

LLDP 407-416

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With that in mind, Jared turned away to look at Makayla.

Makayla also saw the Lashley couple, which made her jump up from the couch in horror. She was so terrified by their presence that she couldn't help quivering. Fear was written all over on her face.

Why were they here?

It must be Mr. Cohen.

The girl stared at Hayden incredulously.

It must be him.

The couple came with him.

It must be Mr. Cohen who brought them here.

With her hands clenched into fists, Makayla fixed her eyes on Hayden, looking like she had been betrayed.

She knew why he would bring them here. He wanted to reveal her identity!

That's way too cruel.

Much as she loved him, Hayden treated her as cruelly as such.

Hayden naturally felt that Makayla was staring at him. He felt quite weird. He had no idea why she would stare at him in a way an abandoned wife stared at her ex-husband.

But Hayden didn't think much of it before he sneered, "Judy Lashley, now your birth parents are here. Come out and greet them."

Birth parents?

The Gardner couple put on a long face instantly.

Glaring at Hayden, Trenton said coldly, "What bullshit are you talking about? What birth parents? My wife and I are her birth parents.

Though the result of the paternity test didn't come out yet, he was quite sure that the Makayla standing there was his daughter.

With his arms crossed before his chest, Hayden continued, "That's no bullshit. The two standing right here are the birth parents of Judy Lashley. Take a look yourself."

He took a step sideway to show the Lashley couple Gardner instantly changed their face.

"Trenton ..." with her arms holding Trenton's tightly, Mrs. Gardner said in a trebling voice, "It's him. The at the man firmly.

Of course, he knew he was the man on the photo.

But it had never occurred to him that the man would appear in the face of him.

Before Trenton could walked over to the man to ask his identity, the Lashley couple found Judy and walked over to her excitedly.

Seeing the couple approaching her, Makayla quivered more apparently with her face getting pale.

“Amber, Judy is afraid of meeting the Lashley couple,” Hayden whispered to Amber.

Jared squinted.

The birth father of she is. She lived a miserable life under their abuse.”

As they said, Makayla was indeed afraid of the couple.

The couple was a nightmare to her.

The couple had kept beating her up and cursing her since she was a little girl. Now the very appearance of the couple could make Makayla quiver with fear.

“Judy!” the couple walked over to Makayla.

In face of the expensive clothes on Makayla, greed welled up in the couple’s eyes.

The girl must live a good life. Her face, which used to be yellow and dark, was now white and bright. The clothes on her looked quite expensive. Alas, how happy the little princess was now!

But she didn’t have the faintest idea to share her wealth with her birth parents and her younger brother. What an ungrateful girl she was!

Later without these people’s presence, they would ask Judy to take off her clothes, which could be sold at a good price. He would also ask her to give them whatever she had.

But the couple looked as if they were quite worried about their daughter.

“Judy, you naughty girl. You made your mother and me so worried,” Toby Lashley said angrily yet worriedly.

“He’s right, Judy. But for Mr. Cohen found us and told us that you had escaped to the city and found a wealthy couple as your parents, we would have thought you were kidnapped. We only shouted at you, why would you run away from home?” Mrs. Lashley cursed her and was about to pat her arm.

With her pupils contracted, Makayla shouted, “Don’t touch me!”

All of a sudden, she pushed Mrs. Lashley hard, who staggered back and almost fell over himself.

Toby quickly took a few steps forward to help her.

“Did you get hurt?” Toby asked with much concern.

Mrs. Lashley burst into tears, “I’m fine. I’m just sad. Judy has grown up. Now she has her wealthy parents and wants to abandon us.”

“Yeah,” Toby said with a dark face and fixed his malicious eyes on Makayla.

His cruel eyes immediately reminded Makayla of the days in the past. Her face got even paler and hid behind Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, murmuring in a quivering voice, “Mom, dad, I feel so scared.”

“Don’t you fret, Makayla. Mom is here,” with Makayla in arms, Mrs. Gardner said softly with her hand patting on Makayla’s back.

Trenton hid Makayla behind him, “What do you want to do to my daughter?”

“Your daughter?” the Lashley couple was stunned.

Then Toby came back to his normal self and smiled flatteringly, "My daughter Judy just called you mom and dad, so you must be the wealthy parents she found. Hello, my brother. I'm Toby Lashley, the birth father of Judy."

He rubbed his hand on his pants and then reached out his hand to Trenton.

Seeing his dirty hand with muds lurking under fingernails, Trenton felt disgusted. He slapped Toby's hand away and said with rage, "Shut up! Who's your brother?"

Hayden chuckled, "You should see Trenton's face."

Amber sighed, "It must be a fun to look at. But I can't witness it myself."

"Hey, I'm recording here. You won't miss the show." Hayden said with his phone in hand.

Jared threw him a cold glance before he turned to observe Trenton and the Lashley couple. And then he lowered his head, seemingly pondering over something.

Though his hand was slapped away by Trenton, Toby did not feel angry. He grinned, "You're my brother-in-law now, right, Mr. Gardner?"

"Brother-in-law?" Trenton said in a trebling voice.

Brother-in-law?

How shameless he was!

"We are brothers," Toby pointed at Makayla, who was now in Mrs. Gardner's arms, "She is my daughter. Now she accepts you as her father, so we are brothers."

Toby suddenly laughed and stared at Makayla proudly, "Judy my dear, I never expected that you ran away from home and ended up finding a wealthy family. I'm so proud of you now."

Makayla yelled, "Shut up! I didn't run away! And I'm not your daughter!"

Toby frowned, "Nonsense. See, you look so much like me! I had been there the whole time from your mother getting pregnant to giving birth to you. I know what my daughter looks like."

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Suddenly, Trenton's expression changed, even Mrs. Gardner loosened her grip on Makayla.

If she wasn't his daughter, how could Makayla look like him?

Makayla felt panic spread through her body. She hurriedly grabbed Mrs. Gardner's hand and looked sincerely into Trenton's eyes, saying, "Dad, mom, don't believe him. I'm not his daughter! Never will be!"

"Then please help us understand why you look like Toby Lashley." Hayden offered Makayla a nasty smile.

Makayla's eyes were puffy and red, and she gave him a sad and resentful look.

He was way out of line.

Couldn't he wait for debunking Makayla?

"Are you insane?" Hayden's jaw twitched when he looked into Makayla's eyes.

Amber asked, "What's wrong?"

“Nothing, she hates me,” said Hayden, shrugging.

Amber gave a brief smile. “You can’t blame her. Look, you brought Toby here.”

Jared’s lips pursed into a straight line when they were joking.

What was happening here?

Amber should have hated Hayden due to his disloyalty.

How come they are now on good terms again?

It’s hard to believe that Amber has forgiven Hayden!

Jared balled his fists at the thought of this.

