

LLPD Chapter 1131

Chapter 1131 - Deliberately teasing her

This night, the man was like a mad lion, extremely demanding.

If not for Amber's current physical ability to withstand, far beyond the previous, it is estimated that again like the previous two times directly passed out from exhaustion.

But although not passed out from exhaustion, but the body is still tired paralyzed on the bed, even the fingers do not want to move a little, eyes to open not open looking at the ceiling halo yellow crystal light.

The man, standing by the bed, picked up a robe and put it on slowly, with an insatiable look on his face, his spirits not to mention how good it was.

Amber, seeing this, was outright angry and turned her head to the side, not wanting to look at him.

It is clear that he has begged for mercy several times, and each time he said the last time the last time.

But what about the results.

Yuck!

Man's mouth, cheating ghost!

Jared, of course, saw the way the woman was sulking at herself and knew why the woman was angry.

After he tied the robe bag around his waist, he let out a low laugh, "Open your eyes, I'll carry you to the shower."

Amber didn't open, just raised her arms and waved her hands feebly, "Just hold it like that, I don't want to move, I'm so tired."

It's not like you haven't experienced having him help with the shower anyway.

So, she is now able to accept very peacefully that when she is done, she will let him carry her to the bath.

Seeing the woman's lazy appearance, Jared reached out and scratched the bridge of her nose, and without further ado, bent down and picked the woman up in his arms and headed for the bathroom.

By the time I got out of the shower, it was 4:00 am.

There are still more than two hours until dawn.

Jared lifted the covers and joined Amber back in bed.

When Amber's body touched the soft surface of the bed, it woke up a little and her eyes finally opened, but not too much, they were still half open.

She blinked her eyes twice and looked at the man, her voice soft and sticky, "What time is it?"

She asked, and couldn't help but snort.

The man lifted his arm and glanced at his watch, "It's four o'clock."

Amber's eyes closed again when she heard it was only four o'clock, "That's still early before dawn, I saw you didn't sleep and thought it was dawn."

"No, you go to sleep." Jared tucked her in.

Amber rubbed into his arms, "You do not sleep? There are still two or three hours, you also sleep a little, tomorrow work fatigue how to do?"

"I'm not tired, you sleep, I'll watch over you." Jared lay on his side, propping his head up with one hand and resting one hand on her waist, patting her gently, coaxing her like a child.

Not to say, he so, Amber gradually feel sleepy again, can not help but yawn again.

"You're such a monster." She muttered.

Jared raised an eyebrow, "Oh? How does that make me a monster?"

"Isn't it?" Amber grabbed the collar of the man's chest with both hands, her eyes tightly closed, and only moved her lips to say, "After hours of exercise, I'm so tired that I don't want to move, and you're still so energetic that you don't even sleep, what are you if not a monster, a monster who doesn't know how to get tired."

The man's chest fluttered and he let out a low laugh that made his ears pregnant, "Then you should really like a monster like me, right? After all"

Seems to know what the man is going to say, Amber instantly awake, the sleepiness in her head is gone in a flash, after opening her eyes, directly covered the man's mouth, "Shut up, no saying those words, or I'll bite you!"

She stared at the man with round eyes and vicious warning, looking fierce.

However, her look fell in the eyes of the man, and did not give him any deterrent, but rather milk fierce and fierce, really cute.

He stuck out his tongue and licked the woman's palm.

The woman felt an itch in her palm and immediately let go of the man's mouth and withdrew her hand, "Jared!"

She shouted the man's name once more.

The man blinked innocently, "I am."

Looking at the man as if he did not know what he had done wrong, Amber's heart fire was suddenly like a pot of cold water doused, up and down, not to mention how uncomfortable it was.

She can only open her eyes and keep glaring at the man, glaring for a while, not how the man, but to glare at their own eyes astringent, uncomfortable.

In the end, Amber had no choice but to cave in and lose the battle.

Forget it, why is she fighting with this bad man?

Hasn't it always been the case that you can't fight this bad man?

Looking at the woman's absent-minded look, a smile flashed in Jared's eyes as he reached out and touched the woman's soft hair, "Well, don't tease you anymore, go to sleep."

"Still sleeping?" Amber gave the man a blank look, "After being tossed around like that by you, how can I still sleep."

"Can't sleep anymore?" Jared narrowed his eyes.

Amber hadn't yet sensed the danger and grunted.

Jared lifted the covers, "Since we can't sleep, and while it's still light, how about we continue?"

With that, he was about to roll over and press down.

Amber was horrified and her voice was raised, "Jared if you keep doing that, I'll get mad, I'll get really mad!"

The words fall, she closes her eyes.

However, after closing it for a while, I did not feel any movement.

She opened her eyes tentatively, just in time to meet the man's handsome, god-like face, and those smiling eyes.

At that moment, Amber suddenly realized what was going on and her face suddenly flushed, "Did you scare me on purpose?"

The man laughed low, a sort of admission.

Amber blushed even more, and the whole thing was shy and embarrassed.

Because the man would not have meant that, just teasing himself.

And they thought that men really want to be with them that what

So now when she sees the man's snickering gaze, she is embarrassed and can't wait to find a crack in the ground.

It's really too humiliating.

Amber pulled over the quilt that was just lifted by the man, and covered herself from head to toe tightly, isolating all outside eyes.

As if this is the way to not feel the malice of the world.

When the man saw Amber shrink into her shell like a little turtle, he realized that he had caused trouble and had teased too much and pissed her off.

There was nothing else to do, after Jared let out a soft sigh, what else could he do?

Coaxing.

"Little Leaf, pull the covers down, it's not good for breathing." Jared spoke as he reached for the covers.

But the quilt was grabbed by Amber and Jared couldn't pull it off for a while.

Jared froze, then reacted and went back to pulling.

He did not mean to pull away with force, but deliberately stalled with Amber there.

It was the only way to not scare her.

Otherwise, he is not coaxing her, but deliberately looking for a fight with her to quarrel.

"Listen, Little Leaf, pull the covers off, I'll apologize to you, okay, just now it was my fault, I shouldn't have teased you on purpose, don't be angry, huh?" The man looked down at the woman under the quilt, his voice gentle and coaxing, without the slightest impatience.

Under the covers, Amber saw the man apologize to himself and felt a little better.

She took the covers off, revealing a small face that was still red and hadn't dispersed its blush looking at the man and humming, "You'll just deliberately screw me and look at my jokes."

"No, I just couldn't help myself because you were so cute." The man hugged her.

Amber nestled in his arms without moving.

Now, she is completely sleepless.

"One more time and I'll really ignore you." Amber lifted her head from the man's arms and moved her fist at him in warning.

The man's chin rubbed against the top of her head, "Not anymore, just now I just deliberately teased you, did not want to really do anything to you."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1132 - Heartless Parents

He then to her anxious sex, will not be anxious sex to her already very tired, but also pull her continue.

What's the difference between that and a heartless pervert?

The man's heart, Amber look has been completely soft and down, people also to the man's arms more shrink, looking for a safe and warm position not move.

Just like a little baby.

Jared looked at such Amber and couldn't help but let out a low laugh, "Well, it's still early, get some more sleep."

"I can't sleep now, so I'll sleep later when the sleepiness comes back." Amber said as she shook her head in the man's arms.

The man tucked her in and didn't force himself on her, gently patting her back and saying, "Then stay with me and talk for a while."

"Hmm." Amber nodded, "What do you want to talk about?"

"Anything." Jared propped his head up, "But not too hard to say, I want to know who you called earlier, I was in the foyer and I could hear you laughing into the phone."

In his tone, there was clearly some food for thought.

Amber cried and shook her head.

This man is really

But Amber didn't hide it from the men, and still told them who she was calling.

When he heard it was an Elias, Jared raised an eyebrow and asked, "Why are you calling him for a good reason?"

"Of course it's to thank him, although we were all at the police station during the day yesterday, but you didn't go to see Alice, so you don't know." Amber yawned and then told the story of how she saw Alice at the police station.

Jared listened, and then realized that there was actually this.

"So Dr. Lansdale helped me out, of course I couldn't pretend I didn't know." Amber said as she placed her hand on the man's hard chest.

Jared didn't say anything else.

After all, Elias did help, and indeed cannot pretend that nothing happened.

"How come you didn't tell me about this in the first place?" Jared asked, looking down at the woman in his arms.

