

LLDP Chapter 481

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 481 Not The Real Daughter

"What about the teachers I asked you to find for Logan?" Jared seemed a bit tired and he rubbed his temple.

Ben replied, "I've found talents from different fields to teach Mr. Logan. They are ready for teaching Mr. Logan as soon as he finishes the game."

Jared raised his jaw, "That's fine. You can leave now."

"Copy that." Ben nodded and turned away to leave.

Jared picked up the phone and stared at Amber's photo on the screen. He touched her face with his thumb and murmured, "That's all I can do for you..."

On the other side, Amber came to the Lyon's family with gifts bought for Mrs. Lyon on hand.

Hearing the sound of Amber's car, Mrs. Lyon came out to welcome her, "I missed you so much, Amber."

"Now we are together again, auntie." Amber walked over to her to hug her with open arms.

A few moments later, Mrs. Lyon let her go and held Amber's face in hands, "You are thinner than before and your face looks quite pale. Maybe you didn't rest well?"

A guilty look flashed on Amber's face. She nodded, "You're right. I've been quite busy these days."

She dared not tell Mrs. Lyon what she had undergone in recent. Otherwise, Mrs. Lyon would have passed out in shock.

Hearing her words, Mrs. Lyon felt quite worried about her hand holding Amber's hand, "Busy as you are, you should take a rest when necessary. You're so young. You need to take care of your own health."

"I know. Thank you, auntie." Amber felt warmth welling up in her mind and replied smilingly.

Then, Cole got out of the garage with the gown Amber bought for Mrs. Lyon in hand, "Let's get inside, Mom."

"Yeah, yeah, yeah..." Mrs. Lyon patted her forehead, "I forgot that. I'm so happy to see you, Amber. Let's get inside the house now."

Then she took Amber's hand and entered the room with Cole following them with gifts in hand.

In the living room, Cole gave the gift to his mother, who then asked him to prepare some tea and snacks in the kitchen.

Then Mrs. Lyon sat with Amber on the sofa and began to unwrap the gift.

There were a pair of simply yet elegantly designed earrings, quite suitable for a woman at Mrs. Lyon's age.

The moment she saw them, Mrs. Lyon fell in love with them, "It's beautiful. It's very kind of you to give me them."

"I'm glad you like it," Amber said with a smile.

"I like it. So much." Mrs. Lyon nodded and said smilingly, "I love whatever you give me, Amber. Now could you help me to put them on?"

"Yes, I can," Amber agreed and then stood up to took off her earrings before she gently helped her put on the earrings which she bought for her.

Mrs. Lyon shook her head a bit to feel the weight of the earrings before she turned to Amber, "Do I look good with these earrings?"

"You look beautiful with or without the earrings, auntie." Amber praised.

Mrs. Lyon was very delighted and said while stroking the earrings, "You're so sweet. Cole or his father wouldn't have praised me like that. They would say all the earrings look the same. Oh, men are all like that."

Before Amber could reply, Cole's voice rose from behind, "I'm not one of those men, mom. I compliment you every time you asked me to comment on the jewelry you wear. It is father who would say that.

Then he walked over and put a plateful of fruits before Amber, "Have some fruit, honey."

"Thank you." Amber nodded and picked up a cherry.

Mrs. Lyon took off the earrings and put them in the box before she looked up and rolled her eyes back towards him, "I'm telling the truth. You've always been using the same words to praise me. For me, you're just doing the same as your father."

Cole twitched his mouth and didn't say a word.

Mrs. Lyon got to the point instantly.

His mother was right.

Though he didn't say that all the earrings look the same, he did give the same praise to every pair of earrings Mrs. Lyon wore. He did just the same as his father.

With how embarrassed Cole was in sight, Amber couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Seeing her laughing delightedly, Cole also smiled.

Mrs. Lyon noticed the change on Cole's face and she shook her head and heaved a sigh in her mind.

He was still the innocent boy he used to be.

She had told her son that he should pluck up enough courage to woo Amber if he liked her even if she would refuse his love. What he needed to do was to let Amber know what he had in mind.

But her stupid boy didn't listen to her. Or although he knew she was right, he was too timid to show his love for Amber and thus he kept it a secret. Now, Amber had no idea how Cole felt for her.

Yet he deserved it. It was quite stupid for him to hide his love in his mind. Maybe he was illusioned to think Amber would in turn try to woo him?

With that in mind, Mrs. Lyon was quite disappointed at her son.

She had an angry glimpse at Cole before she said, "What are you standing here now? Now you tell the chief to prepare dinner and inform your father to get back home earlier this evening."

"What?" Cole was stunned for a second.

"Get going, boy!" Mrs. Lyon shouted at him.

Cole kept nodding and said, "I'm on it."

Then he stood up and walked towards the kitchen again.

On his way, he kept wondering why his mother would look at him as if he were a coward.

After he left, there were only Mrs. Lyon and Amber in the room.

Amber put down the cup and asked, "Auntie, you asked Cole to tell me to visit you in my leisure time, right? He said you had something to tell me. What's that?"

Hearing her words, the smile on Mrs. Lyon's face faded and she looked quite worried.

Seeing the change on her face, Amber also felt a bit nervous, "What happened, auntie?"

Mrs. Lyon shook her head and put a smile on face again, "I'm fine. I'm just wondering whether it is right to tell you right now."

Amber looked quite confused after hearing what she said.

Mrs. Lyon didn't say anything but took out a small box from under the tea table and handed it to her, "Your mother gave me this before she passed away. She asked me to keep it until you know your identity."

"Wait, auntie, what are you talking about? What do you mean by my identity?" Amber clenched the box tightly with a worried face. She began to know what Mrs. Lyon was going to say was quite important.

Seeing her reaction, Mrs. Lyon said after a while of struggling in mind, "Actually... you are not your parents' biological daughter."

Amber felt as if she were stuck by a flash of lightning and she was stunned and her world collapsed before her mind's eyes.

"I... I'm not my parents' real daughter?" Amber squeezed out these words after quite a long while and she stared at Mrs. Lyon blankly.????????????????????

Chapter 482 Who Am I

Mrs. Lyon nodded, "That's right."

"That's impossible!" Amber stood up instantly and shook her head in shock. Then she said with a pale face, "How is that possible?"

"What? Amber is not her parents' own daughter?" Cole finished his call and he also heard his mother's words. he was also stunned.

He walked over to them hastily, "What are you talking about, mom? How is that possible?"

"I know what I said. It's the truth." Mrs. Lyon heaved a sigh.

Amber quivered all over her body and murmured unconsciously, "No, that's not possible, that's not possible..."

"That's not possible, mom!" Cole also stared at his mother doubtfully, "After I said the baby who I saw in the Reed's family was not Amber, she had already begun to doubt her own identity. Then she went to Southern Riverside to check whether she was her parents' daughter or not. And I also asked you and the answer you gave me was that the baby I saw was Amber's relative's child and Amber was her parents' own child. But now you said she wasn't her parents' daughter!"

"Tell me it's a joke, auntie, please. I am my parents' daughter, right?" Amber also stared Mrs. Lyon with hope in her red eyes.

"Sorry, Amber. I did lie to you. But not this time. The last time I would say so because I didn't want you to feel sad. But actually, that baby was your parents' kid. But the baby died several months later and then your father went to the orphanage and adopted you to replace the baby. Otherwise, your mother would have gone crazy."

