

LLDP Chapter 591

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 591 Give It a Try

The slippers were exactly her size, and the fur inside was smooth and soft. When the skin touched, it was very comfortable.

Amber couldn't help but move her feet, and a happy smile appeared on her face. "Jared, thank you."

After wearing high heels for several hours, her feet had already been sore and soft, but she had been holding it in.

Now that she had changed into this pair of slippers, her feet were free and comfortable.

He was indeed very careful when he was doing things for her.

Perhaps she could really try to believe him and accept him again.

After all, back then he had been hypnotized out of his original wish.

He had saved her so many times, and he had moved her.

When she thought of this, Amber took a deep breath and seemed to have decided on something.

At this time, Jared picked up her high heels and put them into the box. Then, he patted her hair gently. "What are you thinking about with such a serious look?"

Amber raised her eyes and looked at him. Her red lips opened. After a while, she said, "Jared, I want to ask you, will you really love me forever and not change your heart?"

Jared did not know why she had suddenly asked this, but he nodded without hesitation. "Of course."

Hearing his answer, Amber's face relaxed. In the end, she shook her head again. "But do you know? I actually don't believe it. A lifetime is too long. When you say that you love me and will love me for a lifetime, perhaps it's from your heart, but what about the future? Can you really guarantee that your heart will not change?"

Many people who loved each other loved each other vigorously during their love and made all kinds of vows.

All vows came from their hearts.

But as time passed, the love would become fainter and fainter, until the two people became strangers.

Then, all the vows that had been made would become a joke.

At this time, Jared loved her very much and could even sacrifice his life for her. However, she had no confidence that he would be like this in the future.

The human heart was too unpredictable.

Who knew if he would meet another woman in the future?

Looking at the confusion and apprehension in Amber's eyes, Jared suddenly opened his right hand and pulled her into his embrace.

Amber's body suddenly stiffened and she was about to leave his embrace.

Jared leaned into her ear and whispered tenderly, "Don't move!"

Amber subconsciously stopped moving.

"I know what you are worried about, so Amber, I won't lie to you. I don't know if I will love you for the rest of my life. But what I can be sure of is that I want to spend the rest of my life with you, just like my grandfather and grandmother."

Jared looked at her seriously. "My grandfather and grandmother were very loving when they were young. When they were old, they were still very loving and happy. When my grandfather passed away, my grandmother even wanted to go with him. In the last will left by him, he wanted her to live well. That was why my grandmother endured the pain and survived alone. But I know that she is thinking about my grandfather all the time. So, Amber, the lifetime love is real. Why don't we try it together? Maybe our results are the same as my grandfather and grandmother."

This was the answer he gave Amber.

Compared to a verbal promise that he would love her for the rest of his life, he was more willing to prove his sincerity for the rest of his life.

Looking at the anticipation in the man's eyes, Amber was a little tempted.

He was right. Rather than listening to him say that he would love her for the rest of his life, it was better to experience it for herself whether he really could do it.

Perhaps he could really do till the end.

However...

"Alright, let's give it a try. But Jared, can you guarantee that you won't be hypnotized after we get together?" Amber bit her lower lip.

Her eyes were red as she asked him.

The tragedy between them had started from the moment he was hypnotized.

After he was hypnotized, he forgot that he had found out that Makenna was not her. Deep in his consciousness, he firmly believed that Makenna was Maple Leaf. Therefore, during the six years of marriage, he did not recognize her.

So, if this happened again, she would really collapse.

She would rather that he naturally did not love her.

"I can! The prerequisite for resisting hypnosis is that my mental strength is strong enough. Right now, my mental strength is already very strong. Elias' senior brother is the world's number one hypnotist. The current him is no longer able to hypnotize me."

Because he had been hypnotized once, which had lasted six years, he had already been immune to hypnosis.

This was something that Mikel Schafer had said.

Seeing that Jared was not lying, Amber felt much more at ease.

As long as he was no longer hypnotized, the heart he had for her would be completely controlled by himself.

In that case, she would not worry that history would repeat itself.

"That's good." Amber nodded.

"Amber, you just said that you can give it a try. Are you willing to be with me again?" Jared stared at her with a burning gaze.

"I did say that I was willing to give it a try, but I didn't say that I would agree to reconcile with you." Amber blushed and turned her face to the side.

"Huh? Then what do you mean?" Jared frowned slightly.

Amber closed her eyes slightly. After calming down, she opened her eyes again and turned to look at him. "Jared, I do want to get back together with you."

Jared's eyes lit up.

Amber said again, "But I haven't made up my mind yet. I want to give myself some time to get ready. What would you say?"

"Yes, but I want to know how long you are talking about. Amber, don't let me wait for three years or five years." Jared held up her face.

"No, can you give me half a month?" Amber shook her head.

Jared was ecstatic, and a rare trace of excitement appeared on his usually expressionless face. "Alright, then let's make it half a month."

He had originally thought that she would deliberately drag this out for a year or so.

Unexpectedly, she only needed half a month.

And half a month later, she would be with him.

Jared excitedly hugged Amber even tighter.

Amber felt that she could no longer breathe.

However, when she felt his joy, she thought for a moment and still did not open her mouth to remind him to let go of her.

Only when someone knocked on the pavilion door did Jared come out of the joy and let go of Amber a little. He turned to look at the door and asked with a frown, "Who is it?"

Who had come to disturb him at this time?

"Young Master, it's me." A benevolent old man's voice came from outside the door.

"It's Albert. Come in." Jared frowned and let go.

The butler Albert pushed open the door and came in. He couldn't help but be stunned when he saw the two people hugging each other.

The young master and the young madam were actually hugging each other.

Had he disturbed them?

As he thought about this, Albert suddenly felt extremely guilty.

He also knew that the young master was currently working hard to chase the young madam back.

Now that they had finally made some progress, would he cause trouble for the young master once he entered????????????????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 592 Lady Georgia Was Furious

Albert looked at the two of them uneasily. After hesitating for a few seconds, he suddenly raised a hand to cover his eyes. "I didn't see anything. You guys continue."

As he spoke, he retreated and prepared to leave the pavilion.

When Amber heard Albert's words, she realized that she was still in Jared's arms. Her face immediately turned red. Then, she quickly pushed the man away and stood aside with her head lowered.

Jared looked at his empty arms. A trace of regret flashed in his eyes. He pursed his lips and said, "Alright, Albert. You've already come in. What is it?"

Albert stopped in his tracks and put his hand down from his eyes. Seeing that the two of them had already separated, he smiled embarrassedly. "I'm sorry, Young Master. I've disturbed you."

"Alright, what's the matter?" Jared waved his hand, indicating for him to hurry up and get to the point.

"It's like this. The room has already been tidied up. Lady Georgia asked me to come over and let you know." Albert coughed.

"Got it. We'll go back immediately." Jared nodded.

"Then, Young Master, I'll excuse myself." Albert pointed behind him.

Jared grunted.

Albert immediately turned around and left.

Only Jared and Amber were left in the pavilion.

"Let's go. I'll take you to your room." Jared picked up the shoebox containing Amber's high heels.

"Okay." Amber rubbed her cheeks and replied.

The two of them left the pavilion side by side and walked in the direction of the room.