The woman's eyes began to gradually drift away again, no longer as clear and bright as just now.

Apparently, sleepiness has started to hit again.

Jared couldn't help but laugh.

I just said I couldn't sleep.

This is how long it took for the sleepiness to come back.

Jared gently stroked Amber's hair.

Amber stuck her hand out from under the covers and rubbed her eyes, her voice starting to soften, "I forgot about it until Ben came by earlier and wanted to talk to you about something and I suddenly remembered, so I called Dr. Lansdale over to thank him and was going to treat him to a meal, but you know what? He actually doesn't eat what normal humans eat."

"I know." Jared lifted his chin, "He has Xenophagia."

"You know?" Amber opened her eyes wide in surprise.

Jared nodded, "It's not really a secret in the circle, Elias this problem, more than ten years ago has been widely known, for this reason he would not have treated his parents, more is he for shame."

"He's a disgrace?" Amber tilted her head in surprise. Amber tilted her head in amazement, "Why? Dr. Lansdale is a genius in the medical field, shouldn't he be proud to have a son like him?"

She said she didn't understand.

"Lansdale couple are engaged in the study of medical talent, and perfectionist seekers, they do not allow their children are an emotional defect patients, so Elias for them, is their perfect life, imperfect that existence, is their stain, because they gave birth to such a monster, it means, they actually are not Even after Elias showed a medical talent that far exceeded the couple's, they still didn't treat him, and they never even acknowledged him as a child, and I heard that before Elias was a month old, the Lansdale couple tried to put Elias in a orphanage."

"And this?" Amber's face was full of shock.

Jared hmmm, "It did happen, but Old Mr. Lansdale was still alive at that time and immediately took Elias back from the orphanage when he learned about it, otherwise there would be no Elias at all now."

It took Amber a while to get over the man's words and sighed with emotion, "I never thought Dr. Lansdale would have such experiences in his seemingly glamorous life."

"Everyone has a past they don't know about." Jared stroked her hair back.

Amber sighed, "What really shocked me was Dr. Lansdale's parents, how could they do this, even if Dr. Lansdale was born with an emotional defect? Isn't it still their child? How could they throw their child away because of this? The most ridiculous thing is that they are perfectionists, I have never seen any perfectionists who eat, drink and shit. How can they also be medical, not the other? This is called what perfectionist, clearly is bigoted well!"

For her anyway, there is no one in this world who is perfect.

The so-called perfect person should not eat, drink or shit, and be able to do everything.

For example, turning over the river and taking off into the clouds.

This, then, is called true perfection.

And such a perfect person, that is the gods.

Is the Lansdale couple gods?

It is still the same as them, a human being who can eat, drink and shit carbon-based lifeforms, and pretend what perfectionist.

Looking at the woman crusade Lansdale couple and puffed up look, Jared only find it cute to the extreme, can not help but gently pinch her face, soft, feel extra good.

"Very paranoid indeed." Jared nodded in agreement with her words as he cupped her face.

After all, the woman sings, is also one of his mandatory lessons as the head of the male moral class ah.

"Yeah right." Amber heard the man agree with his words, more and more feel their evaluation of the Lansdale couple is right, pursed his red lips and said: "Also, they say Dr. Lansdale is a monster without feelings, if you want me to say ah, they are the monster without feelings, the pursuit of perfection, the pursuit of such extreme pathology, even their own son are can not want, this is not no feelings? To have feelings, how could they do such a heartless thing, so ah, the reason why Dr. Lansdale was born without feelings, must be inherited from the couple, in short, Dr. Lansdale stall such parents, is also the bad luck of eight lives."

"The wife is right." Jared nodded.

Anyway, as long as she said anything, he was on her side to support it.

Again, the Lansdale couple really don't deserve to be parents.

"I now know that not all parents love their children." Amber skimmed, "This Lansdale couple, even Trenton couple can't compare to it, Judy Lashley and they were separated for more than twenty years, even if both sides are strangers to each other, there is little affection, but Trenton couple can immediately be good to Judy, so to speak. Trenton couple is not good people, but definitely a pair of good parents, and Lansdale couple, tsk!"

Amber tsked and didn't speak anymore, her tone was full of dislike for the Lansdale couple.

So she did not see the man next to her stroking her hair stop, his eyes full of deep and complex.

Chapter 1133 Trenton couple are qualified parents

She's complimenting the Trenton couple on being good parents

Indeed, as she says, the Trenton couple are, indeed, good parents.

Twenty-seven years ago, Makayla was killed by Hugo in the eyes of Trenton couple.

For these twenty-seven years, Makayla has been a dead man in the hearts of the Trenton couple.

This couple, however, was able to keep a daughter who died twenty years ago in their hearts, never forgetting.

This is almost impossible for many parents to do.

Even if the death is their own children, but they are still alive, they always have to look forward, not because of the death of a child, they also go to die and do not live.

That's absolutely impossible, not to mention the fact that that child has been dead for twenty-seven years.

I'm afraid that many parents, who have long forgotten their dead children for so many years, can't even remember that they once had such a child.

Trenton couple, however, has really been remembered until now.

With this alone, there is no one who can say that this couple, is not a good parent.

Secondly, in the hearts of the Trenton couple, the daughter who had been dead for twenty-seven years suddenly came back to life and appeared before their eyes, they did not suspect that the sudden appearance of this daughter was not some kind of conspiracy, but also immediately accepted this daughter, spoiled this daughter to heaven, to make up for the twenty-seven years of debt to this daughter.

And that, too, is not the case for all parents.

Especially for those in the gentry who can do it, there are even fewer of them.

Luxury family attaches great importance to the appearance, the face is very important, and climbing heart is also heavy, either climbing family business, or climbing husband and wife, or climbing children.

As long as there is one thing to lose to others, then in the eyes of others, it becomes a joke.

Like Judy Lashley when she first appeared in front of the Gardner family, she was an obsequious, vulgar, and uneducated village girl who did not know any manners or skills.

But this is the Judy, but not disliked by the Trenton couple, but confirmed to be their daughter, immediately accepted her.

It does not care at all whether such a daughter, when she returns home, will allow herself to be laughed at by her circle, so that her circle's rivals, take the opportunity to mock her, having such a daughter who is not on the stage.

Seriously, Trenton, who cares so much about saving face, is able to do this for his daughter, making him all the higher.

In other words, other people in the circle, is absolutely impossible, I'm afraid that even do not want to recognize such a daughter, think will be such a daughter back home, will only give their own shame, not to mention that will make the outside world laugh, so even their own flesh and blood, can do ruthlessly abandoned.

This is in the circle, but there are real cases.

This is the case with the Furnham family.

The Furnham family a few years ago there was a fiasco of real and fake millennials, the Furnham family real millennials were secretly swapped by nannies at birth, exchanging their own daughters with the Furnham family real millennials.

From then on, the Furnham family's real daughter lived a life of misery and hardship, while the fake daughter lived the life of a luxurious princess, proficient in everything from chess to calligraphy and painting, and a famous talent in the circle, sought after by countless gentry.

However, one day, the Furnham family true and false thousand gold thing happened, the true thousand gold back to the Furnham family, but the false thousand gold did not return to their original home, but also remained in the Furnham family, and the name status has not changed at all.

The Furnham family did not recognize her identity, did not announce to the public that she was the Furnham family daughter, but only to the public that she was the Furnham family mercy adopted

adopted daughter, as for the reason, it is certainly very The Furnham family is not willing to accept their own daughter, actually this kind of nothing, can not be on the stage of the village girl, think there is such a daughter, will give them shame.

On the contrary, externally called adopted daughter, perhaps the outside world will also praise their good heart, so that the bloodline back, and do not have to worry about this bloodline will bring embarrassment to their own, they also gained a good reputation, the best of both worlds.

However, for true Chikane, it would not be a good thing, but a hell of a change.

Back to the Furnham family, her parents do not announce her true identity to the public, everyone thinks she is really an adopted daughter, then the servants and jealous of her, bullying her in the dark.

The fake girl feels that her existence is always a bomb that threatens her status, and she also starts to play soft and make tricks to trap her, making the Li family couple dislike her even more.

The Furnham family parents, who are the true parents of a daughter, are ashamed to bear such a daughter and turn a blind eye to this daughter, even if they know how this daughter suffers from bullying, they never help and pretend not to know.