These words made the hope in Amber's mind vanish.

Her body shook and then she collapsed on the sofa. She looked so exhausted as if her soul had been stolen from her.

Now she knew why her grandpa would hide the picture of baby of her relatives in his study. That's not the baby of her relatives. That's his own granddaughter.

Her grandpa had lied to her. She was not her grandpa's own granddaughter. She was a fake. A fake who was adopted from the orphanage. A fake who had no idea who her real parents were.

Her parents were not her own parents. Her grandpa wasn't her own grandpa. Even the name Amber Reed was not her own name.

She was an intruder in this family, an intruder who had replaced the real Amber Reed!

Over this, Amber twitched her face and a painful smile climbed on her face.

Seeing how sad Amber was, Cole felt his heart was hit by a pang.

The he stared at Mrs. Lyon angrily, "Why would you tell Amber those, mom? You said the kid was her relative's. Then you should keep it a secret throughout her life."

Mrs. Lyon also knew that what she said would make Amber feel really sad. But she had to say that.

She heaved a sigh, "I feel quite anxious after I lied to Amber. I had no idea whether what I did was right or wrong. When I got back home and saw Lina's picture, I remembered what she had told me before she

passed away. Then I made up my mind to tell Amber. Even if I didn't tell her the truth, she would know it after all."

"She wouldn't." Cole said with his hands clenched into fists.

Mrs. Lyon stared at him, "Really? She began to doubt her own identity before I told her the truth. You think the truth can be hidden from her throughout her life? That's impossible!"

Cole choked.

Mrs. Lyon continued, "She will find out eventually."

Then she stopped and turned to Amber, "Your parents were far-sighted. They knew that even if they established The Goldstone, they could not ensure that it would last forever nor could they ensure they would be immune from any accident. So, they left a large amount of money for you when you were a kid."

"Money?" Amber looked up.

Mrs. Lyon nodded, "They thought if someday Goldstone went bankrupt or some accident fell on them and you were left alone, you would still lead a comfortable life. They saved a large amount of money in the bank for you. When you are 30 years old, they bank will inform you about it. Then you will find your blood type is totally different from your parents'. That's why I said you will discover the truth yourself even if I didn't tell you today."

"What a story." Cole sighed.

Amber bit her lips and didn't say a word.

Mrs. Lyon patted her shoulder, "Amber, don't blame me. I couldn't hide the truth from you throughout your life. The money your parents preserved for you is also a sign that they knew you have the right to know your real identity. Your mother gave me the box and told me to hand it to you when you know who you are. But I think I'd better give it to you and tell you the truth right now."

"Why?" Cole was a bit confused.

Mrs. Lyon stared at her stupid son, "If I tell her now, she would be given a long time to accept it. She could know how she came to this family. If she discovers the truth herself, she would find the truth all the more unacceptable."

Then Cole became speechless because Mrs. Lyon had said the truth. She told the truth to Amber now could make Amber knew how her parents loved her. At least she didn't have to discover the truth herself. If so, she might be possessed by some weird thoughts and thus do something stupid.

"Amber," Mrs. Lyon bent over to hug Amber, "I know how you feel right now and I know you won't accept the fact easily. I hope that you won't think much of it. In your parents' eyes, you are the same as their own child. I want you to know they loved you so much."

"I know..." Amber's tears dropped on her hand and she began to sob, "I know they loved me and they treated me as if I were their own daughter. Otherwise, they wouldn't have done so much for me. I just ... I just couldn't face my true identity ..."

What Mrs. Lyon told her literally made her collapsed.

She lived under the love of her parents since she was a kid. When she was five years old, her mother passed away. But her father loved her all the same since then.

That's why she didn't have the faintest idea that she was not their own daughter.

But now she knew it was true.

She was just unable to accept the truth.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 483 Don't Do Anything Stupid

Cole also wanted to say something, but he finally refrained from doing that due to the mixed feelings in his mind.

Amber was not Mr. and Mrs. Reed's own child, but a child adopted by them. What a drama!

Amber did doubt her identity before, but after they had confirmed her identity in the South Riverside, they were quite happy about that.

But now...

Cole fixed his worried eyes on Amber, who was now lowering her head and seemed to be quite depressed.

"Auntie," Amber stood up suddenly with the box held in hand, "What's in that box?"

Mrs. Lyon shook her head, "I have no clear idea as I've never opened it before. It is given to you by your mother after all. If you want to know what is inside, you can open it when you get home."

Amber was silent.

Mrs. Lyon took her hand, "I know it's hard to accept it so let's just forget about it for a while and have dinner together."

Then they headed to the dining room.

After staring at their back and then the box Amber left for a while, Cole followed them in behind.

During the meal, Amber looked quite weird as if she were not there. Mrs. Lyon and Cole was also silent.

In the large dining room, apart from the sound of forks and knives, there was no other sound. Silence reigned this room.

Mr. Lyon had no idea what happened, and he couldn't bear the depressing atmosphere. So, he laid down the fork and knife and was about to say something.

But Mrs. Lyon noticed his behavior and she squinted before she gave him a warning glimpse.

Mr. Lyon was the kind of hen-pecked husband. Seeing the glimpse of Mrs. Lyon, he picked up his fork and knife again and remained silent.

Then the dinner finished.

Amber picked up the box and said goodbye to Mr. and Mrs. Lyon before she walked towards the gate.

Mrs. Lyon hinted Cole hastily, "You drive Amber home. She can't drive in this state."

"I know." Cole rushed out before he finished.

When he got outside, he saw Amber didn't notice a rock under her feet and was almost tripped.

He got quite worried and took a few steps to catch her arm before she fell onto the ground. He asked nervously, "Are you all right, Amber?"

Amber tickled her eyes and stared blankly at him before she shook her head and said in a hoarse voice, "I'm fine. I'm leaving now."

She took out the key and stabbed the car door with it.

With her behavior in sight, Cole said with his eyebrows raised, "Do you know what you are doing now?"

Amber looked as if she didn't hear what Cole said and kept stabbing.

Cole couldn't bear it anymore and took the key from her, "I will drive you home. You're not yourself right now. That's not the key of your car but the key of your house. I must drive you home in case there is any danger. Now let's get back home."

He pressed the key and opened the car.

Amber bit her lips and didn't say anything. She turned to sit on the passenger seat.

She knew she couldn't drive the car herself.

The car soon left the area and headed into the downtown area and then Kelsington Bay, where Amber lived.

On the way Amber was quiet without a word.

Cole had a few glimpses at her but he finally refrained himself from saying anything to her.

After a while, they arrived at Kelsington Bay. As Amber got off the car and entered the building with the box in hand, Cole suddenly opened the door and shouted towards her, "Wait for a second!"

Amber stopped but she didn't turn back, "Anything else?"

Cole walked over to her and stopped just a few steps from her, "Amber, tonight..."

Amber turned back suddenly with a forced smile on face, "I know what you want to say. You want me to calm down, try not to let this affect me and not to do anything stupid, right?"

"Right." Cole rubbed his head embarrassedly.

Amber nodded, "Your voice just betrayed you."

"Then..."

