

LLDP 417-426

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 417

Chapter 417 Kidney Failure

Amber didn't want to be blind anymore. After all, it had and would cause trouble for her.

Bernardo was coveting the total control of Goldstone. Amber didn't go to the company these days, so Bernardo must have tried to win Amber's subordinates over and trip her up.

Although Amber was hiding her blindness from Trenton, he would know it if he looked into it. Jared had warned Trenton not to hurt Amber, but Trenton might well do it in secret.

Thus, Amber must restore her sight soon, for the sake of Goldstone and herself.

Elias majored in psychology. Seeing Amber's eager look, Elias knew what she was thinking. He patted her shoulder gently. 'Don't worry. Your eyes will recover once the blood clot in your brain dissolves. According to the last check, the blood clot is not large anymore, so it will dissipate soon.'

"That's good," Amber said with relief.

"Is there anything else wrong with you besides your eyes? For example, are you feeling dizzy now?" Elias leaned on the edge of the desk and asked.

Amber shook her head. 'I'm not dizzy anymore.'

"Well, I see. I don't need to prescribe the drug," Elias fiddled with the scalpel and said.

Amber stood up from the sofa. "Thank you. I'll go now.'

Violet stepped forward, quickly grabbed her arm and shoulder, and put her in the wheelchair.

Elias straightened up. "Let me walk you to the elevator.'

Elias, Amber, and Violet walked out of the office and toward the elevator.

Just as they reached the elevator, Violet stopped.

Amber her head in confusion. "What's up, Violet?"

"I saw Trenton and Mrs. Gardner. They walked out of the Nephrology Department and into the elevator there. They both looked sad, and Mrs. Gardner's eyes were even red from crying,' Violet looked ahead and replied.

Amber raised her eyebrows. "Nephrology Department? What did they do there?"

Why did Mrs. Gardner cry? Did Trenton get at most got his bones rather than viscera hurt.

"It's not difficult to know it

This is my hospital." Elias adjusted his glasses, chuckled, at Amber. "Miss Reed, Dr. Lansdale has gone there. Should we go or wait here?"

"It's not polite to leave. Let's wait here," Amber thought for a moment and said.

Violet nodded, fell silent, and held the wheelchair's armrest.

After about five minutes, Elias came back.

Amber asked, "How about it?"

"Trenton has a kidney problem," Elias adjusted the glasses and answered.

Amber was surprised. "A kidney problem? Did he get it from that fall?"

"No." Elias shook his head. "The doctor who examined him said that Trenton had kidney failure?"

"Yes." Elias nodded. "According to Trenton's examination report, he suffers from congenital necrospermia, which was partly caused by the problem with his kidney. Kidney failure, and it's accelerating."

"That is to say, at this rate, he must get a new kidney, right?" Amber asked.

Elias shrugged. "It makes no difference. Trenton has to get both his kidneys changed, but it is hard enough to get a suitable kidney, let alone two."

"I heard that people can live with just one kidney, so why does he have to get two kidneys changed?" Amber said, tilting her head.

Elias fiddled with the scalpel. "You are right.

For a healthy person, he can live with only one kidney while his body will decline. However, Trenton is different. With only one kidney, he will die quickly.

"Why?" Amber blinked in disbelief.

Elias explained, "He is too old and his body is in a poor state. He even has a heart problem, so only one kidney couldn't maintain the basic operation of his body. And the possibility of failure again is also very big. Even if he gets two new kidneys, they will fail again."

Amber nodded and said, "Therefore, Trenton is destined to die. The new kidneys can't change the result, right?"

"Yes." Elias nodded.

Amber sneered. "This is really good news. It's his karma!"

Trenton was responsible for Amber's father's death. But now, Trenton got kidney failure, which was karma.

"Dr. Lansdale, how long can he live from now on?" Amber clenched her hands and asked.

Elias's glasses reflected the light. "If he gets his kidneys changed, according to the rate of failure, he can live another ten years. If not, he will die in a year."

“That’s great!” Amber laughed. “He deserves it!”

Hearing this, Violet smiled and said, “Miss Reed, you shouldn’t say that!”

Although Violet also thought Trenton deserved it, Amber, as Trenton’s daughter, shouldn’t be so mean, no matter how much she hated him.

If Trenton had not been Miss Reed’s biological father, Violet wouldn’t have cared about it at all.

When Amber heard Violet’s words, she frowned.

“Violet, what’s wrong with me saying this?”

Amber wondered why Violet spoke for Trenton.

Why did Violet say that?

Seeing Amber’s annoyed look, Violet realized it was a slip of the tongue, so she hurriedly explained, “No, I just think it’s not good to gloat over others’ diseases.”

“I’m not gloating over it. Even if I gloat over it, I don’t think I’m wrong. Trenton and I are sworn enemies. I should laugh at his misfortune. I can’t feel sorry for him and ignore the hatred. I’m sorry, Violet. I’m not that kind,” Amber said coldly and expressionlessly.

Haunted by the Reed family’s tragedy, Amber wanted nothing but revenge. More exactly, she was eager to take revenge, but she didn’t make any substantial progress.

Hence, she was delighted at Trenton’s kidney failure.

“I’m sorry for what I said, Miss Reed,” Violet quickly apologized.

Amber rubbed between her eyebrows, “Forget it. Don’t say it again.”

Anyway, Amber’s eyes would recover in a few days, and then she could dismiss Violet.

“Dr. Lansdale, we should go.” Amber put down her hand and said to Elias.

Elias nodded, “Be careful on the road.”

“Okay.” Amber nodded and was wheeled into the elevator.

After the elevator door slowly closed, Elias took out his mobile phone, dialed a number, and said in a gloomy voice, “Pay attention to the organ bank. Once there is a suitable kidney for Trenton, intercept it at once!”

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Chapter 418 Lady Georgia’s 80th Birthday

After the person Elias called promised to do so, Elias hung up the phone with satisfaction.

In Elias's opinion, Trenton was not worthy of a new kidney at all, let alone two.

On the other hand, Trenton and Mrs. Gardner returned to the car after they got the medicine.

The moment the car door closed, the atmosphere inside the car was subdued.

Trenton and Mrs. Gardner were both silent.

Trenton lowered his head, clenched his fists, and put them on his knees. According to his trembling fists, as well as the veins, he was obviously in a bad mood.

Mrs. Gardner, however, covered her mouth and sobbed quietly.

She couldn't accept it.

Trenton got kidney failure!

"Trenton..." Mrs. Gardner looked at Trenton with tears in her red eyes.

Trenton clenched his fists, took a deep breath, barely calmed down, and said in a hoarse voice, "Don't worry. I'm fine."

"You have kidney failure! You'll die!" Mrs. Gardner was anxious and frightened.

Mrs. Gardner always lived off the others.

She depended on her father before getting married while she relied on Trenton after getting married. Thus, she couldn't survive by herself.

She couldn't survive without Trenton.

Mrs. Gardner's words shocked Trenton.

Trenton trembled all over as the fear of death flashed across his eyes.

No one wanted to die, and no one was not afraid of death, especially if he was rich and powerful.

In the past, Trenton thought nothing of the others' death. He didn't feel any guilt about the technician's and Hugo's death.

Nonetheless, Trenton felt very frightened when he was about to die.

Trenton couldn't accept it.

Looking at Trenton's trembling body and red eyes, Mrs. Gardner hurriedly grabbed his hand. "Trenton, what about going abroad? Foreign will be cured abroad."

Trenton pulled out his hand. "It makes no difference. Kidney failure is incurable everywhere."