In the end, this true daughter could not bear such pain anymore and leapt from the high building of the Furnham Group, ending her life in such a way.

That's why he said that not all parents, like the Trenton couple, would accept without hesitation a daughter who has been separated from them for more than twenty years, much less a daughter who is out of step with the gentry and has the potential to bring them an endless stream of ridicule.

It is therefore indisputable that the Trenton couple, indeed, are good parents.

Even he can guarantee that if the Trenton couple now knows that Amber is their real daughter, even if Amber hates them to death in her heart, they will immediately find up and identify with Amber, and may even end their own lives in order to make up for Amber and quell the hatred in Amber's heart.

This is not something that the Trenton couple, who love their daughter like their life depends on, cannot do.

At that time, the most painful, it becomes Amber.

Amber will feel that her revenge has become the most ridiculous thing, even her own identity, which not only prevents her from decisively avenging the Reed Family, but also becomes a sharp tool to end the lives of her biological parents.

What kind of madness Amber would go into at that time was something he didn't even want to think about.

So that's why he, too, kept Amber in the dark about her life.

But where the Trenton couple's love for their children is not so deep, he is not so hard to hide.

Seeing that the man kept looking at himself and didn't say anything, Amber's finger lightly nudged the man's chest, "Jared, what are you thinking about?"

Jared's eyes flickered back and he put his arms around her again, then lowered his eyes to cover the darkness under them and said, "It's nothing, well, let's not mention how Elias' parents are, it's late, go to sleep."

When he finished, he was about to probe to turn off the lights.

Amber took his arm, "Don't rush, I'm not done yet, there's something else I want you to do."

"Oh?" Jared put his arm down, his eyes lit up with interest, "This is the first time you've asked for help, ask for my help, say it, anything, I'll say yes."

Amber blushed and gave the man a blank look.

This guy, Honey is shouting very smoothly now.

"It's not really a big deal, it's just that Elias wants me to help get a ticket, but this kind of ticket requires a doorway, and I don't have an official doorway, so I have to find you."

"What tickets still require a special doorway?" Jared frowned.

"Here's the deal." Amber didn't sell the story and told Elias about wanting to go to the museum.

Jared listened, which solved the confusion and patted her back, "I know, it's gone, let Ben do it tomorrow, just send the tickets directly to him then."

"Thanks." Amber smiled with delight and hastily thanked him.

Jared's eyes darkened, "Just a thank you, nothing more?"

Chapter 1134 Mr. Farrell has a cat?

Amber's eyes narrowed and the case was alerted.

Bad man this statement, obviously playing some kind of ghost again!

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Looking at Amber's wary eyes, Jared raised the end of his eyebrow slightly.

Amber grunted, "Why do you think I'm looking at you like that, you know it in your heart!"

"Unknown!" Jared shook his head, indicating that he couldn't understand.

Amber rolled her eyes, "but pull back you, what is unknown, you know very well in your heart."

"Oh? So tell me, what am I clear about?" Jared's thin lips curled slightly.

Amber pursed her red lips, "Of course you know exactly what I'm wary of you ah, I thank you too enough, but also to come to something else, it is clear that you want to take advantage of me around the corner again."

Seeing his mind being torn apart, Jared not only didn't panic or feel weak at all, but instead he laughed in a low voice, "So are you willing to grant my wish?"

Amber's red lips twitched and she was just about to speak.

Jared spoke again, cutting her off, "Don't worry, I wouldn't really go that far to do anything to you in your current state, I just want you to give me a kiss."

He pointed to his face.

Don't say, after Amber heard this, her heart's guard was really lowered a lot.

At first, she did think the man had caught a break and was going to have sex with her again.

So, she was extra wary of men in her heart, afraid that they would really do it.

After all, her body can't take it now, and she might die in bed.

The good thing is that in the end it proved to be her overthinking, the man was not so heartless and just wanted her to kiss him.

Compared to sex, a kiss, that really should not be too easy and a good task for her to accomplish.

Anyway, it's also true that she's less resistant to a kiss than to sex.

Thinking, Amber breathed a long sigh of relief, then stretched her head forward, reaching up to the man and giving him a kiss on the cheek, "All right now?"

"Well, that's okay." The man wrapped his arms around her and nodded in satisfaction.

Amber grunted, "Then hurry up and sleep, you must sleep, even if the body is good, you are always a person, the body is also always not iron, old rely on the body is good to wantonly squander, one day the body will also have problems, so sleep."

After saying that, she hurriedly closed her eyes and took the lead in making the move to sleep, giving the men an example to follow.

The man looked at her with a 'I've fallen asleep' look and a smile filled his eyes and his heart was warm.

He certainly felt warm inside when she was thinking about his body.

"Okay, sleep." Jared reached over and turned the light off.

The room went dark all of a sudden.

Jared lay back down and swept Amber up into his arms, then lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead, murmuring, "Good night."

Amber's body stiffened for a moment and quickly returned to its natural state.

Wait until the man closed his eyes, and after a while there was no more movement, then he lightly opened his red lips and slowly spat out a sentence, "Good night."

The man's eyes opened, deep gaze in the night flashed a fine awning, and soon disappeared again.

Then the woman was held a little tighter, which closed her eyes again.

When I woke up again, it was already after 7:00 am.

The two were awakened by the doorbell.

Amber first wrinkled her good-looking eyebrows before reluctantly opening her eyes, apparently not enough sleep, this moment some bed gas it.

Jared, on the other hand, woke up crisply and opened his eyes, and the last trace of sleep in his eyes disappeared without a trace, out of sight.

He lifted the covers and sat up, twisting his head to see the woman lying beside him, staring blankly at the ceiling with her eyes open, and felt amused.

"What? Not awake?" Jared reached out and touched the woman's forehead.

The woman blinked, her voice soft with full sleepiness, "Well A little."

This voice, in Jared's ears, was like a cat's claws scratching in his heart, tickling his heart.

If it is not remembered that last night really tired her, this time he certainly will not hold back, but directly pull her, to a morning exercise, but also help her completely awake.

Jared's eyes darkened, and after suppressing the restlessness in his heart, he said in a hoarse voice, "Then you can sleep a little longer, I'll move gently."

"Still not sleeping." Amber shook her head, then yawned, "I have a meeting today, it's kinda important, so I'll stay up, what if I oversleep later?"

"So, are you in the spirit for a while?" Jared eyed the woman with concern.

Amber gave him a blank look, "You have to hold on even if you have no spirit, it's all your fault last night, no moderation at all."

The man laughed lightly, "It's my fault, that"

"Stop it!" Amber hastily raised her hand to stop the man from going on, "Stop talking me out of my work rest words, don't worry, I'm not that fragile, I'll be refreshed after I wash up and have a breakfast to slow down for a while, don't worry."

"Really?" The man still looked at her with some unease.

Amber nodded, "Really, trust me, pull me up."

She put her hand in front of the man.

The man took her by the wrist and pulled her up from the bed.

Amber sat up and stretched with her hands up, "Ah, this is much more comfortable, and my mind is a little clearer, let's go, didn't someone just ring the doorbell?"

She put her hand down and then looked at the man.

The man made sure she was in better spirits than she had just been, and did not force her to make sure she rested, hmmm got out of bed, stood by the bed and handed her clothes to her, "You put them on first, I'll go out and see who it is."

"Go ahead go ahead." Amber waved her hand as she took her own clothes.

The man looked at her face disgusted urging his own look, helpless smile, reached out to retaliate on her head rubbed a hand, her already messy hair rubbed more messy, this is satisfied with the hand back, hooked lips out of the room.

As he went out, he could still hear the woman's angry shout, "Jared, you bastard!" coming from the room behind him.

The curvature of Jared's lips became more and more obvious, and the smile in his eyes became more and more intense, even with the steps of his feet, with a few cheerful implications.

After opening the door, Ben outside the door looked at Jared's handsome face with a light smile and his whole body froze in disbelief.

What is the situation?

Mr. Farrell is actually laughing!

Smiling at yourself?

Since when is Mr. Farrell so happy to have him at his door?

Ben some do not believe their own eyes, and hurriedly raised his hand, took off the glasses and rubbed his eyes, and then put on the glasses again in the Jared look.

The smile on Jared's face is still there.

It was obvious that he had not just misread it.