A few minutes later, Jared brought Amber to a room outside the door and personally pushed it open. "This is your room. Have a good rest tonight."

Amber took the box from his hand. "I understand. You too. I will go in first?"

Jared nodded. "Go."

Amber waved at him and turned to enter the room.

Suddenly, Jared stopped her. "Wait, Amber."

"What's wrong?" Amber turned around and looked at him with a puzzled expression.

"Don't forget what you said tonight. You said that you will give me half a month to adjust your mood. We will be together in half a month."

"I won't." Amber looked at his tense face and suddenly smiled.

He looked so nervous, afraid she would go back on her word.

Was there a need to remind her again and again?

"That's good." Hearing Amber's answer, Jared's tense face instantly eased up. The hand that was holding her arm also slowly loosened and put it back into his trouser pocket. "Go rest. See you tomorrow morning."

"See you tomorrow morning!" Amber nodded with a smile and walked into the room.

Looking at the closed door, Jared's thin lips slowly curved up and he smiled.

"Young Master." At this time, a figure appeared behind him.

"Mrs. Murphy, what are you doing here?" Jared stopped smiling and turned around.

"Old Madam asked me to invite you over," Mrs. Murphy said with a smile.

"Is grandmother looking for me?" Jared raised an eyebrow.

"Yes," Mrs. Murphy said.

"I got it," Jared responded and walked towards Lady Georgia's room.

Mrs. Murphy followed behind him.

Soon, they arrived at the old lady's room.

The door was not closed. When Jared entered, Lady Georgia was sitting on the sofa with a towel in her hand, carefully wiping something.

Jared took a closer look. It was the tea set that his grandfather loved the most when he was alive.

Grandpa and Grandma had loved each other for a lifetime. whenever Grandma missed grandpa, she would take out grandpa's things and think about the past.

"Grandma." Jared walked over and sat down on the sofa opposite Lady Georgia.

The old lady looked up at him. "What? You're in such a good mood. Did Amber agree to be with you?"

The joy in this brat's eyes couldn't be concealed.

Jared picked up another towel and helped wipe the tea set. "Not yet, but soon."

"Oh? Are you so sure?" Lady Georgia was surprised.

"She said she would give herself half a month to get mentally ready. and then she will reconcile with me," Jared said.

Hearing this, Lady Georgia was surprised and stopped what she was doing. "Did Amber really say that?"

"Yes." Jared raised his chin with a proud expression.

"You actually succeeded."

"Grandmother, why are you so surprised?" Jared frowned.

"I am just telling the truth. With what you did in the past six years, Amber should never forgive you. In the end, you got lucky. Not only did Amber forgive you, but she was also even willing to reconcile with you." Lady Georgia continued to wipe the teacup in her hand.

"Grandma, don't you want me to be with Amber?" Jared asked.

"Yes, I do. But if you are still like before, I advise you to take the initiative to stay away from Amber and not harm her. So, Jared, you won't treat Amber like you did six years ago, right?" the old lady shook her head.

"Of course not!" Jared nodded seriously, and then his face sank. "It was not my intention. I never told you that I was hypnotized. Not only me, but our whole family was hypnotized."

That was why no one found it out.

Mikel had also said that he had deliberately run into his grandmother and the others, and had hypnotized them.

Therefore, in the past six years, no one had discovered that Amber was Maple Leaf.

"Hypnotizing?" Lady Georgia's expression turned serious as she looked at Jared. "Jared, is this true?"

"It's true. Makenna told people to hypnotize us so that we could not find out that Amber was Maple Leaf. She made me firmly believe that she was Maple Leaf and that I could only treat her well wholeheartedly. She made me subconsciously feel that I loved her. If not for the car accident that helped me wake up from hypnosis, I might still be unable to let go of Makenna now." Jared lowered his eyes with a cold expression.

Lady Georgia was shocked. "No wonder six years ago, you seemed to have changed from a gentle child to such a cold person. Since the previous car accident, I have always felt that you have changed back to how you used to be. It turned out to be like this!"

She naturally believed in her grandson.

After all, there was no need to lie about this kind of thing. She just needed to find another hypnotist to find out.

So, her grandson had actually experienced such a terrible thing.

And she had been hypnotized unknowingly too.

"Who did it?" Lady Georgia clenched her fists and slapped the table. The pressure around her was so strong that it was hard to breathe.

After all, she was an old dowager who had been on the battlefield since she was young. It was naturally very scary when she was angry.

However, Jared was obviously not afraid of this. He put down the teacup in his hand that had been wiped clean and said coldly, "Makenna asked someone to do it."

"Damn, it's that woman again! The Gardner family really has a good daughter. Jared, Makenna hypnotized our family. Do you know how terrifying and dangerous this is? Fortunately, Makenna did not hypnotize you in other ways. For example, if she had hypnotized you to listen to her words, if she wanted the whole Farrell family and the Farrell Group, wouldn't you have long given them to her?"

Chapter 593 A Hard Choice

Speaking of which, Lady Georgia began to freak out about what had happened.

Jared remained silent with a long face.

He was glad that Makenna didn't make this request, and neither did the Gardner family.

Otherwise, the Farrell Group would have been bought by the Trident Group.

"Jared, we can't just let this sit. We never show mercy to anyone who plots against us. Makenna even used our money to hire a hypnotist. The Gardners repeatedly tried to murder Amber, so you must get them back." With an angry face, Lady Georgia gave Jared a dissatisfied look.

According to the laws, no company was allowed to directly annex the others.

However, the Farrell family was so powerful that they could destroy the Gardner family at will. After all, given the Farrell family's contribution to this country, the government would turn a blind eye.

In short, the Farrell family could neutralize the Gardner family at any time.

Lady Georgia had no idea why Jared had never done that.

Considering that Jared was the head of the Farrell family, Lady Georgia had never asked him about it and thought that he had his reasons for it.

Nonetheless, after Lady Georgia was told that Makenna had hypnotized Jared, she could no longer tolerate the Gardners.

Jared knew what Lady Georgia was thinking. He rubbed between his eyebrows and said solemnly, "Grandma, I also wanted to get back at the Gardner's and avenge Amber, but I can't do it now."

"Why?" Lady Georgia frowned.

Jared looked at her. "Because of Amber's identity."

"Identity?" Lady Georgia was stunned. "What's wrong with Amber's identity?"

"Amber... is Trenton Gardner and Debbie McFadden's biological daughter!"

"What?" Lady Georgia stood up in surprise.

Mrs. Murphy was also shocked. "Mr. Farrell, you must be kidding. Miss Reed couldn't be Trenton's daughter. That's impossible."

"Jared, that's not the kind of thing you can bandy about!" Trembling, Lady Georgia hadn't recovered from the shock.

Jared pursed his lips and replied, "I'm serious. Amber is Trenton's daughter. Her true name is Makayla Gardner, who was taken away by Hugo Reed more than 20 years ago."

"Makayla has returned to the Gardner's." Mrs. Murphy was confused.

Jared pinched between his brows. "That's an imposter. Amber is the actual Makayla. The one in the Gardner's now, her real name is Judy Lashley. Amber and Hayden asked Judy to impersonate Makayla. However, Judy was tempted by the wealthy life and wanted to replace Amber as the real Makayla."