"Don't bother. I won't do anything stupid. I just need some time to calm down. After all, it really shocks me a lot to know I'm not my parents' own daughter. You can just leave me alone, Cole. I need some time to calm down." Amber turned back again and said in a tired voice.

Cole knew what she needed right now. He nodded, "Okay. Then I will visit you next morning."

Amber nodded and then walked into the building.

Cole stood still until she walked into the elevator. Then he turned back to the car.

All of a sudden, someone walked over to him and stopped him, "Wait, Mr. Lyon. Mr. Farrell wants to have a talk with you.

Cole stopped and looked at Ben, who stood in front of him, and frowned, "You? Why are you here?"

"That's none of your business, Mr. Lyon. Please come with me." Ben said in a soft voice.

Cole burst out laughing, "Why do you think I would do whatever you ask me to?"

Ben squinted, "So, you don't want to go with me, Mr. Lyon?"

"Right," Cole said with his head held high, "If Farrell want to have a talk with me, he should find me himself. I won't go with you if he does not come."

"Then I may resort to violence now, Mr. Lyon." Then Ben walked closer and closer towards Cole.

Cole's pupils contracted and his face changed instantly before he turned back, "What do you want? I warn you, Ben, don't you walk any closer... Oh! Shit!"

Before he could finish, Ben had already stood behind him like a ghost and taken his hands to cross them behind his back.

Cole felt so painful that his face was distorted. He scolded Ben, "I promise you that I will have you killed. You'd better keep that in mind!"

"You? You such a tiny man?" Ben looked down and had a contemptuous glimpse at him.

Cole said while quivering all over with rage, "You..."

"Okay, Mr. Lyon. Stop struggling. Just go with me now." Ben stopped him and walked towards a black Mercedes not far from them.

The window of the car was rolled down and Jared's pale yet handsome face appeared.

Maybe he was afraid that if he came her in his Maybach, Amber would recognize him. So, he chose to come here in a cheaper one.

Jared looked outside and Ben let Cole go, "Here he is, Mr. Farrell."

Jared nodded and then fixed his eyes on Cole.

Cole was moving his arms. Knowing Jared was looking at himself, he turned to glare at Jared with his eyes wide open, "Why would you send Ben to take me here? What do you want to say?"

"What happened to Amber?" Jared said in a low voice.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 484 Substitute

The way Amber got off the car was quite abnormal. Jared knew clearly something was wrong on her.

That's why he was quite worried that something bad had happened to her.

Hearing Jared's words, Cole stopped moving his arms and said to Jared with a sneer on face, "Mr. Farrell, I heard my honey told me that you've given up wooing her and these days you kept isolating her. So, may I ask what are you doing right now?"

Jared's eyes looked quite dark and he said, "That's none of your business. I just need you to tell me what happened to her."

"Why should I answer that question? Since you've given up, then what happened to Amber is none of your business. You're in no position to ask about her." Cole crossed his arms before his chest and seemingly he would never answer the question."

Jared squinted and fixed his cold eyes on Cole, "So, Cole Lyon, you think I won't know it if you don't answer my question?"

Cole was stunned, "What do you mean?"

"I know Amber went to your home this evening, so..."

Jared took out his phone and gave a phone call.

Soon, a voice familiar to Cole rose on the other side, "Mr. Farrell."

It was Mrs. Lyon's voice!

"Mom?" Cole was stunned as he heard the voice. He stared at Jared astonishedly, "Why do you have my mother's number? How do you know her?"

Ben pushed his glasses up his nose and said smilingly, "Don't you know that your mother is a college classmate of Mrs. Farrell?"

"College classmate?" Cole said in a cracking voice, "How is that possible?"

"But that's the fact," Jared shrugged, "They were college classmates and they got along well with each other. The beauty salon your mother owned? She co-founded with Mrs. Farrell. But since Mrs. Farrell passed away, her share has been inherited by Mr. Farrell. So, Mr. Farrell is now a business partner of your mother's. He sure has your mother's number."

Hearing his explanation, Cole twitched his mouth, "Damn. I didn't know that."

In the car, Mrs. Lyon's reply made Jared's face changed a bit, "You told Amber she was not her parents' own daughter?"

Outside the car, Cole heard Jared's words and quickly walked over to the car. With hands on the car door, he stared at Jared, "You know her true identity?"

Jared ignored his words and said to Mrs. Lyon, "I know. Thank you, Mrs. Lyon."

Then he put down his phone.

Lyon repeated his question, "Jared Farrell, you've already known Amber is not her parent's real daughter, right?"

"It's none of your business," Jared turned to Ben, "Drive me home."

"Copy that," Ben replied and then pulled Cole away from Jared's car.

Jared then rolled the window up.

Cole hit the window glass angrily, "Don't you run away from me, Jared Farrell! Open the window! Tell me how you know that and when you began to know it! Tell me, Farrell, tell me!"

Jared could hear what Cole was shouting but he ignored him and closed his eyes. Seemingly, he was wondering something.

Ben drove the car away despite Cole, who was glaring at the car in wrath.

Facing the exhaust gas of Jared's car, Cole even wanted to have him killed.

Cole's face on the rearview mirror gave Ben a sense of satisfaction. But soon, he put on a poker face and spoke to the man sitting behind, "It has never occurred to me that Mrs. Lyon also knows Ms. Reed real identity and she would tell Ms. Reed about that, Mr. Farrell."

Jared nodded slightly, "It took me by surprise as well."

He used to think that the only Mr. and Mrs. Reed knew the secret.

Now they had passed away for quite a long time so the secret was already buried underground and no one would know it.

But now he knew Mrs. Lyon also knew the secret and she even told Amber that secret.

Why would she do that?

Seeing Jared's confused face, Ben wondered for a while before he said, "Mr. Farrell, maybe Mrs. Lyon also told Ms. Reed that she is actually the child of Mr. and Mrs. Gardner?"

"I don't think so," Jared shook his head, "She told me that Amber was adopted by Hugo Reed in an orphanage. So, I guess she had no idea Hugo in fact got the baby from Mr. and Mrs. Gardner. Maybe Amber's adoptive mother Lina Fanning didn't know it either."

"Then Hugo Reed was quite a good secret keeper. He even kept it a secret from his wife," Ben said in shock.

Jared bit his lips, "I'm wondering that why Hugo Reed would bring Amber up as his own daughter."

Hearing this, Ben also nodded, "I'm also confused. Trenton Gardner was then his biggest enemy. He stole the technologies from Goldstone and Goldstone almost went bankrupt at that time. A technologist in Goldstone killed himself due to this. Maybe Hugo had stolen Ms. Reed from Trenton Gardner as a form of revenge. But Hugo refrained from killing Ms. Reed in the end. He even brought her up. I don't understand."

Jared patted his own knees and didn't say a word.

Ben asked suddenly, "Mr. Farrell, Ms. Reed must feel really bad if she knows she was not her parents' own child. She must feel quite terrible right now. Maybe we should not leave so soon."

"I know Amber. She is definitely having a hard time now. But she doesn't need anyone to stay with her. She needs to be alone. And she also needs to accept the fact on her own. Help from others won't do her much good. She needs to face the truth. I believe that she'll get through this soon," Jared said in a low voice. Faith was written all over on his face.

Sensing Jared's faith in Amber, Ben shrugged and remained silent.

In Kelsington Bay.