Facing the suspicious stares of Trenton and Mrs. Gardner, Makayla knew she had to give an explanation, and otherwise, they wouldn’t let it pass. But now, her fake parents wouldn’t believe her. After taking a deep breath, Makayla’s voice cracked. “I... I don’t know, but I’m really not his daughter. Dad, mom, you trust me.”

“Hell, you were coming out more than 20 years, and now you take a rich man like your dad, then ditch us, right? Judy, how’s your conscience?” her fingers.

Makayla hid behind her fake parents, dodging the woman’s rough and dirty fingers.

Toby’s wife was furious. “Good, Judy, you think you can hide from me? Get the fuck out! See how I take care of your little gremlin.”

Toby echoed, “Did you hear what your mother said? Get out quickly!”

“You wish! Why would I come out? Let you torture me? You have been beating me for more than twenty years. Do you think I will let you do it to me?” Makayla Toby and his wife with indignation.

“You...” The woman pointed at Makayla with trembling fingers, “Bitch, how dare you to talk to us like that? You’ve turned against us, haven’t you?”

Amber frowned upon the woman’s words.

Although she didn’t like Judy, Amber grew sympathy for Judy for having such a mother.

It was sad when a mother defamed her daughter like this.

“Enough!” Trenton suddenly bellowed, interrupting the conflict between Makayla and the Lashley couple.

Although Toby and his wife were rude and brash, they had an of wealthy and dignified people.

The Lashley couple quieted down and stopped making a scene after Trenton yelled.

“It looks like Trenton is going to make a big move.” Hayden rubbed his chin and whispered.

Amber couldn’t see his face, but she could tell the fury in Trenton’s voice.

Jared watched silently, waiting to see how it would end.

Trenton studied Toby’s face for a moment, turned around, and stared at Makayla with gloomy eyes, “Did you say that they beat you for twenty years?”

Makayla nodded, “Yes.”

“Are they the couple from the Lehman family? Did they always call you for money?” Trenton continued.

Makayla listened to his increasingly cold voice and her anxiety began to rise. She still nodded and replied, “Y-y-yes.”

“Then tell me, why did you say you didn’t know him when I showed you his picture in the detention center?” Trenton pointed at Toby and roared in anger.

Makayla’s face instantly turned pale.

She let the cat out of the bag!

Makayla denied her relationship with Toby and failed to explain why they looked alike.

Now, her two statements didn’t coincide with each other. Didn’t this prove that she was lying?

“Whoa!” Hayden whistled amusingly, “Amber, she seems to have dug her own grave and buried herself in it.”

Amber smiled briefly in return.

Jared narrowed his eyes at Makayla.

How was she going to handle it?

Makayla was trembling slightly, standing there panic-stricken.

She just wanted to fool Trenton and Mrs. Gardner and regained their trust.

But she didn't expect Hayden to bring Toby and his wife here.

It took Makayla a lot of effort to come this far. She couldn't lose everything because of Toby and his wife!

Makayla half closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

She opened her eyes soon and regained her composure. She looked at the Garner's with red eyes, "Dad, Mom, I'm sorry, I lied to you, but I meant no harm. I just want to get rid of them completely. I hate them."

Makayla rolled up her sleeve to reveal the gruesome scars on her arm.

Mrs. Gardner covered her mouth out of fear.

Trenton fell silent.

Even Hayden's eyes widened in surprise.

He had learned the miserable past life of Judy from the files.

But he never really saw Judy's injuries until now. He realized that the situation was much worse than what he read from the files!

Amber couldn't see what was happening.

Jared didn't look surprised.

He only cared about his family and Amber. Any other things or people had nothing to do with him.

So, Judy's scar didn't stir up any emotion inside Jared.

"Dad, mom, I never showed you these scars. They brought me these, and I was almost dead many times. I wouldn't have survived without the help of some good people. So, I hate them forever."

Makayla pointed at Toby and his wife and said with eyes wide open. "Until one day, I overheard that I wasn't their daughter, and I realized why they did this to me. I secretly took away their favorite necklace and left the home that frightened me for the city. That was the first time I met you guys. You were looking for the owner of this necklace. So, that's why I'm here."

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She paused and inhaled deeply to cool herself down, then she continued, "Dad, mom, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have lied, but they brought me great damages. I didn't want to mention them in the slightest. It reminded me of the darkest days in my life when I brought them up."

"That's enough. Makayla, that's okay." Mrs. Gardner threw her arms around Makayla in distress. Tears uncontrollably rolled down her face.

Even Trenton's expression gradually softened.

Makayla's speech cleared Trenton's doubts.

But Toby and his wife wouldn't believe Makayla's shit.

Toby shivered in anger. "Bullshit! You little bitch, when did I say you're not my daughter? When did I hide the necklace?"

"You are making this up!" Toby's wife echoed with red eyes.

Toby realized what Makayla was up to. She didn't even want to admit that they were her biological parents, so she deliberately made up another story about her birth.

Why didn't they notice their daughter was this bold and ambitious?

Hayden was shocked, and his expression turned serious.

He narrowed his eyes at Makayla intensely.

This woman's brain ran fast! She twisted the situation with only a few words.

He and Amber really underestimated Makayla. Now they were regretting picking her as their spy from the beginning!

"Judy, you are good at this," Hayden looked at Makayla and applauded, "You can dodge the bullet in just a few words."

Makayla dropped her head and stared at the floor to hide the gloom in her eyes.

She knew Hayden wanted to reignite Trenton's doubts.

But unfortunately, Makayla would not give him this opportunity.

She pulled Trenton's arms and whined, "Mom, dad, Miss Reed wants to lock me with these two, asserting I was their daughter. So, they wouldn't believe me no matter what I said. The test result will speak for me."

Trenton and Mrs. Gardner looked at each other and nodded.

"That's a good idea." Trenton agreed.

Hayden's brows furrowed, "Amber, did they have replied to him."

Hayden was surprised, "Why? She was a crazy woman!"

Amber tapped her finger on the armrest of her wheelchair. "Yes, I the paternity test. There must be secrets behind this.

Otherwise, Judy would never do this.

Jared was the only one who knew Makayla's secret. He peered down at Amber with narrowed eyes, and opened his mouth to say something, then closed it.

An awkward silence blanketed the room. Even Toby and his wife stood cowering on the side.

They wouldn't speak if these big shots fell into an uncomfortable silence.

The laboratory door opened after quite a while. Violet walked out with Trenton's assistant, followed by a document in his hand. Everyone knew what it was.

Trenton and Mrs. Gardner immediately stood up and urged, "What's the results?"

Amber heard Trenton's words and quickly patted the armrest to remind Hayden. "Judy's test results came out. Quickly!"

Jared had moved ahead of Hayden.

He wanted to see if Amber was Trenton's daughter as he had guessed.

Trenton stretched out to take the document in the staff's hand, but someone snatched it away before he could touch the document.

"Who?" Trenton was overwhelmed and turned his head.

His expression softened when he saw Jared. "It's you?"