Lady Georgia understood and sat down with the help of Mrs. Murphy. "Do you mean she betrayed Amber?"

"Yes. Besides, she accidentally discovered that Amber was the real Makayla, so she knocked out Amber and destroyed Amber's birthmark that could prove Amber's identity."

After hearing Jared's words, Lady Georgia was silent for a long time before sighing with emotion. "I didn't expect Amber to be Trenton's biological daughter. Back then, Hugo took Trenton's daughter away and insisted he throw her into the river. Although it has not been announced to the public, many people knew about it and thought Hugo drowned the child. No one expected him to raise her in secret."

"What a surprise!" Mrs. Murphy nodded with a sigh.

Suddenly, Mrs. Murphy thought of something and said, "By the way, the old Mrs. Farrell, it occurs to me that, more than 20 years ago, Hugo's wife, Lina Fanning, fell ill when her child was a few months old. At a party, she was a little insane and murmured her child's name. She had taken her child wherever she went, but during that time, she was always alone. Rumor had it that she went mad because her child died."

"You've talked about this." Lady Georgia nodded. "Hugo's father was my husband's comrade-in-arms, so I was worried after knowing this. I sent someone to the Reed's to see what happened and whether their child was dead."

"Yes, the person we sent over said that Lina had recovered and her child was alive. The reason why Lina had been insane was that her child had been ill. Lina's child was always weak. Many people knew this and said that the child couldn't survive. According to the person we sent over, the child not only was alive but became much healthier, and even Lina recovered. Therefore, we were relieved..."

"Lina's child might well have died. The child your people saw should be Amber." Jared interrupted Mrs. Murphy with narrowed eyes.

Mrs. Murphy nodded. "Yes, that's what I meant."

"I see. Lina went insane because of her child's death, so Hugo raised Amber as their daughter." Lady Georgia sighed.

"That should be it," Mrs. Murphy said.

Lady Georgia looked at Jared. "No wonder you have been so lenient with the Gardners. Amber is the daughter of the Gardner family while you love Amber, so you can't do anything to the Gardner family."

Jared was silent.

Lady Georgia asked, "You have known this for so long, but you haven't told Amber. Are you planning to hide it from her forever?"

"Yes." Jared nodded. "The Reed family and the Gardner family are always against each other, and the Gardner family has tried to kill Amber many times. Amber is the polar opposite of the Gardner family now. Then what do you think she will do if she was told the truth?"

Lady Georgia frowned and then put herself in Amber's shoes. "If I were Amber and knew the truth, I would not be able to accept it and might well mentally break down."

"That's what I am worried about, so I never told Amber about it. She was raised and treated as a biological daughter in the Reed family. She also thinks of Hugo and Lina as her biological parents. She knows that Trenton and the Gardners are responsible for Hugo's death and what happened to her, so she is full of hatred for the Gardner family."

Jared lowered his eyes, "If I tell Amber her true identity, she will break down. As a member of the Gardner family, she won't be cruel enough to hurt the Gardners. On the other hand, she would feel guilty for the Reeds. In the end, she may do nothing but kill herself."

"What Mr. Farrell said makes sense. It's typical of Mrs. Farrell to do that." Mrs. Murphy nodded in agreement.

Lady Georgia sighed, "That will make it difficult. Amber hasn't known this and still holds grudges against the Gardner family. However, we must stop her from killing Trenton or Debbie. Otherwise, Amber will be guilty for the rest of her life. After all, they are her biological parents."??????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 594 The Best Way

"Yes." Jared rubbed his temples. "I can't do anything to the Gardners, either. If I kill Trenton, I have no idea what Amber will do after she knows the truth. Even if she was unwilling to accept that Trenton and Debbie were her parents, they were related and she couldn't deny it. If I kill her parents, she will never forgive me. "

This was the real reason why Jared had been patient with the Gardner family.

If it weren't for this, Jared would have annihilated the Gardner family and avenged Amber long ago, which could also save Amber from hatred.

However, Amber was Trenton and Debbie's biological daughter.

Even though Amber would refuse to accept her real parents, Jared would become her foe if he killed them.

Even if Amber wouldn't blame Jared for that, she wouldn't accept him anymore.

Lady Georgia rubbed her forehead. "Then you can't do anything to the Gardner family now, but neither can Amber."

"Yes. Amber and I also learned one more thing when we were abroad," Jared said with an extremely serious expression.

Lady Georgia got serious as well. She rubbed her crutch and asked, "What is it?"

"We all thought Hugo jumped off the building because of his company's bankruptcy and his second wife Beatrice Sitwell running away with the rest of the money. His second wife had a daughter with Hugo, called Braylee Reed. In fact, Hugo was drugged, a mentally debilitating drug, and it was likely that Trenton had asked Beatrice and Braylee to drug Hugo." Jared explained slowly in a deep voice.

Lady Georgia was stunned. "Are you serious?"

"Yes." Jared replied wearily, "After knowing about this, Amber got more resentful of the Gardner family. She wants Trenton to be sentenced to death. However, if she manages to do it, she will feel uneasy about indirectly killing her biological father."

"In short, we must stop Amber from killing Trenton under the premise of not telling her the truth," Lady Georgia pondered for a while before drawing a conclusion.

Jared raised his chin. "Yes."

"But in this way, how can we deal with the hatred between them? Otherwise, Amber would spend the rest of her life with resentment," Lady Georgia said helplessly.

Jared pursed his lips. "We could do nothing but wait for Trenton to die."

"How long will he die?" Lady Georgia frowned.

Jared shook his head. "Trenton will probably die in just a few months. He is suffering from severe kidney failure, and it is extremely difficult for him to find new suitable kidneys. Once Trenton is dead, Amber could buy the Trident Group. Trenton attached great importance to his company, so Amber's annexing it will be the best revenge."

"Do you mean you will secretly help Amber bring down the Gardner family in these months?" Lady Georgia said thoughtfully.

Jared snorted. "I have no other choices. The Gardner family will come to its end as Trenton dies. Amber may be upset after knowing the truth, but she will be saved from the dilemma."

"You're right." Lady Georgia nodded. "Since you have decided, you can do it as planned."

"I will," Jared replied as he put the last cup onto the tea tray.

Lady Georgia sighed. "I didn't expect Amber to have such a tough life."

"None of us have anticipated this." Jared leaned back.

After all, twenty-six years ago, the Reed family and the Gardner family were the polar opposites of each other.

Hence, no one could have expected that Hugo raised Amber, who was the daughter of the Gardner family, as his own child.

To some extent, Jared was grateful that Hugo took Amber away. If Amber had been brought up by the Gardner couple, she would have been as heartless as Makenna.

"Well, Grandma, it's getting late. You called me, so what can I do for you?" Jared poured himself a cup of tea and then asked.

Lady Georgia looked at him. "It's nothing important. I want to talk to you about Logan's shares. Logan is about to be of age soon, so what are you going to do then?"

Jared pondered for a few seconds. "Dad left 5% of the shares to Logan, so I will return it to him when he is of age. As for the other properties, I will deal with them when he comes back. He is my younger brother, so I will make it worth his while."

Lady Georgia nodded. "That's okay. It's up to you. Well, you can go where you're needed, and I should have a rest."