When Amber got back home, and threw herself on the sofa. She stared at the ceiling blankly. The occasional blink of her eyes showed she was alive.

What she knew from Mr. Lyon was really a shock for her.

She was not her parents' own daughter but only a substitute.

Her identity was fake. The love she received was fake. Even her name was fake.

She was nothing but a fake.

All the things she had were not hers. She stole them from the real Amber Reed.

Amber's eyes became quite red. Tears trickled down her cheeks and dropped onto the sofa.

Then she caught sight of the box she threw on the tea table. In it there was the thing mom left for her. She suddenly stood up and grabbed the box.

She wanted to know what was inside the box.

Why would mother leave the box to her?

Soon, she opened the box. Unexpectedly, what's inside was not photos or a paternity test result but a CD. ??????????????????

Chapter 485 Comfort from Mom

There was nothing on the CD. No label, no image.

So, Amber had no idea what the CD would show her.

But she didn't give up and took the CD to her study. After putting the CD into the CD driver, what was shown on the screen was a folder.

Amber clicked the folder and found there was a video in it.

Then she opened the video and a woman's face appeared on the screen. The woman was young, but the face looked quite old and sick.

With her eyes fixed on the face, Amber covered her mouth with her hand astonishedly. Then she said in a quivering voice, "Mom..."

The woman was Hugo Reed's wife, Lina Fanning.

She died when Amber was five years old.

Amber reached out her trebling head to touch the face on the screen.

She knew could never touch the face again, but she was just reluctant to get her hand back. She put her hand on the screen as if she were touching her mother's face and eyes.

The woman was in a ward and she was in patient's uniform with white and blue stripes on it. And she was bareheaded. No single string of hair could be seen on her head.

Amber knew by then her mother was diagnosed with cancer and Amber was then five years old.

With her mother alive on screen again in sight, Amber began to sob.

It had been 21 years.

She missed her mother for as long as 21 years. Now her mother was alive in front of her again.

"I miss you so much, mom..." Amber sobbed with her hand clenching the mouse tightly.

Her mother smiled warmly as if she knew what Amber said, "Amber, it's me, mom. Maybe I've already gone when you find this video. But I want to tell you I'm always with you. I will be watching you from above."

"Mom..." hearing her mother's words, Amber burst into tears with her hands covering her face.

Lina continued in a weaker voice after she coughed and her face became paler, "I want to say sorry to you, Amber. Your father and I have been keeping you from knowing your true identity. I hope you can forgive us."

Amber raised her head and bit her lips. She stared at the video with her eyes drown in tears. She didn't say anything.

Lina coughed and then a hand reached into the video with a cup of water in hand.

It was a man's hand with a black naevus on the thumb.

It was her father's hand!

Father was also in the video!

Amber became even more excited.

Maybe she could also see father's face in this video, too.

Over this, she heard a gentle voice of a man, who sounded quite warm yet sad, "Have some water, honey."

It was dad!

Amber quivered with excitement.

In the video, Lina smiled towards the man, "Thank you, dear."

She took the cup and had a drink. Then she stopped coughing and continued, "Amber, we know you will feel quite sad when you know you are not our own daughter. You may be reluctant to accept the fact. You may even think you are just a substitute for our own daughter after she passed away, right?"

Amber clenched her hands into fists.

Her parents knew her the best in this world.

Lina smiled weakly, "If so, you are totally wrong, Amber. We did adopt you because our daughter passed away. But you are not her substitute. We love her not because we treat you as her substitute. And her name was different from yours. Your name was chosen by us for you. It's unique."

Unique?

Brightness began to well up in Amber's eyes.

So, she was not the substitute?

Actually, what she cared most was not whether she was her parents' own daughter or not.

Her parents treated her well. It didn't matter whether she was connected with them by blood or not.

What she cared was that she might be her substitute.

Maybe they would love her only because she replaced her as their daughter.

After all, she was adopted right after the child passed away. Back then her parents were engulfed in tremendous grief and they might have loved her only because she was her substitute.

But now her mother's words told her it wasn't the story.

She was not a substitute. They loved her not for she replaced their daughter. She was their daughter.

And Amber Reed was her own name. A name chosen by her parents.

Lina continued as if she knew Amber's thoughts, "Our first daughter was named Ivy. You are our second daughter. You are not Ivy's substitute. We didn't tell you that because we were afraid that you were too young to understand our relationship. But now you've grown up and we believe that you will understand."

Amber nodded while sobbing.

Lina continued, "Amber, mom and dad hope you not to immerse yourself in the sorrow after you know the truth. We are not linked by blood, but we love you all the same. You are our own daughter."

"Yes." Hugo Amber suddenly appeared in the video.

He looked much younger than he was six years ago when Amber last saw him. Amber felt her nose sour and tears began to well up in her eyes again.

"Amber, we love you. So, we don't want you to be sad after you know the truth. For us, you are our daughter, just the same as Ivy. And I also want to say sorry to you. I hope you can forgive me in future. But I never regret doing so. Maybe you will understand someday that you would grow up a bad girl if you were brought up by them," Hugo said something that was hard for Amber to understand.

Amber squinted and a sense of doubt flashed in her eyes.

What did he mean by "grow up a bad girl" and who did he refer to?"

Before Amber would figure it out, Hugo and Lina waved towards her.

"It's now for another examination, Amber. Dad will take me to take the examination. So, the video may end here. Good bye!"

"Good bye, Amber. I love you!" Lina threw her a kiss and then the video ended.

Tears trickled down her cheeks and she sobbed, "Good bye mom, good bye dad. I love you too."

She knew her parents would make this video not only to tell her not to think too much but also to bid a farewell to her.?????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 486 No Longer in Sorrow

When her mother passed away, she was only five. By then, she didn't know what cancer or death meant. What she knew was only that her mother was sick seriously and she had been living in the hospital.

She wanted to be with her mother, but then her grandpa suddenly came and took her away, her grandpa said her mother wanted her to spend the summer vacation in grandpa's home. When the summer vacation ended, her mother would be discharged from the hospital.

But after spending a month in grandpa's home, mother didn't show up. There was only a little box.

A few years later, she began to know what death was. Then she often cried. She regretted leaving with her grandpa. She should have stayed with her mother in the hospital. She lost the last chance to say goodbye to her mother.

But in this video, she saw her mother bidding farewell to her.

And she also saw her father. Six years ago, father killed himself suddenly. She missed him so bad.

But in this video, her parents both said goodbye to her. And she was finally given the chance to say goodbye to her parents.

Amber took out the CD and put it on her chest gently. It was her precious. Now she couldn't stand it anymore and burst into tears.

She kept crying for a long time before she felt quite tired and slept on the desk.

The next day Amber was wakened up by the doorbell.

She opened her eyes and sat upright to find her wrist, back, and neck were quite sour and painful. She was almost unable to move them.

Then she put the CD away carefully and got out of the study towards the door with one hand rubbing her neck.

When she opened the door, she saw Cole, who was smiling with a stuffed animal in arms, "Good morning, Amber!"

Seeing him smiling like a little boy, Amber also smiled, "Good morning, welcome in."

But Cole stood still and seemed to be stunned.

Amber frowned, "What happened? Why don't you get in?"

Cole finally understood what she said and stared at her surprisedly, "You are no longer in sorrow anymore?"