What else could he do other than let him take the document?

Not even the Gardner family at its prime was a match for the Farrell family, let alone the Gardner family today.

So, Trenton had to compromise in front of Jared.

"Mr. Farrell, isn't it inappropriate to take away my documents? You're on Amber's side. What if you change the content? We never know." Trenton said with a disgusted glance at Amber, who was sitting in the wheelchair across from him.

Amber raised her eyebrows.

This sounded familiar! Amber said this to Trenton's assistant before.

Did he say it on purpose?

Now he was using the same comments on Jared, who came with Amber.

Amber didn't want to admit she was with Jared, but he was indeed standing on her side. So, Amber couldn't pretend that nothing had happened. She snorted. "Mr. Gardner, I think you are overly concerned. The document is not as thin as a hair. There's no way we can do anything to it under your watch, right?"

"You really think Mr. Farrell can change the result with a spell right away?" Hayden sneered.

Trenton seemed angry and embarrassed in the meantime.

He gave it up when he knew he would never win.

Jared opened the document and turned over the pages to the last. His grip on the paper tightened as he read 'Probability of paternity: 100%'. He was right...

Amber was Trenton and Mrs. Gardner's daughter.

Jared already had an answer before, but he held on to a shred of hope before doing the paternity test.

Jared wished he wasn't right, then Amber wouldn't feel sad if she knew about this.

It was a harsh reality that Amber was Trenton and Mrs. Gardner's daughter.

If Amber knew her relationship with Trenton, she might do something stupid since the two are sworn enemies for a while.

Trenton stole Goldstone's technology, forced the technicians to death, almost brought the company to bankruptcy, and even caused Hugo's death six years ago. These feuds made Amber hate Trenton, and she wished to kill Trenton to make amends to Hugo.

Amber would shift from Hugo's daughter to his enemy's daughter, and she was the most suffering victim here when she was caught between the Reed and Gardner families.

Amber couldn't lay a hand on her biological father and would never revenge on the Gardner family. Then she must end her life to make up for Hugo on behalf of Trenton.

"How it is?" Amber and Hayden asked as Jared lost in thought.

Jared slightly tilted his head in silence.

Hayden tsked impatiently and went forward. "Give it to me. Let me see it."

Trenton and his wife waited in annoyance because the document was in Jared's hand.

But unexpectedly, Hayden snatched their document.

They dared not offend Hayden as well.

Makayla flashed a triumphant smile and acted with no surprise because she knew the result.

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Hayden took over the document and flipped to the last page.

Hayden screwed up his face when he saw the result was completely the other way round. He exclaimed in disbelief, "How is this possible?"

Amber's heart thumped as anxiety overwhelmed her.

What was going on?

Why did Hayden exclaim?

"Violet," Amber gripped the armrest and shouted.

Violet stepped forward and squatted down, "Miss Reed."

Amber turned to face her, "Violet, you've been inside. So, you must know it, right? What is the result saying?"

“Well...” Violet glanced at Hayden.

Hayden held the document, trembling. He had not recovered from the shock.

Amber grew anxious when Violet hesitated. She raised her voice, “Violet, say it!”

She urged.

Violet then glanced at Jared.

Jared met Violet’s eyes and nodded for approval.

Violet said with a sigh, “It’s reported that Makayla is biologically related to Mr. Gardner!”

As Violet’s voice fell, Amber widened her eyes and froze right there.

Biological related...

Judy and Trenton?

This was absolutely impossible!

Judy wasn’t Trenton’s daughter. Someone forged this document.

Maybe Judy bribed the lab staff!

Although Judy didn’t seem to have this kind of power, everything was possible, right?

Trenton and Mrs. Gardner overheard Violet’s words and they saw the amusement in each other’s eyes.

“Honey, did you hear that? Makayla is our daughter.” Mrs. Gardner held Makayla’s hand and said excitedly to Trenton, “I told you! Makayla was identified as it be wrong?”

Trenton nodded, “You are right.”

After that, he looked at Makayla. His distant gazes softened, “I’m sorry, Makayla. Dad shouldn’t have everyone! with tears in her eyes, “It’s okay, dad. Miss Reed forged identification certificates and invited them over to falsely accuse me. It’s understandable to suspect me, but the truth is going to come out anyway. So, I don’t blame you, mom and dad. It’s Miss Reed’s fault.”

She directed her anger at Amber.

Trenton and Mrs. Gardner were disgusted with Amber.

“What more is there to say with the test result out? Makayla is my daughter.” Trenton grunted and spoke coldly.

Mrs. Gardner was even more on her? Call the police.”

Amber’s face contorted into an odd expression.

How come she hadn’t prepared for this?

Would Trenton send her to the police station?

Amber’s hand gripped the wheelchair armrest, shaking slightly.

Trenton had taken out his phone and was about to call the police.

Jared narrowed his eyes and wanted to make a move.

Hayden finally came back to his senses and turned to look at Trenton, "Wait a minute."

He drew everyone's attention.

Trenton's wrinkled face fell. "Hayden, do you want to stop me?"

"I don't believe this document," Hayden smashed the document on the ground, "This must be fake."

Makayla's twisted her face, and deadly clenched her hands.

He still wanted to make a fuss when the test result was out.

Did he really want to drag her down so badly?

"Fake?" Trenton sneered, "Hayden, you saw the result, and your people followed in the lab. What makes you question the result?"

"Them!" Hayden pointed at Toby and his wife.

Toby couple rushed towards Hayden.

Hayden patted Toby's shoulder, "Look at his face! They are cut in the same cloth!"

"Dad," Makayla pulled Trenton's arm, "Even if people, who are not related by blood, will grow alike as they live together. They are under the influence of each other and the environment. That explains why I look like my adopted father."

“She got a point here. Trenton, isn’t it the same with couples? Mr. Stiller and his wife didn’t look alike either, and then they grew similar later on.” Mrs. Gardner argued.

Trenton nodded, “You’re right.”

Hayden thought the couples were dumb when they believed Makayla’s craps.

Even if it was the case, two people couldn’t look exactly the same, right?

Even Jared peeked at Makayla.

This woman surprised him every time.

She was indeed amazingly smart to crack the situation at once. If she hadn’t betrayed Amber, Jared would really invest time to train her properly.

“That...” Toby rubbed his hands and looked at Hayden, “Mr. Cohen, can the paternity test figure out the relationship between the child and the parents? Just like that kind of test on TV, right? ”

“Sure,” Hayden nodded.

Toby’s eyes welled with tears, “Then you were saying that Judy took a paternity test with her rich parents, and the result was 100% match?”

“Yes,” Hayden nodded again.

Toby made a disgusted face as he looked at Makayla and Trenton. “How can she be your daughter? She crawled out of my wife’s belly! I saw it with my own eyes! How is it that possible?”

Toby cared about his reputation more than Makayla.