"Then what should we do?" Mrs. "I have no choice but to get two new kidneys.

Trenton remembered what the doctor said.

The doctor said that Trenton could live 10 years at most even if he got his kidneys changed.

Trenton wanted to live for more than 10 years.

Nevertheless, without new kidneys, he could live only one year.

Therefore, Trenton wanted to get his kidneys changed.

After a moment of silence, Mrs. Gardner made up her mind and clenched her fists. "No problem, I will contact the well-known organ banks home and abroad. that, Mrs. Gardner pulled out her phone and dialed a number.

At the same time, Jared also knew it.

At first, Jared was a little surprised.

In the identification agency, Trenton said he had pain in his waist and needed a body check. Nonetheless, Jared didn't expect Trenton to have kidney failure.

"Mr. Farrell, Trenton, and Mrs. Gardner will try to find suitable kidneys. Should we do them a favor?" Ben looked at Jared and asked. Jared frowned. "Why?"

"Trenton is Miss Reed's biological father," Ben said.

Jared shook his head. "No, I will stop Amber from killing Trenton. However, his kidney failure has nothing to do with Amber, so I needn't do anything. To some extent, it's good if Trenton dies in this way."

If so, Jared needn't tell Amber her true identity anymore.

Amber's hatred against the Gardner family would disappear after the death of Trenton. And Amber would be able to disentangle herself from the past.

"You're right." Ben nodded and thought it was reasonable.

Subsequently, Ben rolled his eyes and asked, "What about stopping Trenton from getting suitable kidneys? In this case, Trenton will die in a year. Jared looked up at Ben. "You are really smart."

Ben chuckled. "Thank you."

"It's not praise." Jared put on a long face.

Realizing Jared was angry, Ben stopped chuckling to be serious. "I'm sorry for what I said, Mr. Farrell."

Hearing this, Jared looked away and said calmly, "Although I do want Trenton to die, I can't kill him myself. Anyway, he is Amber's father, so I can't hurt him. Understand?"

"I see, Mr. Farrell," Ben said quickly.

Jared was pursuing Amber.

If Jared got involved with Trenton's death, Amber would never forgive Jared.

Even if Amber hated Trenton, she would not marry a man who killed her father.

In short, Jared should stay away from this.

“Let it be.” Jared knocked on the desktop with his fingers. “Whether Trenton finds suitable kidneys or not, that is his fate. Anyway, it won’t affect my plan. Well, you can go where you are needed.”

“Yes, sir.” Ben nodded, turned, and walked out of his office.

Jared picked up his phone and called Amber.

Amber had just returned to Kelsington Bay and was resting on a sofa.

Violet, who was cutting fruit for Amber, heard the phone ring and glanced at the phone. “Miss Reed, it’s Mr. Farrell. Jared?”

Amber frowned and wondered why he called her.

“Miss Reed, should I answer it or not?” Violet asked.

Amber hesitated for a few seconds and finally nodded. “Answer it.”

Jared helped Amber in the identification agency, so she couldn’t ignore the call.

Violet smiled, then hurriedly put down the fruit knife, picked up the mobile phone, answered it, and handed it to Amber. “Here you are.”

“Thank you!” Amber thanked Violet and then put the phone to her ear. “What’s up, Jared?”

“Are you home now?” Jared asked in a soft voice.

Amber hummed. “Yes. What can I do for you, Mr. Farrell?”

“Nothing. I just want to tell you Judy has returned to the detention center,” Jared said, leaning against his chair.

Amber nodded. “The police have told me about it.”

“Really?” Jared lowered his eyes.

He knew it before he made the call.

Jared called Amber because he wanted to hear her voice and say a few more words to her.

Amber said unwillingly, “What else can I do for you? If you’ll excuse me, I should hang up the phone.”

“Wait a minute.” Jared stopped Amber and straightened up. “Grandma’s 80th birthday is at the end of this month. We will hold a banquet, and I do hope you can come.”

“80th birthday?” At first, Amber was stunned. Then she remembered that it was Lady Georgia’s birthday at the end of the month

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Chapter 419 A Mysterious Man

Amber was too busy these days, so she forgot about it.

If Jared hadn't told Amber about it, Amber wouldn't have thought of it.

"I see. I'll come to the banquet." Amber nodded.

Hearing this, Jared said with a quick smile in his eyes, 'Well, you'll receive the invitation later.'

"Okay. I should hang up. See you." After that, Amber handed the mobile phone to Violet and asked her to hang it up.

Violet took the phone and asked, 'Why not say a few more words to Mr. Farrell?'

"There's nothing to talk about." Amber rubbed between her eyebrows.

Violet took a sympathetic look at the phone's screen as if she was sympathizing with Jared.

"I see. I'm doing it right now." Violet said this not only to Amber but also to Jared, who was on the other end of the phone.

Hearing this, Jared shrugged. Amber never talked to him on the phone for more than five minutes.

Nonetheless, Jared couldn't think of anything else to say.

Besides, Amber was unwilling to chat with him.

"See you," Jared sighed.

Hearing this, Violet hung up the phone.

In the evening, Amber received the invitation.

Amber could not see the content of the invitation, so Violet read it for Amber. The invitation was about the banquet's time and place.

Keeping these in mind, Amber asked Violet to put away the invitation.

Lady Georgia's eightieth birthday banquet was to be held in half a month, during which Amber's eyes were sure to recover.

When Amber's eyes recovered, she would be available to prepare the dress for the banquet and the presents for Lady Georgia.

The next day, with Violet's help, Amber washed up and sat down at the table to eat breakfast.

Then the doorbell rang.

Violet, who was pouring milk for Amber, heard the doorbell, put down the milk bottle, and said, 'Miss Reed, I'll open the door.'

“Okay,” Amber took a bite of the sandwich and nodded.

Violet wiped the porch.

The door opened. When Jeremy saw Violet, he narrowed his eyes. ‘Who are you?’

“I’m Miss Reed’s caregiver.” Violet asked, “What about meet you, Mr. Lynch.”

“You know me?” Jeremy was a little surprised.

Violet replied with a smile, “Miss Reed has told me about you. Mr.

Lynch, please come in.”

“I see.” Hearing that Amber had talked about him, Jeremy was delighted. With a smile, he entered the house.

“Good morning, Amber.” Arriving in the living room, Jeremy saw that Amber was eating breakfast.

Hearing his voice, Amber gave a smile. “Jeremy, why are you here?”

“My agent tells me to act as a model in a movie in the a little time to visit you,” Jeremy replied with a smile. Amber nodded. “Fantastic! You’ve entered the film industry. Would you like to be an actor?”

“No, I just think it is interesting, so I want to give it a shot,” Jeremy shook his head.

Amber smiled, “That’s not bad. By the way, have you had breakfast?”

“Not yet.” Jeremy rubbed his belly.

Amber told Violet, “Violet, please prepare some food for Jeremy.”

“No problem. Please wait a minute, Mr. Lynch,” Violet said.

“Thank you.” Jeremy gave Violet a polite smile.

“You’re welcome.” Violet waved her hand and went into the kitchen.

Jeremy pulled a chair next to Amber and sat down. “Amber, when did you hire this caregiver?”

“I can’t see anything these days, so I need help,” Amber took a sip of milk.

Jeremy looked toward the kitchen. “Is she reliable?”

“She takes good care of me, but she is a little nosy. Anyway, after my eyes recover, I will dismiss her,” Amber put down the milk cup and replied.