"Yeah," Amber said with her mouth twitched.

Cole began to feel curious, "How did you make it? You've accepted the fact?"

Amber nodded, "Yes, I have."

"Why is that so fast?" Cole took her wrist and led her to the sofa. Then he pressed her shoulders to let her sit down and continued, "Tell me how you did it?"

He knew she would accept the fact as it was a fact after all.

She wouldn't discard her name Amber Reed anyway.

But it had never occurred to him that she would accept it in merely one night. He thought it would take her a lot of time to do it.

Amber took a piece of tissue to rub her eyes.

She cried last night and she didn't wipe off her makeup on face. So, now she felt her eyes quite uncomfortable.

While rubbing her eyes, she replied, "In the box I found a CD. There was a video in it shot by my parents. They knew I will find out the truth sooner or later so they were afraid that I would be haunted by the fact that I am not their own daughter so they shot the video to comfort me. They told me I am their daughter even if I was not born by them. They loved me so much."

Amber smiled as she thought of her parents.

With his eyes fixed on her, Cole nodded, "I know."

"Then I accept it easily," Amber looked up at him, "They treated me as their own daughter and I won't deny their love for me. I'm not that cruel."

Cole also sat down, "I'm happy for you. My mother and I were worried about you. My mother couldn't asleep last night. She felt really guilty about telling you the truth. She spent the whole night wondering if she had made the wise choice."

"Sorry, Cole. I shouldn't have bothered you and your mother. I will call her to inform her I'm okay," Amber got herself a cup of water and said apologetically.

"Okay," Cole nodded and then something occurred to him. He handed the stuffed bears in arms to her, "Here!"

"What's that for?" with her eyes fixed on the lovely bear in arms, Amber asked confusedly.

Cole rubbed his head, "I was afraid that you are still deep in sorrow so I wanted to buy something to comfort you. But I don't know what is suitable so I chose the bear. Sorry if you don't like it."

Amber smiled, "How come! I like it. Thank you, Cole."

Though she actually did not like stuffed animals, she was unwilling to fail Cole.

Hearing her words, Cole also smiled, "Did you have breakfast, Amber?"

Amber shook her head, "Not yet."

"Then I will buy for you. Please wait me here." Cole stood up.

Amber nodded slightly, "Then thank you very much. I want to take a shower and use a warm compress on my eyes."

She knew her eyes must be quite red and swollen even if she didn't check them in mirror.

When she opened the door, she knew her look astonished Cole. But Cole didn't say it.

When Cole went out, Amber went to take a shower.

When she finished, Cole had already bought breakfast back to her home.

After having breakfast, they went out together. Cole went back to his home and Amber went to her company.

After their car both disappeared from sight, someone showed up from darkness with a phone in hand. He was talking to someone through the phone.

In the Farrell Group, Ben nodded, "Okay. Come back first."

Then he put down the phone and knocked on the door of Jared's office.

"Come in." Jared said in a low voice.

Ben pushed the door open and saw Jared was sat on his chair with his eyes closed, his hand on his chest and his eyebrows frowned. Seemingly, he felt quite uncomfortable.

Ben felt quite nervous and walked over to him quickly, "What happened, Mr. Farrell?"

Jared opened his eyes and put his hand down, "I'm fine."

"Really? You don't look well. Is it your heart..."

"That's enough," Jared bit his lips and interrupted him, "What's up?"

Ben heaved a sigh as Jared was reluctant to tell him about his health problem. He said, "It's Ms. Reed. She looked quite normal this morning. She seems to have accepted the truth."

Jared raised his eyebrows, "It's really fast."

Like Cole, Jared also believed that Amber would get through it sooner or later.

But he didn't know it would be that fast.

Ben nodded.

Jared squinted, "Maybe someone has had a talk with her. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been that fast. It should take her a lot of time to recover from the shock."

"Then I may do some investigation to find out that person."

Jared shook his head, "You don't have to. It's a good thing for her. We can leave it now."

"Got it," Ben replied.??????

Chapter 487 Don't Show Up Again

"You can go back to work now," Jared said, rubbing his temples.

Ben was worried when looking at his pale face, so he stood motionlessly. "Are you really OK, Mr. Farrell? Shall we go to see the doctor now? Dr. Lansdale permitted you to leave the hospital only if you rest home, but you were unwilling. You came to work as soon as leaving the hospital. I'm afraid your heart cannot stand the heavy workload, so..."

"I'm fine. I know what I am doing," Jared interrupted him. He picked up his glass and took a sip of water. "If I can't bear it, I can go to the hospital myself."

"All right. Please call me whenever you need anything. Excuse me." Ben heaved a sigh, took a few steps back, turned around, and walked out of the office.

After he was gone, Jared put down the glass, pulled a drawer open, and found a bottle of pills. He poured two pills into his palm and swallowed them without water expressionlessly.

Then he closed the bottle cap. His cold fingers fiddled with the bottle, a glint of self-mockery appearing in his eyes.

The pill was for curing heart disease.

He used to take it for more than twenty years. He had thought he didn't need to take the pill anymore.

However, it had been only six years. Now, he had to retake it again.

Jared didn't regret it, though. If everything happened again, he would still jump off the cliff to save Amber.

Thinking of that, he exhaled gently and tossed the bottle back into the drawer. Then he pushed it close, picked up the pen, and continued to work.

In the afternoon, he received a call from the hospital and was informed to do a reexamination there.

Jared delayed some unimportant appointments in the afternoon and went to the hospital with Ben.

When they arrived at the Farrell Group's parking lot, Jared paused his pace suddenly in front of his car. He looked ahead in surprise.

Ben didn't know what had happened. Seeing him pause, Ben also paused and asked, "What's wrong, Mr. Farrell?"

"Amber is here," Jared answered in a low voice, looking at the woman next to his car.

Upon hearing it, Ben walked out behind him and followed his gaze. Sure enough, he saw Amber.

"That's Ms. Reed for real. Why is she here?" Ben was confused.

Jared squinted in silence. Then he lifted his foot to walk forward.

Amber, who was reading something on her phone, heard their footsteps. She raised her head, looked in their direction, and saw them. Instantly, she stood upright and turned to face Jared. "Hi, Mr. Farrell."

"What do you want?" Jared looked at her and asked expressionlessly.

Amber frowned.

He was still as cold as two days ago.

"I'm here for an answer." Amber looked at him.

Jared pressed his lips together, looking at her in confusion. "What answer?"

Amber explained, "You suddenly didn't want me to take care of you. Mr. Farrell, I want to know why."

She didn't care if he had given up on her, and she didn't want to know the reason.

However, she was bothered because he stopped her from taking care of him.

She wondered if she had done something wrong, so he did so.

Also, he didn't let her take care of him, which stopped her from repaying his favor.

Although Ben told her it was unnecessary, she still insisted.

If she didn't repay, she would become a villain who only accepted others' help but never returned her kindness.

Anyway, she wouldn't want to become that kind of person.

That was also her style. If someone helped her, she must repay him or her. Otherwise, she would feel uneasy and guilty.

A weird light flashed through Jared's eyes.

Evidently, he had never expected her to ask him for an explanation for this. She even deliberately came to him for that.

She wouldn't meet him if she hadn't appeared here but waited for him at the front desk.