"Then I'll take up no more of your time." Jared got up and looked at Mrs. Murphy, who stood behind Lady Georgia. "Mrs. Murphy, take good care of Grandma."

"Don't worry!" Mrs. Murphy answered with a smile.

Jared put down his teacup, got up, left Lady Georgia's room, and went back to his room.

His room was opposite Amber's.

When Jared passed Amber's room, he did not walk in but gave a glance.

There was no light in Amber's room, so she might well have fallen asleep.

Realizing this, Jared turned around, opened the door of his room, and went in.

The next day, Amber was woken up by a phone call.

She frowned and stretched out her hand from the quilt to the bedside.

After getting the phone, she tapped the screen subconsciously, then put the phone to her ear, and asked in a soft voice, "Who is it?"

After a moment of silence, a frivolous male voice came from the other side, "Amber, you haven't gotten up yet?"

Amber opened one eye with difficulty, "Hayden?"

"It's me. I thought you wouldn't be able to recognize my voice if you were still asleep, but you recognized me. It seems that you also care about me," Hayden said happily.

Amber rubbed her forehead, laid flat on the bed, opened another eye, looked at the ceiling, and asked, "Cut the crap. What can I do for you?"

"I've got good news." On the other end of the phone, Hayden sat beside his desk in a suit and tie, and said with his legs crossed, "The official investigators are currently investigating in South Riverside. Their next destination is Olkmore."

When Amber heard this, her eyes lit up instantly. "When will they arrive and investigate the Trident Group?"

"In a month." Hayden raised his finger.

Amber clenched her phone. "In a month? That's great!"

A month later, she could take action against the Trident Group and the Gardner family!

"Hayden, thank you for telling me this. This is indeed a very good news story!" Amber said on the phone.

Hayden waved his hand. "Don't mention that. We are on the same page, and the Gardner family is our mutual enemy, so I should share this with you. Besides, there is another good thing."

"What is it?" Amber sat up and asked with interest.

Hayden said in a low voice, "Some time ago, the investigators found corruption in Lumieux Corp in Kongham, so the president of Lumieux was arrested, and the company has also been closed down. It is said that the government intends to auction Lumieux."

Chapter 595 More Good News to Come

"Really? Auction?" Amber's eyes flickered. "I've heard that Lumieux Corp is doing machinery business, right?"

"Yes, its industry is very similar to your company. If you purchase Lumieux, Goldstone can be listed again after consolidation." Hayden smiled and said, "Do you think this is a good thing?"

"Of course, and I'm also quite tempted, but I don't have enough money for this." Amber frowned.

"It's just a piece of cake!" Hayden said with a grin, "The government seems to allow private companies to use a part of the shares to offset the amount. Amber, I think you can take advantage of this rule, and then the government will be a shareholder of your company. With this kind of support, no one will dare to plot against Goldstone in the future."

"That's awesome!" Amber sat up straight in surprise.

Hayden nodded. "Yes, and it's a rare opportunity. I have just known this. It has been known to only a few people. Once it spreads, many private companies will participate in the auction. They all want the government's support, so you must seize the opportunity and pre-empt them."

Amber bit her lower lip. "Hayden, I know what you mean, but unfortunately, I may not be able to acquire Lumieux. There are too many companies greater than Goldstone, we have no advantage at all to compete with those companies."

"You don't have to worry about this. Any company wanting to participate in the auction has to apply, and then the government will review whether there are any problems with it. Once something illegal is found, they will be disqualified from bidding. From where I stand, 80% of the companies will be wiped out in the first round," Hayden said.

After all, few companies could always obey the laws in detail.

More or less, there would be some problems with their business.

Amber naturally understood what Hayden meant. She rubbed between her brows and said in frustration. "Then Goldstone will be ousted as well. When Bernardo was in charge of it, he did many illegal things, let alone tax evasion."

If Amber hadn't taken a loan from the bank and paid the taxes in time, Trenton would probably have reported her.

If so, Goldstone would have collapsed.

Therefore, it was wise of Amber to handle those illegal things after she took over Goldstone

"Goldstone was in the charge of Bernardo back then, but you have done nothing illegal since you took over Goldstone. The government focuses on the current head of each company, so they won't blame what Bernardo did on you and your company," Hayden put his feet up on the desk and said leisurely.

Amber perked up at once. "Are you sure?"

"Of course. I'm telling the truth. Well, you have the application ready, and I'll submit it for you when the time comes. I will notify you of the immediate result." Hayden nodded.

Amber said with a smile, "Okay. Thank you very much, and you'll be rewarded after it is done."

"I'm looking forward to it. Well, I have a meeting, so I should hang up." Hayden looked at the assistant who walked into the office and put his feet down.

Amber nodded. "Goodbye."

Hanging up the phone, she clenched her phone with an excited smile on her face.

She had thought that it would take a long time before Goldstone could go public again.

Nonetheless, here came a good chance.

Thus, she must seize it!

Amber made a decision.

Suddenly, Jared knocked on the door and said in a low but pleasant voice, "Amber, are you up?"

Amber took a breath and calmed down. She looked towards the door and replied, "Yes."

"Then you can come out for breakfast," outside the door, Jared said as he put his hand down from the knob.

Amber said, "I see. I'll be out soon. You don't have to wait for me."

Jared fell silent.

Amber didn't pay attention to that. She lifted the quilt, got up, and went to the bathroom.

Last night, a servant gave her a new set of clothes, so she could wear them after washing up.

Soon, Amber finished washing, got dressed, put on makeup, and walked toward the door.

When she reached the door, she opened it, got out, and walked straight forward without turning her head.

Jared, who was leaning against the wall beside the door waiting for her, raised his eyebrows. "Amber."

Hearing this, Amber paused and turned around quickly. Seeing Jared, she asked in surprise, "Why are you still here? I told you to go."

"I'm waiting for you." Jared walked towards Amber with slender legs. "I didn't expect you to walk forward without even turning your head."

Amber scratched her hair embarrassedly. "I'm sorry. I thought you were in the dining room, so I didn't pay attention to that. Who knew you were still here!"

"Never mind. Let's go to the dining room." Jared took his hand out of his pockets and held Amber's hand.

Amber subconsciously wanted to pull it out.

Jared held her harder and looked at her very seriously. "Amber, although you haven't agreed to get back together with me, I'm your quasi-boyfriend, right? So you don't have to be so repulsive of me."

Amber lowered her eyelids. "I see. I'll get used to it as soon as possible."

"That's fine. Let's go." Jared didn't say anything but gave a smile and took her to the front corridor.

When they walked into the dining room, Amber saw breakfast on the table.

Jared pulled a chair for Amber.

Amber sat down, looked at the head seat of the table, and asked, "Where's Grandma?"

Jared sat down beside her and poured her a glass of milk. "Grandma always eats in her room."

"I see." Amber nodded and stopped asking about it.

Jared picked up his coffee cup. "Well, enjoy your breakfast."

Amber picked up the knife and fork and began to eat.

After taking a bite, she saw that Jared was drinking coffee. She opened her mouth to say something but stopped.

Jared put down the coffee cup and asked with concern, "What's wrong?"

"Don't drink coffee in the morning." Amber looked at the coffee in his cup and said, "Especially this kind of black coffee with no sugar and no milk. It's not good for the stomach and..."