Jeremy lifted his chin, "That's good to hear."

"Well, let's change the topic.

"Amber could not see Jeremy, but she probably knew where he was. She turned her face to him and said, "How's it going for you these days? Dr. Lansdale told me that you were not very cooperative with the treatment. Why?"

Jeremy lowered his eyes, "I think I'm quite cooperative."

"Really?" Amber narrowed her eyes. "Dr. Lansdale said you didn't answer anything he asked you, so he can't do anything?"

"He asked me too much about the past. I don't want to talk about that," Jeremy rubbed his fingers and said expressionlessly.

Amber sighed, "No matter what, you have to face it. Otherwise, it will never be cured."

"I know, Amber. Don't worry. I'll figure it out." Jeremy lowered his eyes to cover up the darkness in his eyes, but his voice was gentle.

Amber could not see his look, so she was convinced. She gave a smile. "That's great."

"By the way, I recently got an endorsement for a luxury watch brand, but it's for a couple, so I need a female partner. Amber, would you like to join me in the commercial?" Jeremy looked at Amber.

Amber pointed to herself in surprise, "Me? In the commercial with you?"

"Yes."

"Don't put my leg." Amber waved her hand. "I am just an ordinary person and I know nothing about the commercial. Moreover, only famous

models and superstars can endorse luxury products. I'm not qualified. Jeremy, don't kid me."

"I'm not kidding. I mean it. The sponsor says I can find a partner myself.

I don't like those models and actresses, so please do me a favor, Amber." Jeremy took Amber's hand.

Amber pulled her hand back. "No, the sponsor wanted you to select a suitable model or actress rather than an ordinary woman like me. If I go with you, I'll be very embarrassed if the sponsor refuses. What's more, I have no experience in commercial. Jeremy, please, I'll embarrass you."

Amber patted Jeremy on the shoulder.

Jeremy pursed his lower lip and said nothing.

Amber knew that he probably sulked. Thinking of this, Amber could not help but shake her head.

In other words, since Jeremy drugged Amber, Amber found Jeremy's true character. He was unpredictable and wayward, which was very annoying.

Thus, whenever Jeremy got upset, Amber would miss the past Jeremy, who was very gentle.

After breakfast, Jeremy would leave Kelsington Bay for the filming town.

Amber walked Jeremy out of the community. After Jeremy got into the car, Violet turned around and wheeled Amber back to the building.

Not far behind them, there was a car on the opposite side of the road. A man with a feminine appearance stared coldly at Amber's back and said in a hoarse and annoying voice, "Is that the woman Jeremiah loves?"

"Yes." the big guy in the driver's seat replied.

The Fourth Young Master snorted contemptuously. "What a bad taste. He has a crush on a blind woman."

"Blind?" The driver paused.

The Fourth Young Master glanced up at the driver. "What's wrong?"

The driver scratched his head, "When I looked into this woman, I didn't find that she was blind."

"Really?" The Fourth Young Master put on a long face and coldly stared at the driver. "Do you mean I made a mistake? "

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Chapter 420 The Jewelry of Jared's Mother

"No!" The driver hurriedly shook his head. "It's not a mistake. She is the woman in the photo, but I don't know why she becomes blind."

After the Fourth Young Master heard this, his expression softened. However, his eyes remained sharp.

"Well, I have seen how she looks, we can go back. Keep an eye on her and catch her. Jeremiah will definitely want to save her," the Fourth Young Master narrowed his eyes and said in a cold voice.

The driver straightened his back. "Got it, Young Master."

The Fourth Young Master stopped talking and closed his eyes.

The driver started the car and drove away.

When Amber was about to enter the apartment building, she stopped and turned back with a frown.

Violet looked at Amber in confusion. "What's wrong, Miss Reed?"

"I felt like someone was looking at me," Amber pursed her lips and said.

Violet also looked back but did not see anyone strange. She looked at Amber. "Miss Reed, I think it's just an illusion."

“Maybe so.” Amber nodded thoughtfully.

Even so, Amber thought it was a little strange.

Ever since Amber was blind, she got a strong perception, especially when someone was staring at her, so Amber didn't think it was an illusion.

In the Farrell Mansion...

When Jared returned, Shonna, who was laughing and watching TV on the sofa, stood up in surprise.

“Jared, what did you come back for?”

“To take something, Jared replied.

“Take what?’ Shonna asked.

Jared looked at his watch. “Take some of my mother's things. Well, Shonna, I have a meeting later, so I can't talk with you anymore.”

With that, Jared walked upstairs.

Shonna rolled her eyes as she watched Jared walk upstairs.

Took some of Jared's mother's things?

Why did he do that?

Jared's mother, the daughter of the Zachary family, married into the Farrell family 32 years ago. And soon after, the Zachary family went bankrupt.

Before the bankruptcy, the Zachary family was second Jared's mother got married, the dowry she brought was worth almost a third of the Farrell family's fortune.

In the end, Jared's mother everyone! the Farrell family's fortune. Nevertheless, her priceless jewelry was locked in the room where she lived on the third floor. copy right hot novel pub

Shonna had been longing for that jewelry, but Lady Georgia warned that Shonna would be kicked out if she dared to do something with that jewelry. Anyway, Hendrik was dead, so no one protected Shonna anymore.

In order not to be driven out of the Farrell family, Shonna tried her best not to touch that jewelry. Besides, Shonna also felt the footsteps on the stairs.

Shonna looked up and saw Jared come down with a jewelry box.

She hurried over. “Jared, what is it? Can I have a look?”

“Yes.” Jared nodded and handed over the box.

Shonna hurriedly took it over and opened the box. Seeing the Imperial Green Emerald, she gasped, “My goodness! It's awesome! How much is it?”

“It’s from my grandmother. The whole set is worth 30 million,” Jared said calmly.

Shonna was shocked. She swallowed, “30 million?”

She had never worn such expensive jewelry.

The merely worth 4 million.

Corazén Azul was an exception, but Shonna didn’t dare wear that necklace in public.

“Yes, it’s just a middling piece of my mother’s jewelry,” Jared said.

Words failed Shonna.

It was just a middling piece of his mother’s jewelry.

Shonna couldn’t imagine how luxurious the top jewelry was.

Shonna realized that she underestimated Jared’s mother’s jewelry.

“Jared, where do you want to take it?” Shonna touched the necklace asked.

Jared looked down and smiled. “To a woman.”

“who is she?” Shonna stared at him nervously.

The affection in Jared’s eyes worried Shonna.

Shonna had a bad feeling that it was for Amber.

It turned out that it was a correct guess. Jared pursed his lips and said gently, “Amber.”

Shonna put on a Jong face at once.

She was not happy at all.

Apart from Coraz6n Azul, Jared actually wanted to send this valuable jewelry to Amber.

“Jared, why did you send her these?” Shonna said with some dissatisfaction.

Jared said expressionlessly and reached out a hand. “I have my reasons. Well, Shonna, give it back to me.”

Shonna looked at his hand and then at the jewelry in her hand. She was unwilling to let go of it.

It was the first time Shonna had ever touched the Imperial Green Emerald, which was more valuable than Coraz6n Azul. Therefore, she didn’t want to return it.

Nonetheless, Shonna didn’t dare to refuse. Otherwise, she would be scolded by Lady Georgia.

Biting her lower lip, Shonna reluctantly closed the box, clenched her teeth, and put the box in Jared’s hand.

Jared naturally saw the reluctance in Shonna’s eyes, so he said, “Shonna, you can buy any jewelry you like in the mall, and I will reimburse you later.”