"No reason," Jared parted his thin lips and answered. Then he bypassed her.

Amber opened up her arms to stop him. "No reason? Mr. Farrell, think I'll believe it, huh?"

His answer was the most critical problem.

One day, he was happy when she took care of him. The next day, he suddenly changed his mind and stopped her. His mind had been changed so abruptly that Amber believed there must be some reason behind it. Hence, she didn't believe his answer.

"What do you want, then?" Jared frowned, looking impatient.

Amber felt upset when looking at his expression. Pressing her red lips, she answered, "I just need a reason and continue to take care of you until you've recovered. Mr. Farrell, you should know I want to repay your favor, so..."

"Ben should have told you I don't need you to repay me," Jared interrupted her indifferently.

Ben pushed up his glasses and walked up. "Yes, I have informed Ms. Reed."

"Yes. Mr. Channing has told me, but I can't accept it. You saved me, and you don't need me to repay it, but I must return your favor. That's my principle," Amber said solemnly when looking into Jared's eyes.

If she never returned others' favors after being helped by them just because they didn't want her to do so, no one would like to help her in the future.

No one would be friends with her.

Jared had never expected Amber to be so stubborn. He sighed slightly and said, "Since you insist, you can use another way to repay me. I don't need you to take care of me. It makes me feel awkward."

"Awkward?" Amber was taken aback. "In what way?"

She wondered if it was because of their genders.

However, her legs were fine, so she didn't need to help him when he went to the bathroom. Hence, she didn't think the concern was about gender.

While Amber was confused, Jared clenched his fists in the trousers pockets and said flatly, "I feel uneasy in every single way. You are not professional in taking care of others. You are unskillful and inconsiderate. I'd rather hire a nursing worker instead. Are you happy with this reason?"

Amber's lips parted, but she couldn't utter any word. Her smiling face blushed. Obviously, she was embarrassed.

She also knew she wasn't professional.

After all, she wasn't a nurse or a nursing worker and had never taken care of a patient before. Hence, she wasn't perfect when taking care of him.

She just hadn't expected him to be so straightforward.

Thinking of that, Amber took a deep breath to adjust her mood. Then she calmed down, looked at Jared, and said, "I got it, Mr. Farrell. I won't take care of you anymore. Sorry for my mistakes during the two days. Please forgive me."

She bowed at him.

Jared suppressed his impulse to pull her up, looking at her silently.

Amber stood upright and continued, "You are right. Since I'm not professional and you are unwilling to let me look after you, it's reasonable. Then I'll use another way to return your favor."

"Whatever," Jared looked down and said indifferently, "But I don't want to see you anymore. Just don't show up in front of me."

Amber's eye pupils shrank, feeling a twitching pain in her heart.

Biting her lower lips, she said in an aggrieved and angry tone, "Okay. I won't."

She didn't care if she would appear in his face.

She also didn't want to see him, coincidentally.

Thinking of that, she looked away and stopped looking at him.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 488 Amber Decided Not to See Him

Jared didn't know Amber was upset. Upon hearing her answer, he knew she wouldn't show up in front of him in the future, feeling upset.

Although his purpose had been achieved, he still felt frustrated.

However, he didn't show it on his face. Instead, he smiled and said, "Good. I hope you can stick to your word."

Amber frowned. "Of course, I will. You don't need to remind me. After all, I don't love you. How can I long for appearing in your face?"

Her declaration of not loving him stabbed into Jared's heart like a stagger.

He clenched his fists more tightly. His face looked stern. Then he said in a sullen tone, "Ben, open the car door."

"Yes, Mr. Farrell," answered Ben. He pulled out the car key to unlock the door.

Jared pulled out one hand from the pocket and was about to pull the door open.

Suddenly, a car rushed out of the corner behind Amber.

The driver seemed not to expect to see anyone here. He was shocked and forgot to step on the brake.

Amber was too upset to notice the danger, so she didn't dodge.

Jared saw the scene, and his expression changed instantly. He grabbed her wrist and dragged her into his arms forcibly.

"Ouch..." Amber let out a cry in pain as she bumped into his arms and her forehead hit his tie clip.

However, Jared turned around before she rubbed her forehead while holding her protectively.

Amber's back hit the car door of Jared's Maybach. He guarded her between the door and his chest.

They were in a very intimate position.

The driver in the car that almost knocked down Amber breathed a sigh of relief after seeing Jared's movements. He stopped his vehicle and trotted over hurriedly. He kept bowing and apologizing, "I'm sorry, Mr. Farrell. I'm sorry, Ma'am. I didn't mean to do it. I'm terribly sorry."

Jared let go of Amber and turned around to look at him. His face was as cold as the arctic ice, fearing the driver. "Which department are you from?" Jared asked.

"I... I work in the planning department..." the driver answered fearfully in a low voice.

He hadn't expected to be so unlucky. His car almost hit a person, and Mr. Farrell had caught him.

The driver thought he would lose his job now.

"Ben, I'll leave him to you," Jared narrowed his eyes and ordered in a cold tone.

Ben nodded. "All right, Mr. Farrell."

Then he looked over at that man. "Come with me."

Ben turned around and walked forward.

The driver kept bending over and dragged his trembling legs to follow him.

Only Amber and Jared were left on the scene.

It wasn't until then that Amber came to realize what had happened.

That was a narrow squeak!

And he had saved her again.

That meant she owed him another favor...

She didn't think she could return all his favors.

"Well... Thank you for your help just now..." Amber thanked him in a low voice, pinching the hemline of her blouse.

Jared put his hands back into his pockets. "It's nothing. I just don't want you to have an accident here. Then the Farrell Group has to be responsible."

Amber gaped at him in disbelief.

She wondered if he saved her because he didn't want to let his company be responsible for her accident instead of worried about her.

Biting her bottom lip, Amber said, "I see. No matter what, you've saved me. I... I'll repay you for all your help."

"Up to you," Jared said casually. He turned around to look at Ben and the bowing driver nearby in silence.

"Is it done, Ben?" Jared asked, frowning.

Ben nodded. "Yes, Mr. Farrell. I'll be right there."

Then he spoke to the driver again and returned to the Maybach.

"Mr. Farrell, the driver is just an ordinary employee of our planning department. He drove over the speed limit and didn't honk to remind the pedestrian, so I asked the HR department to fire him. Also, I contacted the traffic control department. They'll temporarily suspend his driving license," Ben stood in front of Jared and reported to him about the punishment for that driver.

Jared hummed. "Okay. Let's go."

"Yes, Mr. Farrell." Ben nodded and pulled the rear door open for him.

Jared bent over and sat in.

Ben closed the door and said to Amber, "Ms. Reed, please excuse us."

"Okay." Amber twitched her lips. Then she stepped back to make way.

Ben nodded at her politely. He pulled the door of the driver's seat open, sat in, and drove away.

Amber watched the Maybach go far. Until it disappeared in her sigh, she slightly lowered her head and walked to her car.

She came here for a reason as she wanted to know why Jared didn't want her to return his favor.

She had got the answer now, but she wasn't happy.

She was still bothered by his words...

"Don't show up in front of him..."

Amber clenched her hands and felt ironical. Sure enough, men were always double-faced.

Earlier, he told her how much he loved her and wanted to win her heart back. However, he didn't want to see her anymore just because she didn't take good care of him.