Mr. Farrell, actually really smiled at himself.

Ben's heart is in turmoil, and still feels a sense of unreality.

In the past, they came to Mr. Farrell early in the morning, and did not see Mr. Farrell give himself a good face, not a cold face is good, let alone also to their own smile.

So now when he sees Mr. Farrell smiling at him, instead of feeling the slightest bit flattered, he feels like a ghost.

There is a conspiracy!

Ben's glasses reflected back, secretly alert, "Mr. Farrell, you Did you meet something good ah? You seem to be in a very good mood."

Hearing this, Jared lifted his chin slightly, "Just pissed off a cat, in a good mood indeed."

Cat?

Ben raised an eyebrow, "Mr. Farrell, you have a cat?"

Chapter 1135 - Ben who is under a lot of pressure

Jared frowned and instantly took a disgusted look at Ben outside the door.

The corners of Ben's mouth twitched.

What a situation, Mr. Farrell's eyes, as if to say he is a fool.

He, did he guess wrong somewhere?

As he was thinking about it, Ben suddenly saw something.

Just see Jared's slightly open robe collar, the exposed section of the neck above, there are actually bite marks, as well as nail scratch marks.

Ben, who has never eaten pork, but has seen pigs run, understood at once where these marks on Jared's neck came from and what they represent.

At once the handsome face became embarrassed.

Cats that have been scratched.

Obviously, the cat Mr. Farrell is referring to is not a real cat, but a human being.

As for who that person is, it goes without saying, who else could it be but Miss Reed.

That is, in the morning Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed two people may have experienced that again, and Mr. Farrell also feel very satisfied, satisfied to open the door with a smile on the face.

Then it seems that Mr. Farrell's smile was not directed at him, but because he had just finished warming up with Miss Reed. He saw Mr. Farrell smiling because he had just finished having sex with Miss Reed and hadn't had time to put the smile back on his face.

And embarrassingly, he thought that Mr. Farrell's smile was directed at him, thinking that he was happy to see him coming.

And he said? How is this possible!

Fortunately, fortunately, he did not show a very moved look at that time, otherwise it would be embarrassing.

Ben thought with a sweaty face.

Then he heard Jared ask in a cold voice, "What are you doing here?"

Ben looked up, the smile on Jared's face had been put away, and instead, it was full of coldness and impatience.

Exactly the same as when he usually comes to the door himself.

Sure enough, this is what he should enjoy as a subordinate.

Everything just now, he was overthinking.

Ben laughed in his heart, but pushed his glasses on the surface respectfully, a serious reply: "Mr. Farrell, you forget, you told me yesterday, let me drive the car this morning, by the way, bring breakfast here."

With that, he handed the bag in his hand to Jared.

Jared raised an eyebrow, apparently just then remembering that there was indeed such a thing.

Reaching for his breakfast, Jared was just about to shoo someone away.

The sound of footsteps came from right behind you.

It was Amber who came out of her room changed and came to stand behind Jared, looked at Ben at the door and smiled at him, "Good morning Ben."

"Morning Miss Reed." Ben returned a smile.

Amber took Jared's arm and asked, "Has Ben had breakfast yet? If not, come in and have some together."

At those words, Jared's eyes narrowed and he looked dangerously at Ben at the door.

You dare to say that you did not eat, I want you to see the meaning.

Jared did it stealthily and was not seen by Amber, except for Ben, who was only a little shorter than Jared across the room.

So Amber wouldn't know that she had pulled a big hatchet on Ben with that comment.

But Ben knew that ah, the smile on his face have become extremely forced up, and even sweat seeped out on his forehead, heart bitter smile.

Miss Reed, do you know that you have caused me a lot of trouble?

Although Ben knew that Amber didn't mean anything else by asking, but simply out of courtesy, it wasn't clear how Jared would be upset by the taste.

But he is really stressed out at this moment.

Mr. Farrell looked at him as if he had killed his father.

As for what?

Wasn't it Miss Reed who invited him to dinner?

Make it look like you robbed Miss Reed.

Ben afterglow quietly glanced at Jared, looked at Jared's increasingly dark face, and then looked at Amber's smiling face, heart sighed, and then barely maintained a smile back: "No Miss Reed, I have eaten breakfast to come, you and Mr. Farrell eat, do not care about me."

If he answered this way, Mr. Farrell should stop looking at him like a cross-eyed man, right?

Thinking, Ben once again peeked at Jared out of the corner of his eye.

Sure enough, I saw Jared's face look much better, not as dark as earlier.

At once, Ben breathed a huge sigh of relief in his heart.

Amber remained unaware of the back and forth between the two men, and she wasn't the least bit surprised to hear Ben refuse.

She would actually be really surprised if Ben didn't refuse.

"Since you've had Ben, I won't force it." Amber said as she ruffled the hair around her ear.

Ben breathed a huge sigh of relief, "But thank you Miss Reed for your invitation, well Miss Reed, I'll leave you and Mr. Farrell to your meal, I'll wait for you in the parking lot now."

"Take it easy." Amber nodded with a smile.

Ben took another look at Jared, this time seeing that Jared's face was completely healed, before he completely put his mind at ease and turned to leave.

After Ben left, Amber closed the door behind her and took the man's arm back into the living room, saying as she walked, "I don't know if it was just me, but I felt like Ben was afraid of something, did you feel it?"

She looked up at the side of the man's handsome face.

The man's eyes flashed, of course it is impossible to admit that Ben was just afraid of him, against the lips a light cough, blandly and freely back, "No, I did not feel anything."

Amber didn't think much of it and nodded, "Then it seems I felt wrong, forget it, no matter so much, let's eat breakfast first, I'm a bit hungry."

Jared hummed and placed the breakfast bag on the table, pulling out her chair for her.

Wait until she sits down, then open the bag and lay out the breakfast inside one by one.

After breakfast, it was after eight o'clock.

Jared took Amber's hand and walked out of the apartment, into the elevator, and out into the parking lot.

But just behind him in the parking lot, Jared suddenly stopped in his tracks.

Amber looked back at him, "What's wrong? Why aren't you leaving?"

Jared let go of her hand and rubbed his temples, "I left the USB that I copied last night in the study and forgot to take it, so go wait for me in the car while I get the USB."

"Okay, go on then." Amber agreed with a slight nod.

Jared turned around and re-entered the elevator in the parking lot and went upstairs.

Amber looked around and after seeing Jared's car, lifted her feet and walked towards it.

Just as he approached, the car door opened and Ben got out of the driver's seat and pulled open the back seat door for Amber, "Miss Reed, please get in."

"Thanks." Amber gave him a smile and bent over to get into the car.

Ben slammed the backseat door shut and got back into the driver's seat as well.

Just as I sat down, I heard Amber's voice from the back seat, "Ben, I want to ask you something."

Ben turned around, "If Miss Reed wants to ask anything, just say so, and I'll tell you everything I can."

Amber smiled, "That's fine, then I'm not going to sell it, I want to know, what did you say to Jared last night, why Jared came back, the whole person became a little bit wrong, I asked him, he also refused to tell me, is it something happened to the Farrell Group?"

"This" Ben hesitated.

How could he not expect that the question Amber asked, was actually this.

It made him not even know how to answer.

Amber looked at Ben's appearance and her red lips pursed up, "What? Is it hard to answer?"

"No." Ben scratched his head.

Amber continued to stare at him, "So why don't you answer, is it something about the Farrell Group being confidential? If so, you can pretend I didn't ask, it's okay."

Chapter 1136 So that's how it is

She retreats as an advance.

If Ben eats this up, that's certainly a good thing.

If she doesn't eat it, then she will really treat it as the Farrell Group's secret and not ask about it anymore.

So now, it's up to Ben to make the choice.

Amber stopped talking and just quietly looked at Ben in the rearview mirror.

Probably with Jared for a long time, Amber body aura, more or less learned from Jared some.

So much so that now Ben is facing such Amber, can not help but some scalp, the pressure is quite big.

It is really worthy of two families, which give the exact same look of pressure.

Ben scratched his head, sighed inwardly, and finally lost from the standoff with Amber, raising his eyes to look at the woman in the back seat through the rearview mirror, "Miss Reed, was Mr. Farrell really in a bad mood last night?"

"Why else would I make a point of asking you after he's gone?" Amber returned faintly.