Amber's face suddenly blushed, and she was too shy to finish her words.

Jared narrowed his eyes. "Just go ahead."

Amber's face turned even redder, and she lowered her head and said in an extremely small voice, "It's nothing. If you want to know about it, you can search for it on the Internet."

After that, Amber began to cut the egg silently, her head down.

Jared looked at her and picked up his phone.

He wanted to see what she was hiding.

Seeing this, Amber almost buried her head under the table, with her face and ears burning red.

Jared had got the answer on the internet.

It was said that drinking black coffee in the morning was bad for the stomach.

Jared knew this. In fact, black coffee was harmful to the stomach at any time. Jared was used to it, so he didn't care about it.

Jared continued to read the cons of drinking black coffee. When he saw a certain one, his finger paused, and then his face stiffened.

Chapter 596 Amber's Parking Space Is Occupied

It said, "Besides, drinking black coffee in the morning is spermicidal and can affect men's sexual performance!"

Jared immediately put down his phone and looked toward Amber.

With a flushed face, Amber almost buried her head on the dinner plate.

Seeing this, Jared was sure that was what Amber had wanted to say.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have been so shy.

After all, there was nothing strange about the other disadvantages of drinking black coffee.

"You..." Jared opened his mouth and wanted to say something.

Amber put down the knife and fork right away and stood up abruptly. "I want to go to the bathroom."

After she finished speaking, she pulled out the chair and rushed toward the bathroom.

Staring at her back, Jared sniggered.

Hearing this, Amber covered her face and ran faster.

She went into the bathroom, closed the door, and leaned back against the door, embarrassed.

Amber had never been so embarrassed.

She regretted reminding him to search the Internet for that in the morning.

Otherwise, she wouldn't be so ashamed at this moment.

Amber put her hand down from her face, let out a long breath, and tried her best to calm herself down.

After a while, her heartbeat returned to its normal rhythm.

Afterward, Amber walked to the sink, turned on the faucet, poured some cold water on her face to cool herself down, and then walked out of the bathroom, ready to go back to the dining room.

However, Jared would definitely give her a teasing look.

If so, Amber would probably be embarrassed again.

But Amber had no choice. She started the topic herself. As an adult, she didn't have to make a big fuss over it.

Thinking of this, Amber took a deep breath, pushed open the door, and entered the dining room.

Jared put down the knife and fork in his hand and pulled the chair for her, "You finally come back."

Amber nodded, walked over with her head lowered, and sat down.

Just when she was about to get the knife and fork, Jared put his arm on the back of her chair, leaned over, and said in a low voice, "Don't worry, I'll try not to drink coffee in the future. I won't disappoint you in bed."

After Jared finished speaking, he laughed and leaned back.

Hearing this, Amber froze. The knife and fork in her hand fell on the plate, and she flushed again.

"Jared, shut up." Amber bit her lower lip and looked at Jared with shame and indignation.

It was indecent of Jared to say that!

Amber knew what he meant.

And that was what made her so ashamed.

Jared turned around, looked at Amber, whose neck was burning red, for a long time, and said with a smile, "You don't have to be so shy. We will naturally do that after we get back together."

"You wish!" Amber glared at him. "If you keep talking nonsense, I will prolong the time!"

Hearing this, Jared got nervous and serious. He quickly apologized, "I'm sorry. I won't tease you anymore."

Jared had spared no effort to move and impressed Amber. Amber had promised to collect her thoughts for half a month, and then she would get back with him.

If Amber prolonged the time or changed her mind, Jared would rather kill himself.

After Jared apologized, Amber breathed a sigh of relief and snorted at him. "Concentrate on your breakfast."

"Sure." Jared nodded, and then said to the servant, "Get me another glass. I'll pour the milk."

Hearing this, Amber paused. On second thoughts, she said nothing.

After all, he just wanted to pour milk, not saying anything else.

After breakfast, it was half past eight.

Amber went to Lady Georgia's room, said goodbye to Lady Georgia, and then left the villa with Jared.

Jared drove Amber to Goldstone

After more than an hour, they arrived.

Jared drove to Amber's exclusive parking space, only to see that a car was already parked there.

Looking at the car, Amber frowned.

Everyone in Goldstone knew that this parking space was exclusive to her. Even when Amber was away, there would be a non-stop sign.

But now, this black car was parked in Amber's exclusive parking space, and that yellow sign was thrown aside. Amber wondered who did this.

Why did the manager of the parking lot do nothing about it?

Jared followed Amber's gaze and looked at the car. His eyes narrowed. "It's not your car, is it?"

Amber nodded. "No. I don't know whose car it is, but its owner must be a member of Goldstone"

Each of Goldstone's shareholders and senior executives had his or her own exclusive parking space, so they were not interested in Amber's. The ordinary employees could park their cars in the public parking space, so they would not park their cars here.

Therefore, the car's owner must have a problem with Amber and wanted to provoke her by doing this.

Amber thought it might well be someone from the higher-up. Even if the employees were dissatisfied with her, none of them dared to do so.

Nevertheless, Amber was not sure who it was!

"It's defiance," Jared turned to look at Amber, who was sitting on the passenger's seat.

Amber nodded with a sullen face. "I know."

"Have you offended anyone recently?" Jared asked.

Amber shook her head. "I don't know. I haven't had any problems with any executives except for Bernardo, but they won't bother to do such a childish thing."

"That's interesting," Jared said in a deep voice, "I'll accompany you up."

"You don't have to!" Amber unfastened her seat belt. "I know you are worried about me, but I can handle this myself. As the largest shareholder, I must deter anyone who tries to challenge me."

Amber looked at him seriously.

Jared chuckled. "I knew it. You wanna do it by yourself. Call me if you need help."

"Okay." Amber nodded, opened the door, and got out of the car. She waved to Jared. "Go where you are needed and be careful on the road. See you!"

"See you!" Jared nodded and backed away.

After Jared went away, Amber put down her hand and stopped smiling. With a cold face, she walked to her parking space, took out her mobile phone, and made a call.

Soon, a tow team arrived.

Amber pointed at the car parked in her parking space, and said coldly, "Please tow this car away and leave it by the road outside."

This parking space was exclusive to Amber.

As Goldstone's largest shareholder, she couldn't endure such a provocation. Otherwise, she would be thought of as a pushover.

Amber's tolerance would make it difficult for her to manage Goldstone

Worse still, the employees would think little of Amber and held the view that she was not capable of heading Goldstone??????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 597 It's Her!

"Okay, Miss Reed. We'll do it right now." After hearing Amber's words, the captain of the tow team nodded at once.

They started to do as Amber said.

Standing aside and watching, Amber made a call to Sheila.

Sheila answered right away, "Miss Reed, what can I do for you?"

"Sheila, do you know whose car is parked in my parking space?" Amber looked at the black car and asked.

The car looked brand new, so its owner must have bought it recently.

Moreover, Amber didn't like this kind of car at all now because Makenna had driven one and hit Amber and Jared before.

Thus, this kind of car always reminded Amber of that incident.

But Makenna had been away for a long time, and no one knew where she was now.