“Okay.” Shonna forced a smile.

She thought, “Go to the mall by myself?”

The mall didn’t sell jewelry that was worth hundreds of millions, so she couldn’t buy anything like the Corazén Azul or the Imperial Green Emerald.

Even if Shonna bought it, Lady Georgia would be furious and scolded Shonna.

Anyway, Shonna was clear that Lady Georgia was partial to Jared’s mother. On the contrary, Lady Georgia was mean to Shonna. After all, Shonna came from a poor family and she could only rely on the Farrell family.

Jared did not know what Shonna was thinking. He put the box into a bag and left the Farrell Mansion.

An hour later, Jared arrived at Kelsington Bay and rang the doorbell of Ms. Yung’s apartment.

Amber was doing eye exercises.

According to Elias, it helped her eyes recover quickly, so she did it two or three times a day.

When Amber heard the doorbell, she stopped and turned toward the kitchen. “Violet, someone is ringing the bell. Please go and see who it is.”

“Yes, Miss Reed. I’m on my way.” Violet hurriedly got out of the kitchen, wiped her hands on the apron, and went to open the door.

Seeing Jared Violet cried out in surprise, “Mr. Farrell!”

“Shush!” Jared shushed at Violet.

Only then did Violet realize what she had said. She hurriedly covered her mouth and asked in a low voice, “What can I do for you?”

“I have something to talk about with Amber. Where is she?” Jared looked behind Violet.

Violet pointed to the living room. “Miss Reed is on the sofa. Mr. Farrell, please wait a moment. I had to ask Miss Reed for her commands.”

Violet looked into the room and asked, “Miss Reed, it’s Mr. Farrell.

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Jared?

Amber frowned.

What was he doing here?

“Ask him in,” Amber pursed her red lips and said.

Before Violet could say something, Jared strode into the room and walked towards the living room.

“Amber,” Jared called her name in a soft tone.

Amber turned to him. “Jared, what can I do for you?”

“I have something for you.” Jared sat opposite her.

Amber was puzzled. “What? I’m sorry. I don’t think I’ve left anything in your house or office that you have to bring to me personally.”

“No. It’s a gift for you from my grandma,” Jared lowered his eyes and handed over the bag.

Amber could not see it, so Violet took it for Amber.

“It’s from Grandma? What is it?”

“It’s a set of jewels.” Jared said, “After Grandma knows that you will attend her 80th birthday banquet, she is so happy that she takes out a set of jewelry she wore when she was young. She hopes you can wear it that day.”

“Really?” Amber narrowed her eyes in disbelief.

Jared nodded calmly. “If you don’t believe me, you can call Grandma.”

Amber fell silent.

After a few seconds, she sighed. "I see. Please say 'Thank you' to Grandma."

"No problem." Jared gave a proud smile.

He knew Amber wouldn't call Lady Georgia. It was Amber's nature to hardly bother Lady Georgia if there was nothing important.

Amber was close to Lady Georgia. Nevertheless, after divorcing Jared, Amber began to avoid Lady Georgia. Hence, Jared had guessed Amber wouldn't call Lady Georgia.

Now that Amber accepted the jewelry, Violet looked at want me to open the jewelry box and take a look?"

Amber nodded. "Open it."

"Yes, Miss Reed!" Violet smiled. After Jared nodded, she and opened it slowly.

Seeing Imperial Green Emerald inside, Violet was stunned.

The jewelry once belonged to the late Mrs. Farrell.

Having served Jared's mother for many years, Violet recognized at a glance that the owner of this set of jewelry was not Lady Georgia but Jared's mother.

Therefore, Jared lied to Miss Reed.

Knowing what Violet was thinking, Jared nodded at her.

Violet was at a loss for words.

She thought, "If Miss Reed knows it, she will be angry."

Jared got what she implied, but he lowered his head. What Jared and Violet were doing. Amber found they were both silent, so she asked, "Violet, have you opened it?"

Violet took a breath, calmed down, and replied with a smile. "Yes, it's a set of Imperial Green Emerald."

Pffff—

Amber was drinking. When she heard this, she couldn't help spitting on Jared a mouthful of water.

Jared, sitting opposite her, had his face all wet.

His hair was no exception.

The hair in front of his forehead was wet in strands, dripping with water. Jared had never experienced anything like this before, so, for a moment, he was stunned, the look on his face hilarious.

Violet burst into laughter. "Mr. Farrell, how are you..."

Hearing Violet's laughter, Amber realized that she must have made a mistake. She held the cup hard and straightened her back. "Violet, what happened? Did I just..."

"It doesn't matter." Jared took a breath, recovered from the shock, and wiped the water from his face.

Seeing this, Violet hurriedly took out a few tissues. "Mr. Farrell, here you are."

"Thank you!" Jared thanked Violet, took the tissues, and wiped his face.

Hearing this, Amber was sure about what she had done. Although she didn't do it on purpose, she felt a little embarrassed. She bit the lower lip and said, "Violet, give that new towel to Mr. Farrell."

"Okay." Hearing what Amber said, Violet was overjoyed. She hurriedly answered and went to the bathroom.

Jared looked at Amber in disbelief. "You..."

"What's wrong? Amber asked.

Jared swallowed. "I can't believe you asked Violet to give me a towel."

Amber had always been indifferent to Jared.

That was why Jared was so surprised.

Amber bit her lower lip and then said calmly, "Surprised? I know I made a mistake, so it's an apology. I'm sorry. I didn't mean it."

Looking at her apologetic look, Jared smiled and said in a gentle voice, "I see. I won't blame you."

Jared would never blame Amber for anything.

Amber opened her mouth, but she didn't know what to say.

Amber apologized while Jared said he didn't mind. There was no need for her to continue with more apologies.

At that moment, Violet took the towel over and handed it to Jared. "Mr. Farrell, here you are."

Jared took it and wiped his hair with it.

Hearing this, Amber lowered her eyes and got back to the jewelry. "By the way, Mr. Farrell, why does Grandma give me such valuable jewelry?"

That was what Amber couldn't figure out.

Lady Georgia had never given Amber any jewelry before.

She had offered Amber a house and a car, but Amber declined.

Jared, who had expected this question, put the towel aside and replied, "It's her 80th birthday, so we will invite a lot of business leaders and most of them are from other cities or even abroad. You're not qualified to see them."

That might sound harsh, but it was true.

Even when the Trident Group was in its prime, Trenton was not qualified to see those leaders, let alone Amber.

Amber knew this, so she did not get angry, but calmly asked, "And?"

"These business leaders have some subsidiary industries that are similar to Goldstone. If you want Goldstone to grow stronger, you must collaborate with those subsidiaries. As the largest shareholder of Goldstone, you'd better get acquainted with these leaders so as to enhance your foothold in the company. If so, you can kick Bernardo out and get total control of Goldstone in the future."

Amber got serious and clenched her fists.

She couldn't agree more with Jared's words.

Goldstone's future had been a vexed question for Amber.

Goldstone achieved stability through collaboration with several subsidiaries of the Farrell Group. However, stability did not mean that Goldstone made progress and development, but prevented Goldstone from going bankrupt.

Therefore, if Goldstone wanted to develop and grow, it should not only rely on collaboration with the Farrell Group's subsidiaries but also work with more other companies in many aspects.

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Amber had thought about this problem and tried to collaborate with some companies in the same industry. However, these companies were all small and unwilling to work with a company that could not make any progress. Therefore, Goldstone didn't get any new partners.