Makayla became someone else's biological daughter. Then what was Toby now?

"Dad, I'm so scared," Makayla hid behind Trenton.

Trenton didn't expect Toby to become so scary.

Amber suddenly slapped the wheelchair before Trenton spoke, "Enough. Let's take another test since each stick to his argument."

Trenton looked at Amber, "I'm okay with that if you don't take this result, but what if you still deny it when the second test result comes out?"

Amber bit her lips. "If the results stay the same this time, I won't say anything about it. If not, then I'm sorry. I have to take Judy."

"Dad!" Makayla was nervous.

Trenton patted her arm, "Don't be afraid. She won't take you from me."

He stared at Amber. "How do you want to redo the test?"

Amber narrowed her eyes and said, "Mr. Gardner, you still keep your hair, right? Take it out, and we'll find a few more agencies. Besides, Judy and Toby should take the test. Let's make a comparison."

Hayden's eyes lit up and clapped his hands. "I think that's a good idea. What about Mr. Gardner?"

He looked at Trenton.

Trenton snorted disdainfully. "Why not? Since you guys insist that Makayla is this couple's daughter, I'll let you play your little game."

Trenton took out the hair and looked at Makayla. "Makayla, rip out a few more hairs."

Makayla's face turned pale after Trenton asked her to take her own hair.

She didn't dare to do it!

Because the hair for the previous test was from Amber's head.

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Makayla made a plan to take some of Amber's hair and used a few for the rest. She kept the rest for the future occasion.

She specially clipped the hair on a hairpin and wore it every day. She could take it off on some special occasions like this.

That explained why Makayla refused Jared to help her hide her identity. She felt it was fine with Amber's hair.

But she didn't expect that Hayden would bring Toby and his wife over and that Amber would let them take the paternity test as well.

She was Toby's biological daughter, so the truth would come out any second. So, she couldn't rip out a single of her hair, not even run a blood test.

If Makayla let Trenton take the remaining Amber's hair as samples, then the test result must be 'unmatched'. But everyone would suspect why she wouldn't take the hair or even shift the focus on the hair sample.

So, this was neither a good way to go.

What should she do?

When Makayla was biting her lips in panic, she suddenly felt a sharp gaze.

Makayla looked up with a toss of her head and met Jared's deep, dark eyes.

Instantly, her eyes glowed as if she had seen a savior.

Jared said he could help her, so now it should still be true, right?

Makayla then inhaled a deep breath and shot him an imploring look.

Jared's eyes flickered slightly and he received Makayla's signal.

This woman dared to take the test with Trenton because she had Amber's hair.

But now she was afraid to take her hair to run a test with Toby, so she was begging him to help.

After receiving Makayla's message, Jared nodded for confirmation.

Makayla breathed a huge sigh of relief. She gave a smile as her panic and anxiety gradually faded. "Okay, dad, I'll do it."

As her voice fell, she took a strand of hairs and handed them to Trenton, "Dad, here."

Trenton asked his assistant to find several waterproof bags and put them in separately.

After that, he looked at Amber and Hayden. "See? Makayla had provided her hair. Now it's your turn."

"Hayden," Amber called out to Hayden.

Hayden didn't say anything but let Toby pluck off some hairs and put them into the waterproof bag.

"I will personally take them to several other agencies now." Hayden labeled each of these packs and put them into a large file bag.

"I'll go too. Who knows if you'll have to be, into something that isn't." Trenton's words were tinged with irony and bitterness.

"Then Hayden, you go with Mr. Gardner." Amber bit not Trenton's daughter no matter what.

She didn't believe that Judy could bribe all of the institutions.

After Hayden and Trenton left, there were Amber, Jared, Mrs. Gardner, Makayla, Toby, and his wife in the hallway.

Jared checked the time on his watch and spoke as he glanced at Amber, "We should wait in the lounge. I'll have someone to arrange it."

Amber nodded her head in agreement, "Okay."

She didn't want to stay here any longer. Otherwise, they were very much likely to know she couldn't them a lounge before wheeling Amber over.

He didn't care about others.

Jared poured a cup of water for Amber in the lounge. "Have some. Your lips are dry."

“Thanks,” Amber stretched out her hand to take the cup.

But she didn’t know exactly where the cup was, so she could only fumble in the air.

Jared let out a chuckle and grabbed her hand.

Amber was startled, “What are you doing?”

She instinctively wanted to pull her hand back.

But Jared squeezed it so hard that she couldn’t pull it out after two jerks.

“Don’t move!” Jared said in a low voice, “When you move, the cup in my hand is shaking, and the water will spill out.”

“Then you let go of my hands,” Amber pursed her lips.

Jared put the water cup into her hand. “Hold it well and don’t spill it.”

He let go of her hand.

Amber snorted, “I won’t let it happen. What do you think I am? A three-year-old?”

Jared sealed his lips into a smile. “Yeah, not a three-year-old.”

But in his heart, she was always the little girl who used to tell him all her thoughts through a letter.

“Take your time. I’m going out to make a call.” Jared supported himself up and took out his phone.

Amber leaned to drink the water and let out a comfortable grunt.

Jared took the phone out of the lounge. His face fell with the door shut behind him and he dialed Ben's number.

"Mr. Farrell," Ben's voice came.

Jared leaned against the wall. "Find out which testing centers Hayden went to, and give me the phone number of the person in charge of the agency."

"Yes," Ben nodded his head.

Jared put down his phone. He fished out a box of cigarettes, lit one, took a drag, and held it with his fingers.

Cigarette smoke thickened around his face, so it was hard to define the expression on his face.

He did not know whether it was right or wrong.

He only wanted to prevent Amber from getting hurt.

He couldn't let her go through all those pains.

Jared wished he was doing the right thing.

Flicking the cigarette butt, he received Ben's findings over the phone.

Jared contacted those agencies one by one and made a contract with them.

After that, he put away his phone and went back to the lounge.

Only Violet was in the lounge. Jared's face stiffened when he didn't see Amber, and he asked, "Where is Amber?"

"Miss Reed is in the bathroom," Violet pointed towards the bathroom.

Jared let out a slight sigh of relief as he saw the bathroom door tightly close.

He had thought that Amber had left.

He had made those calls outside the lounge. If Amber had left the room, she would definitely hear his dealings with those agencies.

Everything would be in a mess then.

The bathroom door opened and Amber walked out along the wall as Jared lost in thought.

Jared took a step ahead before Violet started to go over to help her.

Jared held on to Amber's arm.

Amber smelled the mint and immediately stopped. "Why is it you?"

"Why can't it be me?" Jared looked at her and asked.

Amber frowned. "You're not my nanny, so you don't have to do these."

She pulled her arm out and called out, "Violet, Violet?"

Jared narrowed his eyes at Violet.

Violet smiled and stood in place like a frozen statue.

Jared looked away in satisfaction and said to Amber, "Violet is not here. She might be in the middle of something."

