him called out to him, “Cole, come over and offer some incense.”

“Coming.” Cole replied.

Amber heard it and said, “Cole, get on with your own stuff.”

“Okay, then I will go now. I will pick you up at the airport tomorrow.”

After that, he hung up the phone.

“Stella, let’s go back.” Amber also put down her phone.

“You don’t want to read the files anymore?” Stella, who had been quiet the whole time, pointed to the files.

“I don’t want to read it. There is no problem with my identity.” Amber said with a smile.

Stella was happy for her. “That’s great. Then Ms. Reed, wait a moment. I’ll return the file first.”

Amber waved her hand. “Go.”

Stella took the file to the archive room.

Soon, she returned and pushed Amber out of the hospital.

As soon as the two left, a man went to the archive room to ask why they were here.

After getting the answer, the man went out to make a phone call.

After listening to the call, Ben gently pushed up his glasses. "I know. You can come back first."

He put down his mobile phone and walked to the study room of the presidential suite.

"Mr. Farrell, it's been checked. Ms. Reed and the others went to the Primary Medical Center to check her birth records." Ben knocked on the door and said to the man inside.

The man frowned. "Why is she investigating this?"

"According to the file manager, it seems that Ms. Reed suspected that she had been swapped at birth." Ben replied.

Swapped?

Why would she have such doubts?

"And? Was she?" Jared asked, narrowing his eyes.

"No, the manager said that Ms. Reed called her family and confirmed that there was no problem." Ben shook his head.

"Alright then, let's leave it. You can go now."

"Yes." Ben left.

The door of the study was closed again. Jared folded his legs and crossed his fingers in front of his abdomen. His head was slightly lowered, as if he was thinking about something.

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After a while, he took out his phone, and dialed a number.

Amber had returned to her hotel suite.

Because this trip had relieved her of a worry, she was now relaxed.

Seeing that she was humming a song, Stella could not help but laugh, "Ms. Reed, you are in a really good mood."

Amber nodded. "Of course."

Now that she knew that there was nothing wrong with her background.

Of course, she was in a good mood.

When Stella saw that Amber was so happy, her mood also became better.

Then, Stella checked the time and saw that it was already 12 o'clock. She walked to the room's landline and asked, "Ms. Reed, are you hungry? I'll ask the hotel to send lunch up."

"Yes, but order an extra portion." Amber blinked and said.

"Why? There are only two of us." Stella was puzzled.

"It's for Jared." Amber pursed her red lips and said lightly, "Didn't you say that he sent the breakfast in the morning? So, we should pay him back with a meal. He can't possibly send that back, right?"

"That's true, but I don't know what Mr. Farrell likes to eat. Ms. Reed, you should know, right?" Stella smiled.

Although they were no longer in a relationship, Ms. Reed had loved him before.

Therefore, Ms. Reed definitely remembered Mr. Farrell's preferences.

Amber didn't comment and listed a few dishes.

Stella noted it down, picked up the telephone, contacted the hotel reception, and ordered lunch.

Half an hour later, the hotel staff pushed the dining cart to the presidential suite.

At first, when Ben saw the dining cart, a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes. "We didn't order lunch?"

He and Mr. Farrell were going out for a while. The branch manager in South Riverside wanted to treat Mr. Farrell to a meal.

He didn't order anything. Why did the hotel send lunch over?

The staff smiled and replied, "It was Ms. Reed from the business suite who ordered it for Mr. Farrell."

"Ms. Reed?" Ben's eyes lit up.

"Yes."

"Alright. Give me the dining cart. I'll bring it in." Ben hurriedly reached out.

The staff pushed the cart to him.

After he took it, he immediately pushed it into the room.

He could already predict what kind of expression Mr. Farrell would have.

“Mr. Farrell.” Ben came to the door of Jared’s study and knocked on the door. Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone!

In the room, Jared was having a video conference with the manager of the branch. When he heard Ben’s words, he was Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! laptop, got up, and strode to the door.

Amber actually ordered lunch for him!

Jared had an undisguised look of joy on his face and reached out to open the door.

When he saw the dining cart behind Ben, his eyes clearly showed excitement and impatience, but his face still pretended to be reserved and cold. His thin lips parted, “You just said that this from Amber for me?”

“Yes. Mr. Farrell, are you happy?” Ben nodded and asked with a smile. Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! up slightly.

He knew why Amber wanted to order lunch for him.

Perhaps it was because of the breakfast in the morning. She did not want to owe him.

He was a little upset by her intentional courtesy, but also happy that she had returned the gesture.

Because he could pretend that she had specially ordered this for him and not just to repay a debt.

Ben looked at the joy in Jared’s eyes and his pretend reluctance. Ben could not help but Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Farrell, shall I push it to the dining table?” Ben pointed at the dining table.

“No need, I’ll do it myself.” Jared waved his hand.

With that, he pulled the dining cart over and pushed it towards the dining table.

Ben followed behind him. Looking at Jared pushing the dining cart, he could not help but laugh.

He felt that his and Mr. Farrell’s identities were swapped. He looked like a boss, and Mr. Farrell, who was pushing the dining cart, looked like his assistant.