Ben wiped his face, "Okay, then I won't hide it anymore."

A gleam of delight flashed across Amber's eyes, passing instantly.

It seems that she won after all.

Amber's hand on the bag gently patted, the face remained calm and easy to ask, "Well, you tell me, what is going on? I don't think it's the Farrell Group, if it were, you wouldn't be so quick to compromise and tell me."

Ben let out a bitter laugh, "Miss Reed you are right, what I told Mr. Farrell last night was indeed not what happened to the group, but to Connor's side."

"Oh?" Amber narrowed her eyes, "Connor's still in Olkmore and not back at the Capital, right?"

"Yes." Ben nodded, "Miss Reed you have no idea, Mr. Farrell went to see Connor himself once the other day when he was helping you get your parts back."

"What?" Amber immediately sat up straight, "Went to see Connor in person?"

"Good." Ben simply unbuckled the seat belt on his body and turned around directly so that it was more convenient to talk to Amber, "Mr. Farrell talked to Connor a lot that day, in addition to talking about the parts, of course the past previous generation, naturally, will not be left behind, Mr. Farrell determined that Connor was indeed the one who killed the master The murderer."

Amber's eyes snapped open, "Sure?"

"Yes." Ben expression serious nod, "In fact, over the years, Mr. Farrell has always suspected Connor, only there is no evidence, plus Connor does not come to Olkmore, even if Mr. Farrell went to the Capital, have not seen Connor out of the Stockert Mr. Farrell has always been very difficult to determine whether the murderer is him, until this time, probably Connor also know that some things can not be concealed for life, so in Mr. Farrell asked the answer under the provocation, the murderer is him, and this person is also very confident that even if Mr. Farrell knows that the murderer is him, can not take him How."

"What is this all about? Is it possible that Connor has something behind him? That's why he's so confident that even though Jared knows the killer is him, he can't do anything about it?" Amber's good-looking eyebrows were furrowed into a frown.

Ben shook his head, "the specific is not known, but most likely so, Mr. Farrell has ordered down to secretly investigate, as long as we know the Connor behind the reliance, then naturally all this, there is no fear."

Amber nodded slowly, "That's true, but last night, I don't think you guys were talking about this, right? After all, it's been two days since the incident, there's no need to be in an emotional turmoil just now."

"That's right." Ben pushed his glasses, "last night I told Mr. Farrell, indeed, not this, but also with the day of the incident, the day Mr. Farrell retrieved the parts and determined that the murderer of his father is Connor, cleaned up Connor ready to leave to come back to you, but before leaving, Connor again to Mr. Farrell said something."

Speaking of which, he looked over at Amber.

Amber pursed her lips, "What's the word? It's about me."

"There is some connection." Ben sighed, "but is related to Alice, Connor came to Olkmore's purpose, is to rescue Alice, Connor did not achieve the purpose in your place, naturally have to think of other ways, so this time, Connor put attention to Mr. Farrell, threaten Mr. Farrell Release Alice, if not, don't blame him for taking the lady's relics without permission."

"A relic of Jared's mother?" Amber was slightly surprised.

Ben lifted his chin, "Yes, Miss Reed you know, Mr. Farrell's mother used to be a pair of lovers with Connor, then Connor there, naturally, there will inevitably be the lady's relics left behind, so this also gives the opportunity to threaten Mr. Farrell."

Amber's little face turned red with anger, "This old guy, actually using dead people's things to threaten people, it's really no limit."

Ben sneered, "For someone like Connor, using something of someone as a threat is not a big deal at all as long as it gets the job done, even if that person is someone he or she once loved."

Amber turned her head slightly to look out the car window, in the direction of the elevator, her eyes sad, "Jared must have been very upset, at that time?"

"That's not true." Ben shook his head, "but the anger is there, I do not know how for what reason, I found that now Mr. Farrell mentioned the lady, the feelings are not as deep as in the past, so that day when Connor used the lady's relics to threaten Mr. Farrell, Mr. Farrell in addition to anger, I did not see Mr. Farrell have too much feeling for the lady. Farrell has too much affection for the lady, and I do not know if I was wrong."

"You're probably not wrong." Amber laughed a little.

Ben's eyes widened slightly, "Miss Reed, do you know something?"

Amber rubbed his temples, "I also found out the other day, Jared's mother when Jared was small, deliberately Jared's character to Connor's character, has been Jared did not know this thing, know that the other day I found out after telling him, he confirmed from his grandmother again, so "

She didn't continue with the latter words.

But Ben had understood and sucked in a breath of cold air, "So, there's actually something like that, I didn't even know."

"Jared didn't tell you, and with his current personality, it's not like he likes to talk about these things out in the open." Amber explained.

Ben nodded, "I understand, no wonder at that time Connor mentioned Mrs., Mr. Farrell on Mrs. mood swings out of anger, there is little emotion, the original is this reason, but no matter how to say, Mrs. is always Mr. Farrell's mother, in Mr. Farrell as a child, also loved Mr. Farrell. Farrell, so only for Connor to use the relics of the lady to do the article feel angry, is also angry at their own mother when she was young actually look at such a man, for their mother is not worth."

Amber put her hand down, "You said it, so Jared agreed? Agreed to leave Alice alone?"

Ben waved his hand, "of course not, Mr. Farrell is not the kind of person who can easily be threatened successfully, and this matter also concerns Miss Reed you, even if Mr. Farrell to agree, certainly also have to discuss with Miss Reed you, rather than their own initiative, unilaterally agreed. "

"So Jared turned it down?" Amber rubbed her chin.

Ben once again waved his hand, "that is not, Mr. Farrell simply did not take Connor's threat to heart, so at that time directly away, just did not expect that last night I received a call from Connor's assistant,

once again mentioned this matter, said that if Mr. Farrell in not agree, Mr. Farrell will put Mr. Farrell's relics auctioned. Farrell's relics auctioned off, and said what the Farrell Group chairman's mother used when she was alive, there will certainly be many people like the words, which is clearly humiliating the Farrell Family and Mr. Farrell."

"No wonder Jared was in such a mood last night." Amber bit her lip, her eyes overflowing with heartache.

Chapter 1137 Good morning parting kiss

Ben naturally saw the heartache for Jared in Amber's eyes and was happy for Mr. Farrell.

The more Miss Reed loves Mr. Farrell, the more Miss Reed loves Mr. Farrell.

Or how about Mr. Farrell, Miss Reed does not care so much.

"Yeah, after I told Mr. Farrell about it, Mr. Farrell's reaction at the time, I still feel scared when I think about it, if I didn't know Mr. Farrell's sanity was still there, I would have thought Mr. Farrell was going to just go and kill Connor once and for all." Ben wiped a handful of hair, said with a sigh.

Amber squeezed her palms, "Connor dares to threaten Jared like this, it must still be because of the dependency behind, just don't know, the dependency behind him, in the end, what is it."

"Whatever it is, I don't believe anyone will be able to keep Connor in the end," Ben said, narrowing his eyes.

Amber smiled, "That's right, no matter what's behind Connor, evil is always not suppressed, but he threatened Jared so much this time, it can't be dismissed like that, did Jared say what to do? And what is that relic?"

Ben shook his head blankly, "Mr. Farrell did not say anything, but I know, he must have something in his heart, certainly will not just let it go, as for what the relic is, this I do not know, Connor did not disclose, but I think, since Connor can take out as a threat, but also said that other people are interested, then I think, must be The Farrell Family is not lacking in money, after all, the Farrell Family is not lacking in money, the lady's valuable things lost will be lost, Mr. Farrell is not distressed, but personal belongings are different, the most likely to be taken to do articles. "

Amber nodded thoughtfully, "You're right, then if it's really personal, this kind of thing must be taken back, otherwise it will really be taken for granted, the Farrell Family and Jared's face will definitely be affected."

"No, but I just don't know what Mr. Farrell is thinking." Ben scratched his head, "I wouldn't dare to ask."

"I know, don't worry, I'll take care of this." Amber looked at Ben and smiled.

Ben was overjoyed, "That's great Miss Reed, I'm counting on you for this."

"Hmm." Amber nodded.

Just after finishing, a figure appeared in front of the car.

It's Jared back.

Amber saw this, her eyes flickered, and she hurriedly said to Ben, "Okay, let's not talk about it, Jared's back."