"The car parked in your parking space?" On the other end of the phone, Sheila replied in confusion, "I'm sorry, Miss Reed. I didn't go to the parking lot this morning, so I have no idea about this."

"Really?" Amber nodded and said, "Then I need you to ask the parking lot's manager about it."

"Yes, Miss Reed," Sheila responded.

Amber hung up the phone, put it down, and looked back at the trailer.

After the car was put on the trailer, Amber walked over, picked up the no-stop sign from the ground, and put it back in her parking space.

After that, Amber settled the bill for the tow team and walked toward the elevator.

Soon, she arrived at her office.

Sheila was waiting at the door. When seeing Amber, Sheila began to tell Amber about her schedule for today.

After the report was completed, Sheila began to retell what the parking lot's manager said. "Miss Reed, the manager said that the owner of the car is a woman, and the woman said that she is your sister, so he didn't stop her."

Hearing Sheila's words, Amber stopped and turned around quickly. "What are you talking about? My sister?"

Amber thought it might be Braylee.

"Yes, that's what the manager said." Sheila nodded. "Besides, that woman also took out her passport, and the name on it is Braylee Reed. The manager thought you share the family name, so he believed what she said and didn't stop her."

The manager of the parking lot didn't dare offend Amber's sister, so this was not negligence.

Braylee was the one to blame.

"It's Braylee!" Amber clenched her hands with a long face.

A few minutes ago, Amber had been wondering whether the woman who claimed to be her sister was Braylee.

And now it was confirmed.

"Miss Reed, do you know Braylee?" Sheila looked at Amber curiously. Seeing that Amber was in a bad mood, she asked tentatively, "Miss Reed, do you have any grudge against that woman?"

"You should know that my father has two daughters, right?" Amber didn't answer but asked.

Sheila nodded, "I know. Mr. Lyon has talked to me about this. Is Braylee really your sister?"

"Yes." Amber nodded. "Her mother was my father's second wife."

"I see." Sheila said with a look of dawning comprehension, "I thought she was an imposter, but..."

Sheila frowned. "According to Mr. Lyon, your sister and your stepmother took away all Goldstone's money and ran away six years ago. Now that she comes back, there should be a conspiracy."

Amber pursed her red lips and did not speak.

Amber thought what Sheila said made sense.

Braylee was dismissed to Country A by the Lehman family, and then she should stay there and never come back.

However, Braylee went back to Olkmore and deliberately occupied Amber's parking space in Goldstone's parking lot, so there must be a conspiracy.

"I want to know where Braylee is now. Since her car is at the parking lot, she should be in the company. Bring her here if you find her," Amber narrowed her eyes and said coldly.

Amber had planned to go to Country A at the end of the month. Amber wanted to bring Braylee back and asked Braylee to apologize in front of their father's tombstone.

To Amber's shock, Braylee returned from abroad in advance.

To some extent, it made it easier for Amber to catch Braylee.

"I see, Miss Reed. I'll do it right now." Sheila nodded and immediately went away.

Amber walked into her office and came to her desk. As soon as she sat down, she received a text message from Jared: Have you found out whose car it is?

She had expected that he would ask about this.

Amber smiled and replied: Yes, it's Braylee.

On the other side of the phone, Jared had just gotten out of the elevator and was walking toward his office. He stopped when he saw Amber's reply.

Braylee Reed?

Braylee came back?

Jared typed on the phone: Is she back?

Amber rubbed her temples: Yes, I didn't expect it, either. No sooner has she come back than she makes trouble. But on the other hand, she hasn't visited our father's grave for six years. I must catch her and ask her to make up for it.

Reading this, Jared chuckled.

Z: Can't agree more.

Amber was teased by Jared's reply. He always sided with her.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

Amber looked up. "Please come in."

Amber thought it was Sheila, only to see that it was Bernardo's assistant.

"Good morning, Miss Reed." Bernardo's assistant took a bow.

Amber put down the phone and asked indifferently, "What can I do for Mr. Delgado?"

Bernardo's assistant would never come unless Bernardo asked him to.

Bernardo's assistant stood at the door and replied, "Miss Reed, Mr. Delgado wants you to attend a meeting."

"The meeting?" Amber frowned suspiciously.

Every meeting should be scheduled in advance.

No one had told Amber about this meeting.

Now that Bernardo asked her to attend a sudden meeting, he must want to do something.

"Miss Reed, you haven't attended any shareholders' meetings since you returned. Mr. Delgado is going to hold a chairman election. Besides the president and the vice president, our company also needs a chairman, or it will affect the company's development," the assistant said.

Amber leaned back and said with a half smile. "I see, but Mr. Delgado is wrong. We do not need to hold a shareholders' meeting for the election. The one who holds the most shares should be the chairman, so I don't think anyone is better qualified for this position than me."

It was a rule of the business world for the person who held the most shares to be the chairman in a company. If the person who held the most shares refused, then the position of chairman would be left vacant, and people with fewer shares had no access to this position.

Amber should be the chairman rather than the vice president. However, according to Cole, Amber knew little about business. If she took office as the chairman, her subordinates would think nothing of her and be out of hand.

Therefore, Amber had better stay humble. Being a vice president could help her not only learn more but also gain the favor of other shareholders, and they would not be vigilant against her from the beginning. After she learned almost everything she needed, she could take office as the chairman. Even if the others were dissatisfied, they couldn't take her down, because she was no longer an unexperienced little girl anymore.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 598 The Candidates for the Chairman

Amber had intended to take office as the chairman of the board after the factory was built and the machines were delivered from Country K.

In this way, she could justifiably overshadow Bernardo and take back the other half of the rights. For now, compared with Bernardo, Amber was at a disadvantage even though she held the most shares.

However, Bernardo convened a board meeting to elect the chairman before the factory was built.

Now that Bernardo was eager to choose a chairman, Amber decided to grant his wish.

At the door, after hearing Amber's words, Bernardo's assistant lowered his head in fear. "Miss Reed, I'm just an assistant. You should tell Mr. Delgado yourself."

"Okay, then I'll tell him." Amber stood up.

She knew that it was useless to say anything to the assistant, so she didn't mean to embarrass him. Amber picked up the notebook on the table and said, "Let's go."

"After you, Miss Reed." Seeing that Amber agreed to attend the meeting, the assistant was relieved, and then hurriedly made way for Amber.

Amber walked over and handed her notebook to the assistant.

The assistant quickly took it.

Amber straightened the jacket draped over her shoulders and walked out on high heels.

Soon, Amber reached the door of the meeting room.

The assistant opened the door for her.

Hardly had Amber walked in when she saw that the meeting room was filled with Goldstone's shareholders and executives. Amber was the last one to arrive.

When these shareholders and senior executives saw Amber, they all stopped talking and greeted her, "Good morning, Miss Reed."

Although Amber was just the vice president, she held the most shares in Goldstone

Therefore, no one dared to ignore her in public.

Amber nodded slightly at them in return, walked to her seat, and sat down.

Bernardo's assistant, who was following behind Amber, stepped forward and put Amber's notebook on the table in front of her. After that, the assistant left quickly, returning to stand behind Bernardo, who was sitting opposite.

Bernardo glanced at everyone in the meeting room. Having stared at Amber for a few seconds, he looked away.

Amber realized something unusual in his eyes.