Needless to say, being the boss of his boss felt really good!

Arriving at the dining table, Ben helped Jared move the dishes to the table.

Ben opened the lids one by one and looked at the dishes on the table. A trace of surprise flashed in his eyes. “Mr. Farrell, these are all your favorite dishes.”

“I know.” Jared said with a gentle gaze.

He could tell at a glance.

Unexpectedly, she still remembered the dishes he liked to eat.

“Mr. Farrell, you must be even happier now, right?” Ben looked at Jared teasingly.

Jared glanced at Ben and ignored him. He pulled out a chair and sat down. He picked up his chopsticks and said, “Tell Brain that I won’t be going to the lunch party at noon.”

Ben nodded. “Yes.”

When he had got the lunch sent over by Ms. Reed, why would he need a lunch party anymore?

Ben took out his phone and sent a message.

After confirming that the message had been sent, he also pulled out a chair and sat down, reaching for his chopsticks.

Seeing this, Jared's handsome face immediately sank, and he said in a cold and faint voice, "What are you doing?"

"Eating." Ben replied matter-of-factly.

"Who said you could eat?" Jared's voice became even colder.

Ben blinked. "Of course, Ms. Reed. These dishes are obviously for two people. There are also two pairs of chopsticks. This means that Ms. Reed also prepared my share."

"Heh. Even so, I don't want you to have any." Jared sneered.

"Why?" Ben's eyes widened.

Jared leaned against the back of the chair with a domineering expression. "Because these are all mine. If you want to eat, you can order for yourself. In short, this lunch is not for you!"

The corners of Ben's mouth twitched, and he was speechless.

His boss was clearly just being possessive! He didn't want anybody else to share Ms. Reed's affection!

"But Mr. Farrell, you can't finish this much. It's such a waste to throw it away. It's also unfair to Ms. Reed." Ben said with a smile.

If he put it that way, Mr. Farrell should let him eat.

He was really hungry at this moment.

“Why do I have to throw it away if I can’t finish it? I can save it for dinner.” Jared looked at him and said lightly.

“Then you’d be eating leftover.” Ben opened his mouth.

“It doesn’t matter!” Jared raised his chin arrogantly.

This time, Ben was completely speechless. There was only admiration left in his heart.

This man who had probably never eaten leftovers in his life was willing to do it, just so he could have all of his beloved’s affection.

He had to admire that.

In order to pursue his wife, Mr. Farrell was really willing to let go of his face and dignity.

Especially, someone of Mr. Farrell’s status, it was even more admirable.

It was just a pity that even if he could let go, he still would not be able to woo his wife.

Ben took one last look at the table full of sumptuous food, curled his lips and went out.

Order his own meal! Okay, he would order the most expensive one and ask his mean boss foot the bill!

...

At night, after Jeremy finished all his work, he went to the hotel to meet Amber.

Just as Amber was chatting happily with him, Stella came in from outside, clutching her stomach and laughing.

Amber and Jeremy stopped chatting and looked at her.

Although Amber could not see, it did not stop her from asking, "Stella, what good thing happened to you? Why are you laughing like this?"

"It's not me, it's..." Before Stella could finish speaking, she laughed again.

"Can you stop laughing?" Jeremy frowned, his tone a little impatient.

"Sorry, sorry, I can't help it. It's too funny. So embarrassing." Stella wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and said, "When I came in from outside the hotel just now, I saw Ben bringing a doctor in."

"And?" Amber raised her eyebrows.

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Ben had called a doctor to the hotel. Could it be that Jared was sick?

"Then I asked Ben what happened. Ben said that Mr. Farrell had food poisoning. I was very curious. Mr. Farrell had Ben to take care of him. How could he get food poisoning? So I followed him to the presidential suite. I overheard that Mr. Farrell got food poisoning from eating leftovers." Stella laughed until she was out of breath.

The president and chairman of a multinational corporation had actually gotten sick from eating leftovers!

If this was to get out, it surely would be the joke of the century!

The corners of Amber's mouth twitched. She never expected that Jared would actually be sick.

And it was this kind of silly condition.

"Why would he eat leftovers?" Amber rubbed her forehead, hiding her smile.

Only Jeremy did not smile. His expression was a little gloomy.

Stella took a deep breath and calmed down a little. She answered, "It's all because of you, Ms. Reed."

"Me?" Amber pointed at herself.

Stella nodded. "Mr. Farrell insisting on eating all the food that you sent him for lunch by himself. In the end, he couldn't finish it and couldn't bear to throw it away. Then, he asked the hotel to heat it up for him in the evening. He's never eaten leftovers like that and his stomach must be quite delicate. And now he's sick."

Amber raised her eyebrows.

So that was why.

"Amber, why did you order lunch for Jared?" Jeremy suddenly asked a little unhappily.

"He ordered breakfast for me this morning. I was just paying him back. I didn't want to owe him a favor." Amber explained with a smile.

“If he ordered breakfast for you, you could choose not to accept it.” Jeremy stared at her, his eyes glinting with a frightening light. “So why did you accept it? Didn’t you say that you didn’t love Jared anymore and wanted to stay away from him? Why did you accept his breakfast? And now that he’s sick, why do you care? Amber, did you fall in love with him again?”