Ben hurriedly turned his head back and saw Jared coming this way, then smiled gratefully at Amber as he opened the car door and went down to greet him.

Soon, Jared got into the car.

Amber saw the USB he was holding and asked with a smile, "Got it?"

Jared was noncommittal, "Got it."

"Then let's go." Amber glanced at her watch.

Jared hummed, "Let's go, drive."

The last two words were Jared's instructions to Ben.

Ben responded and started the car.

An hour later, Goldstone Co. arrived.

Amber gave Jared a kiss on the cheek, said goodbye to him and got out of the car, and headed for the Goldstone Co. building.

Jared is now sitting in the back seat, one hand touching the handsome face being kissed, the whole person is obviously frozen in shock.

As for the reason well.

That's because in the past Amber never initiated a goodbye kiss with him when we parted, but only when he asked.

So much so that now when she didn't receive his gesture, she took the initiative to have a parting kiss with him and he was a bit unresponsive.

Ben saw Jared's dumbfounded look, of course, he understood what it was about, snickered and said, "Mr. Farrell, congratulations, you got a kiss early in the morning."

Hearing this, Jared put his hand down, chest slightly straightened, handsome face undisguised dejection and pleasure, "okay, just a kiss, there is nothing to congratulate."

Ben immediately rolled his eyes.

Yes, isn't it just a kiss?

There's nothing to congratulate yet.

If you have the ability to do not laugh ah, the corners of your mouth sink down ah, your face smug put away ah.

Isn't it funny to say these things now?

Of course, Ben thought so in his heart, but his mouth did not dare to say so, after two laughter, turned his head back, not to see the heart.

Lest you say something later, you have to be eaten dog food.

Outside the car, just a few steps out of Amber suddenly thought of something, stopped and turned around and walked towards the car again.

In the car, Jared saw Amber return and immediately called Ben, who was ready to drive, to stop.

Ben received Jared's instructions to re-stop the car and follow suit by looking out the window.

Amber arrived at the car, just to raise his hand to knock on the window, the window was rolled down by the man first.

The man's handsome, tao-less face was exposed to the air, turning his head slightly up and showing her a gentle smile, "Forgotten something?"

Probably just that kiss, really let the man too much surprise.

So much so that here speak, the tone is with cheerfulness and joy.

Amber coughed, "Didn't forget, just wanted to talk to you about something."

"Go ahead." Jared lifted his chin.

Amber afterglow glanced at Ben, Ben also obviously some nervous.

Soon, Amber retracted her gaze, smiled and spoke, "It's late, I'm in a hurry for a meeting, so I wanted to talk to you and we'll talk about it when we get back tonight."

At these words, Ben was obviously greatly relieved.

Of course he knew what Amber was going to say, and it was nothing more than what he had just told her about in the car.

After all, didn't she say that things were left to her.

So he was afraid that Miss Reed would talk to Mr. Farrell about this now, and then Mr. Farrell would definitely know that he was the one with the big mouth, and then he would not be able to eat it.

Wait until the evening, she and Mr. Farrell two people together, she wanted to how to say to Mr. Farrell can, after all, at that time he was not present, even if Mr. Farrell heart annoyed him, there is no way to immediately find him trouble, maybe Miss Reed will also prevent Mr. Farrell to find him trouble it.

Jared didn't know what his assistant was thinking, his full attention was now on the woman's.

Facing the woman's words, he raised an eyebrow, something more obvious in his eyes, "Is it something important?"

Amber nodded without hesitation, "Yes."

"Okay, I'll pick you up this afternoon." Jared agreed.

Amber waved at him, "Bye."

Jared returned a goodbye and closed the car window.

Amber stood at the curb, waving her hand, watching the man's car go away until it was out of sight, and then turned back into the Goldstone Co. building.

Of course, from the time they arrived to the time they separated, some of the employees of Goldstone Co. watched and admired their good relationship.

Amber also took the reaction of these employees into her eyes, smiled lightly, shook her head, and walked into the elevator while returning the sound of these employees asking for morning.

Just as I entered the office, there was a knock on the office door.

Amber thought it was Sheila, and didn't look up. She put her bag on and took off her coat, and while hanging her coat, she responded, "Come in."

The crisp sound of high heels caused Amber to pause for a moment as she hung up her jacket, then looked up towards the visitor.

Seeing that the person who came was not Sheila but another secretary, she could not help but ask in confusion, "Sheila didn't come?"

"Chairman, you don't know, Sheila has taken a leave of absence." The secretary stopped in front of Amber's desk and spoke back respectfully, "Sheila took leave yesterday afternoon, so I will be covering for Sheila for the next period of time until Sheila returns."

Amber slapped her forehead with chagrin, "Yes, yes, there is such a thing, sorry, I forgot."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1138 Mr. Jones comes to the door

Last night, on her way back to Kelsington Bay with Jared, she received a text message from Sheila asking for time off from work to prepare for surgery in the hospital and to take half a month off, which she agreed to at the time.

As a result, it is now instantly forgotten.

It's also quite embarrassing.

"Chairman, this is your itinerary for today, take a look at it and see if there's anything you need to put off or reschedule." The secretary handed the folder she was holding on her chest to Amber with both hands.

Amber took it and flipped it open and looked at it, then pointed out two of the trips, "Put those two off, they're both unnecessary, just don't waste any time."

The secretary went over and looked at it, "Okay."

"For the rest, just make the usual arrangements." Amber closed the folder and handed it back to the secretary.

The secretary clutched the folder back to her chest, "One more thing, the large machinery and equipment you ordered over at Country K a few months ago has been delivered to customs."

"It's been delivered to customs?" Amber's eyes lit up with sudden surprise.

The secretary nodded, "Yes, the customs broker is now expediting the import declaration for us, and once it's successfully passed, we can arrange for someone to go to the customs side and bring the machine back."

"That's great." Amber laughed happily.

Can you not be happy?

The goods of Goldstone Co. have always been produced in cooperation with other companies, only because six years ago Goldstone Co. sold its factory, as well as all its production lines, in order to replace them with working capital, trying to get through the difficult situation of Goldstone Co.

But in the end, even after the sale of these, Goldstone Co. was not able to overcome the difficulties, and Dad died and Goldstone Co.'s shares were dispersed to other people.

It is still these years, Cole, Jere and grandfather, only little by little to buy back, otherwise now Goldstone Co.

Although Goldstone Co. is back in her hands, it doesn't mean that everything that Goldstone Co. used to be, is also back in her hands, just like the past Goldstone Co. plant division, and the major production lines are not.

After all, these are sold back in the year, unlike shares that can be slowly recovered in the stock market, only to be able to buy them back again from the people who bought them.

And since others have bought, and how easy it is to sell out, not to mention that others initially bought because their own factories and production lines are not enough, and now sell out, it is still necessary to buy the factory and production line from other hands, why so tossed?

So it is almost impossible to acquire back the plant and production lines that were sold in the past.

After all, Goldstone Co. did not have its own production plant and production line.

But always cooperate with people, is always not a long-term solution, after all, the initiative in the hands of others, maybe one day will suffer a loss.

Sure enough, the last time Wisemas' boss gave her parts to Connor in direct violation of the contract and let Connor take them away, she realized that working with someone all the time was always a ticking time bomb and she had to have her own factory and production line.

The good thing is that this consciousness was not created by her only these days, but a long time ago, and it was put into action as soon as it was created, so she built the factory department early and also went to Country K to customize the production machines.

Only because the factory has been under construction and the machine has been assembled at Country K, it has not been sent back to the country, which is why we have to continue to work with Wisemas.

Who knew that after working together for so long, something would finally happen.

But now, well, the custom-made machine has arrived at customs, just waiting for the machine to come back, they Goldstone Co. will not need to work with any company to produce the parts and goods, they can produce it by themselves.

In this way, it's only a matter of time before you're back in the stock market.

The more you think about it, the more cheerful you are, Amber's excited hands are clasped, "Let the logistics department over there keep an eye on customs and customs clearance companies, try to get the machine back early, don't make any mistakes."

"Don't worry Chairman, that's something Sheila had already instructed me when she handed over the job to me yesterday." The secretary answered with a smile.

Amber also laughed, "She's not feeling well, she's taken some time off, and she can't let go of all this work, it's really hard for her."

"Sheila does do her job." The secretary nodded.