She also didn't want to see him anymore.

On the other side, in the Maybach.

Jared put away his disguise in front of Amber, emanating a low pressure.

Ben looked up to check on him through the rearview mirror. He said hesitantly, "Mr. Farrell, don't you feel upset when talking to Ms. Reed like that?"

"What?" Jared uttered a word coldly.

Ben turned the steering wheel and answered, "You blamed her for not taking care of you as professionally as a nursing worker. I could tell Ms. Reed looked pretty embarrassed."

"I know. I said that to explain why I suddenly stopped her from taking care of me," Jared answered when rubbing between his eyebrows, slightly closing his eyes.

After all, he couldn't tell her he had decided to let go of her and stop approaching her because he couldn't live long. He was afraid she would be hurt after she loved him again. Hence, he stopped her from looking after him.

"That makes sense." Ben nodded. Then he recalled something and continued, "You asked her not to appear in your face anymore. Aren't you afraid to upset her?"

Jared opened his eyes, peering out the window. "She won't. She doesn't love me, so she won't be upset. Probably, she would feel lucky as she doesn't need to see someone who has hurt her before."

"Really..." Ben withdrew his gaze in silence. Jared couldn't tell if Ben believed his explanation or not.

Jared put down his hand on the door and changed the subject. "By the way, call the daughter of the Boyd family and ask her to be my date tomorrow for a party. Tell her not to make trouble and behave herself. Then I'll agree to work with her father."

"OK, Mr. Farrell." Ben nodded.

Jared had already asked Amber to be his date for this party earlier.

However, since their relationship had become like this, Ben couldn't understand why Jared didn't want to take Amber to the party anymore.

Soon, they arrived at the hospital.

Ben parked the car and turned around to Jared in the backseat, only to find Jared seemed to have fallen asleep. He reminded Jared, "Mr. Farrell, we've arrived."

Jared opened his eyes in silence. He got down the car.

They arrived at the cardiology department. The checkup started.

Elias was also there. He looked at Jared up and down and said, "You look pale. I don't think you have followed my instructions and rested well."

Jared replied flatly, "The company needs me."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 489 Jared Wanted to Marry Another Woman

"I know, but if you disobey my reminder and take good care of yourself, your life will be shortened. Probably, you would have a sudden death one day," Elias pushed up his glasses and said expressionlessly.

He looked indifferent when talking about such a topic that mattered life and death. It showed how heartless he was.

Upon hearing Elias's words, Ben panicked. He instantly looked at Jared and said, "Mr. Farrell, you've heard that. If you don't treasure your health, you..."

"All right, Ben," Jared raised his hand to interrupt him, "I know my health well."

"But..."

Ben still wanted to retort but Jared squinted at him coldly.

Ben parted his mouth, unable to utter any word.

Elias snorted. "Your subordinate just cares about you. You don't even appreciate him."

Jared glanced at him indifferently, ignoring his remark.

Since he was silent, Elias couldn't continue talking. He shrugged and went to check Jared's status.

"Please take a seat, Mr. Farrell." Ben pulled over a chair.

Jared sat down. Then he looked down, lost in thought.

A while later, Elias came over with the checkup report. He handed it to Jared. "Your medical report."

Jared took it over and read it through.

Ben approached to read it as well.

When Ben saw the comment "accelerated cardiac damage", his expression changed instantly. "How could Mr. Farrell's heart fail so fast?"

Jared also creased his eyebrows.

Elias put his hands in the pockets of his white gown and said flatly, "As I said just now, he didn't take care of himself, according to my reminder. Instead, he worked overtime. His heart couldn't bear the load, so the cardiac damage sped up. Hence, I said his life would be shortened."

"I see." Ben clenched his fists tightly and asked, "Would it be better if he started to take care now?"

"Sort of." Elias shrugged.

Ben looked over at Jared. "Mr. Farrell, I know you don't like me to nag about you, but I still want to remind you. For the sake of Master Logan and Ms. Reed, please take care of yourself. Master Logan is still young. He can't do anything. Farrell Group still needs you. You also need to teach Master Logan. Otherwise, how can he deal with those cunning men in the company? Besides, didn't you say you would like to help Ms. Reed in her career so she could be worry-free in the future?"

The more he spoke, the more reddened his eyes were and the more excited he became. "You haven't helped Ms. Reed yet. If you still don't take care of yourself, in case... What should Master Logan and Ms. Reed do?"

Upon hearing his words, Jared's thin lips parted a bit. Then he heaved a sigh and said solemnly, "I know. I'll be careful."

He had to admit Ben's words had poked the sore spot in his heart.

Ben finally smiled.

Right then, Elias chimed in, "All right. You've got the report. Now you can go to the pharmacy to get pills. After leaving the hospital, you didn't rest, so your cardiac damage sped up. You need new medicine. You can't take the previous pills anymore."

Jared hummed. "Go ahead, Ben."

"Yes, Mr. Farrell." Ben nodded. He took over the new prescription from Elias, turned around, and left the examination room.

When Ben got the medicine, they left the hospital.

In the car, Jared suddenly recalled something. Pressing his lips, he said, "Inform Amber not to go to the party tomorrow."

"OK, Mr. Farrell," Ben answered while driving.

Jared quieted down. Closing his eyes, he rested.

When they arrived at Jared's current residential place, Ben dialed Amber's phone number.

At that time, Amber was reading some files in her office. However, she couldn't concentrate somehow.

After almost two hours, she only had finished two files.

Sheila poured a cup of coffee for her and asked with concerns, "Ms. Reed, do you not feel well?"

Amber put down her pen, rubbing her temples. "No, I'm fine. Thanks."

"You look pale, though." Sheila looked at her face.

Amber leaned against the chair back. "I'm well, Sheila. Probably, I've been exhausted recently."

"I see. Why don't you take a rest? Those files are not urgent," said Sheila.

Amber slightly nodded. "All right. I'll take a nap on the sofa."

She stood up, straightened her blouse, and was about to walk to her lounge.

Suddenly, her phone rang. She paused her pace.

Amber looked down at the phone on the desk and saw Ben's caller ID. Somehow, she quickly picked it up and swiped to answer, "Hello, Ben?"

"Hello, Ms. Reed," Ben greeted her.

Amber sat down. "What's the matter?"

She guessed Jared must have asked him to call her.

Otherwise, Ben wouldn't call her as they seldom talk in private.

Ben looked at Jared, who had taken the pills and lain down. He tiptoed out of Jared's room. In the corridor, he answered, "Here is the thing, Ms. Reed. Mr. Farrell asked me to inform you not to attend the party tomorrow."

"I don't need to go to?" Amber slightly frowned.

It was a business party for Jared to meet some VIP clients from abroad, and he must take a date.

Earlier, Jared asked her to be his date, and she agreed. However, he changed his mind. Amber was confused.

"No, you don't," Ben confirmed. "Mr. Farrell said he had found a new date, so you don't need to go with him, Ms. Reed."

Amber tightened her grip on the phone. Her mind became messy. After a moment, she bit her bottom lip and asked, "Who... Who will be his date then?"

Ben didn't sense anything wrong, so he answered honestly, "It's the daughter of the Boyd family, Ms. Rebecca Boyd."

"Rebecca Boyd?" Amber couldn't believe it upon hearing the name.