Faced with his interrogation, the expression on Amber’s face slowly froze and she frowned.

Although she couldn’t see his current appearance, she could imagine that his current mental state was definitely not right.

“Jere, calm down...”

“Amber, answer me!” Without waiting for Amber to finish speaking, Jeremy interrupted her and leaned his body towards her, moving to pin her down on the sofa.

However, before Jeremy could touch Amber, Stella immediately moved. With a sullen expression, she grabbed the back of Jeremy’s collar and threw him onto the sofa opposite.

“Kid, you’d better behave!” Stella stood in Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! a warning look.

Jeremy lowered his head, making it impossible to see the expression on his face.

Amber moved forward and touched the Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! tightly. “Stella, what’s wrong? What happened?”

“This kid just went crazy and tried to use force on you.” Stella turned around.

Hearing this, Amber’s eyes widened slightly. She was obviously shocked. “Jere...”

She probably knew why Jere’s mental condition had suddenly been triggered.

From the questions that Jere asked her, it was obvious he thought Amber had rekindled her love towards Jared. That was why Jeremy had reacted so strongly.

Sighing, Amber said, "Jere, I didn't fall in love with Jared again. The reason Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Stella was laughing so hard. I just want to know what kind of embarrassing situation had happened to Jared. There is no other intention."

Jeremy looked up at her and opened his mouth. He seemed to want to say something, but ended up saying nothing. He got up and left.

As if he knew that he had almost hurt Amber again, Jeremy's retreating figure seemed sad and shrunken.

"This kid, he made a mistake, but he ran away instead of facing it." Stella Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! rubbed her eyebrows.

She was no longer surprised.

The last time Jere poisoned her, it was the same. After being exposed by her, he also suddenly left like this and disappeared for several days.

She did not know if he would disappear this time.

"Ms. Reed, I think this kid really needs to be forcefully admitted for psychiatric help. If he goes out of control like this, it will be terrible in the future. Moreover, his temper has to be changed. He's Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! storming off whenever something happens." Stella looked in the direction that Jeremy left in and said seriously.

"You're right, Stella. Get my phone and find Jere on WhatsApp." Amber sighed.

"Okay." Stella nodded and did as she had said.

“Jere, I don’t blame you for what happened just now. Come back with me to Olkmore tomorrow, okay? Let’s go back and find a psychiatrist, okay?” Amber sent a voice message.

Hearing the sound which confirmed her message had been sent, Amber put down her phone and waited.

After waiting for two minutes, her phone vibrated.

“Stella, did Jere reply? What did he say?” Amber asked.

Stella lowered her head. “Let me see. Yes, he replied. He replied ‘Yes’. Ms. Reed, you sent a long message, but he only replied with one word. He is still throwing a tantrum.”

In Stella’s opinion, a person like Jeremy was only suitable to be a younger brother and not a lover.

Because of his personality and temper, coupled with his strong self-esteem, every time there was a conflict, he would not take the initiative to apologize first. If Amber had to be the one to coax him every time, it would become very tiring in the long run.

Moreover, Jeremy liked Ms. Reed, so Stella did not want Ms. Reed to like him back.

Hearing Stella’s words, Amber put down her phone and smiled. “It’s okay. At least he replied to me. Since he replied, I’m relieved. Stella, I want to sleep for a while.”

“Okay, I’ll help you over.” Stella helped her up.

The top floor, the presidential suite.

After the doctor prescribed the medicine for Jared, he left.

Ben walked into Jared's room with a cup of warm water. Seeing Jared leaning against the bed with a pale face, a hint of schadenfreude flashed across his eyes.

That's what he gets for hogging all the food at lunch!

"Ahem!" Ben coughed lightly and suppressed the urge to laugh. He handed the cup over. "Mr. Farrell, take your medicine."

Jared took the cup, picked up the medicine at the bedside, and took it expressionlessly.

"Amber should know that I'm sick, right?" Jared put down the cup and said in a deep voice.

"She should. Stella overheard our conversation with the doctor just now. She will definitely tell Ms. Reed." said Ben as he pushed up his glasses.

Jared's face immediately darkened.

If Amber knew, what would she think of him?

Would she laugh at him?

Thinking of Stella's smile at that time, Jared's heart immediately sank to the bottom of the valley.

Amber hated him so much now. After hearing about this embarrassing incident, how could she not laugh at him? She must be laughing happily at his expense right now.

His image was completely ruined!

Jared raised his arm and covered his eyes. He did not want to face this world.

This was the first time he had been embarrassed like this.

Looking at the gloomy Jared, Ben was a little embarrassed to gloat. He picked up the glass at the head of the bed and said, "Mr. Farrell, I will go out first?"

Jared grunted.

Ben turned around and walked towards the door.

He would not disturb Mr. Farrell any longer.

He deserved some privacy at this sensitive moment.

The next day, Amber, Stella and Jeremy boarded the plane back to Olkmore.

Jared was not with them. He still had some things to do in South Riverside. He had to check the accounts of the branch company and would only return after he was done.