For now, nothing went wrong with Goldstone's business. Nonetheless, if it didn't have a new partner for a long time, it would be confronted with a major crisis again. The money earned by the collaboration with the Farrell Group was not enough to repay the loan from Jared, let alone to support Goldstone's future development.

Thus, it was time to find new partners.

In addition, as the largest shareholder of Goldstone, Amber should broaden her horizons and make more acquaintances.

The business world is very complex and centered on interests. Anyone fighting alone would be eliminated in the end.

Only by broadening her horizons and making more acquaintances could Amber know her shortcomings and gain greater benefits. Otherwise, she would be marginalized.

Thinking of this, Amber understood why Lady Georgia gave her such a set of jewelry.

Amber took a deep breath and stared at Jared. "Mr. Farrell, Grandma wants me to make acquaintances with those business leaders at her birthday banquet, right?"

Jared was glad that she could figure it out so quickly. He nodded. "Yes, this is what Grandma wants you to do. If you want to make acquaintances and collaborate with them, you have to attract their attention. If you wear some ordinary clothes and jewelry, they will pay no attention to you, let alone talk about collaboration with you."

This was the cruelty of life!

As much as Jared wanted to introduce Amber to those business leaders, she would refuse even if she wanted to.

Amber did not want to depend on Jared, so he had to make a roundabout way to help her. In Lady Georgia's name, Jared gave the jewelry to Amber and Amber had to fight for the rest herself.

This was also a good way to give her a workout.

Jared would keep an eye on this in secret so that he could do Amber a favor if she failed.

Jared wished her good luck with her work.

"I see." Amber nodded and was deeply moved. "I'll take the jewelry. Please thank Grandma for me. I'm so grateful that she always does me such kindness."

During Amber's six years in the Farrell family, Lady Georgia was the nicest and kindest to Amber.

Amber loved Jared very much in the past and did not to live in the old house so that Amber could stay away from Shonna, but Amber refused and insisted she should stay lot of time with Lady Georgia.

Even if Amber divorced Jared, Lady Georgia gave such a set of jewelry to Amber, so Amber was extremely grateful.

“Don’t mention it.” Jared chuckled.

Amber was confused. She frowned. “I’m thanking Grandma, not you.”

Words failed Jared and he felt a little bit dejected.

Jared was the one who sent the jewelry to Amber, so he said “Don’t mention it”.

However, he could not tell the truth, or Amber would surely throw the jewelry back at him.

“Forget it. I’ll call Grandma tell Lady Georgia that she wouldn’t disappoint Lady Georgia and would win some collaboration at the birthday banquet.

Also, Amber would tell Lady Georgia that she would take good care of the jewelry and return them to Lady Georgia after the birthday banquet was over.

“Well, you can do it yourself. It’s getting late and I should go now. Take a good rest.” Jared looked at his watch and stood up.

If he hadn’t had an important meeting, he would spend more time here.

Amber nodded and stood up, “Violet, walk Mr. Farrell out.”

“Yes, Miss Reed.” Violet answered and gestured for Jared to go.

Jared looked at Amber. “I’m leaving.”

Amber nodded as a reply.

Jared looked at her face for a few seconds and unwillingly looked away. He turned around and walked to the door.

Violet followed him and walked him out. "Be careful on the road, Mr. Farrell."

"Well, take good care of Amber, and don't let her know that the jewelry is my mother's," Jared said.

If Amber knew it, she wouldn't wear it.

Before Jared's mother committed suicide, she wrote in her will that all the jewelry she left would be given to Jared's wife.

In the past six years, Jared did not give the jewelry to Amber. But now, he decided to give all the jewelry to her.

In Jared's mind, no matter what, Amber was his wife.

Even if Amber never forgave him, Jared would keep her close to him. In short, he would not allow her to be with any other man. Otherwise, he would be furious.

"Don't worry, Mr. Farrell. I won't tell Miss Reed about it," Violet answered with a smile.

"You should go back. Amber can't see, so don't leave her alone for too long. She needs you." Jared waved his hand.

Violet nodded and closed the door.

After hearing the door close, Jared turned around and walked to the elevator.

Hardly had Jared walked out of the elevator when his phone rang. He took it out and saw it was Lady Georgia, so he quickly answered it. "Grandma."

“Jared, what’s wrong with my 80th birthday banquet? I have no idea about it! I remember I said before that I wanted a family dinner rather than a banquet. You agreed back then, but why did you break your promise and even hid it from me?”

Lady Georgia continued in an annoyed voice, “Besides, I’m the last one to know it among my friends. Jared, you have done such a good job.”

Realizing Lady Georgia was in a bad mood, Jared coughed softly and said, “Grandma, I’m sorry for not telling you in advance. Please don’t be angry.”

“Well, now that you have sent out the invitations, we have no choice but to hold the banquet. However, I wonder why you changed your mind and want to hold this banquet,” asked Lady Georgia angrily.

Jared turned around and glanced at the door of the building which he walked out of. “For Amber.”

“Amber?” Lady Georgia froze.

Jared nodded. “Yes, Goldstone was about to go bankrupt, so it needs more collaboration with other companies. Moreover, Amber has ambitions to expand Goldstone’s business, but she doesn’t know how...”

“So you want to take advantage of the birthday banquet to pave the way for Amber, right?” The old lady snorted.

Jared looked down. “I’m sorry, Grandma.”

Jared actually wanted to help Amber with Goldstone, but he did not find an opportunity.

Hence, he thought holding a birthday banquet was a good choice. With Lady Georgia as the “smokescreen”, Amber would not doubt that the birthday banquet was actually held for her.

Lady Georgia could imagine how guilty Jared looked now. He must be very sorry for taking advantage of her birthday banquet to help Amber. Thinking of this, Lady Georgia shook her head with a smile, "What a silly boy!"

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When Jared heard that Lady Georgia smiled, his eyes lit up. "Grandma, do you forgive me?"

"Of course. You are rarely so serious about this. I won't stop you," said Lady Georgia, smiling.

Jared was relieved. "Thank you, Grandma."

"You don't have to thank me. Even though you provide Amber with a platform to make acquaintances, I'm afraid..."

Knowing what Lady Georgia was worried about, Jared interrupted. "I gave a set of my mother's jewelry to Amber in your name and she took it. When she wears that set of jewelry at the banquet, she should be able to talk with those in power."

A set of priceless jewelry could distinguish a person from others.

Even if those people thought Goldstone was a small company, seeing the jewelry, they would think Amber came from the upper class and be willing to talk with her.

None of them would like to associate with a woman from a lower class.

"I see." Lady Georgia nodded. "You are really thoughtful. I needn't worry about it anymore."

With a quick smile, Jared thought of something and said, "By the way, Grandma, Amber thought that you gave her the jewelry, so she should call you to thank you later. You must be careful not to tell her the truth!"

Jared said seriously.

Lady Georgia was amused. "Don't worry. I'm not so careless."

"Thank you, Grandma!" Jared chuckled.

Before Lady Georgia could say something else, she got a new call.

Seeing that it was Amber, Lady Georgia narrowed her eyebrows.

What a coincidence!

Hardly had Jared warned Lady Georgia of Amber's call when Amber called Lady Georgia.

"Jared, I got a call from Amber. I should answer her now," said Lady Georgia.

Jared nodded. "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, he stared at the phone screen for two minutes before putting it into his pocket and getting of Kelsington Bay.

When Ben, who was leaning against the car, saw Jared, Ben hurriedly straightened his back. "Mr. Farrell."