"She's out?" Amber pursed her lips, "When did she go out? Why didn't she tell me?"

A nanny should inform her master before she leaves, so Violet's behavior was a bit unprofessional.

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Jared cleared his throat and lay with downcast eyes when she noticed Amber was in a sulk. "It seems that her company needs her urgently, so she was answering the phone outside."

"Alright," Amber lifted her chin for approval.

Amber would let it pass if Violet got something emergency.

"May I help you over?" Jared's eyelids lifted when he knew his plan worked.

Amber pursed her red lips and Jared the silence as a tacit acknowledgment.

Jared took her arm and helped her to the sofa.

"It's almost noon. Let's order something?" Jared said after sitting down.

Amber's stomach rumbled before she could refuse.

She touched her stomach in embarrassment, and her cheek immediately blushed. "I..."

She did not expect her stomach to betray her.

If she insisted to refuse, it would seem like she was deliberately challenging him.

Amber sighed and took whatever it came. She fidgeted with her hair around her ears and said, "Then thank you, Mr. Farrell."

"It's just a meal." Jared's lips curled up into a smile.

At least she didn't reject him forcefully.

Couldn't Jared take it as progress between them?

At the thought of this, Jared was in a happy mood.

Violet was happy for him too.

But soon, this happiness was fleeting.

Violet did not see a bit of affection for Jared on Amber's face. That meant Amber had not yet grown feelings for Jared.

So, Jared still had to try harder.

Soon, there was a knock on the door of the lounge.

Violet subconsciously wanted to open the door, but Jared looked at her to tell her to stop.

It reminded Violet that she was still 'answering the phone out there.'

"I'll open the door. It should be the lunch takeout." Jared walked towards the door.

After box and put it on the coffee table in front of the sofa.

Amber could tell what was in the box by smell, were Amber's favorite food.

"You..." Amber tilted her head to Jared and muttered.

Jared raised his head while putting food on her plate. "What's wrong?"

"These..."

"These are your favorite food." Jared chimed in.

Then he added, "By the way, I didn't order them for Makenna."

Amber raised her eyebrows, "Do you think I believe you?"

"You won't, but it's true. Makenna went into a vegetative state after waking up, and she was too sick to eat many things. So, I really didn't order these for her. Well, Jared's voice trailed off.

Amber's eyelashes fluttered. "You don't have to feel sorry. Many people in the world like to eat mangoes, and I'm not the only one who loves to eat them. Also, mangoes aren't my designated fruit, so you can order it for anyone."

“I know. But for me, you’re privileged. It’ll never change, and I just used to think of Makenna as you. That’s why I ordered mangoes for her. But later it turned out that she was allergic to mangoes.” the fork, “Just out of curiosity, how on earth did you recognize Makenna as me? It is common to make a mistake, but it takes almost six years to realize you make a mistake. It really makes me feel...”

She gave a jeering smile and paused.

But Jared understood.

He looked down and gave a self-deprecating smile. “Will you believe me if I tell you I was hypnotized so that I didn’t recognize Makenna?”

“Who can hypnotize Mr. Farrell? You’re such a powerful man.” Amber responded matter-of-factly.

Hypnosis?

That was a great excuse!

Jared made a little grimace as Amber showed her scorn for his explanation.

She didn’t believe it as he expected.

“Well, forget it. Let’s eat. Aren’t you hungry?” Jared passed the bowl filled with a pile of food for her. “I’ve put some of each in it.”

Jared would like to feed Amber.

However, he knew that Amber would prefer to eat it herself.

So, he forcibly gave up the idea.

Maybe his wish would come true when they got along better later.

Amber was having lunch quietly when Jared fell into the ponder.

Jared slightly leaned down and put his elbows on his thighs. He supported his head with his fists and smiled as he watched Amber eat.

Jared was satisfied while watching Amber have the food he put in her bowl.

Violet was gratified at them when she quietly witnessed this scene.

Her eyes stung with tears especially when she saw the smile on Jared's face.

The smile reminded her of the gentle and sweet Jared she saw six years ago.

Perhaps Violet could expect Jared to find himself.

Violet raised her arm and wiped her eyes with her sleeves.

"Aren't you eating?" Amber asked as she was halfway through her meal. She put down her fork after realizing that Jared hadn't moved.

Jared lifted his head and put his arm down, "Of course."

Jared picked up the bowl to eat.

She still noticed that Jared was not eating.

It seems that Amber still cared about him.

As Jared thought, his heart made a hopeful leap.

At this time, Amber's cell phone rang.

Amber put down her fork again to fumble her phone out.

Jared glanced at her phone screen and became alerted, "It's Hayden."

Amber's expression turned serious, and answered the phone by reflex, "Hayden, anything new?"

Heavy breathing came from the other side of the phone.

Amber's heart was pounding when Hayden fell silent, and she squeezed the phone hard, "Hayden? Are you there?"

"I'm here," Hayden's voice was hoarse as he responded.

Amber bit her lip, "Then why didn't you say anything?"

At the other end of the phone, Hayden looked at the test reports in his hand silently as if a knot tightened in his throat.

He clutched these reports and took a deep breath to keep himself cool. "Amber ... the results are all out, but they're not what we're about."

"What do you mean?" Amber's eyelids twitched as he said, "Do you mean Judy ..."

"She isn't Toby's daughter. All results are the same." Hayden's lips curled up into a self-mocking smile.

Amber was so shocked that she jumped from her wheelchair. "How is this possible? How is she not the Toby's daughter?"

Jared gripped the fork hard and dropped his eyelids to hide the apology under his eyes.

Hayden took a long breath over the phone. "I know. She and Toby could be twins twenty-something years ago. How can't it happen? Toby asserted many times that Judy was born under his watch, but the results are unbelievable."

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"How could this happen..." Amber gripped the phone in her hand, and there was a tinge of sadness in her voice.

She was determined to lay, Judy, bare, yet the truth was against her.

Judy was really Trenton's biological daughter!

"Could the results go wrong?" Amber bit her lip.

But she knew very well that it was a slim chance of getting all the reports wrong.

How could several agencies make the same mistake?

Hayden shook his head. "Impossible. There are two official agencies, so neither Judy nor Trenton couldn't intervene in the test."

Speaking of which, he closed his eyes and took a deep breath. "Amber, maybe Judy is the real Makayla, and we find her by chance."

Amber did not speak anymore, dropping her eyelids in thought.

Hayden continued, "Trenton is coming to you with the test results. I guess he will make a fuss, but you can rest assured that I won't let him succeed."

Trenton couldn't mess with Hayden no matter how much he wanted, because Hayden was someone he couldn't afford to piss off. He had to vent his anger out on Amber.

Amber pursed her red lips, "Don't worry. I can handle it."

After that, she put down the phone.

Jared took her phone over but the call ended. His eyes flickered slightly as he asked, "What did you say to Hayden?"