"Baby!" Just as Amber got off the plane and walked out of the arrivals, she heard Cole's cheerful voice coming from the front.

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"Ms. Reed, Cole is over there." Stella smiled and told Amber.

"I heard him. Let's go." Amber nodded.

"I'll do it." Jeremy reached out and pushed the wheelchair.

Stella shrugged her shoulders and moved over.

He could do it if he wanted to, Stella could use a break.

The three of them walked towards Cole.

When they arrived in front of Cole, Cole looked at Amber and said, "Baby, not bad. You actually brought this boy back."

Jeremy turned his head away and ignored him.

Amber smiled and replied, "Of course I have to bring him back. How can I leave him alone? By the way, Cole, did you find a psychiatrist?"

"Is there a need to look for one? Just have Elias come. He is also a psychiatrist." Cole said disapprovingly.

Amber frowned slightly.

"Baby, are you not satisfied with Elias being this kid's psychiatrist?" Cole asked carefully.

"No, he'll do." Amber shook her head.

In fact, she did not want to trouble Elias.

Elias was a strange person. She didn't really want him as Jere's psychiatrist.

However, she could not deny that Elias was indeed a very proficient psychiatrist, so there was no harm in letting him try.

"Alright, then I'll contact him in a bit. Kid, work hard on your therapy. This is good for you. Otherwise, if this goes on, you will only hurt yourself."

Jeremy's eyes flashed, and then he turned his head to the side. "I know."

"It's good that you know. Let's go. The car is parked outside." Cole reached out and took the suitcase from Stella.

"Mr. Lyon, you are really a good person." Stella looked at him gratefully.

"If you stop making fun of me, I can be even nicer." Cole chuckled at her.

The group of people chatted and laughed as they walked towards the parking lot.

Soon, they arrived at the Primary Medical Center.

Cole sent Jeremy in and handed him over Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! sat in the car and waited.

After waiting for about ten minutes, Cole returned.

Amber heard him sit up and asked, "How Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! patient. He'll start his treatment today. Moreover, Elias said that Jere's issues run very deep. He is almost at the point of schizophrenia. Therefore, the treatment will take a long time. Moreover, there'll be several stages of treatment. It may take two or three years for him to recover." Cole pressed the space between his eyebrows and said empathetically.

"Two or three years is indeed a long time, but it's a good thing that he can be cured. We need to be patient." Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! and started the car. "Baby, do you want to go back to Stillwater Hospital or Kelsington Bay?"

"Kelsington Bay. My head is fine now. My sight will return, I don't need to keep going to the hospital. I just need to go get it checked up regularly. Cole, we'll go to Stillwater later and you can help me with the discharge procedures." Amber collected her thoughts and replied.

“Okay, but when do you plan to deal with Judy?” Cole turned the steering wheel and said coldly, “I have already sent the portrait of Judy you sent me to the police. After questioning your employees, they will go to the Gardner family and summon Judy.”

“When did you send it to the police?” Cole was curious.

“When you were with Jere in the Primary Medical Center.” Amber patted the bag on her lap.

Stella, who was in the passenger seat, turned around and interrupted, “I sent it for Ms. Reed.”

Amber smiled. “Yes.”

Soon, they arrived at Kelsington Bay.

Cole and Stella helped Amber into the house.

Cole suddenly thought of something and suggested, “Baby, how about I find you a nanny. Before your eyes recover, she’ll stay here and take care of you. Otherwise, I won’t be at ease if you are alone.”

“Mr. Lyon’s idea is good.” Stella agreed.

“I know. I thought about it too, but I haven’t contacted the housekeeping company yet.” Amber sat down on the sofa.

In her current situation, she definitely needed a nanny.

During this period of time, she could not go to the company and could only stay at home. Without a nanny, she could not take care of herself at all.

She couldn't just ask Stella or anyone else stay especially to take care of her, right?

"Then I'll look for one. I know a man who's running domestic service business. If I ask him personally, he'll definitely arrange a good and reliable nanny for you. Don't worry." Cole patted his chest and promised.

"Okay, then I'll leave it to you." Amber took the glass of water from Stella.

"It's a small matter. The nanny will be here by tonight at the latest." Cole said.

As soon as he finished speaking, his phone rang.

Cole took out his phone from his pocket and looked at it. He smiled bitterly. "Baby, I may have to leave. There will be a dinner party later."

"Then go. I have Stella here. You don't have to worry." Amber drank some water and said.

"That's right, I am here. Before the nanny arrives, I will be with Ms. Reed."

"In that case, I am relieved. Baby, I will go first." Cole put away his phone and left.

"Help me dial Hayden's number." Amber said to Stella.

Stella took the phone and dialed Hayden's number.

"Thank you." Amber took the phone back and put it beside her ear.

"Amber, what's up?" Hayden asked, yawning.

"Were you sleeping?" Amber asked, raising her eyebrows.

“Yes, I was busy last night and only got to bed at eleven in the morning.” Hayden chuckled.

Right now, it was only two o’clock in the afternoon.

In other words, he had only slept for about three hours.

“Sorry, I woke you up.” Amber apologized, a little embarrassed.

“No, I should get up now. I have other things to do later. If you have anything to say, just say it.” Hayden sat up from the bed.