Amber subconsciously straightened her back and narrowed her eyes.

Amber wondered why Bernardo looked at her that way.

What did he want to do?

Amber knew that Bernardo must want to do something by holding this meeting.

The shares in Bernardo's hands ranked only third or fourth. He was the president because he was cruel and shrewd and the other shareholders were not capable enough to compete against him.

It was so strange for Bernardo to hold such a general meeting of shareholders.

First of all, Bernardo knew well that he would not be selected as the chairman, so he could get nothing by holding this meeting. On the contrary, it would help Amber take office as chairman.

Bernardo also knew that Amber would take over his management rights after she became the chairman.

Then why did Bernardo hold this meeting?

Moreover, according to Bernardo's eyes, this meeting was held for Amber.

Just when Amber was thinking about what Bernardo was going to do, Bernardo clapped his hands. "Well, since everyone is here, let's start our meeting today. Everyone knows that a good company cannot live without a top leader. The lack of a top leader won't be conducive to the development of our company, so I propose that we elect a chairman today."

Those who stood with Bernardo naturally nodded in support.

But the people siding with Amber all frowned.

One of the department managers raised his hand and said, "Mr. Delgado, why do you want us to elect the chairman? Arguably, Miss Reed is our chairman. She held the largest shares among us. Besides her, no one is qualified."

"Yes, it is meaningless to hold this meeting," the others echoed.

Amber looked at the senior executives and shareholders who spoke for her and gave a satisfied smile.

However, when Bernardo saw her smile, his face darkened. "Amber, do you think you should take office as the chairman?"

Amber took a sip of tea from the teacup in front of her, and said in a cold voice, "Mr. Delgado, I don't think you should ask me about this. You have got the answer in your heart, don't you? If you insist on me saying something about this, then I can tell you that I'm perfect for the chairman. I have 51% shares in Goldstone, so I have a final say in everything, right? "

Bernardo didn't expect Amber to be so straightforward. He had thought she would be euphemistic.

"Amber, since you have been in charge of Goldstone, you become more arrogant. You should stay humble." Bernardo looked at Amber with a long face.

Amber smiled. "Humble? Mr. Delgado, I hold the most shares in Goldstone. Instead of beating around the bush, I prefer cutting straight to the chase. Mr. Delgado, you don't look like you want me to be the chairman, right? "

Hearing Amber's words, everyone looked toward Bernardo.

Bernardo's people naturally knew that Bernardo did not want Amber to be the chairman.

But Amber's people wanted Bernardo to explain it.

Bernardo didn't expect Amber to put him on the spot.

What he had prepared to say was useless now. He had no choice but to say unwillingly, "Don't get me wrong, Amber. You are the largest shareholder, so I certainly back you as the chairman."

Bernardo didn't want Amber to be the chairman because he didn't want to be overshadowed.

Nonetheless, he didn't dare to tell this to anyone here now.

Bernardo didn't want to offend Amber. After all, Amber could depend on her shares to take office as the chairman and make things harder for him.

With the shares in his hand, Bernardo was no match for Amber at all.

And the last thing Bernardo could do was anger Amber. Once Amber became the chairman, his plan would fail.

"Really?" Amber was amused by Bernardo's words, but she did not expose him. She said with a half-smile, "Mr. Delgado, do you mean you also back me as the chairman? Then this meeting is held for me, right?"

A trace of anger flashed in Bernardo's eyes, but he forced a sullen smile, "Don't be so anxious, Amber. Although I want you to be the chairman, you have to win it by yourself. After all, another candidate will not have you take office."

"What are you talking about? Another chairman candidate?" Amber's face changed with a frown.

Chapter 599 Braylee Is the Other Candidate

The other shareholders and senior executives, including Bernardo's people, were all surprised and confused.

"Mr. Delgado, what do you mean?"

"Mr. Delgado, besides Miss Reed, who else is qualified to be a candidate?"

Anyone with less than 10% of the shares was unqualified for the chairman.

Therefore, the other shareholders had never wanted to be the chairman.

Amber was the only one who held more than 10% of the shares.

Then who was the other candidate?

Did he or she hold more than 10% of the shares?

But that was impossible. Everyone holding shares was here now.

Goldstone was not listed, and it had no shares in the stock market, so no one could buy Goldstone's shares from the stock market.

Glancing at everyone, Bernardo's eyes glinted.

Amber thought of something and pursed her red lips.

Amber wondered whether Braylee was the other candidate.

Amber had looked around everyone in the meeting room. Apart from Bernardo, no one seemed to know that there was another candidate. Thus, the new candidate was not anyone in the meeting room.

Braylee happened to appear in Goldstone, so she probably was the candidate.

Thinking of this, Amber squinted at Bernardo. "Mr. Delgado, now that you've got a new candidate, you can ask him or her here. Everyone, including me, wants to know who it is."

"Miss Reed is right. We want to know who else is qualified to be the chairman."

Bernardo put down the teacup in his hand leisurely. "But wait. She is on the way here. She is your sister, Miss Reed."

Hearing this, Amber's heart sank. She clenched her fists.

As expected, the other candidate was Braylee.

Amber wondered how Braylee teamed up with Bernardo.

"Miss Reed's sister?" Some senior executives and shareholders began to wonder. "Miss Reed has a sister?"

These people joined Goldstone in the past six years.

As for those who had been a member of Goldstone for more than six years, they were not that surprised.

They all knew that Amber had a younger sister, who was also the daughter of the former chairman, but they had no idea about what her name was.

They knew nothing but the fact that Amber's sister took away all the money from Goldstone and escaped with Beatrice six years ago and that Hugo jumped off the building in despair.

If Bernardo hadn't taken out all his savings and taken out a loan from the bank, Goldstone would have gone bankrupt six years ago.

Therefore, these shareholders and senior executives became displeased after hearing what Bernardo said.

"Mr. Delgado, you are talking about Hugo's second daughter, right? I don't think she is qualified to be the chairman."

"Mr. Delgado, have you forgotten what happened six years ago? She and her mother almost caused Goldstone to go bankrupt, so she is not qualified to be the chairman at all. Besides, she has no shares."

"Please think of what you're doing, Mr. Delgado."

At the moment, neither side wanted Bernardo to appoint Braylee as the chairman candidate.

Even people siding with Bernardo didn't understand what Bernardo was thinking and why he did this.

Bernardo naturally realized that the others were dissatisfied.

Bernardo ignored Amber's people and motioned for his people to calm down, hinting that he would explain to them later.

And then Bernardo's people stopped talking.

Seeing this, Bernardo nodded in satisfaction and waved to the assistant behind him.

The assistant nodded, walked towards the door, and opened it.

Immediately afterward, everyone heard the sound of high heels coming from outside. It got closer and closer.

Amber pursed her red lips and stared coldly at the door. Soon, Braylee appeared in her sight.

Braylee was wearing a suit and her hair was tied in a ponytail. She looked a bit like a tough fighter, but the ambition and excitement in her eyes didn't leave a good impression on the others.

After Braylee entered the office, she first glanced at everyone present, especially Amber. After Braylee gave Amber a provocative and disdainful smile, Braylee looked at Bernardo with a wider smile, "Good morning, Mr. Delgado."

Braylee's tone was very kind.