This name had become famous in the circle recently.

It wasn't because of what Rebecca had done. Instead, a few weeks ago, the Boyd family openly mentioned their intention to unite the Farrell family by marriage. Rebecca was their only daughter, aged twenty-five. Although there were two sons in the Farrell family, Logan was only seventeen, so the Boyd family couldn't have an interest in him. After all, Logan was too young.

Hence, the Boyd family wanted to let Rebecca marry Jared.

That was why Rebecca, infamous in the circle, suddenly became well-known. Although Amber didn't pay much attention, she heard it. Jared should also have heard those things.

However, Jared still chose Rebecca to be his date after he had known the Boyd family wanted to fawn on him to resolve their family crisis.

Amber wondered if it meant Jared was willing to marry the daughter of the Boyd family.

Thinking of that, she felt so upset that she was even suffocated.????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 490 Amber's Half-Sister from a Different Mother

Gripping her phone with one hand, Amber pressed her chest tightly. After a while, she uttered some words from her dry throat, "I see. I won't attend the party tomorrow. Please tell Mr. Farrell to relieve.

After all, I've promised not to appear in his face anymore. I'll keep my words. Besides, please send my congratulations to Mr. Farrell and Ms. Boyd."

Then she hung up the phone directly.

Ben frowned in confusion, wondering what Amber meant.

Why did she congratulate Mr. Farrell and Ms. Boyd? What's to congratulate about?

At Goldstone Co.

Sheila noticed Amber paled after answering the call, so she asked, "Ms. Reed, are you alright?"

"I'm OK." Amber bit her bottom lip so tightly that her lips went colorless as well.

She felt so ironic.

She could accept that Jared had suddenly changed his mind to ask her to be his date.

After all, he asked her not to show up in his face again. Hence, it was expected that he didn't want her to be his plus-one at the party. Amber actually had figured it out early. Ben's phone call confirmed it.

She was prepared since she had guessed that Jared wouldn't let her be his date. However, when Ben confirmed it, she felt upset.

That wasn't important, though. What she was upset about was that Jared did not inform her until after he had found a new date.

Amber felt that she had been fooled.

It was like they were in love, but Jared wanted to break up with her. However, before they broke up, he had already found a new girlfriend, and then he dumped her. She felt frustrated.

He could have told her not to go to the party before finding a new date.

However, he hadn't done so.

Besides, he asked the daughter from the Boyd family to be his date.

The longer she thought about it, the more upset she became. Amber leaned against the back of her chair, pinching her nose bridge, feeling exhausted. "Sheila, you can go back to work. I want to be alone for a moment."

"All right, Ms. Reed." Sheila glanced at her worriedly and turned away.

After leaving Amber's office, she pulled out her phone and dialed Cole's number.

In fact, she didn't want to bother Cole because of Amber.

After all, Amber was her rival in love, although Amber didn't love Cole.

However, Sheila knew Cole loved Amber since long ago. Hence, if Amber was not well, Cole would also be upset.

Sheila loved Cole. She was unwilling to see him be bothered. Hence, even Amber was her rival in love. Sheila was willing to call Cole to ask him to check on Amber.

Love could make people both selfish and selfless.

Sheila was the latter type. She knew Cole, and she didn't have the fate to be together, so she couldn't love him selfishly. Of course, she hoped her beloved man to be happy.

After the call was connected, she heard Cole's voice. "Hello, Sheila. What's the matter?"

"Mr. Lyon, just now, Ms. Reed answered a call. Then she was in a bad mood. Would you like to come over to check on her?" Sheila asked while staring at Amber's office door.

Upon hearing it, Cole instantly stood up. "Who has called Babe?"

His nickname to Amber upset Sheila.

However, she suppressed her sadness, took a deep breath, and calmed down. "It was Mr. Channing, Mr. Farrell's assistant."

"Ben Channing!" Cole looked annoyed when hearing this name.

Not to mention Ben worked for Jared. Cole always found himself in trouble whenever seeing Ben.

Recalling that once Ben suppressed him and he couldn't move a bit, Cold gritted his teeth in hatred. He squeezed words between his teeth, "I see. I'll be there right away."

"Okay, Mr. Lyon."

After finishing the call, Sheila put away her phone, pushed up her black-rimmed glasses, and entered her own office.

Cole arrived at Goldstone in half an hour.

When he entered Amber's office, he looked highly solemn.

Amber was about to ask him why he was here. Seeing his expression, she changed her mind and asked, "Cole, what's wrong with you?"

"Babe, I seemed to have seen Braylee just now," Cole walked to her desk and said sullenly.

Upon hearing the voice, Amber sat upright, her eye pupils shrinking. "What did you say? Did you see Braylee, Braylee Reed?"

"Yes." Cold nodded hard. "I'm sure it's her. I took a picture of her."

"Show me," Amber stood up.

Cold pulled out his phone, tabbed to open the gallery, and found the latest photo to show her. "That's it. I didn't park my car in the parking lot on my way here. Instead, I pulled over on the roadside outside your company entrance. I took a glance and saw her sitting in the cafe across the street when I got down. I was shocked, and then I shot her photo."

Amber didn't listen to him. Instead, she gazed at his phone screen without a blink.

It was a woman's side face in the photo. Since the camera was zoomed in, it wasn't hyper clear, but Amber recognized that woman was Braylee Reed indeed with a glimpse.

She was her half-sister, who had stolen the remaining money of Goldstone with Amber's stepmother and escaped abroad.

"She ran away six years ago. I didn't expect she would return," Amber said in anger, gripping the phone tightly.

Cold nodded. "Yeah. We have thought she and your stepmother won't return. I didn't expect her to return after six years. I'm afraid your stepmother has also returned."

Amber sneered. "That makes sense. Goldstone is developing steadily now. It hasn't gone bankrupt. They've heard the news and returned."

"Do you mean they return to steal Goldstone from you?" Cole frowned deeply.

Amber returned the phone to him. "Besides that, I can't think any other intentions for them to suddenly return to Olkmore. The two women are both selfish and greedy. Like mother, like daughter. Right after my father had passed away, they stole all the money and vanished utterly. They didn't care what Goldstone would end up to. They even didn't attend my father's funeral. How heartless they are! They are only driven by interest. Goldstone would have been doomed six years ago if Bernardo Delgado hadn't stood out and asked the banks to loan the company some money.

Amber believed that she should thank Bernardo for his help to make Goldstone survive at that time.

Although Bernardo's real intention was to take over Goldstone, she couldn't deny his contribution to this company.

That was also why Amber kept tolerating no matter what trouble Bernardo had made. She didn't suppress and forcibly punish him as the company's biggest shareholder.

Of course, if Bernardo had touched her rock bottom, Amber wouldn't tolerate him any longer.

She was the biggest shareholder of Goldstone Co. She had many means to force Bernardo to leave the company.

Cole laughed in anger. "The two women ran away as soon as the crisis happened to Goldstone and the Reed family. Now, the company has survived, and they came back to get the fruit of victory. How shameless!"

"For heartless ones, the shame doesn't mean anything. They only focus on the interest. I wonder when they have come back and how long they have been in town." Amber frowned, lost in thought.

If they had just come back, Amber was sure they would make trouble soon.

If they had been in town for a while, where did they leave? Why didn't they come to her after such a long time?②