“It’s like this. I want to end the plan to infiltrate the Gardner family because I want to get rid of Judy.” Amber pursed her red lips and said in a low voice.

“Why?” Hayden blinked in astonishment. “We haven’t even gotten Judy to do anything. Why are you calling a stop already?”

“Because Judy has already betrayed us. When we arranged for her to infiltrate the Gardner family, we forgot that maybe she had her own ambitions. During this period of time, Judy has already been blinded by her greed. She no longer settles for being a fake Makayla. She wants to stay in the Gardner family forever and be the real Makayla.”

“What? She... would do something like that? Amber, how did you know?” Hayden was shocked by Amber’s words.

“I didn’t know in the beginning either. But when I found out that she was the one who had injured me, then I knew for sure.” Amber said.

This time, Hayden completely believed her.

Because she had no reason to wrongly accuse Judy, nor did she need to.

In other words, Judy had really betrayed them.

“Damn it!” Hayden punched the edge of the bed angrily. His expression was extremely ugly as if someone had slapped him.

Indeed, this was a slap in the face for him.

Because he was the one who found Judy. He was also the one who had made the infiltration plan. But before they even had a chance to use their spy, she had already betrayed them.

This did not look good for him at all. Not one bit.

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The most important was that the insider had hurt Amber.

“Yes. She must be stopped. Right now. I’ll call her out now.” Hayden was about to hang up the phone as he spoke.

Amber stopped him. “Wait. No worries. The police knew that Judy Lashley was the attacker. They’ll call her over for investigation. We can go directly to the police station later.”

“That’s a good idea.” Hayden nodded. In anger, he growled in irritation, “Shit! I always believed I could recognize others well. I’ve never expected a woman to set me up this time. I’m so pissed.”|

Amber smiled in a self-mocking way. “You are not alone. I haven’t noticed she’s so scheming as well. We are too conceited. We thought we had everything in control. However, the reality gave us a heavy blow. But it’s not bad. After this lesson, we won’t make the same mistake again.”

“I agree.” Hayden smiled bitterly. He said apologetically, “I’m sorry for making you injured, Amber.”

“It’s fine. That’s all now. Later, if the police call me to go over, I’ll call you again.” Amber pinched between her eyebrows.

Hayden hummed. “All right.”

Meanwhile, the Gardner’s.

Trenton, Mrs. Gardner and Makayla were having dinner together. All of a sudden, Makayla felt a palpitation. She had a bad hunch.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

Makayla put down the fork, pulled out her phone from the pocket, and checked the caller ID. When she saw the number of Olkmore Police Station, her expression changed dramatically. She also stood up subconsciously.

Trenton and his wife were confused while looking at her.

“What happened, Makayla?” Trenton put down his fork and asked.

Mrs. Gardner also looked at her with concerns. “Right, Makayla. Why did you suddenly pale? Who’s calling?”

“It’s... It’s my foster father,” Makayla looked down to cover the guilt in her eyes while lying.

Trenton patted the table, looking annoyed. “Is he calling you for money?”

“Sort... Sort of.” Makayla lowered her head more.

Trenton snorted. “As I said before, you can’t contact that family again. Why didn’t you listen to ton me? How many times has he asked you for money?”

“Right, Makayla,” Mrs. Gardner nodded and echoed, “Think how the family has treated you? Why do you still miss them? The more you miss them, the more they’ll pester you.”

“I’m sorry, Dad, Mom. It’s my bad,” Makayla twitched her lips and said apologetically, hating the Lashley family to the core.

She didn’t contact the Lashley family actively at all. How Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! when she went shopping, she encountered a woman from her original village. That woman was a cleaner in the mall and used Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! her phone number, and the latter agreed.

However, Makayla had never expected that woman to give the phone number to Judy’s foster parents. After the Lashley couple knew Judy was leading an extraordinary life, they broke their promise to Hayden. They took the initiative to call her and ask her for money.

If Makayla hadn’t asked Hayden to help her suppress them, the Lashley couple would have come to Olkmore to see her.

“You’ve realized your mistake. That’s good. Change your phone number and cut Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! again and said.

Makayla nodded hard. “I know, Dad. I’ll make it clear to them.”

She stood up and walked out of the dining room.

If it was a call from the Lashley family, she didn’t need to avoid her parents.

However, it wasn’t a call from them. Instead, it was from the police station.

Makayla wondered why the police were calling her. She decided to answer the call outside the dining room to avoid trouble.

When she walked into the living room, she swiped to answer and Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Ms. Makayla Gardner?” a cold voice said.

Upon hearing the voice, Makayla knew there wasn't anything good await. She tightened her pinch on the phone and said, “Yes, this is she.”

“Ms. Gardner, please come to the police station in one hour. We need your cooperation for an investigation,” the person on the other end said.

Makayla's expression changed. “For an investigation? What... what's it about?”

The only thing that she had done recently, which could be taken care of by the police, was to attack Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! case.

If so, it also meant Sharon Kay had ratted her out.

However, Makayla refused to believe it. Although Sharon knew what Makayla looked like, she didn't know her name. Even if Sharon ratted her out, the police shouldn't have found her so quickly. After all, the police couldn't scan Sharon's memory to see who she was.