Ben looked a little investigators in charge of your car accident found some new clues about the murderer."

"New clues?" Jared narrowed his eyes. "But last time they said the murderer was one of those who wanted to kill my father."

“Yes, but this time the investigators got clues about the mastermind,” Ben said quietly.

Jared’s pupils dilated as the atmosphere was subdued. “The mastermind?”

“Yes, that man is the real murderer. He has been hiding for twelve years. The investigators finally found some clues about him.”

“What did they find?” Ben looked at Jared, then realized something and corrected, “I don’t mean Shonna. It’s your biological mother.”

“My biological mother!” Jared’s face changed slightly.

The man who knew his mother killed Hendrik Farrell.

What the hell was going on?

“Do they get any evidence that he knew my mother?” Jared stared at Ben.

Ben nodded. “Yes, it is a photo of your mother. After your car accident, the investigators spent a long time digging out the person who had bribed the driver that crash into your car. They also watched all the surveillance footage in Olkmore and found out where the murderer lived. However, when the investigators arrived, the man had already moved out.”

“And then?”

“The investigators checked the information of his house and found that it had another owner. They went to the owner and confirmed that the owner had rented the house to three people for a short period.”

“Three people...” Jared pursed his lips.

Ben continued, "According to the owner, a man was the other two people's leader, so I think he is the one who caused the car crash and killed your father. As to why I say this man knew your mother, the investigators searched the house they lived in and found a photo of your mother..."

"What else?" Jared's face turned gloomy.

Ben took a breath. "There are a few words on the back of the photo. 'I'll avenge you!' The words were obviously written with so much force that it almost cut the photo, so the investigators speculated that the real murderer had some kind of friendly relationship with your mother. He killed your father to avenge your mother."

"Avenge?" Jared put on a long face. "Do you mean there was a grudge between my parents?"

"No. That's just speculation," Ben said at once.

Jared clenched his fists and lowered his eyes to cover the anger in his eyes.

Logically, there wouldn't be any animosity between Jared's parents. First of all, they were not in love. They were married for family interests. After Jared's mother got pregnant, she and Hendrik slept in separate rooms.

Later, when Jared was twelve years old, Hendrik met Shonna. Jared's mother was not angry, but very supportive of Hendrik being with Shonna. Jared's mother was even willing to speak up for Shonna before Lady Georgia so that Jared's mother could divorce Hendrik.

Divorce with Hendrik was his mother's greatest wish because she once told Jared that she wanted to leave the Farrell family and live a free life.

Nonetheless, before Jared's mother could divorce Hendrik, she had an emotional breakdown one night after drinking a lot of wine. She kept saying she was deceived and abandoned. Only then did Jared know why his mother didn't like Hendrik and wanted to divorce him.

Jared's mother fell in love with another man. Nevertheless, that man abandoned her in the end, so Jared's mother couldn't bear it and went mad.

And the next morning, Jared's mother slit her wrists.

His mother's death had nothing to do with Hendrik. Thus, it seemed ridiculous for the murderer to kill Hendrik for the so-called revenge.

Besides, why did the real murderer try to kill Jared? They didn't have any grudge against each other.

"Ask the investigators to look into all my mother's ex-boyfriends before she married into the Farrell family!" Jared's eyes were cold and sharp.

Ben adjusted his glasses in surprise. "Mr. Farrell, do you mean that the murderer can be your mother's ex-boyfriend?"

Ben knew that Jared's mother had a crush on another man as well

According to Jared, Jared was suspecting that the murderer was his mother's ex-boyfriend.

It was a significant possibility. The murderer was jealous that Hendrik married Jared's mother. The murderer might think that he was separated from Jared's mother due to Hendrik and that Hendrik had even caused the death of Jared's mother. Therefore, the murderer killed Hendrik to avenge Jared's mother.

But it was unknown why the murderer tried to kill Jared.

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Jared slightly nodded, meaning that was what he meant.

Ben answered solemnly, "I see. I'll contact the investigation team. Besides, after the investigation check, if the murderer has left his fingerprints on the photos, the photos will be sent to us."

Jared hummed. "All right. I see."

Ben pulled out his phone and called the investigation team.

A few minutes later, he hung up the phone and looked over at Jared. "Mr. Farrell, I've informed them. They'll send a team to Kongham for an investigation."

The Zachary family was based in Kongham before. Before Jared's mother got married, she was initially from Kongham.

Hence, if they wanted to investigate Mrs. Farrell's ex-boyfriend, they would go to Kongham.

"Remind them to keep low-key when looking into the matter. They can't alert the enemies," Jared reminded Ben while rubbing between his eyebrows.

If he had a correct guess on the murder, that person should still be in Kongham. If they went to investigate openly, that person would be scared away.

Jared wished to catch that person if it was really him instead of playing cat and mouse.

He had longed to avenge his father for twenty years.

"No worries, Mr. Farrell. I also thought of that and reminded them earlier," Ben said, pushing up his glasses.

Jared raised his chin. "Good."

Then he raised his head and looked at a building opposite before withdrawing his gaze. He pulled the car door open and said, "Let's go."

"Yes, Mr. Farrell." Ben nodded.

...

Two days later, when Amber woke up in the morning, she opened her eyes and felt a ray of light.

It was the actual light.

Although she couldn't see anything clearly, the ray of light ensured her that her eyes were recovering.

Thinking of that, Amber clenched her hands tightly in excitement. She exclaimed joyfully.

Violet, who was making breakfast, heard it and thought something had happened to Amber. In panic, she dropped down the kitchen turner from her hands and switched off the gas. She even didn't knock on the door, directly opened it, and entered Amber's bedroom. She asked worriedly, "Ms. Reed, what happened to you?"

Amber made Violet misunderstand. She calmed down and turned towards the door.

When she turned around, she was surprised again. She saw a blurred it was a person— it was Violet.

"Violet?" Amber called her tentatively.

Then she saw the figure move.

Sure enough, it was Violet.

Noticing Amber was trembling, Violet's heart tightened. She hurriedly walked to her. "Ms. Reed, what on earth happened? Tell me. Don't scare me."

If something happened to Amber, Violet was sure Jared would go nuts.

Amber could tell the worry and nervousness in her tone. She took a deep breath and calmed down. With a smile, she answered, "I'm fine, Violet. Sorry to scare you."

"Are you looking down at Amber on the bed carefully."

However, she didn't find anything wrong with Amber indeed.

It was weird.

"Are you really fine, Ms. Reed?" Violet asked again worriedly. "You screamed just now, and you are still trembling."

Amber smiled. "Yes, I'm totally fine. I screamed because I was overjoyed."

"Overjoyed?" Violet looked confused. "Do you have good news, Ms. Reed?"

Amber nodded and said in unconcealed happiness, "Yes. I begin to see things now."

Upon hearing her answer, Violet was taken aback. Then she returned to her. "Can you really see!"

Amber shook her head. "Yes, but I can't see things clearly, only the outlines of things. I can't tell what it actually is nor the color."

"That's not bad." Violet was overexcited. "You can see the outlines. It means your eyes are recovering. Congratulations, Ms. Reed."

“Thank you, Violet.”

“Let’s go to the hospital for a checkup later,” Violet suggested.

Amber hummed in agreement.

She also planned to do so.

She could see the light and shadows, so the medicine should be changed. Hence, she needed to go to the hospital for a checkup.

“Violet, can you take me to the bathroom, please? I need to get ready and go to the hospital.” Amber lifted the quilt.

She wished her sight could recover sooner so that she could return to Goldstone.