Amber looked over at her, "Is the factory side renovated yet?"

Secretary clutching the folder back: "has been decorated, but the specific do not have to modify the place, we have to wait for the machine back to install the time to know after all, the decoration workers at the beginning also just look at the machine drawings, only in the factory wall open a variety of electrical boxes and vents, after all, did not see the real thing, so the final electrical boxes and vents these sizes and shapes, will certainly be with Machine some discrepancies."

"That I understand, tomorrow I will personally go over to the factory department to see the results of their renovation, as for whether we should modify it or not, we will talk about it when the machine arrives." Amber pulled out a chair and sat down.

The secretary nodded, "Okay."

"You go out first, notify the major shareholders senior to the meeting room." Amber waved her hand and instructed.

The secretary nodded and turned to go out.

Amber sat in the office for a while, then packed up some things to be used in a meeting later, and also got up and left the office for the meeting.

A session lasted nearly three hours.

By the time it was over, it was after twelve, almost one o'clock.

Amber's stomach was already rumbling with hunger.

She frowned slightly and rubbed her stomach as she walked towards her office.

Just returned to the office, did not have time to sit down and let the secretary come in to help themselves to buy food, the landline phone on the desk suddenly rang.

Amber had no choice but to take out her phone and send a message to her secretary, asking her to buy some lunch for herself before putting down her phone, picking up the landline receiver and putting it to her ear to answer, "Hello?"

"Hello Chairman, this is the receptionist here." The phone came with the respectful and polite voice of the receptionist.

Amber raised an eyebrow.

The receptionist called her here?

It seems that there is someone who wants to see her, or there is some important object that needs to be signed for by her personally.

Otherwise, the receptionist would normally have contacted her secretary and assistant first, instead of directly crossing over to contact her.

Thinking, Amber fought back her hunger, sat up slightly straighter and her tone became serious, "Is there something wrong?"

"Yes chairman, I have two guests here, said to be the president of Jones Group and his assistant, they said they need to meet with you." The receptionist glanced at Mr. Jones and his assistant standing across the room and spoke back into the phone.

Amber narrowed her eyes, "The president of the Jones Group."

"Yes."

Amber pursed up her red lips.

I really did not expect that the Jones family actually came, and the current president of the Jones Group.

Guess it's about Norah.

"Chairman, do you need to see?" The receptionist asked again over the phone.

Amber didn't answer right away, but held the microphone in one hand and tapped on her desk with the other, as if she was thinking.

At the other end of the phone, the receptionist naturally heard Amber's voice knocking on the desk, and did not dare to interrupt easily, but could only hold up the landline microphone with both hands, and smiled apologetically at Mr. Jones on the other side.

Indicate to the other party to wait for a moment.

But Mr. Jones was very impatient, a face dark and ugly.

He only thinks of himself as a senior, not only in the mall, but also in the generation of Hugo Reed.

Even regardless of Hugo's generation, on Jared's side, he is also the elder brother, Amber should respect him, treat him with courtesy, hear him come, should immediately invite him up, not here to take Joe, delayed response.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1139: Dislikes for Goldstone Co.

At this moment, Mr. Jones, who was already very unimpressed with Amber, was even more unimpressed in his heart at this moment.

He felt that Amber was deliberately dragging her feet, stalling to hang him out and not agreeing to meet with him.

The only reason why Amber has the courage to do this is because she must be backed by Jared.

This kind of woman, a little thing to be proud of, even their family Norah a hair can not compare, how worthy of Jared?

Just when Mr. Jones was ready to stop waiting and barge upstairs, the receptionist suddenly said something into the phone, then put down the landline microphone and looked towards Mr. Jones, "Mr. Jones, sorry to keep you waiting, our chairman has promised to see you, now please follow me up."

After saying that, she made a gesture of invitation.

Once Mr. Jones heard this, his face slightly improved, but his temper was not restrained, and he waved his hand and coldly snorted, "Count on her to be sensible."

Hearing this, the receptionist first frowned and then rolled her eyes darkly where Mr. Jones could not see.

Shit, this person is really brainless, right, come to other people's territory, and still so arrogant?

The woman in the family has no upbringing, and even if she rushes to be the third party.

Even the father is such unqualified people.

It's really worthy of being a family.

The receptionist could not say how much she disliked Mr. Jones in her heart, but she was only a small person, so even though her heart was disgusted, she did not dare to show it on the surface, and could only pretend not to hear anything and lead Mr. Jones and his assistant to the elevator.

But the receptionist was silently expecting Amber to teach this man a lesson later.

Mr. Jones followed the receptionist as he surveyed the environment of Goldstone Co. without restraint.

Looking at the old Goldstone Co. interior, Mr. Jones face undisguised contempt and disdain.

Even, in order to belittle Goldstone Co. he deliberately wiped a hand on the elevator wall.

Obviously there is no dust on the walls of the elevator, but he pretended that there was dust, put his hand to his mouth and blew, and then clapped his hands, as if to slap the dust out of his hands.

While filming, he also spoke mockingly, "This decoration of Goldstone Co. is decades old, right?"

The receptionist, of course, took everything Mr. Jones did in stride and was even more disgusted.

She is not stupid, as a receptionist, every day contact with a large number of outsiders, see more people, but also developed a good eye.

So naturally, she could see that Mr. Jones was acting in an unkind way, trying to belittle Goldstone Co.

She was an employee of Goldstone Co. and although Goldstone Co. was down and out, it never gave its employees less than what they should have received.

As a result, they feel a strong sense of belonging to Goldstone Co. and naturally cannot allow others to disparage Goldstone Co. in this way.

But even if the heart is uncomfortable, the receptionist did not really mean to flare up, after all, she is just a small receptionist, in addition to a frown, attitude put a little cold, nothing can be done.

But the heart has decided, later to see the chairman, to tell the chairman of the board.

She couldn't do anything to this annoying person, and the chairman couldn't?

The chairman can not, but there is still Mr. Farrell it?

The receptionist didn't even look at Mr. Jones, but just stared at the elevator door, and although he still kept a smile on his face, his smile was a bit cold as he said, "The Goldstone Co. building was built more than 20 years ago, so the decoration is naturally the same style of decoration at that time, although it can't be compared with now, but at that time, it was also the most fashionable decoration. "

"No wonder." Mr. Jones face pulled a cold smile, "Although at the time was the most fashionable decoration, but after more than twenty years, it is time to change it, after all, the decoration is also a company's face, but also the most can let the outside world feel a company is one of the factors of progress, otherwise has maintained the past decoration, only let the outside world know that the company has been in the same place There is nothing to look forward to."

The implication is that Goldstone Co. is an anachronistic product that has no chance of progress.

The receptionist secretly squeezed his palm and smiled, "Mr. Jones, you can't say that, our Goldstone Co. has not changed the decoration, but it's because of saving the old, not because we can't afford to change. Besides, even if we don't change the decoration, others will not look down on Goldstone Co. because of the Farrell Group's face, won't they? After all, we have the Farrell Group behind Goldstone Co. and a Mr. Farrell behind our chairman."

"....." Mr. Jones does not hear this receptionist in the corner to play that he the Jones family this time offended Jared, pushing Jared farther away, in the future may not have Jared support.

A time, Mr. Jones angry face are green, but can not really do anything to a small receptionist.

If word gets out, others will laugh at him as the president of a company, but actually with a receptionist, is not self-defeating?

But this receptionist just sarcastically said this to him, but it made him extra uncomfortable in his heart.

What can I do if I don't feel well and can't have a seizure?

Only hold it in.

So there was silence in the elevator.

Mr. Jones can't do anything but stare at the receptionist with cold eyes, and not only did not put Goldstone Co. down into the mud, but also made himself angry and couldn't vent his anger, and was asking for it.

Soon, the elevator finally arrived and opened with a ding.

The receptionist also breathed a small sigh of relief, then stepped out of the elevator first, pretending that nothing had happened before, and made a gesture of invitation to Mr. Jones and the two of them, "Mr. Jones this way, please, the chairman's office is not far away."

Mr. Jones gave a cold glance at the receptionist, grunted, straightened the collar of his suit and walked out of the elevator.

The assistant behind him, naturally, followed closely behind.

"This is the place." The receptionist led Mr. Jones to the chairman's office, said, and then raised his hand and knocked on the door.