Hence, Makayla didn't think it was because of that.

She took a deep breath and tried to keep calm.

However, the policeman's words dimmed the ray of hope in Makayla's mind. “You're suspected of having attacked Ms. Amber Reed.”

Bam!

Makayla's hands loosened. Her phone dropped to the floor, and the screen turned black.

She stiffed, standing there motionlessly. Her hands and feet turned cold. She couldn't help trembling all over.

It turned out to be that case.

She had been found by the police.

She wondered if the secret that Ms. Reed was the real Makayla Gardner would be disclosed.

She also thought about Hayden, wondering what he would think about her if he knew she had betrayed him.

The massive horror electrified Makayla for a moment, making her hard to breathe.

She didn't want to go to the police station.

She knew probably she wasn't able to come back after going there.

However, if she wouldn't go...

Thinking of something, Makayla quickly squatted down and picked up the phone from the floor.

Fortunately, the phone wasn't broken. Its screen was broken, and the phone was turned off because of the hit. She still could turn it on and use it.

Makayla quickly searched online to see the consequences of refusing to go to the police station. When she read the answers, her heart sank.

If she refused to go after receiving the call, the police would come to her residence and take her away forcibly.

In that case, the crime she had committed would be announced in public. Her parents would also know.

Makayla couldn't let her parents know about it.

Biting her lower lip, she decided to go to the police station. As long as she wouldn't admit it, the police couldn't do anything to her.

Thinking of that, Makayla took a deep breath and went back to the dining room.

Mrs. Gardner noticed her face paled as if she had been horrified. Feeling sorry, she asked, "What happened, Makayla? Did that shameless couple scold you?"

"Not really. I just recalled something unhappy. Dad, Mom, I want to take a walk outside." Makayla's eyes twinkled a bit. She looked at Trenton and his wife.

Trenton nodded in agreement. "Sure. I'll wire you some allowance. Go get something you like."

"Thank you, Dad," Makayla said.

Trenton smiled. "You are my only daughter. Don't mention it."

Makayla looked down to cover the darkness in her eyes.

The better the Gardner couple treated her, the less she wanted to leave the Gardner family. It wasn't only because of their wealth but also their love.

Hence, Makayla couldn't lose her identity. She would try her best to go through this crisis.

Pinching her hands, Makayla left the Gardner's and went to the police station.

Amber and Hayden were also on the way there.

Probably Heaven had its plan— their cars almost arrived at the police station simultaneously.

Then the three encountered each other at the entrance.

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Seeing Amber and Hayden, Makayla felt guilty and fearful. She subconsciously took a step back, lowered her head, and dodged their gazes.

Her behaviors were too evident. Her guilty look told others that she had done something wrong to the other two.

Hayden had completely believed that Makayla had attacked Amber.

Gazing at her coldly, he asked, "Why are you dodging? Shouldn't you greet your bosses?"

Upon hearing his unkind words, Makayla felt a pang in her heart. She lowered her head more.

She hadn't expected to meet Amber and Hayden here so coincidentally.

If it were Amber alone, she could deal with Amber.

However, when facing Hayden...

Makayla bit her lower lip, feeling jittery.

She had a crush on Hayden. When she was taken to Olkmore City and met him for the first time, she fell in love. She had never seen such a handsome and outstanding man all her life.

However, she also knew that she didn't deserve him. Hence, she secretly hid her feelings at the bottom of her heart to avoid him noticing them.

Although she had never dreamed of being with him, she hoped Hayden could remember her. Hence, she had tried hard to change herself in the past few months. She learned different skills to become excellent. She hoped one day, she was no longer an ugly duckling in his heart.

At that time, she could probably deserve him and have the right to be with him.

However, Hayden must have known that she tried to hurt Amber. She could tell from his cold tone that he was sick of her.

Makayla couldn't accept this fact the most. She could accept others, including Amber, to dislike her, but she couldn't accept Hayden's dislike.

Thinking of that, Makayla raised her head to look at Hayden with her reddish eyes. "Mr. Cohen, I..."

"All right, Hayden. Let's go in. We can talk in the police station," Amber suddenly said coldly and indifferently to interrupt her.

Hayden hummed. He pushed Amber's wheelchair and said to Stella, "Please wait for us in the car."

"Okay, Mr. Cohen," Stella answered.

She didn't want to enter the police station at all. After all, she had killed people who deserved to die, but still, entering the police station would make her nervous.

Hayden pushed Amber into the police station, ignoring Makayla completely.

Makayla Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! their backs. Her hands were gradually clenched into fists.

In the car, Stella lit a women's cigarette and took a drag. Then she Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! and down, smiling more brightly.

It turned out Makayla had a crush on Hayden.

How interesting!

As if she had sensed Stella's gaze, Makayla looked back, only to find Stella was gazing at her with her eyes that seemed to have seen through her. Makayla panicked a bit. Then she lowered her head and walked into the police station.

When she entered the interrogation room, Makayla saw Amber, Hayden, and Sharon. Her eyes darkened.

Sure enough, it was Sharon, who ratted her out.