Amber rubbed her cheeks. "The results came out. Judy isn't Toby Lashley's daughter. We got the real Makayla."

She laughed at herself.

Jared looked at her and the apologetic feeling was killing him.

But soon, he squeezed his fist to calm himself down, and whispered, "Is that so ..."

"Yes," Amber tilted her head and sighed, "What a dramatic world, isn't it?"

Someone was hammering on the door violently before Jared could speak. The visitor was impatient and door!" Trenton's voice came from the other side of the door. He sounded undisguisedly smug and happy.

Trenton came to Amber as Hayden please help me back to the wheelchair. I need to open the door."

"I'll go," Jared pressed her shoulder and walked towards the door.

Jared opened the door.

Trenton thought it was Amber. He swung his arm to slap the stack of test reports on her face, but they ended up on Jared's expressionless face. He immediately apologized, "Mr. Farrell, I'm sorry. Why are you here?"

How come he hadn't left?

Jared loosened his grip on the door handle and leveled his icy stare at him and said with a forced smile, "What are you looking for Amber?"

"You tell me!" Trenton snorted, "What else can I do? Didn't she say that Makayla wasn't my daughter? Now the test results are out and I'm looking for her to settle the score. Mr. Farrell, this is between the Gardner family and Amber. I hope you can stay away with it."

"Are you threatening me?" Jared raised his eyebrows.

Trenton's gaze wandered away. "I dare not, Mr. Farrell. I said this was between the do with Mr. Farrell, so Mr. Farrell ..."

"What if I have to step in?" Jared interrupted him.

Trenton's eyes bulged in anger. "Mr. Farrell, don't you think it immoral to meddle in other people's affairs? You're too overbearing, aren't you?"

"I don't care. Say whatever you want, but I'm in."

Jared gave him a condescending stare. "I know what you want to do, but let me tell you, Trenton. I love Amber. Do you think I will sit and watch as you push around her? So, I must step in. From now on,

Amber and Goldstone are all my businesses. You'd better give this some careful thoughts before you do anything. Otherwise, don't blame me for being cruel!"

He had to stop the fire between Amber and Trenton.

Otherwise, it would be an endless war with growing hatred.

"You!" Trenton's face was shocked, drained of color and he was shivering, "Jared, are you really going to go this far?"

"Do I look like joking?" Jared made a disgusted face.

Trenton felt heart-wrenching and argued, "Amber falsely accused Makayla of not being my daughter and defamed the Gardner family, which in itself was against the law. What's wrong with me sending her to jail? So, who are you to stop me? Where are you when she sent Makayla to the jail?"

Jared looked at him as if he was facing a fool. "I didn't love Judy. Then why should I be there?"

Trenton was infuriated.

But Jared got his tongue.

Trenton took a deep breath to keep cool and looked at Jared through gritted teeth. "Are you really going to stand on Amber's side?"

"I told you I love her," Jared pursed his lips and said, "I just make amend for her and put my love on the right person. So, Trenton, you're messing with the wrong person here, understand?"

Jared implied that he would protect Amber.

No one could lay hands on Amber under his watch. Otherwise, he would chop off their hands.

Filled with a mixture of anger and horror, Trenton stood there frozen.

He couldn't do anything to Jared's warnings and threats.

Trenton wasn't a match to Jared, and the Gardner family at its prime couldn't compete with the Farrell family.

So, Trenton had to back away.

He glanced at Amber and sneered, "Nice, Amber. You're good at manipulating men. You're lucky to have a faithful dog-like Mr. Farrell. He was threatening my whole family for you."

Amber heard the sarcasm in his voice. He despised Amber for her weakness and how she relied on men. She offered a strained smile to hide her fury and said, "Mr. Gardner, you sound a bit jealous. You can try to conquer Mr. Farrell and see if you'll succeed, and then manipulate him as you wish. Maybe you could make it if you work hard."

"Amber!" Jared frowned and shouted at her unhappily.

What was she talking about?

Trenton was red-cheeked and indignant. He pointed at Amber with a shivering finger. "You ... you ..."

"What? Did say something wrong?" Amber tilted her head with an innocent face, "I can hear the jealousy in your voice. So, you can take my advice."

Trenton fell to the ground on his back with a thump.

His limbs twitched slightly.

Amber was startled by the sound and asked, "Mr. Farrell, what happened to him?"

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Jared's jaw twitched slightly, "He passed out, probably because of your words."

So, that was the case.

Amber pouted, "Then he's fragile."

Jared nodded, "Yeah, a bit."

At this time, Mrs. Gardner walked over with Makayla and saw Trenton lying on the ground. She paused and quickly darted over with a pinched face. She screeched, "Trenton."

"Dad!" Makayla followed tight and helped Trenton up.

Mrs. Gardner gave him first aid like rubbing his temple.

After a while, Trenton regained his sense. He breathed much better and stopped twitching, but his face was still pallid.

Mrs. Gardner stroked his chest and asked worriedly, "Trenton, are you okay?"

"It's fine," Trenton waved his hand, "But my back hurts."

He was stung by the pain.

"On the waist?" Mrs. Gardner drifted her eyes down, "Did you fall on your back?"

"I guess so," Trenton held his hand back on his waist.

Mrs. Gardner was anxious, "I'll take you to the hospital."

"Wait," Trenton pushed her away and turned around to look at Jared and Amber in the lounge. He said in a sorrowful tone, "Mr. Farrell, I can let it pass, but she still owes me and Makayla an apology, right?"

Amber's eyebrows shoot up and opened her mouth to say something.

Jared cut in, "Did your daughter apologize to Amber? Did Makenna apologize to Amber for what she did to Amber? So, how can you ask Amber to apologize?"

"You..." Trenton choked, and after a moment, he dismissed with a flip of his hand. "Fine, on Amber's face. Amber, you'd better cling to Mr. Farrell and let him shelter you for the rest of your life, or take Mrs. Gardner and Makayla away with him.

Makayla gave a meaningful glance at Jared before she left with Trenton and Mrs. Gardner.

But within a few steps, two people stopped them. They were Toby and his wife.

Toby stared at Trenton with scarlet eyes. "Mr. Cohen told us the test results. She became your biological daughter out of nowhere. You have to compensate us, right?"

"That's right!" Toby's wife echoed.

Jared returned to Amber's side, "I bet it's Hayden's trick. He wants to use Toby as is so Hayden."

Judy was Trenton's biological daughter, and they couldn't change the fact. Their plan failed.

But even if it failed, Hayden had to bring shit into Trenton's life.

That was why Toby and his wife were here.

“Compensation?” Trenton contorted his face into an odd expression, “I got a bone to pick with you when you helped Hayden. How dare you ask me for compensation?”

“Why shouldn’t we do that?” Toby said brutally, “Judy is raised by us for more than twenty years. You had to pay me for my child support, right? She isn’t our biological daughter but lived in our two families. Maybe our biological daughters had been missing. We don’t know if she is still in this world. Aren’t you responsible for it?”