Amber's face became even colder.

Amber didn't expect Braylee to be so close to Bernardo.

How dare she!

Everyone knew that Bernardo was Hugo's rival.

However, now that Braylee could poison her father, she could be close to anyone.

"Braylee, please come here." Bernardo nodded with a smile, pulled out the chair beside him, and motioned for Braylee to sit down.

It seemed they had a good relationship with each other.

Braylee sat beside Bernardo.

They sat opposite Amber, so Braylee could look Amber in the eye.

Braylee said with a smile, "Amber, are you surprised at my return?"

Amber frowned and remained silent, ignoring Braylee.

Braylee was annoyed. She hated being ignored. Instead, she would rather that Amber could scold her.

To be scolded was much better than to be ignored.

Braylee thought, "The more arrogant you are, the more regretful you will be." Braylee sneered. The next second, she changed her expression and said to Bernardo. "Mr. Delgado, I can count on nobody but you."

"Don't worry, Braylee. I will definitely help you win the chairman. Even if I can't do it, I will stop Amber from doing so." Bernardo said as he glanced gloomily at Amber.

"Then thank you very much, Mr. Delgado." Braylee was shaking all over with excitement.

Bernardo gave her a disdainful look and quickly looked away, as if nothing had happened, and said, "Amber, I don't object to you being the chairman, but you have to compete with Braylee."

"Mr. Delgado, I have a question." Amber tapped on the table. "Why do you think Braylee is qualified to compete with me? She is not that capable. And she had no shares. She didn't have anything, so I think it is too sloppy for you to ask her to compete with me. In this way, I will think that you are too short-sighted to be the president. Even if you have contributed a lot to the company, I can arbitrate your shares after I take office as the chairman!"

After Hugo died, Bernardo tried his best to save Goldstone, which was the reason why Amber was so lenient with Bernardo.

Otherwise, Amber would have driven Bernardo out of Goldstone a long time ago.🔒🔒

Chapter 600 Bernardo's Intention

After Bernardo heard this, his face changed, and even the muscles on his face were trembling.

Bernardo was panicked now.

The arbitration of his shares was equivalent to kicking him out of Goldstone

"Amber, you..."

Before Bernardo could say something to calm Amber down, Braylee banged the table angrily. "Amber, you've gone too far!"

Everyone looked toward Braylee.

Amber narrowed her eyes. "Why then?"

"Aren't you? We should pay respects to Mr. Delgado, but what you said was a disgrace to our family." Braylee pointed at Amber as if Amber had made a big mistake.

Amber was amused and sneered. "How ridiculous! Braylee, you can even kill your biological father. Mr. Delgado, you have to be careful. Now that she can kill her father, maybe she will kill you one day."

"Amber, what nonsense are you talking about? I didn't kill Dad!" Hearing Amber's words, Braylee got nervous with a guilty conscience.

Braylee wondered whether Amber had known something.

One second thought, Braylee shook her head. Braylee thought Amber knew nothing but the fact that Braylee and Beatrice took away the money and caused Hugo to jump off the building.

Thinking of this, Braylee asked herself to calm down.

Braylee's eyes kept rolling.

When Amber saw this, she clenched her hands under the table.

As Elena said, Braylee poisoned Hugo, or Braylee wouldn't have been so flustered.

Amber had blamed Hugo's death on Braylee's taking money away in Country K before, but back then, Braylee remained indifferent and even mocked that Hugo was too weak.

Therefore, Braylee must have poisoned Hugo and she was guilty now.

Realizing this, Amber swore to herself that she would make Braylee pay the price one day!

It was too heartless of Braylee to poison Hugo, her biological father.

"I'm serious." Amber sneered. "Braylee, you know what you did. But anyway, I will get you back."

Braylee rolled her eyes in disdain. "Are you kidding me? Well, then I'll wait and see what you will do, but we are talking about who is qualified for the chairman."

"No, we don't have to!" Amber raised her chin and looked at Braylee with cold eyes. "Anyway, you won't get this position. Without shares, you're not allowed to compete with me."

"I don't think so." Braylee crossed her arms and smiled proudly. "I admit that I am unable to manage the company, but Mr. Delgado will do me a favor. Besides, you are wrong. As a daughter of the Reed family, I should take half of your shares! You have 51% of the shares, so you should give me 25.5%. Then I will be qualified to compete with you for the chairman."

Hearing this, the others held different views.

"She is right. The former chairman passed away without making a will that he gave all his shares to Miss Reed, so this young lady can get half of the shares."

"Can't agree more,"

Bernardo's people said.

Hearing this, Bernardo and Braylee looked at each other with confidence in their eyes.

At the same time, people standing with Amber began to speak.

"Although the former chairman didn't leave a will, he didn't say that this young lady could get half of his shares."

"I agree with you."

Before Amber could say something, Braylee glared dissatisfiedly at those who opposed her. "Although Dad did not say that, as his daughter, I have the right to share half of his shares. What's more, I was not in Olkmore back then, so Amber took all the shares. Now that I'm back, what's wrong with me wanting to take back what belongs to me? Even if we fight that in court, the judge will award half of the shares to me."

"Braylee is right. Then, Amber, you should give half of your shares to Braylee. Anyway, she is your sister. If you monopolize the shares, your reputation will be at stake," Bernardo held up the teacup, took a sip, and chimed in.

Amber looked at him, then at Braylee, and smiled.

Seeing this, Bernardo frowned and got a bad feeling.

He stopped drinking the tea, put down the teacup, stared at Amber, and asked, "Amber, what are you smiling at?"

"Mr. Delgado, I was wondering why you held the meeting and wanted to choose a new chairman a few minutes ago. After all, this kind of thing is not beneficial to you at all. Now I finally get the answer."

Amber leaned forward, then held her chin with her hands and said, "I don't know how you team up with Braylee, but you have reached a consensus. As for the conditions..."

Amber pointed to Bernardo, "You will help Braylee get half of my shares and manage Goldstone, and she..."

Amber pointed at Braylee. "She will help you hold me at bay. And then I won't be available to manage Goldstone, right? In this way, Mr. Delgado, you can do whatever you want and take full control of Goldstone. You can even find an opportunity to defraud Braylee of the shares later."

Bernardo's pupils shrank as he froze. He looked at Amber in disbelief, "You..."

Bernardo didn't expect Amber to see through his thoughts!

Amber had such a sharp insight!

"It seems I'm right." Amber sneered. "Braylee is an idiot, so it is very wise of you to take advantage of her to get what you want, Mr. Delgado. You are very capable, but it's a pity that you're not good at hiding your ambitions. I can see through what you are thinking at a glance."

Bernardo squeezed the teacup, looked at Amber with gloomy eyes, and did not say anything.

However, Braylee was irritated. She glared at Amber and said through gritted teeth, "Amber, how dare you! I'm not an idiot!"

With that, all of Braylee's shortcomings were exposed.

Bernardo's and Amber's people all looked at Braylee with contempt.

Braylee was indeed an idiot.

Amber had said that Bernardo was taking advantage of Braylee and might well deceive her of her shares in the end.

Nevertheless, Braylee paid no attention to that. Instead, she snapped only because she was called an idiot.

It would be chaos if Braylee took office as the chairman.