She wondered how the police Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! at her. "What's wrong?"

"What's Judy's reaction when seeing Sharon?" she asked in a low voice.

Sharon was taken from Elias's hands from the police station.

She was just a scapegoat who didn't hit Amber, so Amber told Elias not to use Sharon for his experiment. Instead, she asked Elias to lock her up for the time being.

However, it seemed that Elias had locked Sharon up in the hospital morgue and let her watch the dead bodies. After several days, Sharon was pretty frightened. She even lost her mind.

“No reaction,” Hayden glanced at Makayla and answered.

Amber pressed her red lips. “It seems she’s good at acting.”

As they spoke, a policeman pointed at a desk opposite and said to Makayla, “Sit there.”

Makayla looked up, only to find a chair next to Sharon.

She didn’t speak, walked over, and sat down.

Amber and Hayden stood next to a few policemen.

The policeman in the lead asked, “Makayla Gardner, do you know the woman sitting next to you?”

Makayla’s eyes twinkled slightly. She turned around and looked at Sharon. Then she faked being confused and shook her head, “No, I don’t. I’ve never met her before.”

Sharon widened her eyes in disbelief. “You are lying!”

In the past few days, she was locked up in the hospital. Then she realized that she had confessed what she had done after being hypnotized.

In the beginning, she was afraid that her son would die after she had confessed everything. However, Dr. Lansdale told her the woman who asked her to become the scapegoat never wired medical fees to the hospital where her son was. Sharon was infuriated.

Fortunately, Dr. Lansdale told her that he could help her apply for the funds of a charity foundation to cure her son, as long as she could be the witness to accuse the woman who asked her to be the scapegoat.

For the sake of her son, she was willing to promise Dr. Lansdale. However, the woman who asked her to be the scapegoat denied knowing her.

"I'm not lying. I don't know you, really." Makayla blinked innocently.

Then she looked at the policemen behind Amber and Hayden and insisted, "I do not know her for real, officers."

"Bullshit! You are lying!" Sharon didn't expect Makayla to be so shameless. She pointed at Makayla excitedly and said in anger, "You found me and told me to be your scapegoat after attacking Ms. Reed. Now, how dare you deny knowing me! Officers, I'm telling the truth. She has attacked Ms. Reed. I'm not lying."

"You are accusing me of attacking Ms. Reed, right?" Makayla smiled. "Tell me. Why would I do that? Do you have any evidence that I've attacked Ms. Reed?"

"I..." Sharon was choked. She said in a weak tone, "I do not have the evidence, but I know it. You've attacked Ms. Reed. You attacked her because she would be a threat to your identity. You told me in person at that time."

When Makayla heard the words "because she would be a threat to your identity", her expression changed. She looked over at Amber subconsciously.

She didn't expect that Amber had been watching her all the time. Hence, her eyes met Amber's gaze in midair.

Makayla didn't know that Amber was blind for the time being. Looking at Amber's icy eyes, her eye pupils shrank. Instantly, she withdrew her gaze and raised her voice to argue with Sharon, so that she could cover her abnormality.

However, no matter how hard she tried to cover, her abnormality had been seen by Hayden and others.

Amber squinted, lost in thought.

Makayla and Sharon were still arguing. The policemen were all bothered by their harsh voices.

“All right. Be quiet!” The policeman in the lead patted the desk impatiently and let them stop arguing.

They both quieted down.

Right then, Amber suddenly said, “Judy Lashley, you’re still denying it? I’m impressed that you’ve managed to keep calm.”

Upon hearing her real name, Makayla had a trace of hatred in her eyes.

She hadn’t heard someone call her by this name for a long time. For her, this name was rustic, and most importantly, this name always reminded her about her embarrassing history.

Hence, she tried hard to forget about her past, including this name. However, Amber called her by this name again. Instantly, she had a feeling that she had returned to her tragic past.

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Taking a deep breath, Makayla suppressed her anger. She put on an upset and shocked look on her face. “Ms. Reed, what do you mean? Do you believe her and think I’ve attacked you for real?”

Amber didn’t answer.

Makayla hurriedly shook her head. “No, I haven’t. Ms. Reed, I work for you and Mr. Cohen. How could I attack you? It doesn’t make any sense, does it? Please believe me, Ms. Reed. Please believe me, Mr. Cohen. I’ve never done it.”

Hayden snorted and ignored her.

When Makayla saw his attitude, her heart skipped a beat. She panicked more.

“Mr. Cohen...” Makayla parted her lips and called Hayden in a low voice.

She could tell that Mr. Cohen disgusted her and was not in the mood to talk to her.

This feared her more than his dislike.

If he disliked her, it meant he was still willing to spare a glance at her.

Now, he wasn't in the mood to talk to her. It meant he was unwilling to spare a glance at her anymore.

At this moment, Makayla started to regret it. She regretted why she wasn't cautious when meeting Sharon. She should have worn a mask.

Hence, even if Sharon ratted her out, she wouldn't be found. In that case, Mr. Cohen wouldn't have disliked her or ignored her.

Makayla pinched her hands tightly and thought to herself in anger.