Toby’s wife sobbed. “Oh, where’s my Judy? Such a poor girl. Someone swapped you with this bastard! Oh, I miss you so much!”

Makayla’s eyes flashed a hint of disgust when the couple acted like they missed their daughter so much.

They had never shown her a single bit of love when she was at home.

Now they pretended to love her for money. It couldn’t be more shameless!

“How dare you say my daughter is a bastard?” Mrs. Gardner’s eyes flared with anger.

Toby and his wife got Hayden’s back, they weren’t afraid of these rich people. The woman held her head up high and look defiantly at Mrs. Gardner, “What? Am I wrong? She is not my daughter but lives in my home. I can’t think of a better word for that.”

“You ...” Mrs. Gardner’s eyes brimmed with tears and she made threatening gestures.

The woman patted her face defiantly, “Come on! Hit right here! I’ll sue you out of the house if you dare to touch my face!”

“Mom, ignore her,” Makayla grabbed Mrs. Gardner’s hand, “Don’t bother yourself with this kind of person. If you just become more resentful, they’ll get nuttier.”

“You bastard, how dare you to say that about your mother...”

“That’s enough!” Trenton cupped his fist and bellowed.

He had been the chairman of the board for decades, so he still had a forceful vibe.

Toby’s wife was struck dumb by his intimidating vibe.

Trenton looked at Toby with gloomy eyes, “Alright, how about one hundred thousand?”

“One hundred thousand?” Toby said with contempt, “Do you think I’m a beggar? At least ten times of that!”

If he hadn’t received two hundred thousand from Hayden, Toby would have felt it was a lot. It would have taken his family years to earn a hundred thousand.

Toby had dug up a bit about these rich people. A million was nothing to them.

However, Trenton screwed up his face, “A million? Why don’t you just rob the bank? One hundred thousand, take it or leave it!”

“No, it must be a million.” Toby’s wife stepped forward.

Toby nodded, “I will not take a cent less. I know you have it! I won’t let you get away with it if you refused. You will see me at your company, house, everywhere. I know rich people care about their reputation. I will tell everyone that your family is a bunch of dead beats.”

“Toby Lashley is quite clever,” Jared witnessed the farce and commented.

Amber turned her head to face him, "How?"

Jared put his hands in his trouser pockets and laughed lightly. "As Toby said, Trenton cares about his reputation, so he has to give them the money today."

"Don't jump to the conclusion so fast. Remember, Toby is just an ordinary man, so Trenton may break his promise and have them disappear from this world."

"That being said, but we are not here, right?" Jared's eyes gleamed with wisdom, "We saw this. Even if Trenton wants to kill Toby, he wouldn't do that. Once Toby or his wife is dead, he can't run. So, he has to give them money sooner or later."

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Amber nodded in a daze, "Make sense."

"Trenton will yield soon." Jared's lips hooked up in a jeering smile.

Amber was quietly waiting.

As expected, Trenton finally agreed.

He seemed to have no choice.

He couldn't let this vulgar couple make a fuss in his company and family.

Trenton glared at the excited couple and took out a pen and checkbook from the suit pocket. He wrote a check and threw it to Toby, "Take it and get the hell out of my face. Do not ever try to disturb Makayla, or you'll regret it!"

“Don’t worry. We won’t show up again.” Toby happily held the check, nodding like a pecker.

They were not dumb. Trenton wasn’t a man to mess with. Ordinary people weren’t a match for rich people, and that was always the rule.

But they didn’t expect to get a million easily and regretted not asking more.

“Then why don’t you get lost?” Trenton’s face darkened as he chided.

“Alright! Alright!” Toby and his wife collected the check and left quickly.

Makayla looked at Trenton in a rage and pulled Trenton’s sleeve, “Dad, I’m sorry. It’s all my fault. If it wasn’t for me, you wouldn’t have given him money.”

“It’s okay. It’ll be worth every penny if it can stop a disaster. Well, let’s go.” Trenton patted her shoulder to reassure Makayla, and left with her and Mrs. Gardner.

In the elevator, Mrs. Gardner turned to Trenton, “Honey, are we going to let it pass?”

Trenton said through clenched teeth, “What else can we do? Jared is on her side, and we simply can’t lay a hand on her.”

“It sucks. She sent Makenna to the jail, but when we want to send her in, someone stands up for her.” Mrs. Gardner gripped her palms and said in exasperation.

Trenton sighed. “Nothing we can do about it. She won Jared’s vote, and Jared will protect her until the Farrell family goes bankrupt. But do you think it is possible?”

The Farrell family had a political context. Jared’s grandfather was a founding minister, and his grandmother had a plantation.

In other words, the Farrell Group's combined with his grandfather's power, it developed to a higher level. Although Jared's grandfather died, the Farrell family had gained a foothold. Farrell family couldn't go bankrupt.

"There is another way," Mrs. Gardner suddenly narrowed her eyes.

Trenton and Makayla looked at her together, "What?"

Mrs. Gardner glanced at Trenton with a pout, "Men would never think of such an idea. Men love beautiful women. If we find a woman more beautiful than Amber for Jared, he would fall in love with that woman and ditch Amber, right?"

Amber didn't get on Mrs. Gardner's nerve when she went against Makenna. But this time Amber wanted to take Makayla. She had found her daughter for twenty-six years. Makayla was the pearl of her palm, so no one could take Makayla away from Mrs. Gardner.

Trenton's eyes lit up as he listened to Mrs. Gardner, and mused, "It sounds like a good idea. Maybe we can give it a try."

"Then we should go back and plan it out."

The conversation only stayed in the elevator.

In the lounge, the farce ended and Jared looked at Amber like winning a battle. "Look, I got it right. Trenton a candy?" Amber replied to him indifferently.

Jared smiled lightly, "No, but you can if you want."

"I don't want it." Amber turned her head away.

But soon, she turned her head back and said with a complicated expression, "Well, thank you."

“Oh?” Jared was confused.

Amber added, “Thank you for defending me.”

“It’s nothing. I can’t possibly sit and watch.” Jared sat on the sofa and looked at her with loving eyes.

Amber can feel the strong feelings in his voice, so she frowned. “Actually, you didn’t have to do that. I know Trenton wants to send me to jail for disinformation, but I won’t let him succeed. I know how to deal with him.”

Jared’s lips sealed into a bitter smile.

So, in Amber’s eyes, Jared made an unnecessary move?

“What’s your plan?” Jared asked.

Amber shook her head, “This is a secret. I can’t tell you.”

After that, she took out her phone and handed it over. “Mr. Farrell, can you dial Violet’s number for me? It’s getting late. I should go back too.”

Amber came here for revealing Judy’s true identity.

However, Judy was the real Makayla. So, there was no point for her in staying here.