Amber's voice soon came through the door, "Come in."

The receptionist opened the door, "Chairman, I've brought Mr. Jones here."

Amber put down the pen in her hand and looked up, saw the receptionist and nodded slightly, "Let them in, you go make tea."

"Okay." The receptionist answered and led Mr. Jones and the assistant into the office, then turned around and went back out to make tea.

Amber got up and walked over towards Mr. Jones, "Mr. Jones, welcome to Goldstone Co. and please have a seat."

She pointed to the sofa not far away and gestured for Mr. Jones to sit down.

Mr. Jones glanced at the old-fashioned solid wood sofa, a trace of disgust flashed in his eyes, and did not respond to Amber's words, went over and sat down, and crossed his legs, living like a grandpa general.

Amber saw this, eyes narrowed a little, face also cold down, about to say something, the office door peeked in a head, it is the original to make tea receptionist.

"Chairman, I can't find the tea, can you come here for a moment?" The receptionist plucked up the courage to wave at Amber.

Amber raised an eyebrow.

Can't find tea?

How is this possible.

The tea used to entertain guests are specially placed in the pantry cabinet, one can look up and see, there is no such thing as not being able to find it.

So the receptionist's words would obviously not really mean that she couldn't find it, but that she had something to say to her alone.

Thinking, Amber nodded slightly, "Okay, I'll be right over, go wait for me in the pantry first."

Seeing Amber agree to her words, the receptionist sighed with relief and quickly disappeared back to the door.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1140 Brainless Mr. Jones

Amber saw the receptionist leave, then turned her head back and said to Mr. Jones, who was sitting on the sofa like a grandfather, "Mr. Jones, my staff needs my help, so I'll go over there first, you sit down for a moment, I'll be right back."

As she spoke, she kept a polite smile on her face, but the smile did not reach her eyes and appeared rather cold.

There was no way she was not enthusiastic about this person.

Not to mention the fact that this man is Norah's father, a man of the Jones family whom she does not have the slightest liking for.

Let's just say that this person's every move since he came to her is quite tiresome.

She had never seen such arrogance when she was a guest at someone else's place.

"Go ahead, but you better hurry up, I have other things to do next, I don't have time to spend too long with you." Mr. Jones lifted his arm and looked at his watch, commanding with a superior look.

Obviously, he did not treat Amber as a person of equal status with himself, but as a small person who can come and go.

Amber narrowed her eyes, then lowered her eyelids to hide the coldness in her eyes, smiled faintly, and turned to leave the office.

After she left, the assistant standing behind Mr. Jones looked at the direction she left and said to Mr. Jones with some uneasiness, "Mr. Jones, isn't it not good for you to treat Miss Reed like this?"

When Mr. Jones, who was shaking his legs, heard this, he stopped, then looked up and stared at his assistant with a dissatisfied face, "What do you mean? Helping her to speak?"

"No, no, no, no." The assistant quickly shook his head and waved his hand to explain, "Mr. Jones, I'm not speaking for Miss Reed, I'm thinking for ourselves, we came to the house, mainly to apologize, to get Miss Reed's forgiveness, but your attitude just now, not like to apologize, but like to to pick a fight."

The more the assistant spoke, the more he whispered, and finally didn't dare to look at Mr. Jones.

Mr. Jones' face grew hard, "You're saying I'm here to pick a fight?"

"No." The assistant shook his head, "I'm not saying you're here to pick a fight, but your attitude is really not very appropriate, I think, our attitude, or a little lower, maybe the purpose is achieved in the end?"

The assistant made a depressing gesture to remind.

Mr. Jones snorted in disbelief, "Why should I lower my attitude? Who is she and what are her qualifications?"

Mr. Jones face fierce pointed at the direction of Amber left, plucked up the volume of angry roar, "how old she is how old I am, in terms of status, I am her senior, is her elders, I can personally come to her to apologize, she should be frankly accepted, and the sensible, she should take the initiative to ignore this matter when I have not spoken, this is considered her good sense, and let me Lower the attitude, she is also worthy!"

After listening to Mr. Jones' rampant words, the assistant's heart simply, the whole person is messed up.

No wonder the secretary department and the public relations department, are preparing to resign, said this company to bring down the estimated no future.

He didn't believe it at first, but now he has to believe it too.

With this kind of brain muddled boss, the company will not collapse.

It is clear that their own family members have offended others, and now they are looking for an apology, not only do they not lower their posture, but they are also so arrogant.

This is afraid that his company is not fast enough to cross, right?

The assistant rolled her eyes in her heart and didn't bother to advise anymore.

Good words are hard to persuade the search for death, anyway, it is not his company, whatever.

Thinking like this, the assistant lowered her head and stopped talking, quietly acting as a transparent person.

Meanwhile, the pantry.

Amber walked in and offered to close the door.

The receptionist was receiving boiling water, when she heard the sound, she put down the kettle in her hand and turned around, seeing Amber coming, she put her hand on her bag skirt and wiped it with some formality, "Chairman, you're here."

Amber see her see himself so nervous, gentle smile, "not you called me to come over, so I came ah, do not be nervous, what is the matter with me, I am not a flood beast, will eat you ah?"

When the receptionist heard Amber's gentle and reassuring words, her cheeks reddened and the tension in her heart, indeed, gradually relaxed.

"It's like this chairman, just"

The receptionist told Amber everything that had happened between the arrival of Mr. Jones and Amber's office.

Amber laughed in exasperation after hearing this, "Come to my place and dare to be so demeaning, just as I have no temper!"

"That's right, they are too much, chairman, you must not let them have a good time." The receptionist clenched her fist and said with righteous indignation.

Amber looked at her so angry, collected her fire and laughed: "Don't worry, I have a handle on it, but thank you for defending the company."

The receptionist scratched her head sheepishly, "I'm part of Goldstone Co. and I can't be silent when someone does that to Goldstone Co."

"Double the bonus this month." Amber smiled at her.

The receptionist first froze, then asked with great joy, "Chairman, really?"

"Of course, out of my mouth, I can still lie to you?" Amber's smile was strong, "Later, you go and talk to the finance side, just say that I said it, the finance will confirm with me."

"Thank you chairman, thank you chairman." The receptionist excitedly bowed to Amber in a hurry.

Amber shook her head in amusement and helped the person up, "Well, first make the tea."

"Ohhh, okay, I'll make it." The receptionist re-picked up the kettle she had just put down and poured water into the teacups.

After pouring, the receptionist put a lid on the teacups, put the two cups of tea into the tray, and was about to carry them up.

Amber took the lead and picked it up, "Give it to me, I'll just send it in myself, when you go down later, call a few security guards up, have them stand guard at the door of my office, and when you hear me kick people out, have them come in and take those two people out for me."

The receptionist's eyes lit up at these words and nodded, "Yes chairman, I will do as I am told."

Amber hummed, picked up her tray and exited the pantry, heading for her office.

The office is right next door, and as soon as you exit the pantry is your own office.

Amber heard the faint sound of talking coming from inside, in which she also heard her name.

Amber knew that it must be Mr. Jones talking to his assistant about something about himself, her red lips pursed, and she deliberately kicked the office door to create a sound.

When the people in the office heard the sound, they knew Amber was back and immediately stopped talking.

Don't see how arrogant Mr. Jones just now, but really in front of Amber to say those words, he simply can't say it again.

Even the flame, are much lowered, look behind the assistant full of contempt.

That's it?

The nest is this kind of bar!

"I'm sorry to keep you waiting, Mr. Jones." Amber pretended not to notice that she had heard them talking about herself, smiled and walked over to Mr. Jones and his assistant and placed the cups of tea one by one.

Mr. Jones glanced at the tea and didn't say anything.

It was the assistant behind him who thanked Amber in a very polite way.

Amber raised her eyebrows in some surprise and glanced at her assistant, seeing genuine gratitude in her assistant's eyes, she was really quite surprised in her heart.

She originally thought that with the kind of master, there would be the kind of subordinates.

A man like Mr. Jones must not be surrounded by good people either.

Unexpectedly, the assistant was quite sober.

It's a pity that such an assistant is with a man like Mr. Jones.

Amber regrettably thought, quickly put these thoughts to the back of his mind, sat down opposite Mr. Jones, indifferently smiled and asked, "Mr. Jones, try this tea, not to your liking?"