Amber said again, “No. I'm a hundred percent sure you've done it, so I can't believe you. Do you know how we manage to find you? According to Sharon's description of your appearance, an artist painted your portrait and showed her. Hence, we were sure it was you.”

Makayla widened her eyes.

It turned out to be like this.

She had never expected there was such a forensic method.

Sure enough, she still had a lot to learn.

“Ms. Reed, even though, for a portrait...”

“Stop refuting. I know what you want to say,” Amber raised her hand to interrupt her again.

She curled up her lips into an ironical smile and continued, “You want to Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! the artist could purposely draw your face, and Sharon intentionally slandered you, right?”

“I...” Makayla’s expression changed. She couldn’t utter a word.

It meant Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! right. Since the portrait cannot be the evidence, I can show you the solid evidence. After you attacked me, you went to Sharon’s house and stayed there for a long while. Your fingerprints had been left there. Although it’s troublesome if I’m willing to pay for the forensic professionals to her house for testing, do you think they can find your fingerprints or not?”

“I agree with Amber. Once your fingerprints are found in Sharon’s house, it’ll prove her accusation is true. It Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! to be your scapegoat,” Hayden echoed, rubbing his chin.

Makayla’s face paled instantly.

She recalled taking off her gloves when in Sharon’s house.

Her gloves were stained by Amber’s blood, so she took them off and went to the bathroom to rinse her hands. She had touched a lot of places in the bathroom, so her fingerprints could be found there.

Thinking of that, Makayla started trembling. She had an unconcealed fear on her face.

Seeing that, Hayden said coldly, “You seem to have admitted your crime. Tell us. Why did you betray us? Why did you attack Amber?”

“Didn’t you hear what Sharon said earlier? She attacked me because she believed I was a threat to her identity,” said Amber.

Hayden frowned. “Her identity? What identity does she have? Does she think you will steal her identity as Judy Lashley?”

Amber rolled her eyes. “What are you talking about? She thought I would be a threat to her identity as Makayla Gardner. Because I know her current identity is fake, and she fears I will expose her.”

“That doesn’t make sense, Amber. If she’s afraid you will expose her, she should have killed you. After all, only the dead won’t talk. Besides, you are not the only one who knows this fact, so do I. She should have hit me, then,” Hayden said thoughtfully.

Amber’s hand knocked on the armrest. “Well, you’d better ask her this question directly.”

She turned in Judy’s direction and said, “Judy Lashley, you attacked me because you were afraid that I would expose your real identity, right? Besides, why did you erase my red mole? You’d better tell the truth. I may consider mercy on you for your honesty’s sake.”

Makayla looked down to cover the sorrow in her eyes.

After a long while, she suddenly raised her head, looking as if she didn’t care about anything. With a sneer, she said, “Yes. I was afraid you would expose my real identity, so I attacked you.”

Anyway, she had admitted her crime, so she didn’t fear to speak those words directly.

“Are you out of your mind, Judy Lashley? We’ve found you to be a spy in the Gardner family. We must be crazy to expose you.” Hayden patted the desk in anger.

Makayla was trembling. “You won’t expose me now. How about in the future? After I help you finish the task, you’ll definitely expose me and force me to leave the Gardner family.”

Hayden was goggle-eyed. "So, you did it because you're unwilling to leave the Gardner family..."

"Right. Since you asked me to be Makayla Gardner, you should let me be her all the time, right?" Makayla said her real thought.

Hayden was literally flabbergasted at her words. "I didn't expect... you think so..."

"All right, Hayden. Haven't I told you so? You don't need to be so shocked. That's how she really thinks so. We brought her into this circle and stimulated the greed in her. She wants to become Makayla Gardner forever and enjoy wealth and glory. That makes sense. After all, humans are always greedy," Amber tugged Hayden's arm and said coldly.

Makayla pinched her hands tightly in silence.

Amber's words were true, and they were also what Makayla really thought.

However, when she listened to those words, Makayla felt a pain in her ear. She even thought that Amber was insulting her purposely and slandering her in Hayden's presence. Makayla believed that her image in Hayden's heart must be ruined completely.

However, she still reminded herself that after she had become more and more outstanding, Hayden would change his impression of her.

The crisis now was just temporary.

"Judy Lashley, the last thing I want to know is what you've been avoiding to answer. It's about my red mole. Why do you have to cut it off from me?" Amber raised her left hand and asked coldly while pointing at the bandage on her wrist.

A dark light flashed through Makayla's eyes quickly. "No secret. A fortune-teller told me to alert anyone with a red mole around me. Otherwise, that person will bring me bad luck. Makenna Gardner has a red mole. Earlier, when I was in the Gardner family, she always bullied me. Occasionally, I saw your red mole

in the restaurant, so I wanted to erase it. Because you brought me bad luck, I felt that you would expose my real identity. Hence, I attacked you.”

She could admit her ambition to be Makayla Gardner forever. She could also admit her attack on Amber.

However, she would never tell the secret of the red mole.

Once she told others about it, she would be doomed.

“A fortune-teller? Bring you bad luck?” Hayden laughed in anger. “Judy Lashley, when di you become so superstitious. You think I’ll buy this bullshit, huh?”