Jared took Amber’s cell phone but didn’t make a call. Instead, he squatted down facing Amber and staring into her eyes, “Amber, did you hear what I said to Trenton?”

“Yes,” Amber nodded puzzledly, “What is this for?”

Jared put her phone to the side and reached out to hold her hand.

Amber was startled, "What are you doing?"

She subconsciously retracted her hand.

But Jared held her hand moderately.

His palm was warm as if it was going to burn a hole in the back of Amber's hand.

"Jared, let go of my hand!" Amber furrowed her brows.

Jared didn't let go. "Amber, I mean it. I only love you. So, can you give me a chance? A chance for me to make it up to you and let me walk by your side?"

Amber had chased him for six years of marriage.

Now, it was Jared's turn.

A chance?

Amber taunted, "I'm sorry, Mr. Farrell. Not a chance. I won't remarry my ex-husband. I don't have a feeling for you. Why should I give you the chance? If you were me, would you give that person a chance?"

Amber caught Jared's tongue.

Amber flipped her hair, "Alright, Mr. Farrell. Give me my phone back. I'll do it myself."

Jared returned the phone to her. "I've just sent a message to Violet. She'll be back later."

After that, he nodded towards Violet in the corner.

Violet tiptoed to the door, opened it, and pretended that she had just returned. She apologetically leaned towards Amber, "I'm sorry, Miss Reed. I've been away for a while on some urgent business, please forgive me."

"It's Okay. Take me back." Amber waved her hand to reassure Violet.

Violet thanked Amber and wheeled her out as she glanced at Jared to say goodbye.

Jared followed her out and stopped outside the lounge.

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Chapter 416 Judy's Fear

"Amber, there's something I've got to do, so I can't walk you out," Jared looked at Amber and said.

Amber said in an indifferent tone, "Never mind. Violet, let's go."

Violet nodded and wheeled Amber towards the elevator.

Jared kept looking at them. When Amber and Violet were about to walk into the elevator, he said, "Amber, I'd like to say a few more words."

Amber turned around. She said, "Go ahead."

"One should fight for an opportunity rather than wait for it," Jared said with a smile.

Amber frowned. "What do you mean?"

"Now that you won't allow me the opportunity, I'll fight for it myself. I'm sure you'll be impressed by me one day," Jared swallowed and said with a serious look.

Jared fell in love with Amber twice.

Thus, Jared believed that he could manage it with his efforts.

Amber snorted, "Really? I also wonder if you can do it. Violet, Let's go."

Amber gently patted the armrest of her wheelchair.

Violet turned her head to Jared, quickly made a sign to cheer him, and wheeled Amber into the elevator.

After the elevator door closed, Jared turned around and walked in the opposite direction.

He headed for the conference room.

Arriving at the door of the conference room, Jared saw two police officers guarding there.

He walked to them and nodded slightly. "Could I have a word with Judy?"

"No problem, Mr. Farrell, but half an hour later, we'll take her back to detention, so you'd better be quick!" said one of the officers, looking at his watch.

Jared nodded, opened the door, and went in.

Hearing the door open, Judy door.

Seeing Jared, Judy straightened up, clenched her fists, and said nervously, "Long time no see, Mr. Farrell."

Jared slowly walked to her as made Judy increasingly nervous.

Jared stopped before Judy and said in a cold voice, "Where are Trenton and Mrs. Gardner?"

"They're not here. copy right hot novel pub

"Judy nodded. "My parents wanted to accompany me to the detention center, but I made an excuse and refused. After all, I don't want them to know this."

Jared sneered. "Your parents?"

Judy understood what Jared implied. She was not the Gardner couple's real daughter.

Uncomfortable as Judy was, she dared not contradict.

Although she had been a member of the told everything she needed to know, especially the division of class and status. On the second day of her arrival at the Gardner family, Mrs. Gardner told Judy not to offend those who were more powerful than them.

After their marriage engagement with the Farrell family was canceled, the Gardner family had been looked down upon by many in the upper circle.

Those who once fawned on the Gardner family were now enjoying a higher social status than the Gardner's, let alone Jared.

The Farrell as the king of the business world, Jared was very capable and shrewd.

Even if Judy had never had a close encounter with Jared, she could imagine how formidable he was.

Every time Judy was confronted with Jared, she felt frightened. What was worse, Jared did nothing but look at her calmly. If he put on a long face,

it would send her into a faint.

Formidable as Jared was, he was a very attractive and excellent man. Most men in the world paled when compared with Jared when it came to appearance and wealth.

If Judy had met Jared earlier than Hayden, she would have fallen for Jared.

Jared didn't know what Judy was thinking. He squinted at her and said, "Judy, I can help you stay in the Gardner family, but you must be obedient

and never try to hurt Amber. Otherwise, I'll show you no mercy."

"I see." Judy nodded.

She was not a fool, so she didn't dare go against Jared, who knew that Amber was the real Makayla.

Judy had tried to plot against Amber and Jared because she thought they didn't know the truth.

Now that it was not a secret anymore, Jared would even kill Judy if she did something wrong.

"You'd better keep it in mind." Jared pursed his lips.

Judy took a deep breath and looked at him. "Mr. Farrell, I wonder why you help me. You love Miss Reed, so you should have stood with her."

Hearing this, Jared cast a sinister look at her. "It's none of your business."

Jared's cold and sharp eyes sent a chill down Judy's spine and made her out of breath. A few minutes later, she managed to say, "I'm sorry."

Jared was as domineering as a king.

Judy was even deterred by his eyes.

Felt like she was suffocating.

Seeing the panic in Judy's eyes, Jared stopped looking at her, "Well, it's time for you to return to the detention center."

"Okay," Judy lowered her head, answered in a low voice, and then walked past him to the door.

She hadn't wanted to go back to the detention center at all.

But now she was looking forward to going back so that she could get away from Jared.

Jared narrowed his eyes and coldly stared at Judy's back.

Why not help Amber?

Jared didn't know how to help Amber!

If Amber had held fewer grudges against the Gardner family, Jared would have stood with Amber and told her the truth. Nevertheless, Amber regarded the Gardner family as her foes, so Jared didn't dare tell Amber at all.

Now that it was a mistake, Jared preferred it if Amber never knew the truth. Otherwise, she would be sad and do something irrational.

As for the grudges, as long as Trenton and Mrs. Gardner wouldn't be killed, Jared wouldn't stop Amber from killing the Gardner family. After all, six years ago, Trenton was responsible for Hugo's death and the demise of the Reed family. Therefore, the Gardner family deserved it.

In other words, Jared would do nothing but secretly protect Trenton and Mrs. Gardner.

In his opinion, this is the best way to deal with the relationship and grudges between Amber and the Gardner family.

Meanwhile, Amber was in the Primary Medical Center.

Elias was checking her eyes in his office.

After a while, Amber heard Elias turn off the flashlight, she clenched her fists and asked anxiously, "When will my eyes recover?"