In the past few weeks, Cole had been dealing with her work on her behalf.

Although he was a director in Goldstone, Bernardo Delgado disliked Cole a lot. He thought Cole had taken the position of director, so he couldn’t assign it to his own man. According to Sheila, Bernardo had been making troubles to Cole in the past few days. Cole was short-tempered. But for Amber, he kept tolerating the difficulty without leaving Goldstone.

Amber was furious, wishing to get back at Bernardo for Cole. However, she was blind, so she dared not show up in the company. She felt pretty sorry for Cole. Hence, she wished her sight could recover as soon as possible so she would return to Goldstone and teach Bernardo a lesson.

Soon, Amber got ready, finished breakfast, and went to Primary Medical Center with Violet.

Amber also called Elias to make an appointment on the way.

Hence, as soon as they arrived at the hospital, Violet saw Elias standing at the entrance. Evidently, he was here to pick up Amber.

Violet felt alerted for Jared.

She didn't know the relationship between Elias and Amber and why he treated her so well.

Elias didn't seem to have a crush on Amber, as Violet couldn't see any love to Amber in his eyes.

However, why was he so considerate if he didn't like Amber? He treated Amber well. Hence, Violet got confused.

While she was wondering, Elias walked up to them. He looked at Amber and said, "You told me you could see the light and things' outlines on the phone. Is that right?"

"Yep." Amber nodded.

Elias gazed at her eyes. "Can you see me now?"

"I can see your outline only. I can't see your appearance, clothes, and colors," answered Amber.

Elias pushed up his glasses. "I roughly know what's going on. Let me take you to do a brain scan. Let's see if the clot has gone. Then I'll take you to the ophthalmology department for a checkup."

"All up to you," said Amber.

They entered the hospital.

Shortly after, Elias took Amber to the CT room in the brain department.

Violet stood outside and dialed Jared's number on her phone.

Jared was in a meeting. Upon hearing his ringing tone, he frowned slightly. When he was about to hang it up, he saw the caller ID on the phone and sat upright.

Then he raised his hand.

In front of the big screen, a department manager, who presented his plan, paused. The whole conference room quieted down.

Jared swiped to answer, "It's me."

Upon hearing his voice, Violet covered her mouth with a hand and lowered her voice to say, "Mr. Farrell, good news. Ms. Reed's eyes are recovering soon."

"Really?" Jared's eyes lit up. All attendees in the meeting room could feel how delightful he was.

They exchanged glances with each other, wondering what good news could delight Mr. Farrell so much.

"Yes, really. Ms. Reed can see the outlines of something. She's in the hospital for a checkup. Mr. Farrell, would you like to come over?" asked Violet.

Jared nodded. "Sure. I'll be there shortly."

After hanging up the phone, Jared put it down. He put away the tenderness on his face instantly and returned to expressionless. "Please go on."

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“Yes, Mr. Farrell,” the department manager answered and continued with his presentation.

However, other attendees’ attention had been distracted. They kept exchanging glances secretly, curiously wondering what had happened.

They wondered who was on the other end of the line that made Mr. Farrell so tender suddenly.

Mr. Farrell was only tender to the youngest daughter of the Gardner family, who was in jail. However, after canceling his engagement with her, Mr. Farrell had never had tenderness on his face.

Right then, it appeared again. They wondered if it meant Mr. Farrell had a new girlfriend.

They clicked their tongues. That was fast.

Noticing their nosy gazes, Jared knew what they were wondering about. He wasn’t angry at all. Instead, he was glad that they had misunderstood.

“All right. Concentrate on the presentation, please,” Jared knocked on the desk and reminded them after they had wondered for a while.

He wanted to dismiss the meeting as soon as possible to go to the hospital to see Amber.

He wished he would be the first one she saw when her eyes recovered.

Upon hearing his warning, others were like cats on hot bricks. They immediately focused on the meeting and became solemn.

Primary Medical Center.

Violet put away her phone and sat on the bench outside the CT room, waiting for Amber.

After around half an hour, Amber and Elias came out of the room one after another.

Violet instantly walked up to her. "Ms. Reed."

"Violet," Amber answered.

Violet looked over at Elias, "Dr. Lansdale, how's Ms. Reed doing?"

"The clot has vanished completely. Her eyes will recover tomorrow by the latest. She should gradually see things clearly," Elias said with both hands in the pocket of his white gown.

Violet was excited. "That's good. That's good."

"All right. Let's take her to the ophthalmology department. The doctor will check her eyeball status," Elias added.

Amber hummed. "Sure."

Violet helped her follow Elias to the ophthalmology department.

After the checkup was done, it was almost noon.

Amber got the medicine from the pharmacy, ready to go home.

However, Violet kept checking her phone with a worried look.

She wondered what Jared was doing. It had been such a long time, but he still would go home.

“Violet? Violet?” Amber waited for Violet to help her, but suddenly, Violet seemed to be gone. Amber panicked.

She couldn't see know what to do.

Violet heard her uneasy call. She returned to her senses and turned to look at Amber. “I'm here, Ms. Reed.”

Her voice worked like a tranquilizer. Instantly, Amber calmed down and stopped panicking.

She slightly exhaled and asked unhappily, “Where did you go, Violet?”

“I didn't go anywhere. I was lost in thought, Ms. Reed. I'm sorry,” Violet said apologetically.

Amber rubbed between her eyebrows. “Forget it. Let's go home.”

“Okay,” Violet nodded but sighed inwardly.

It seemed Jared couldn't meet Amber this time.

Violet helped at the parking spot, Violet pulled out the car key and said to Amber, “Ms. Reed, please stay there. Don't move around. I'm opening the door of the car.”

“Sure.” Amber nodded.

Violet pressed the key to unlock the door. Then she pulled the rear door open.

However, when she was about to help Amber sit in, a van rushed over to pull over behind them.

The door of the van was opened. Two expressionless, muscle men with fierce looks hopped off, captured Amber from both sides, covered her mouth, and dragged her into the van.

The accident scared Violet and the passersby.

They had only seen a kidnap on TV instead of in real life. Especially, it happened in public. They kidnapped a person aboveboard.

For a moment, all the passersby stopped to watch the kidnap.

Amber was dumbfounded. Her face paled. Her eyes were full of fear.

She wondered who did it. Who wanted to kidnap her?

Obviously, Amber couldn't get any answer. She stopped wondering. She was almost taken away, so she must get out of the trouble instead of wondering about the manipulator behind it.

"Hmm... Hmm..." Amber couldn't speak as her mouth was covered. She widened her eyes and kept struggling, wishing to break free from the two men's capture.

She almost used all her strength, and her eyes and faces turned red, but the two men didn't release her.

Hence, Amber kept whining to others on the scene, hoping Violet would save her.

Violet heard her call for help and finally returned to her senses. She yelled in panic, "What are you doing? Let go of Ms. Reed! Or I'll call the police!"

Upon hearing Violet's voice, Amber had a ray of hope in her eyes. She whined excitedly again.

However, the two sturdy men didn't take Violet's threat seriously. They ignored her and kept dragging Amber into the van.

Seeing that Amber had been dragged in, Violet couldn't care about anything. She walked up directly. "I asked you to let go of Ms. Reed. Heard me? Hurry and let go of her! You are breaking the law. Let... Ouch!"

Before she finished her words, a big palm slapped her.

Her shoulder was hit fiercely. The next second, Violet felt that she was in the air.

Bang!

Violet was flung out and fell to the ground. She winced in pain. Her face paled. Cold sweat oozed on her forehead. She wanted to get up but failed.

Although Amber couldn't see what happened precisely, judging from the sound and Violet's moan, she understood that Violet had been beaten.

She just felt that the man who gripped her right hand released one of his arms just now.

She guessed that he hit Violet with that arm.

Thinking of that, Amber widened her eyes more. They became bloodshot. She felt worried and fearful.

She was worried that Violet would be seriously injured. Violet was old, and she couldn't bear the hit.

However, she was also afraid that Violet would be too seriously injured to stop those two kidnappers.

Sure enough, Amber's guess was proved.

She felt the hand on her right arm was moved. The next second, two hands appeared on her ankles.

They lifted her legs, and her whole body was raised entirely in the air.

“Hmm... Hmm...” Amber shook her head fiercely and kept kicking. The fear in her heart suffocated her.

She wondered what they wanted.

The sturdy man who grabbed her legs was unhappy about her struggle. He looked fiercer.

He directly tightened his pinch on Amber’s ankles. The pain almost killed her.

Besides that, he threatened her in a cold tone, “If you move again, I’m gonna crush your ankles and you’ll become a cripple.”

Amber’s body stiffened.

He would crush her ankles.

Although it sounded exaggerating, she didn’t think this man was kidding. He could definitely do it.

She had already known how evil a human could be from what Makenna had done to her. Hence, there must be people who were worse than Makenna, and there must be a lot.

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Chapter 426 Later Than Expected

Amber dared not to struggle anymore.

Seeing that she was so obedient, the sturdy man didn’t give her a hard time. He released his force on her ankles.

The next second, Amber felt that her upper body was lifted higher.

She faintly felt that they pressed her into the van.

Sure enough, the hands on her wrists and feet released. She flew in the air and fell onto something neither hard nor soft.

She touched the thing below her and recognized it was a seat in the van. Her heart tightened.

They had really taken her into the van.

Amber realized that they wanted to take her away.

Her body trembled.

She couldn't be taken away. No one knew where they would take her to.

She could imagine her ending if she was taken to a remote area.

Her inner voice reminded her to run.

Amber instantly sat up.

However, the reality was too cruel.

As soon as she sat up, a sturdy man grabbed her arm again and pressed it on her back. Then she was pushed on the seat fiercely.

Amber felt the pain in her face as it was rubbed against the rough material of the seat. She let out a cry, "Ouch! It hurts. Let go of me!"

How could the man let her go? He even directly taped her mouth.

Hence, Amber couldn't utter any sound at all.

The man added, "All right. Get the rope and tie her up. It's time to leave. It'll be pretty troublesome for us to stay here long. I'm afraid the police will arrive soon."

"I know," the other sturdy man answered. Then Amber felt her feet had been tied up by a rope.

Outside the van, Violet saw Amber be pressed into the van. She ignored the severe pain in her body and tried her best to stand up, wishing to save Amber.

However, she had underestimated her injury. Her waist was hurt by the falling.

Hence, as soon as she got up, she fell to the ground again. This time, her coccyx was broken. She felt extreme pain.

Violet knew that she couldn't manage to get up, so she couldn't save Amber with her own strength.

Hence, she Please help me rescue my lady. As long as you rescue my lady, my young master will repay you. Please!"

There were only were so many onlookers. If they were willing to help, Violet believed that Amber could be saved.

However, she ignored the timidity and coldness of human beings.

Those onlookers were watching the fun.

Upon hearing that Violet wanted them to help, they immediately stepped back. Some of them even left the scene. None of them was willing to help.

They pitied the kidnapped girl, but it didn't mean they would help her bravely. What if they would get injured?

Humans were selfish. Compared to helping others, they'd was willing to help, and her heart sank. Despair appeared on her face and in her eyes.

She pointed at the onlookers with her trembling finger. "You... You guys are..."

Those who were pointed by her turned around to dodge her gaze. They felt too guilty to look into her eyes.

They also knew how cold-hearted they were.

In the end, Violet had to watch the van go away without doing anything. She lay prone on the ground, shedding tears sadly.

She couldn't help blaming herself.

She blamed Amber.

Not far from there, a Maybach was driven towards this way. Seeing the crowd in front, Ben said, "Mr. Farrell, something

seemed to happen in front. Many onlookers were surrounding there."

Jared wasn't fond of watching the fun. However, he somehow felt pretty uneasy when looking at the crowd in front.

The Maybach was parked behind the crowd. Ben opened the door and got down. When he was about to open the rear door,

Jared had already got down.

He squinted at the crowd and said, "Go ahead to check what has happened."

"Huh?" Ben was shocked to hear his command.

He knew Jared wasn't fond of watching for fun at all.

Hence, he overreacted when receiving Jared's order.

Ben didn't ask him why. He directly turned around and walked to the crowd.

Behind the onlookers, he heard something about a van, sturdy men, and a kidnap.

According to those details, he immediately figured out what had happened.

Someone had been kidnapped by sturdy men driving a van.

It happened in the daytime and right at the entrance of Primary Medical Center. How bold the kidnappers were!

When Ben was about to return to Jared and report what had happened to him, he heard a familiar weeping voice.

Ben's expression changed dramatically.

It was Violet's voice.

He wondered...

Ben dared not to think about it any longer. In a hurry, he squeezed into the crowd to confirm if Violet was crying there.

Not far from here, when Jared saw Ben's expression and that he suddenly squeezed into the crowd quickly, Jared felt more uneasy.

He couldn't stand there still, so he strode over.

Ben had already squeezed to the center of the crowd, only to find Violet, who was lying prone on the ground with a twisted

posture while weeping.

Ben gaped, feeling as if he was in an ice cellar in an instant.

Violet was surrounded by the onlookers while crying helplessly. The onlooker pointed at her and discussed a kidnap.

Hence, Ben realized that Amber had been kidnapped.

Violet came here with Amber to have a checkup on Amber's eyes. Now, Amber was gone, leaving Violet here alone. It meant that Amber had been kidnapped.

"Violet!" Ben yelled.

Upon hearing his voice, Violet stopped sobbing. Then she raised her head and looked back in his direction.

Seeing Ben, she yelled instantly, "Ben! Hurry up to save Ms. Reed! She's kidnapped."

It turned out to be so indeed.

Since Ben's guess had been confirmed, he inhaled.

When he was about to speak again, he heard a cold voice full of anger. "What did you say? Is Amber kidnapped?"

It was Jared.

He had squeezed into the crowd somehow and happened to hear Violet's words. His eye pupils shrank.

No wonder he had a bad hunch when seeing the onlookers.

It turned out Amber had been kidnapped.

“Mr. Farrell...” Violet dared not to face Jared.

After all, Jared entrusted Amber to her and asked her to take good care of Amber.

However, she didn’t accomplish the task but lost Amber. Hence, Violet felt quite guilty.

Jared didn’t know what was in Violet’s mind and didn’t care, either. He strode to her and asked coldly,

“Did you just say Amber

had been kidnapped? Who did it?”

“I don’t know.” Violet shook her head. “I only saw two big-sized guys. They looked fierce. They should be someone’s bodyguards. They captured Ms. Reed into a van and took her away.”

“A van?” Jared’s voice turned colder. He looked in the direction of the street. “Where did the van head to? How about the car plate number?”

“It went forward. I don’t know the number. It had no car plate,” answered Violet.

“Okay. I see,” Jared said in a low voice. He turned around to squeeze out of the crowd, got in the car, and drove in the direction that Violet mentioned